

# *FROM WITHOUT A GROUNDE*

*STEFFEN BROWN*

1.

To contribute meaning  
a word must maintain agency—

as that which exists  
is what one receives.

*How will one hide from that which never sets*  
*-Heraclitus*

Until God can see my eyes  
I cannot but last,  
as word can speak for no one  
until agency contribute more than sigh,  
more than sound, or else  
each word selfless and  
*without a ground.*

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I worth not dung not  
I wound iron-tight  
id id in  
ion own our  
grunt-riot I  
dig north I  
rot one ton  
the nude region id  
I now undo  
word undo  
(ing) in writ  
honour word through  
tongue not inert  
honour throat honour retina  
tighten the ear with tone  
inward now  
in\_id\_ I urge  
without \_e\_ \_  
writ it it  
i\_ no thing  
\_ut thorn and throng  
drawn now I  
one I one thing anew  
ion in wind  
I wing  
I wander

$\{I, I, I, I—$

the lyric is more than this.}

{scission}

{with dull scissors and a spoon I make an incision from my forehead to my waist.

I pull back the skin and immediately notice the value of what I've done.}

dear ego, dear end—

A good heart doth hunger and dote.

The ant, the gnat, their oath to nature but a thing tied to truth—

our oath, a haunt in the throat.

The two, ego and end, but whore[s] guide(ing)