

Thought you knew the area (De Imagine Mundi)

mark so

Such glance as dares dart out

To pin you in your afternoon lair is only a reflex,

A speech in a play consisting entirely of stage directions

Because there happened to be a hole for it there.

(Which it is, albeit inflated)

2.

• ( ,

- ,

•)

3.

The weather kept them at their small tasks:

Sorting out the news, mending this and that.

The great poker face impinged on them. And rejoiced

: "Did you know

About the Mugwump of the Final Hour?"

" "

The buses moving along quite quickly on the nearby island

4.

(The many perceive they fight off sleep).

"

"

The note is struck finally

With just sufficient force but like a thunderbolt

- John Ashbery, "De Imagine Mundi"

26 august - 24 october 2011  
los angeles