

ADITI MACHADO

Sentences / Sententiae

1.1 Be now in haste

1.2 ... the radiance, the view, the elasticity of footsteps, the sound, the light, the displacement of an, to see the surface, the dilution, the vibration, the quivering, the absence of movements, the metrics, the resonance, the elasticity, the slowness, I see the surface, the stasis, the mixing of surfaces, her, the suspension of grammar: standstill.

1.3 In what manner as I have spoken, and thus it is.

1.1
perceive an oldwealth that I might
sense a storeofgold that I might
that I might feel that I might know that I might
be sensible by my senses intellect look fully upon
a swell of artfulgems ...

1.2 A library of commas, by touching across the stacks, desires conjugation, or as Robertson would say, "Description is mystical," so would I, of grammar.

1.3 I spoke thus a spoke.

2.1 Let him kiss me with the kiss of his mouth: for better are your breasts than wine, better your heat than the most excellent unguents.

2.2 This fact emphasizes both the importance of the mouth in animal physiology, or even psychology, and the general importance of the upper and lower extremities of the body, orifices of profound physical impulses: at the same time, one sees that a man can release these impulses in at least two different ways, in the mind and in the mouth, but hardly do these impulses become violent and he is compelled to resort to the bestial method of releasing them. Whence the narrow constipated character of a strictly human bearing, the magisterial look of a face with a *closed mouth*, beautiful like a safe.

2.1 osculetur me osculo oris sui: quia meliora sunt ubera tua vino, fragrantia unguentis optimis.

2.2 This fact opens its mouth or I put it in an oyster, then it opens and expels all my reading at heart and the heart is at bottom the bottom of the sea; occasionally the pearl is expelled anally or ingested; occasionally there is no “motion,” the inalienable right of statues and statuary.

3.1 In the mists and miasmas which obscure the end of our millennium the question of subjectivity will keep returning from now on like a leitmotiv.

3.2 It was only when it was broad daylight and all the dancers had left that Sir Stephen and the Captain – rousing Natalie, asleep at O's feet – made O get up, steered her toward the center of the courtyard, undid her chain and her mask, bent her over a table, and possessed her in turns.

3.3 The only singing permissible plummets like a sack of rocks.

3.1 As when you stare into a sun and a purple flower follows your sight, I.

3.2 It was in broad daylight that they wrote a philosophy, that the animal they lead into the square bore their illegible whips.

3.3 The period in the period accelerates toward your eye.

4.1 Germany, at the sight of this murder, has become a dead woman, concealed and endemic. I believe she has not yet woken. She will perhaps never be altogether present. Doubtless she fears herself, her own future, her own face. She fears being German, she fears being Germany. They said: Stalin. I – I say: Stalin, whatever he was, he won the war against them, the Nazis. Without Stalin, the Nazis would've murdered all the Jews in Europe. Without him, we would've had to kill those German Jew-murderers, do it ourselves, what they did, them, the Germans, we'd have to do it to them, with them.

4.2 Murderers in newspapers.

A comparison between them and you:

never occurs to you

sometimes weighs on you like death

would likely bring you back to life

4.1 I hesitate, my hesitations are ideological, euh euh:
uh oh.

4.2 You read in advertisements your own character, you read in books your movement through the city, you read indelicately the names of food items, you are an agent of frottage in public transit, he read your biochemical responses in a kind of legalese, you would like some ticker tape, you would like to erase that woman's tattoos, you read a crossword minus its clues, you take a survey, the options pacify you.

5.1 Palpating the textile is necessary here. Picturing it in the mind or even listening to its sound cannot compensate for that. Epidermal sensations are necessary and decisive. Different kinds of silk behave unequally. Fur is not mentioned. Velvet is appreciated but considered inferior to silk. Our three patients belong to the feminine sex.

