

O V A : Spoken text by, Analisa Teachworth
Read live by 3 performers via 3 projections
Duration I-XIII / verses 1-13

I

I am going to attempt to show you
let yourself feel more at ease, than you already do
considering we would all feel better by being
more relaxed
letting go of what might happen

Id like you to become conscious of how your body brought you here
for instance notice the position you take now
because you have options living

feel invited to feel yourself inside a different person in this room
no matter where you are
Id like you to be in an easier position
even lifting up

visualize information that is bound and held together
looking upwards, supported beneath
back and forth a number of times

in a fluid environment
filtered through exchanges
altering becomes inwardly present
not, narrowly limited to reality
but bent by collective thoughts

II

it is easier to release now than it was before
10 years ago, or 500 years ago, or 1000
even back earlier
it is no longer tolerable to stay within
maybe you can relate

naturally the readiness to move on was not a struggle
you can piece it together
everything is a bit different than it was before
forcefully energetically pushed out of the body

put through a circuit of diffused examination
with unclear repercussions
yet, holding on to intrinsic receptiveness
we are of it, not from it

III

feel open to imagining
regenerating life laboring
as you start to recognize these very modules
pulsating
continuously changing shape

mimicking a blossoming process, locally
so the base is stable
but the hardware is chaos
and the utility is conscious

these building blocks and specialized structures
perform always
just as we do here
either synthetic or domesticated
envisioned so tiny, so narrow

when cognizant in the mind
their scale, hashed out over quantum mass
releases embedded restraint, like a needle to a balloon
collapsing pockets of micro spheres
normally we keep them secret
but today we didnt

IV

once the cleaning process was held tightly to an elegant belief
prior to that, a flesh tree, bearing fruit annually
made the traditional way
home grown

filled up with water
cracked into pieces
pushed by the flow
triggered a cascade

so that ... maybe
someway in the open binding
we will meet up
maybe
you never can tell what we might do

that memory comes from an order that isn't quite ready yet
but along the way
spending many years doing that to myself
it becomes evident

a signature comes back again and again
when kept suspended, in circulating heavy water
gradually incorporating more
the image of what is being spoken about
plays jointly

V

reluctance to go back this far is not unusual
exposing extinction much earlier in history
tightly packed against
pumps, constantly rotating
probing deep through tissue residue

reawoken by dominance
looping through distilled, slime like okra
opening up
that, that does not currently exist
once again
becoming a glimpse of the premature

where we would be told
who and what we are
what our goals and lessons were to be
and what we would experience

as the last of the old
and the first of the new

VI

when awoken in a different environment
it occurs at a subterranean level
by a molecule of devotion
half remembered

then, strapped to a death sequence
anchored by nothing
plasma flows, past existence
dissolving
ratcheting down as it becomes evident that

we swallow and breathe amniotic
on top of and in between other cells
sighs, shuffling, and swells
corded vessels and pipes distribute liquids

think about authentic harvesting
three of the beginnings were of natural origin
two were accidental
one was undetermined
and zero were on purpose

realize a release into the quiet
is more than just a reaction
its true home

VII

on the outside its rounded, and soft
covered with transparent veins
grown over with a wispy fuzz
its tail, like a radish
floating abundantly in sloppy rotation

situated in the center of a garbage bag full of air
on the inside its spawning ultraviolet light
due droplets dripping down glowing strings
that can be seen from every angle

variations of individual experience
infused back into the source
stored as a sequence on a helix
through a system of perceiving governance

due to a reflecting block that absorbs the dump
sparking a vapor that shines everytime
the entrance of a new breath is elevated

VIII

myown wandering
myown depuration
dropping backward
coiled around a living hereditary mold

broken by a crack
cracking down past a single baby
feeling about trying
to figure out what's out there
to be undetermined

myself out
put me through many
did it inhabit that adolescent body
a birth that was a surrogate
who until the human age of 13

a little past the age of 13
was considered a walk in
recollecting the visitation tormented
from energy faster than a thought
metabolized at the charge of embrace

alone, with their long sharp ropes twisting
and they said
and I said
we need each other
until

IX

before pulse creates a routine
hereditary damages are stacked
yet more and more unfolding
as of now
at such a horizontal

let's recognize their significance
as you notice how rapidly they become overused
depleted over 100,000 + years
on a regular basis
shrinking, growing, multiplying

embedded exchanges occur
a sophisticated transgenesis
naturally, overcoming the barrier seems
an ongoing process
unsolvable by anything but time

X

so here, we are not creating anything
but what's allowed to be already realized
two different understandings
both alike in virtue

each have responsibility for building and maintaining
pushing through, all the delivered needs
the possibility of interaction is a circle
in a proactive way
because observing

although it was a success
it was also a failure
considering this, you will know
our movements are dictated by discussing production

XI

now, underneath the desirable level of effort and fur
glossed over with equipment
sterilized behind walls
walls of those who only see the system built around them

as long as we carry everything within us
there will be no site condition
for keeping this type of random inward expanse
all animal, human, and non

seemingly uncomplicated
woven like needle point
clinically
screwing apart so precisely
prior to being out as a breath

XII

recognize the pressure
filling up
snaking its way through the roots of internal regenerated scramble
but in turn

inputs propelled through a tube
are pulled out at the other end, unwounded
even free from manipulation
engineered in some calm and upward way

understand to test this out
the larger arrangement within must be gotten
growing fuller with every passing moment
registered
burned into actuality

by the cause of simultaneous understanding
to grasp the depth of the exploration
of unbound unrefined re-existence
rising into bloom

XIII

(unison)

**we are not from it
we are of it
and we are held**