PETER SEATON

&

JOHN ZORN

Sunday, October 20  $3.00

8:00

curated by Henry Hills

Segue Foundation
300 Bowery
New York, NY 10012
(212) 677-7911
I provide my past with you, the most
Urgent musical interests offering my writing
The letter in which poetry produces the uses
And enlightenments of the world. I have
In mind a music in which ideas which meet
My progress with an exposé of the principle
Of rendition alter my edge to an understanding
Blow to my proud part. It discusses me
And why and how the most intense
Intention fuses coherence to a string
Unimaginable and purely written. Tonic
Lines teem with bright proportions of how
To say wanting to say my wild stone
Intervals, my naive lookalikes dressed
In the heat of the pen, tuned up
And swallowed up by awe for a throng
Of mortal absolutes, the effects of mass
And its taste, dizzy praise in print
Tearing up the precious pages of my heart's
Histories until the slightest particle subject
To the fatal presentiment begging to be
Imposed on conscious sense unequivocally listens.

--Peter Seaton
10/1/85