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## the clock speaks

(text of last recording by m. garlock;  
music by flying lotus, camel)  
[itisinyou.org/flipping-cancer/program](http://itisinyou.org/flipping-cancer/program)

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there is something beyond this time  
between the secondhand  
stopped short  
a moment  
I sit poised on a frame of concrete and  
blocked.  
fixed  
frames  
your doorway  
between seven minutes\*  
and counting—

sharing curiosities  
with the careful careless  
breeze  
of diagnoses  
swept in  
like a storm,  
in a breath  
curving and carving apart  
your bones  
from their flesh.  
tumultuous,  
my linear line  
stopped at the fracture point  
the fraction  
of months and days  
normalcy's median, maze.

...you found it rather tough to  
navigate? to balance inculcate with  
propagate, the healthy cells with  
their nemeses,  
found wanting  
by these/your very premises  
of divine and divination  
of reify and recalculation  
we don't have it right  
nor do we hope to

...your precision is the mid section between  
correct and death,  
when carcinogen carcinoma angiogenesis is  
the term marker of instance immediate  
beyond itself.  
constancy, onlooking, falls beside itself  
with surprise: shocked and willful eyes,  
fair, to fully observe  
the witness  
from the seat  
of consciousness—unconscious  
curiosity, which does not hear (its) limits, but  
(its) prophecy:

that reverberating, time  
is responsive,  
recalcitrant, Divine  
—the excess interior  
infolding at feedback,  
loops the channel,  
red and parting

to reveal the ulterior motive  
who bears no markings of the rules, but only  
the cogency  
to live

not defiant  
just creative  
as the resonance exceeds  
unit, united measurement  
of intensity unbound  
of virtual autonomic, antinomic,  
double function, double body, double time  
(myth and symbol are not exhausted, the  
signifier's just not mine)

in a moment of relations  
between motion, and rest,  
emergent  
deleterious  
material,  
ethics  
unreduced  
ethereal—  
it is not a war  
dialectic,  
but tension between  
the released  
and the venture,  
the unresolved  
potential.  
knowing you shall die  
how then shall you live,  
knowing you shall live,  
—how then?