THE BOX (EXPLODED VIEW)

After Marcel Duchamp

One: Speculations

Return to natural selection, fingering the fabric of the cosmos—no sale.

Two: Dictionaries and Atlases

No direction is the specific way home, no matter how you hold the world on your well–muscled shoulders.

Definitions will continue to alter with each generation, blurring all cardinal compass points.

Three: Color & Four: Further References to the Glass

Blue is not a hue, but saturation of emotional response to loving an inappropriate personage

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since my stricken return from Europe my mirror and I are not friendly. It is painful to see she who looks back.

Five: Appearances and Apparitions

Not a ghost of a chance that this is unintentional.

Six: Perspective

Irrefutably charting straightish lines to the horizon. Is it real, does it essentially perform appropriate responses?

Seven: The Continuum

Turns out, most of my sequences

are in sevens. One would think it a lucky number, but for the broken mirror years.