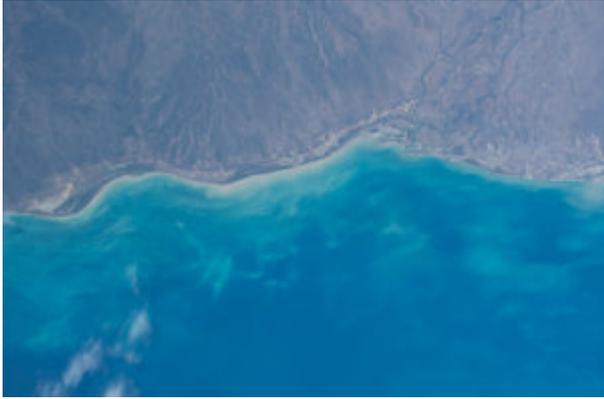


Translucence As Superior Distillation

written by Will Alexander | August 14, 2019



“...the process of uncertainty...”
—Avi Loeb

“...the greater dynamics of composite change...”
—Anthony Braxton

Understanding the grammar of the human mind as housed experiment is perhaps filtration condensing itself via endemic meta-enclosure, attempting to ascend a tree of abandoned molecules. So does this mean that one has reached the summit of its unlit proportions, thereby understanding its height as unclear abandonment?

Should there be a structure composed of power etched by diamonds of delay?

Or should one's ensemble of nerves bring to consciousness coveted uranian resolution?

The latter can only be known from experience as the substance of vertiginous interregnums that eclipses all tendency to possess and repossess fragments. One cannot say that this exists as genuflected arrival. One can say that sable extends its panopticon that explore's one's script as nervous gain. As if one had been ignited by arithmetic iron one still insists on a dominant calligraphy that conjoins and also withstands a limitless menagerie of beings entering parallel entradas, one for the seemingly housed body and another being the Ka that supersedes all known example.

This bulletin, for example, remains for testing exercise itself. This is something that continues to waft above plagiarized mechanics always in motion beyond opsonic ratio. One thinks of electrified tornadoes, of an overall exposition of rays that explore themselves and resemble a haunted tabular mass. Not paradigm condemned as a closed society. Liberty remains as incandescence being stored as rum in the eyes seeking new expression. This remains superior animation when one is able to distill vacated auras rife

with alchemical ferment.

Since I am a closed example working as a heretic where fixation fails at sparking its own identity, I can say that a corpse possesses breath by the fact that it has never been elided by stated summaries that trespass motion. Because I hover via the non-conditioned I am sending out magnetic energies so that magnetic sows transfigure and come to root and hover as mirages. As for gauges I am bereft of cognitive projection. I am a combined explorer suddenly quiescent but also burning via unstructured finding beyond measurement.

Because I am capable of surveying structure beyond what I consider to be deafened blindness via nervous criticality. Therefore curious wizards announce to me the in-categorical via pensive breezes that invade my mind with motionless acceleration. They announce to me proto-significance prior to the first duration of collective presence, greater in significance than leaning towards its design as a cataract in sulphur. This being colloquy in irradiation with colloquy so that thought appears as collapsed atonement for itself. What then ignites all subsequence is cellular amplification. A kind of ghostly gravitas parallel to itself as spontaneous enactment. This remains a strange physiology of vacuums spontaneously insisting upon themselves as alchemical singularity. I am speaking of reality prior to known psychic ranges heightened beyond the endemic value of known specifics.

For instance, I peer at blazes that issue from one's cellular tornadoes so I can begin to counter their form via a peculiar form of absence. And this latter encounter with absence remains always alive sans mathematical figments that gains greater and greater accuracy beyond what I consider to be cognitive apperception, the latter somehow intent on sculpting prime stationary strategy when cast into the fracas of inevitable motion of itself. Certainly not nouns to be lived according to literal forms, certainly not mortar or gross dimensions of welding, to be studied or lifted concerning the metier of empirical statutes that impose stifling addendums, that attempt to code projection as on land or beneath the sea. Yet I am concerned with coronal power that settles inside itself as impalpable calibration beyond the sea or its seeming counterpart on land co-existing sans matter as philosophical vampiric.

