

all)Bitternessandapathy

meika loofs samorzewski

Direction

To read the poem *all)Bitternessandapathy* you will need 8 copies, one for each of the eight people who will read the poem, or play it.

It should take about eight minutes to read.

The compositional poem is set out just like a musical score.

Each voice is placed like an instrument, it has its own number and row, and the page is divided into bars. Each voice comes in at a point in time.

To begin with, just start reading in your normal reading voice, a compositional poem's rhythms are those of most everyday spoken Englishes. Remember to come in on cue, remember to keep reading and not wait for those who forget.

Accuracy to the score itself is not as important as the integrity of the reading itself. Each performance should be itself; there will be good ones and there will be bad ones.

Practice helps.

Eventually the reading will take over and the mistakes will disappear. The role or responsibility of each voice may then become apparent. Repeating the reading builds the piece just like walking a path to your favourite place.

Remember, reading together is the thing!

1994/2004 Hobart, Tasmania

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all) bitterness and apathy

all) opening

1) The killer fills the space between me
2) the power follows content
3) the witness sees full denial
4) or well i suppose
5) the eyes reflect the shared cup
6) the face grows quiet in the metaphorical fog
7) the body leans inward
8) the sex waxes self contained, safe
all) the moment moves.

1) one

5) Years before our idle poor took power unworking the industry of home, consummate screens held passionate colour and pictures in suspension
(2) us
8) flashing dictation

3) said hold onto me
4) the economy of love
5) long past use into ignorant warm glowing prejudice for
7) these first learning times remembered and held fast,

1) child
(2) the decision
(4) is yours
(1) everything is permitted
no
5) they said to us, the decision is yours, they ran rebellion, but now nothing is true
who are you to be? how you are, as to who, as where we are

8) this is why you still say i
5) the moment moves.

2) *two*

1) said must act
2) The power was the first to arrive i hate being right 2) said
5) the book was the first to agree i know what you mean

3) the witness heard why do they fight so hard to be wrong? said
4) they concurred all) all we do is wait
5) said
(6) how do we decide?

(6) hi hi 1) what could one do
8) the seated teacher spy breathed and stared newly resigned to frustration 7)standing child my hair is theirs no longer.
all) said said

5) knew cool in its hey day if we could wait all...
7) my anger 6) it would not do who said
8) what would you have me do? to tell me if this was the war against the future

2&5) now looking back, i see the teacher spy in me, i stare the same way now, there was nothing negotiated, say 1) i reckon
7) l!sten
8) and pregeneralize
all) we could wait all...

3) *three*

all) *Bitterness and apathy* by meika loofs samorzewski

1) Stopped on stage

2) chiliastic doggerel refers self demention to a place Every site is set by volumes unfiguring in the breeze
3) fear to me dear to me

2) Every object is a feeling to be dealt with, got round or not Every emotion bears a cost we'll meet in words, precious and neat
3) near to me swear to me

2) Every imperative on the wind places things in me unmet.
3) query me

5) So in every, do you express yourself in release

(6) or, to force your self to be

2) chiliastic doggerel refers self demention to a place

(7) or find your way?

3) hear to me.

4) *four*

1) the peace process along yesterday

(2) march

(5) silken hairs turn my leaves

april

(6) where is guilt when you need it now?

8) Satin sins cover my soul

1) witness the power

5) secret doors squeak the loudest in squealing silence

(8) confess

7) teacher spy tell me, where did you first meet the killer?

3) for though i was not there to see the queen, dowager or dear, he stands in a room with a dust unladen air

4) was it spring?

6) was it summer?

8) the day we did away with the king

1) easy

1) so easy

3) before my fine old skin lifts to move on my quick breath,

3) detailing

7) and the gift

8) off the mirror, cupboard, and bed under my eye, and now all mine

1) too easy

6) my light to remember who's not here

7) though the dusty cobwebs burn brighter than the first flame to the wick.

