

Hey Now

(The Idea of North)

--- *my piano radicalism, Glenn always said*

Gould the Interior Canadian    compelled the

White

Arctic    mirror

Emptiness *it is most difficult to describe, it was extreme isolation and the farther north  
we went the more monotonous*

*metronomic & repeat mathematical*

*Repeat*

voices coasted

contrapuntally. . .

it became

Glenn's other iteration of Bach overlaid voices a'top bare snow

the ideal IS to attempt the ideal    froze Pure    *emotional* water

contrapuntally

not unlike birds in their multiple green Hey Now walls    of Warbler    Swift

Oriole    kin and owled    distinguished by

'cocktail party attention'

That is: how to pull one thread out of the noisy world

listen

poetry's aural

silence    scores    rest    awaits

a word. . ."One hears in the silence that follows the great    desire for approval and love\*

*This long almost trans-Siberian experience that we now face*  
and I think of you in the cadence of

the word *robusto*

*& listen* to my vain sprinkled meter

pinched or wheezed

1) seclusions

2) the competing narcissisms

3) Elektronika    *This Ancient Maiden so Hostile to*

*Her*

Karen Garthe

**Mother:** *Well, is this a surprise? No, it's no surprise at all. The person that makes the trip....is going to realize that before long he's going to be well up against....not against his fellow travelers, not so much, but he's going [to have to be] up against his own sad self*

Bailiwick Human Vocal, including the glibbest, the most very hackneyed  
Affection Trains  
truck-slap-backup  
heave of miserly earbuds of some isolate beside You in the tapestry  
tundra taiga threading **FUCK YOU FUCK YOU FUCK YOU GET OUT Urgent Choral**

**stop dead**  
*center in her Green Star mantra hum*  
*waves*

The Mezzo as opens 1,000 flowers  
&

**Walk Her Lotus** *more than figures*  
*and quantitative things and uh measurable uh*  
*things that enter into the whole picture of how you get along with yourself, or if you can get along with yourself: seems to me*

practice listen  
& that follows is desire for approval and love oh  
**[mine Übermensch Idee Gold berg** of artistic will and power  
*precisely in the sense that by isolating himself*

*Glenn could advance his art the furthest limit*

well, hey there.....*God Bless Glenn's heartstop cryogenic*

Bach vanishing waft harried channel

Hey Now

lickety-splits the Gloria

The Fighters' Dominion (**You Know**

*a certain William James said that there was no moral equivalent of war*

men of will Power Jets

**plugging the ears to blot out the sound just causes you to have to listen to your own blood stream**

as the cabbies always so bitterly at their Stand now

& Falsely Accused

& so as

anybody

condemned to wander sounds

Karen Garthe

of doilies at Family Value the dragged scratched lovelites *my piano radicalism, Glenn always*  
*said*

*(I'd already ordered the hierarchy*

1) *Horowitz*

2) *Gould*

3) frog-eyed Brendel at his final public Mozart exquisite thru his hands

4) Hey, Now,

don't dream its over cascade open-mouthed down the scale of

*Your* crooning waiter's Tonic Corporate Cheer the pancake house thank god  
Friday's OxyContin to

*Oh, people, people should have styles, Olé!!*

Alluvias!

Immolations!

lots of kids rummaging inside

soft circles

drum rains

*metronomic & repeat*

slurrrrs the emotional water's cold crowd

clack clacks the sandbar and

The Mezzo

WALK I AM DONE WITH HARM the straggled foam

beads *we select and understand & repeat and we are what we hear*

Hey Now, *is this a surprise?*

*No, it's no surprise at all*

the line "One hears in the silence that follows...is from Jorie Graham's poem *Later in Life*  
and italicized material is variously from the transcript of Glenn Gould's "The Idea of North"  
and Thomas Bernhard's "The Loser"