5.2 After the mute cataclysm, I entered the room of decontamination. I was washed, brushed, rinsed, and combed. I became an honest soldier dressed in a fine white uniform, a bit stiff perhaps, hindering any movement of the soul.

5.3 Now I would give warweeds to my son if an heir had become from, belonging to, my body.

5.1 Palpating the mind or even listening to its epidermal silk is sex.

5.2 After sound, sound lapsed, collapsed the room, the room I emptied of sounds, kept growing, a bit stiff perhaps, hindered all sound, all sound soldering sound to soul.

5.3 now I to my son would give	warweeds
if any heir to me had become	of my body
becoming	I

5.4 At the foot of the altar: a cloth made of brown frieze surrounded by flowers. Narcissus, Mother Superior's favorite. I was led by the hand and made to lie down on it, belly to the ground, arms spread out. Then I was covered with another cloth. In that moment I became dead to the world. ... I became dead to the world. I surrendered my name, no longer was I Louise J., I was Sister Louise of the Sacred Heart. I surrendered my voice, I took a vow of silence, I adopted a new code, speaking with my hands, asking for bread in the refectory with a designated gesture. I was tonsured. I made a sacrifice of my body, of all of my limbs. No longer did I belong to myself, not my limbs, not my self, they belonged to God, to the community, to the Carmelites. I didn't have the right to say, "my body," "my hand," "my mouth." I had to say, "our body, our hand, our mouth." I was not supposed to say, "I have a stomachache," was not allowed to utter the word "stomach," I had to say, "I have sick intestines," not even "my intestines" ... I surrendered my image, there were no mirrors in the convent, no right even to catch my reflection in a window, in the water of my basin during my morning toilet. For eight years I did not see myself. But I don't regret anything. When I think back over it, those were the most beautiful years of my life ..."

5.4 I was made, I flowered, a thing was done unto me, I was seized from myself, I died, I died, I was seized from myself, I was seized from myself, a thing was done unto me, I was seized from myself, I was given away, I gave way, I gave a way, I wasn't, I ceased, I couldn't see, but I was happy, I was happy.

6.1 And those places which until then had seemed to me nothing but nature immemorial, keeping up with great phenomena of geology – and as entirely outside of human history as the Ocean or the Great Bear, and those wild fishermen for whom, just as for whales, there were no such things as Middle Ages – it had delighted me greatly to see them, acquainted as they now were with the Romanesque era, enter all of a sudden into the sequence of centuries, and to know that the Gothic trefoil had come at the appointed hour to vein even these wild rocks, like those fragile yet persistent plants which, when it is spring, spangle here and there the snow of the poles.

6.1 the time before which I thought some thing:
the past of the past:
the *other* past I had before my *current* past
in which things seemed
to me otherwise:

6.1.1 unchanging time:

6.1.1.1 time immemorial:
geologic time:
astronomical time:
time undivided by human history:
time unblemished:
the time of my innocence:
untime:

6.1.1.1.1 the time at which, or right before which, I
began to see and to know:
the time I was seduced by time:
the time at which my *other* past became my
current past:
the time that divides my life into middle ages and
a renaissance:
the time that foreshadows the time I write this sentence
which is the time I turn MODERN:

6.1.1.1.1.1 the time my eyes remain open:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1 the time that has passed during which
history arrived:
the time that has passed but which nevertheless
I witness now, in the present of my mind:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 the time of mineral consciousness:
time placed in the bosom of an inhuman land:
birth pangs:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 the time of knowing which is endless:
the time of knowing which ends with my death:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 the time at which architecture and
therefore religion and therefore the scar
of human history arrives:
the time of the invention of beauty:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 prophetic time:
astrological time:
the necessary time of random events:
no time:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 seasonal time:
circular time:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 the present time of action
which is the time of stars:
future time:

6.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1 the time of gifts:
the time of filling lack:
the time of sexual despair and fulfilment:
confusing time in which matters conflate:
the time that turned the earth into a text:
the time that sanctioned reading as living