PERIODS

Joel Chace

Argotist Ebooks
PERIODS
. Each end-stop contains an infinite number of points.

. For five weeks, he and his gray dropped off mail down through all the northern counties.

. As he thought about his daughter—he desperately wanted her to be happy; she was unhappy, perhaps desperately—he noticed cars from the late-morning train rushing by—orange, black, red: he found no connection.

. Every painting is a step toward the next.
I spent most of my days at my grandparents’ house, learning the language and absorbing the American culture through television shows.

Realization: it is now whole cloth—the behaviors; the scandal; the scandal’s history.

Even during the first session, the professor spoke entirely in Spanish, frequently punctuating his explanations of the syllabus with ¿Entiendes? ¿Entiendes?; later, his students conversed in the hallway, and an older woman said, “I don’t know about you all, but there’s no way my ass’ll be back in that classroom in ten days!”

Thus there are occasions when more than the statistics of irregular flow are of very real concern.
The individual becomes the conceptual framework, containing the multitude of experiences and psychologies of that character, as well as relationships with others.

All night the sump pump banged: martini shaker—smack, smack on a counter top.

On a musical score, a dot extends by half the duration of a note or rest.

Here’s my heart, on a silver platter.
The short-range weather forecaster, however, is forced willy-nilly to predict the details of the large-scale turbulent eddies—the cyclones and anticyclones—which continually arrange themselves into new patterns.

Shoved off the abandoned toy factory’s roof, she is one story down, two to go.

Solutions of these equations can be identified with trajectories in phase space.

Puberty rites for girls were more inclined to mark them in a tabooed condition, that is, with red power on their bodies.
She requested “Sunny,” so the band played an extended version; when they finished, her boyfriend, loudly applauding, walked to the stand and said, “That was great—now could you play ‘Sunny’?”

There remains the question as to whether our results really apply to the atmosphere.

“I don’t do irony”! he scoffed.

Whacky polar plunger.
. This does not imply that each small volume shrinks to a point; it may simply become flattened into a surface.

. When he says he’s seen a fruit bat that could envelope fifteen people in its wings, she ashes her cigarette, slowly, and responds,” Really.”

. But it stopped, short, never to go again.

. The extent to which this distance is exceeded appears to determine the point at which the next spiral is entered.
. This difficulty may be obviated by including the dissipative processes, thereby making the equations non-conservative, and also including external mechanical or thermal forcing, thus preventing the system from ultimately reaching a state of rest.

. The demand for cultic cleanliness won out against the deaconess.

. Time lives in space for all times.

. Nevertheless it forms a set of measure zero.
Lifting it out of her earlier days.

We ought to master long-range forecasting as soon as possible, because, the longer we wait, the more difficult our task will become.

But as you continue painting, they start leaving, one by one, and you are left completely alone; then if you’re lucky, even you leave.

How long is “very-long-range”? 
. Her blond hair brushing the harp’s carved, blond wood, and flicking its strings.

. However much one likes to formulate past-future equations, the prime sponsors of such convictions, the strongest motivations behind such departures, are usually related to no more radical notion than an attempt to resolve the discomfort and inconvenience of the present.

. We finally conclude that there is an infinite complex of surfaces, each extremely close to one or the other of two merging surfaces.

. Over time, they lived under duress.
Snow, and the sun, come noon, a gray-white festering.

Thus space becomes a parable for time and points toward eternal creation.

In a leaf-tornado’s eye, the tiny girl, arms upraised, cries out like a gull borne high on a column of wind.

A non-central trajectory remains a certain distance away from any point through which it has previously passed.
. Familiar, wondrous things, all untouchable.

. To be incarcerated would be the perfect test of one’s inner mobility and of the strength which would enable one to opt creatively out of the human situation.

. He had thought she was a physicist not a psychiatrist, so he had a hard time hiding his disappointment.

. Pregnant with promise and capacity for exhaustive exploitation.
• Cultures that, by accident or good management, bypassed the Renaissance see art for the menace it really is.

• Only a black, broken-lensed box.

• Long line of torches winding up through mountains and night.

• Rather is its suggestion of perpetuity indicative of the essential incorporeality, symbolic of its rejection of embryonic inducement.
. Look Mickey.

. These sequences form a denumerable set, and correspond to the trajectories which score direct hits upon the state of no convection.

. Drowning in gasoline, fat, hard-backed little bodies glisten, greenish-yellow lights pushing past each other.

. And build into art a component that will enable it to preside over its own obsolescence.
That tradition involved perpetual schismatic division.

Number for the month, slash; number for the day, slash; number for the year.

It was thought at the time that this technique kept colors rich and that the movement of the dobs of paint mixing made the image fresh and alive.

Awaiting the next great era of clarity.
Blue salt blocks, set by fence posts.

Preliterate peoples or minimally literate peoples were much less willing to permit that distinction.

Honest weeping is best, and falling to knees on hard earth.

The hypothesis that the range of illnesses should be nonlinear and display a multimodal distribution over the first twenty months of life.
This structure possesses in its own right a completeness, a solidarity which suggests nothing of the urgent longing for fulfillment.

The creek bed dries and widens to a beach.

Face after face he crushed, scrambling to reach the highest moral ground.

In short it is a singularly self-sufficient little air which seems to sun the patriarchal demeanor, to exhibit a bland unconcern about its issue, to remain totally uninquisitive as to its raison d’être.
Only our surprise that the unforeseen was fated allowed the arbitrary to disappear.

Groaning against buildings, along unwalled corridors of night: chimneys and door frames’ crevices let the low music in.

Fire in the eye, the heart, the loins, dies; and that dying is the heart of this whole matter.

Back in the day, pulp comic books used those dots in primary colors to inexpensively create the secondary colors such as flesh tone.
Clashes were observed from six months onward.

Huge woman-fist fixed on a fattish hip slung hard, and fixed; enormous, crooked elbow on the cigarette machine.

The phenomenon called regression period is positive in the sense that it announces progress.

Burrowing as if to die in his heart’s center, but never to die, even when he does.
The individual variation voraciously consumes the potential of a motivic germ peculiar to it, thus exercising an entirely subjective aspect of the variation concept.

All voices speaking at once is the answer, or the answer is absolute silence.

Skin’s fading is the snake’s hiss, and nightly closing of one flower is the promised kiss.

There seem to be more such phases than previously believed.
This is why, in the historical record, civilizations collapse abruptly; but a set of octaves at one level is just one octave in a sequence at a higher level.

Full moon, rippling line of light in the sea’s undusted jade.

Darkest purple dots darkest blue; darkest blue’s in black, black in deepest black.

Humorously inquired whether he had ever examined the elements according to the order of their initial letters, for he believed that any arrangement would present occasional coincidences.
In terms of timing he is too early, and in terms of conception he is far too big.

Grays, whites, blacks: at six a.m. all other colors can’t pronounce themselves.

After he failed to close the deal, he sat alone in his bright, empty office and stared at the spot on the desk where his pen-point kept hitting.

Periods complete sentences, which are complete periods.