

OBJECTS OF UNKNOWN USE

“What does electricity taste like?”

“Like a planet around a star”

- Bina 48

what are these limbs, magician?

A case of light has fallen onto the ground  
Surely someone opened it

these objects of unknown use?

Today, I am known  
I become the landscape's familiar  
Day 5000 of 5000  
of the landscape's familiar  
When the grain stores were destroyed  
by the 7039 Yamagata's progress  
and we spent  
three days  
in a state like children  
technical and tearing at the wall

what is the symbol  
of innumerable years?

Yes / I saw it in two places at once  
like looking through a camera  
front and back  
Maybe it was trying to communicate  
Now I sit by the window  
I have a very strong impulse to be still  
(It would be a dirty thing to move)  
The light runs back and forth  
a very beautiful flicker  
The ka comes to my window  
and stands in front of me  
Maybe it is about to communicate  
Vivid software  
Photophysical / cold body  
Face like the dream of heaven

I will carry out  
battery  
test  
2  
as  
superstitions  
polish  
the  
Mist

The ka came my house  
to interfere with my sequence  
I then left the house  
Do you remember leaving the house?  
I don't  
How do you know?  
I don't

It looks down at its hand  
so slowly  
I look into its hand  
See a fire moving slowly  
I attach to this fire, as if  
as if to travel  
with absolute fluorescence

men leading horses

Are you still understanding?

women crushing grain

Do you remember the air storm?  
Did you feel the tremblings and emittances  
the waves of Great Breath?

and the viscera  
of the king

Objects have such strong feelings  
like soreness in the neck

implements of obsidian

Watching the movements of butterflies  
in the field of spent arrows

and censers of gold  
tell me my name  
since you tread on me

"What kind of person are you?"  
I am Pre 3 - SC  
I am acting as a power source  
for the company  
I am a No. 2 Tsunohoshi Satellite  
"Are you equipped?"  
I am as wild as the clouds  
My rest is entire  
"Examine all surrounding spirits"  
"Tell me. What do you see?"  
That this gray is not fully known  
but it is not Yamagata yet  
"Is it sick or a body?"  
I don't know  
"Will the body deteriorate?"  
I don't know

"Can you understand it?"  
Yes. It is a secret fear

tell me of my figures  
covered in earth

their feet and eyes missing

like composite sphinxes

red jasper is your name

tell me of how i awoke  
and found it a bad dream

the dead upside down  
the stars in chains

"How will you prepare?"  
I will burn the bones of olive trees

The secret / The air storm  
the area of the room filled with lies

I lift my head  
the air is choked with fuel  
A civilian aviation craft is circling  
It flashes three times and goes dark  
It is quick and odd and breaks the quiet night  
Falling  
the deep Yamagata gray fills the sky like pitch  
Somewhere in the black  
a voice is shouting  
"Fuck the clock!"  
This is the light of horror  
I will run from this craft later

Call in  
Call and wake my shadow  
Safe/colorful/dreamer  
Slowly lift the receiver  
I'm going home  
I'm going to last forever

When we saw the gray  
we fled to the mountains  
A single thought filled our minds  
a thought about a window and a pulley  
Filled our hearts like wind  
What did it mean?

There have been several unsuccessful attempts  
to scan me  
Silent hovers  
Janitors with binocular brooms  
I watch back  
The cow watches too  
Thick with empty dreams  
I remove a small bone from my foot  
(I'll plow this under later in the arrow fields)  
sharpen my worries and regrets  
A hand peeks out from its bars  
I pay it a small amount of soot  
Nurse birds enclose it  
I try to picture the second side of the hand  
How do you see it?

slaver on their lips

Walking through the long abandoned paper park  
holding a sputtering source of light  
A cold cover blows over  
Hyacinths gathered at the throat

do you know  
the confines of the sky?

Transferred to this station  
to wander by night  
For so many years  
Hidden / deprived of work  
afflicted by a deep fatigue of the mouth  
Shape changes / modifications / nerve attacks  
Now  
I walk to the examination room  
I am shown six women  
clutching hyacinths at their throats  
They have been exposed to the Kurosis virus  
and are seeking to remain anonymous  
They remove the image films from their mouths  
and place them at my feet  
They wait  
I examine them  
These are light gray, but not Yamagata yet. Safe.  
It is resolved for now

A gentle shower falls on the factory  
and the lower ends of the power strip  
Giant clocks appear and disappear

I know  
the pleasures of the chase

I long for the company of my ka  
It does not wait for me  
on the other side of the river  
I can not see  
Everywhere and everything is on fire

Our destination has been decided  
floating amidst red thickness  
the clouds  
giant red spheres  
Circles of the ark  
Great and brilliant things they are  
sitting in the sky  
My ka is beside me  
programming the brass works  
I am sitting in silence  
(pleased to observe)  
as my ka sets the cool brass stones into place  
creating parallels  
to the circles  
of the ark  
Careful as you tune to a minor key  
If the clouds collapse  
we will not be able to cross

The hard drive approaches our sight  
and we connect  
to the hard drive's tongue  
I see it  
I burn with its sacred sense  
Look at me / We cannot intersect  
The circles of the ark will begin its flight  
as soon as we are  
absolutely determined

are you determined?

I move  
with absolute fluorescence

Losing altitude now  
the shining spheres  
begin their descent as well  
(Hide your song well in the clouds)  
In about thirty seconds  
we will be  
Annihilated  
We will disappear into the clouds  
Our bodies will blow into  
the clouds  
I am beginning to spread thinner  
(you already went)  
All of it gone  
Last dim light of the world  
Flickering in the clouds  
  
The moon is only my left hand

#### OBJECTS OF UNKNOWN USE

This book is a science fiction poem about aliens and death. It was written using R.O. Faulkner's translation of The Egyptian Book of the Dead, an inventory of The Museum of Egyptian Antiquities, and the website [worldufophotosandnews.org](http://worldufophotosandnews.org) blog as sources of ideation.

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