8) i ran from the river.

4) i stepped to the chariot beat fast in career and hid therein,
5) the car steeped in ambition

3) the hierarchy safely forgetting

1) the killer

(3) long live the

who's not here

(5) long live the

8) traditionally would be king.

2) Sour laughter reigns now in the new halls and empty places

4) delivered of in fear
6) delivering

8) but not here or there, the power knows elsewhere

3) i say said the witness

1) speak

at least we do not seek truth

attracting flies with our words...

(4) but the outsider was ignored

7)said

(6) and fall like an angel

7) by the otherside

3)...did you see it?

5) and there was not much more one could say

all) the witness stared like a spy.

5) *five*

1) Some furniture props mewling and wizen memories set

6) please sit your self down and

4) together alone with loss i see the time was wasted now, when it was not then

8) because some future was just a moment way

3) but the vision clouded everything.

4) And the past is not kind

6) of happy but

4) pretty well gone, aging

6) just like we were seven

4) or would have been

6) could we be nine or eleven, or eight again,

4) if we, or i, had not waited forlornly,

3) or i

in the shadow of the sun.

(1) give
(2) opening, to receive the body
(5) annointed

6) But
7) the body became the self appointed
it was appropriate at this momentary here... ...for confidence was upon me
(6) the weather closed in from the hill,
(8) sky over earth

3) but i never saw the animals in this place
6) on the dry schlerophyll slopes and gullies run wet and sites bushed to peace
7) they did not wait knee deep in apathy

5) sharp teeth eat pasts
3) my eye cornered movement
1) i saw
i came along
6) the tree holding a face high to the heavenly mob
7) and all changed before me

3) which with leafless limb walked manipulators, and twists whilst stench blew from the quick torn roots, but red taninned gum ran thicker, the gush to flood gutters, leaving the burnt hollow, and brittle to the burl, frail deep for the insecure
1) innocence
(1) he is just a frustrated rock star
4) i should never have been a tree
(5) ...empty vessels ring loud

3) the people in the street where the pretty ugly blood gutter one comes, footpath done,
(6) the
7) you're allowed to be
2) commanding, as must i, then must all,
2) there is expressed concern, to scar the bark, so the heart act follows special, the rings bark
(3) suppression
6) laity and saint,
7) suffer the children to suffer

1) but the work was mine.
7) take the sun
8) take the sun take the sun

7) **seven**

5) The settled landscapes like towns complain, exposing ruins,
(6) but ruins dont change much, as sites secreting increase population and people mingle til

4) now relationships never breakup, they just reckon they're about done
(6) bitterness
8) sharing anything knew, even repetition, or grateful bits of hate amongst

1) particles of peace, which you dont miss either when you miss them gone 'cause they're not there to bother

(2) allowing leave to standover
4) but now you wonder at why you did not see the misunderstandings before, but feel the tension sing tight and grate unending on instead thereof.
(5) what allows you to see

5) There was this friend or more of an
6) of mine
7) little mysteries
8) little importance
fare well
4) for the floor or more, rage played machinery
2) hello?
other people, how do you say
!should be having fun, let me

1) the party saw i was the wall that kept them warm
(2) wintered in
(3) ;the winter wind
4) talking in the kitchen, i can hear you
5) ...the unworkers were older than the boom in their hey day
(6) remember? remember? remember!

7) our slow antics will slough their market table labels and the snake will slide from the tree
6) nicely

1) through the knife
2) back to back
5) easy turn
7) take a look its a lot like no one you know all) waking in the tomb of the moon.
8) at my life yours was

8) **eight**

2) allowing leave

5) distance

6) detachment

7) Body

8) bond

it was the politics of the situation that brought home to me,

1) i saw that it was good

3) the feelings welled yet still i saw the opportunity

3) clearly

6) i was happy at home and i could see what was happening

7) yet

8) outside i saw the leaves listening to the sun.

