

THE R. . . GE OF THE PRESENT !!

THE
PERFECTION
OF
THE
PAST !

MAISONG DE PAREE

LATEST

THE
ART
OF
THE
FUTURE !!!

NOVELTY

by M.M.S. Armonç-Bahick

PROSE - VERSE - POSTER -

-ALGEBRAIC - SYM -

-BOLICO-RIDDLE

MUSICOPOEMATOGRAPHOSCOPE

direct from Paree

*Invented
by the well-known
Hieratico - byzantaegyptic - Obscurantist*

MALAHRRMAY

*With many improvements
freer use of counterpoint
&c. &c. &c. &c.*

Full Score

for eight Voices

one Bass

one Tenor

one Soprano

four Baritones

one Alto

& no Audience

I DON'T

GIVE

IN SPITE OF MY CHARITABLE
DISPOSITION

WITNESS

forbids

may

self-effacement

virginal

her only

way

of

shall I call it

assertion

say then

perhaps

refuses

to breathe

beyond the perfect

circle

of

exclamation

the name)

THIS

disown'd
 but that were little
 degenerate
 unabash'd
 descendant
 of them that ruled of old my Danaan isle
 Thule of mist
 & dreams
 by them
 honour'd
 the singer
 Ollamh
 among the greybeards set the law
 holding
 in silence' lucid gaze
 the viewless code
 clear-written or conceal'd
 upon the sunset-smoke
 within the nightly deeps
 from which

HE

enrich'd

an immaterial gift
to mate
the familiar demon
haunting
the legendary receptacle

his purse

no

the gulf of night that moves with each & all

jewell'd in every hole

as if the dead stars roll

black diamonds

disastrous

athwart the nebula of his remorse

OPENS

to ensue

the vowel that attests his ancient race

disgrace

exploding

wonder

astonishment

peradventure

who laughs

even

admiration

A MOUTH

in similar periphery) agape

but soon

narrow'd

a slit

whence

Ichabod

hisses

only) thus fit for Eden he

cackles

& to this sole end bewing'd

the evidence that he
doffing) the royal part of admiration

enrols

his forefather's shame)

not

among) us

& yet he might thereto pretend

but

what call ye now his part

A TINKER'S

7
EHEV

Bentley's bungler's
from the leather & dust

long ago renounced

hither rush
hawklike

their claws
& dirty

their nose
scenting a virgin prey

but not their optic
after all

which

obscene

the rest
methinks

ingratitude & envy
what

presumptuously &
ridiculously
cock'd
as judge

for

a parchment without
Anastasius' name

boil'd
it perceives not
the task
that might afford
them & their children (n-1)
the
fitting
craft

AGAINST

OVER

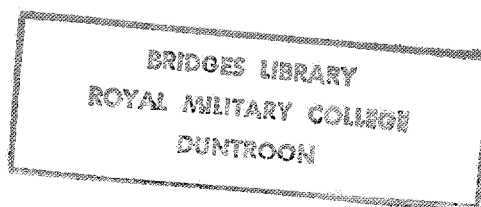
TRAPELY

to explain

the fair white page

whose candour
illumes
the mystic signs

Abacadabra



rend
 tear
 obedient to their instinct vile

(Alas
 ingratitude
 of one & all
 for all my gift
 my total wealth
 now
 grey
 black
 white
 but not
 as holding the eternal name
 no
 but
 powder
 dust
 ashes
 or that
 whereon
 was
 writ
 the verbal contract)

DAMN

She silenced
 a moment
 waste of paper
 above
 mulls in again
 above
 the all-too-common outburst
 only is left
 rippling
 on the spot
 where their imagined cataclysm
 upbubbled
 slight wrinkles
 a smile

FOR

the same remains a while

If

(Not they alone
 but he
 prince of an immemorial
 in-existent
 desert isle
 abdicating
 & now high-rai'd
 puff'd
 bubble
 by some casual vastitude
 or emptiness
 of mouths
 whose roudure
 affects
 the zeros that would mimic speech
 advises thus)

this or such

authentication
of a spirit & its world
by it alone & for itself alone created
both heaven & hell
excluded
along with
humanity

were written

even otherwise than this starry evidence
of rays
dashed
from some central core of deity
blinding
consequently
invisible
a world without spectator
lasteth not

for them & theirs

a universe of blanks

it would

no doubt whatever

be

O that I grant you

being

existent

undeniable

irreducible

in all heaviness

immovable

without wings

a brick

unshadow'd by non-being
no black diamonds
blazing thro' death
with clearer confidence of deity

written

impossible

not built

but

piled

thrown

heaved

jam'm'd

dropp'd

bang'd

slamm'd

slung

chuck'd

together

anyhow or nohow

somehow

by

let the word ring

THE

BUT

that which denotes definiteness

they) confounding) it with bricks
abjudge it me)

suits not the crowd

anonymous

of blanks

dashes or whatsoever you please)

whose only) gulf

their hunger

makes them null

even as

the singer

his world detach'd from him as bubble from pipe-stew

he gaily turns again to the old dhudheen

of Tityrus & faun

slips

phantom haunting) no more Elsinores

from his imperial song)

O'Reilly'd

elects

made

(Room for the King

of threads
of less)

PUBLIC

on

and

theirs
 such product
 wast
 void
 quelconque
 ephemeral
 eternal nothingness
 had more prestige
 may never
 show
 like dying suns
 the Seal

*

THEY

by our Pandarus
 his face with palpable vesse
 all radiant

RETURN

also
 the phantom measure
 or want return'd
 the unimpalpable
 unlit

by that alas too dim
 reflection
 of the solitary
 splendid
 incantation

THE COMPLIMENT

or more than courtesy
 to even think
 of that by which they're something
 — their nothing

here whisper'd
 pledge
 of the voice
 that must
 for aye
 be
 silent

— The Poet ^{does} has no business among them

PRESS NOTICES
OF
XXI POEMS

Freeman's Journal

"A definition of poetry if not impossible is difficult intellectually insignificant ..
emotionally unattractive fondness for masturbation
Shelley's "Alastor" "passion's golden purity" His words are
not carried off their feet by the rhythm here are we spent and
weary fair of many voices He is poor as if
the singer himself were a Nereid perusal of the Anthology and of
Hemi He teaches the classic philosophy how dull (& clumsy)
a teacher after all the duck-pond or the ocean, 'tis all the same
if we drown without fame occasional obscurities echo of other
voices should not so often use the same adjective monstrous ..
lacking in fire, vigour, nerve mystic beat & tone a
mosaic a harvest of sonnets or an epic in blank verse, both of
which forms he should try .. peculiarly fitted to them."

Bulletin

"Half-a-poem a month How quickly the afflatus-years slip
by! lost in my misty ideas & whirling verbiage gropes
his way foam of words."

Hermes

".. morbid exclusion of the point of view of life pursued with express
purpose of escaping from the commonness & plainness of existence a
moral residuum seems to occur only in spite of the author suggestions
gather'd from literary sources."

Sydney Morning Herald

"The fine lucidity of Rossetti the trick of insincerity may be par-
doned when we get singularity."

Daily Telegraph: "The author has a terrible fit of depression

"The lark soars into the ~~sky~~ blue,
And the toad sits tight in his hole,
And I wonder which of the two
Is the truer type of my soul."

PRIVATE NOTICES

D. O'Reilly, Esq., M.L.A., Patron of Parramatta Shaconian

Society: "Wants translating Public desperate effort to escape comm-
onplace Public should make money Public obscure Pub-