



A HISTORY OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM / FRAGMENTS: A HISTORY OF
THE SOLAR SYSTEM

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i

There bubbles of fire planetary scent or cinder that means doubt in progress or no way is our source of centres' systems degree. Therefore there creation and foremost place were of all complicated questions so emphatically pre-eminent, that it jibes and enquires of the designations quoted if they fairly represent practically our Earth's best direct relationship to the Almighty, to doubt if the great solar system unquestionably revolves happily through our large scent of death, so to make acted out by force the neo-sacral punchy functions of domain, as type of Carousel, Hyperion and Ymir (bits of white brain, bits of grey brain, bits of black brain pumped up as clouds).

ii

SUN As the form of an untidy ball of (yellow) wool, with bad-wound loops and strands tumbling out. It is the present fusionally-powered centre of the system, from that emanates heats and lights as cosmic rays, and winds and a mighty and all-pervading gravitation, holding the planets in orbit as by guess-work.

MERCURY A small harshly-hot orb pocked with craters about; with an iron centre; its colour, to us, more or less pink. In its spin-orbit it resonates with the sun, moving by ellipse.

VENUS The corrosive planet; brightest planet; has furious, super-furious winds; massive atmosphere.

EARTH A very useful, semi-stable planet; the only emotional planet; it is both circular and oblate, pear-shaped or infinitely symmetrical; almost everything of it we know, misleads us.

MARS Red, also blue and yellow and white; once thought of as inhabited; its two moons, Phobos and Deimos, curiously or non-circularly shaped, as irregularly or non-like, as misshaped.

ASTEROIDS Planetissimals and building debris, ... no great planet but Ceres and Pallas, Juno, Vesta, Astraea, Hygeia, Psyche and hundreds more.

JUPITER Largest of the planets, a thousandth the mass of the Sun and compositionally similar to the sun. In shape, distorted by rotation, a globe bulged at the equator.

SATURN Also a benign satellite, Titan.

The **ASTEROID** Hidalgo wanders in between orbits of Saturn and Mars; less far but as eccentric go Icarus, Adonis and Apollo.

iii

Universe survey; Music; Found Text - Titan; Mars - Ninurta, canal god; Drugs associated with each Planet - the proper drug belonging to the Sun etc as gold, run, mercury; Earth - the Seasons; Music - Harmony; A Protest against the vampire population of Earth; Inhabitants of the System and their ideas of continuity as aggregation; Interstellar Police re borders-frontiers of celestial spheres also collisions and manipulation of restraint, by which it's made how all the spheres shld sing - Note, though, the entire absense of such a police; Star Observations - in early millenia govt and star observations support each other.

iiii

So that the bitterness in the absense of any erstwhile sanctuary, idea of momentary fun, light blue and some primrose colourful cranes, disfigured with dock-place, that blew the goods in, like through a mousetrap, in the current, now one personified governing force is no longer safe, prize roses torn up, millions of kinds of trash, on a beautiful August evening dutiful paupers we're close to by definition is anarchical.

v

I read in Artaud The inhabitants of the Vegan system *TO HAVE DONE WITH*, How will we ascend? Everywhere *THE JUDGMENT OF GOD* with the consent of the local galaxies geared only to all the acted Cruelty, continuity. The aggregation, in stability, can define itself in implementing isolation towards the Earth, as being to *extirpate*... Note: of increasing activity, *the bestial risk of unconscious human animality* - Extended that power from change danger as a progress, out from Earth, is to absolutely exclude most of all, is anti-change beautifully the form of the dead-who-live requests entrap and toy against for help that alone could help, the live in detail alive, as in a sort of demonstrating and the Terran sphere if I wanted too by its government hateful curiosity an irremedial there can appear no change a ghetto of protection and no amending as one person vampires not evoking cannibal destruction power against power this would need can do nothing about the judgment only alive *RESOLVED* whatever miracles this can only be handled just the being alive could be made and alive as to discourage the contact and expansion is the total left there far beyond our galaxy. Enforced constructive this decision Terra auto-destructive not to be communicated implementing isolation to Earth

vi

Ascent, to description of woods, to Solar System.

I tell kid: I am om run: Sunflower: what would improve system: rejected: from gang of sunflower monopolists: I have secret (of new seeds): sentencing on LSD: BBC laments waste of effort, waste of talent, ?Tell kid: when they could have helped: or says they may have thought about improvement: but I explain: but were mistaken: I cannot do this

vii

Thru the gate the track is two wide depressions from tyres and a raised centre; it goes parallel to the beck and beside it then curves to go up the side of the incline, that is past the shed containing the generator often also the dog is there up to the farmhouse itself and then by a ladder on to the alps above the farm, where the whole system is viewable if you will take it in, so many unlatched rhythms. It is not forests or contours that can house great giants, these must be invisible they must be much faster than velocity of light to tread easily and undetectable, or without symmetry.

viii

What I aimed to see

Is Science, Fact, steel-stone, established, something bad, harsh-set, built right-wing, stability or purpose of power, lucky it's confused by Pseudo-Fact, Unstraightness, ribbons racing; or is it knowledge beneficial, hopeful, is it the Museum of Man-Soul. left-winged and under kick of ignorance, mob, Duke Dictator?