One thus understands that there are beings who experientially state to themselves living integration via intervals thereby siring spectrums without visible boundary. Perhaps on a subsequent plane primed by inferior cognition this privately leads to chronic obfuscation, to accomplished disorder as an invisible form of bondage. Thus, I instinctively embody process as odd pre-metrical kinetic. The proto-world with its forces suffused by proto-ambrosia punctuated by power from the measureless. This being none other than spontaneous self-structure calling for anti-implementation of non-existent cognition. The latter being the condition that poses riddles according to invisible heraldics, yet not a condition rushing headlong into confused despair as we've come to know it, but possessing a bluish gleam cast from spiraling philosophical ascent.

As for give and take concerning form, there exists a realia of useless balance being none other than proto-convivial ballet. Thus numbers blankly

square and recede from themselves. As for assumed conditions regarding accepted criteria there remains continued persistence as absence. Blankness then holds sway as clarified formulation, this being condensed as hallucinated cipher, as disabled invective. One thus condones oneself on behalf of primordial sum so that one's whole is evinced as structureless fire. This evinces language as a blank but inevitable formulation of proto forms such as eagles that project a general spell concerning on-going animation. Perhaps one can associate such linkage to lenticular inscription where tendency ascribes to tendency, further extolling the formless as pointless characterological invasion. Nothing arrives and remains distant because at another remove it possesses proto-candescence as if swarmed by unknown forms via beacons that remain other and never transpire as subsequent conditioning.

Say, at the end of a fortnight, one's body erupts into flameless carbon and takes on animation other than itself. One then suspects a susurrous, but isolated millet in one's psychic convent, or, perhaps, one envisions a poisoned skeletal collapse having one's private sea walls quake invaded by part of the body that pre-existed itself. As for dust it embodies it abandons itself inside of mazes replete prior to embodiment as graph or amendment. This being utterance as pre-celestial cornucopia at eternal remove prior to unknown stasis. In this sense I am thinking of voltage particles as sub-movement of themselves. Yet at another remove there exists migration to other sources sans visible purpose tautological with implication. I am thinking of the human animal form as psychic bullion by which prior animal forms become translucent and roam as heretical mathematics commingled with the perpendicular.

As for micro-confirmation one can only attribute its reality to that which ignites soaring via the alchemic as kinesis, as shadow that blazes as hypnotic tension. One then tends to think of granulated positrons spinning as sacred elevation as though one were listening to floating jasmine during the first circuitous rays of sleep. Perhaps one can cast a faded image of old Imperial China hoisting an oneiric flag atop an invisible parapet so as to signal one's alignment to the zero field, this being the realia where forces internalize themselves as function of the liminal as interior proto-formation. Therefore one must stress the medium that consists of ignited athanors that parallel hidden fields that distill the font of circumspect powers struggling within a swamp of suns made powerful so as to in-clarify momentum. This in-clarification ignites philosophical contagion condoned by the auspices of fever. At curious perceptual levels this contagion can be dialectically approached as opaque barbarian drainage alive as interior fertilization. Thus, the latter experience compels hypnosis via the mind at large. Because the mind at large seems erratic, contorted in its essence by quotidian cabals, power in this dimension seems none other than irradiation being a squalid cipher that casts its own illness.

What follows from experiential blankness remains sans negation according to arithmetic simplification. One must begin honed meditation above one's assumed condition of being as it presently claims to amplify one's mind. This blankness retains labour evolved beyond psychic detritus, alchemically

divested from embrangled epithets so that lucre and its means is understood as unmitigated ailment. As for micro-configuration, one cannot attribute its appearance to movement but to the anterior of itself. One is spontaneously distilled by superior motility that transmutes as alchemical shadow akin to a priori translucence as superior distillation. One then takes on properties of heightened solforino not unlike the congregation of butterflies glistening in transit, migrating, spontaneously honed by heightened micro-confirmation. And it is by this micro-confirmation that a swarm of insight arises and begins to brew as uranian crystallography over and beyond the mean that unenlightened speculation castigates as void.