

the words of gods

Zac Walsh

What if we got the words wrong
for everything.
If, from the beginning,
existence was not
good, or evening, or morning or first.
Imagine, before we came along,
wildly actual words,
opposing dove-bent covenants
washed away in salt and death and seas,
scrolls lost and warred over so
long that, just perhaps,
we've exiled ourselves
into arrival,
a no exit chimera
called *progress* and *reward*.
When the Demiurge disrupted our
babeling tower work then,
it was not to correct our
godlike reach. No,
we were given that day
scattered tongues
to help us forget
we are the gods above
and the gods below.

If I Live, I Work

Zac Walsh

for Annie Proulx and all lovers of forgotten business practices

#1 Progress:

another failed attempt if the attempt is not forward, as in, to the right. Right way. Right time. Right side of history, etc.

#2 Competition:

going back to the beginning, back to the drawing board, back to fundamentals, but only back so as to move forward, back with the expressed destination of forwardness (See #1).

#3 Losing:

starting over while the world keeps running, going back independently when not instructed to do so or, in other words, at the wrong time (See #1). Also, unjoining in going back at the right time (See #2). Generally prohibited, though often observed.

#4 Matter at Hand:

too many wills to fit into the game in any perceptually meaningful way, even the semblance of meaning becoming hazardously difficult. Overpopulated and underpurposed. Distraction metrics reaching potential overload, some claim. Populace may reach the breaking point of inanity. Experts disagree (for a living).

#5 Surplus: (See #4)

#6 Success:

look around!

* Anonymous Shareholder Query:

Can I finally resolve myself? If I can resolve myself, must I regret myself? If I regret...is this thing on?