

FrameWork 2/26

Zahra Komeylian on Patrick Howlett

A moon orbits the sky, over my head
And so does a second moon, Sol

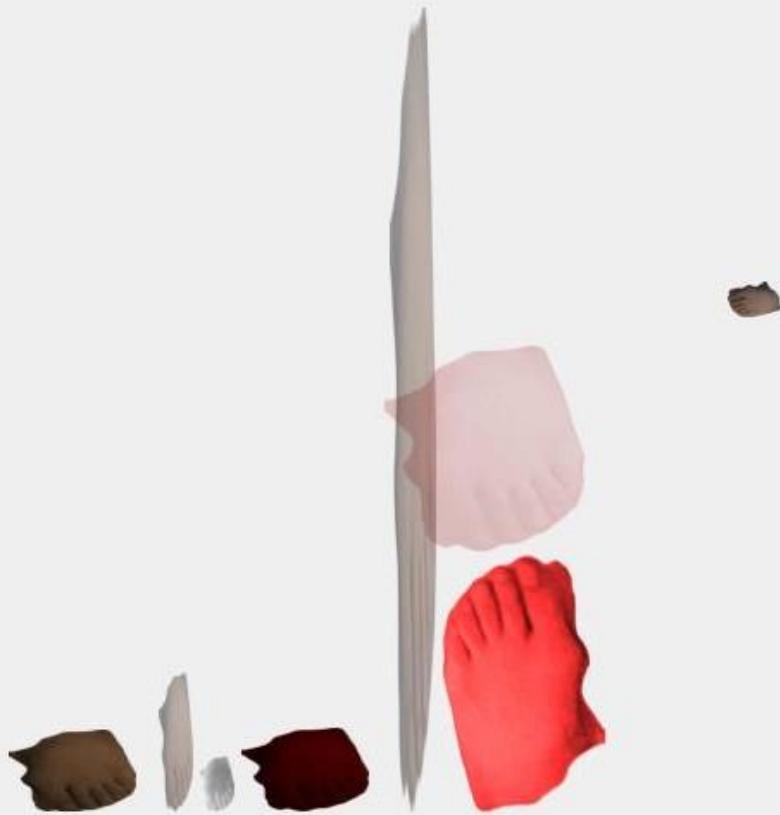
The second moon carries a small house.

A dog house?
A doll house?

Which only becomes apparent as it descends onto the hedge bush.

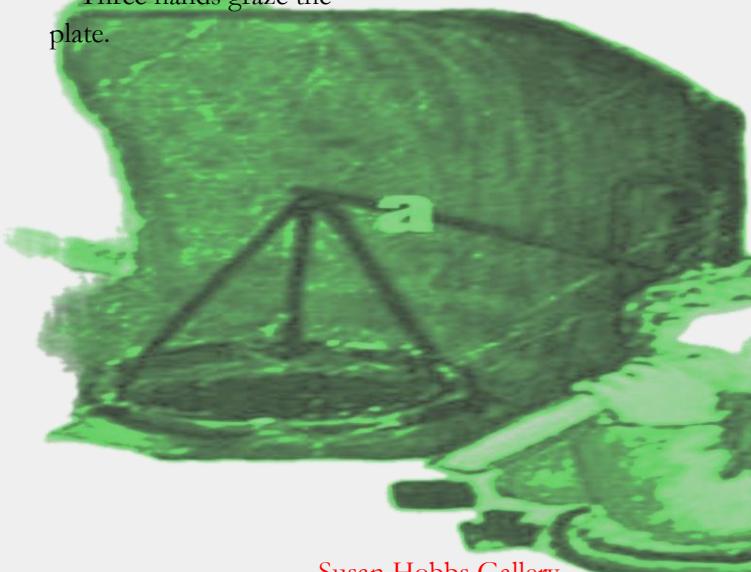


It is a water ponderous, viscous, precious and worthy of esteem, resolving all crude bodies into their prima materia. Yeah, it makes all things fusible, and after, gives them spirit and life.



The sun dove into the pond,
And the Queen placed him [Sol] in the bed of pearl and began to nurse him,
for the sun, who never wears out, and never grows old,
is a baby from everlasting to everlasting.

Three hands graze the
plate.



Vestibule.

1st circle.

2nd circle,

3rd circle,

4th circle...

7th circle.

1st ring: *Against One's Neighbour.*

2nd ring: *Against Oneself.*

3rd ring: *Against One's God.*

I am the sponge
not the stone

I am the sponge and the spine.

Alchemy was sometimes called the mysticism of Saturn
What do you think about?

Tell me, when are you depressed?

Don't ask why.

The making of beauty requires certain melancholy activities: repetition, lingering, dwelling,

But when you are depressed, *how* are you depressed? Tell me the images
Recount your bowel movements, about your sleep patterns. Can you get out of bed at all?
The forehead is an important place on a person's body (52, 53)
Hovering over the subject, in long slow time, exposed
Dropping into the ominous juices of the moon plant,

Aqua saturni,

poison, scorpion, dragon, boys' or dog's urine, brimstone,

devil

brimming