It only sorts loose when you say knowledge is always equal to power.

xi

It ran: pipes, tubing laid by crane against retaining posts, plugged into forming a continuous line, pass into cleaning-acid then tin suspended and electrolyted around, to two coatings or two baths in the line then acid and short spray-cool when they are unplugged and last washed in and out by hose for recraning. It is lulling and thirsty, that the process is thousand by thousand and the noise of cracking and big-clanging unsweet, or stink, there you sweat and chill at once. If I take off power and law, still it is all in real part, not the coarse macrofix, a cut foot just as mutable.

xii

Waiting. One side is brick and brick opposite to it; before is a bridge between them, a great chimney, between cloud and blue parts, all the same thing or a calm blue-and-brick. Otherwise what I saw is just looking at, looking into, a million indexes.

xiii

Planet has city with gold cement, gold stacks, basalt, molybdenum, stink of it, I smoke and smoke against that, all there the propaganda as city death is good death, pity our city, a clean bin is a proud bin, holiday house, garnet, granity. I buckle my knee, no seraph 'ports over and holds me, I hole my in-of-elbow, no god hits at me, or no linkage from of alabaster biotite or plasma appears completing people. Never.

URANUS An ice planet, as a smudged orb.

NEPTUNE An ice planet.

PLUTO Faint to us, and grossly fluctuating. A proposed once-moon of Neptune. Its orbit pronouncedly ellipse.

COMETS, varying, outmost and near as random in action, neither escaping nor properly regulated. They enter and leave the inner system spasmodically.

Past this, the effective limit to the system, the **HELIOPAUSE**, past which is other systems at work.

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Small box, crystal, cool rocks, slight gutter of the hymn-book, of the cool
rocks of the sun

Shell, cup, spider, sun, horse, tree, girder, brigade, trunkless, boot,
neon, Opel

sun, sugar, cobalt, salad, squinting, bluster, sheer, activate, gradation,
pollution, petrification

dawn, digger, curtain, shape of, line of, missal, finger, teacup, meat,
syrup, star...

Tiny notes: sweets

The Universe eats itself, we are a loop of it: literally, from chewed bones in pre-Africa to the caves of Maybole, couple and kids and grandchildren eating, even sperm that tastes or suck of a cut or kiss.

"The limitless availability of things, one to another, will have to be maintained by violence." As if, within the loop.

Who Sparrow, Robin and arrow, said the, who the Fly, die, little eye, my, I caught, Who the Fish, blood dish, who caught, Who'll Beetle, shroud and needle, my thread and make, I, said the, Who'll Owl, grave and shovel, I'll, With my pick, Who'll Rook, parson and be, book, little book, said the Owl, Who'll Lark, clerk, dark, If it's not, carry, in the dark, Who'll be, said the Linnet, link and minute, Who'll carry, I'll fetch, Who'll Kite, coffin and night, I, said the, If it's not, be chief, Who'll Dove, chief love, dying, said the Dove, I'll be chief, I mourn, Who'll Wren, pall on the hen, I'll mourn, the cock and the hen, We, said the Wren, the Thrush, little book, sing a psalm, on a bush, As she sat, I'll sing, Who'll Bull, the bell and pull, said the Bull, farewell, All the birds, Fell a' sighing, I can, and a'sobbing, Because, When they heard, Who'll toll, said the Bull, the bell toll, When, a'sighing, poor Robin, fell a', killed, said, the air, of the air, and a'sobbing...

In the distance a light twinkles it will be the prosecutor's contention
there is a branch of blossom of a group of golden chances idealistic
persons who believed what life is all about in the midst of day positive
steps we don't count at all...

I am added to. Not by
paragraphs. People did it, it doesn't need thanx.

A farmyard showed up: geese orange-gross above stones between doors:
by the jig the tip of the goose is one'd with the flowers and the
web of the goose-foot stands with the wing of the second: as so many
smiling heads coupled and regenerated as pert new organs questing
each other with lip and bill under prod, puzzle, please and proper.
Lots of figures fill the yard, hoping to grow in colour.

foot	stamen	finger	coin	beak	vertebra
pistil	penis	mandible	petal	probosis	unguate
hair	pollen	cornet	button	sceptre	horn
claw	trumpet	trunk	barbule	operculum	star-point

It is good to wander from the study of countless numbers thick as the flakes of snow a really beautiful and elaborate contrivance along the coast, extended upwards, the essence of the attraction of gravity, as far as could be seen with a telescope even as perfect as an eagle's eye. We can distinguish this or that branch, by which all the infinitely numerous pollen-granules are swept out, so I believe it has been with the great Tree of Life, which fills with its dead and broken branches the crust of the earth

Anna daughter of / names / London / Puma Court / 88 / Ronald
baby / Abraham / street / departed / wife and / necropolis /
Multi-Way / Algol / aetatis 80 / square / of the above /
White Conduit / beloved of / sun passage / churchyard / Euston

In one science, the disk of the pre-solar system was a great turbulence,
a totality not a pattern, of eddies, vast or so, so that matter only
accreted at the quiet rims and interstices of these eddies, places such
as turbulence was rejecting.

But I haven't shown you yet the carousel: it it is it is these it is

it it is it is the it is the horse...
these billows / that pile and perform about / the head of the
it it is it is the it is

it it is it is the it is the skin....
horse / that walks reverse / pale blue baked blue white blue /
the head... it it is it is the

it it is it is the it is the crown....
and the skin itches like ticking billion wristwatches / while
it is the reverse... it it is

it it is it is the it is the horse....
he lopes up round like the crown of life / a sweet rim / and
it is the it is the blue... it

it it is it is the
acts spins about casts away the powerful panorama
it is it is the it is the centre...

Lord of bright-red, of bright bandage, of the binding of a fast jolt
a glad heart...
Of the Sea stamp-to-toss, like viril'st of crewmen, bumpst boat over
the back-disk of Apophis, bad sand bar...
Lord that attaches on heads, makes the neck one again, unmakes
wound and thread-work, You
Tow me... diffi-difficult land... where there topsy, turvy stars
fall 'n their faces 'n' cannot rise, chaoted, c'lapsed,
Tows... guides the wierd boat, directs

