

Possible Lessnesses

– One Possible Lessness –

Ash grey all sides earth sky as one all sides
endlessness. It will be day and night again over
him the endlessness the air heart will beat again.
Little body same grey as the earth sky ruins only
upright.

No sound no stir ash grey sky mirrored earth
mirrored sky. Slow black with ruin true refuge
four walls over backwards no sound. Flatness
endless little body only upright same grey all
sides earth sky body ruins. Head through calm
eye all light white calm all gone from mind. He
will stir in the sand there will be stir in the sky
the air the sand.

Ash grey little body only upright heart beating
face to endlessness. Four square all light sheer
white blank planes all gone from mind. Figment
dawn dispeller of figments and the other called
dusk. Blacked out fallen open true refuge
issueless towards which so many false time out of
mind. Little body ash grey locked rigid heart
beating face to endlessness.

In four split asunder over backwards true
refuge issueless scattered ruins. Ruins true refuge
long last towards which so many false time out of
mind. Never but in dream the happy dream only
one time to serve. Never but dream the days and
nights made of dreams of other nights better
days. True refuge long last issueless scattered
down four walls over backwards no sound. Face
to calm eye touch close all calm all white all gone
from mind. One step in the ruins in the sand on
his back in the endlessness he will make it.

Never but this changelessness dream the
passing hour. Blank planes sheer white calm eye
light of reason all gone from mind. Blank planes
sheer white eye calm long last all gone from
mind. Earth sky as one all sides endlessness little
body only upright.

He will go on his back face to the sky open again over him the ruins the sand the endlessness. He will curse God again as in the blessed days face to the open sky the passing deluge. Legs a single block arms fast to sides little body face to endlessness. All sides endlessness earth sky as one no sound no stir. Blacked out fallen open four walls over backwards true refuge issueless. One step more one alone all alone in the sand no hold he will make it.

Light white touch close head through calm eye light of reason all gone from mind. Never was but grey air timeless no stir not a breath. Only upright little body grey smooth no relief a few holes. Little void mighty light four square all white blank planes all gone from mind. In the sand no hold one step more in the endlessness he will make it. Heart beating little body only upright grey face features overrun two pale blue. Blank planes touch close sheer white all gone from mind.

Grey face two pale blue little body heart beating only upright. Never but silence such that in imagination this wild laughter these cries. He will live again the space of a step it will be day and night again over him the endlessness. Light refuge sheer white blank planes all gone from mind.

Scattered ruins ash grey all sides true refuge long last issueless. Four square true refuge long last four walls over backwards no sound. Grey sky no cloud no sound no stir earth ash grey sand. Never but in vanished dream the passing hour long short.

Grey air timeless earth sky as one same grey as the ruins flatness endless. Little body little block heart beating ash grey only upright. Little body little block genitals overrun arse a single block grey crack overrun.

All sides endlessness earth sky as one no stir not a breath. Never but imagined the blue in wild imagining the blue celeste of poesy. Never was but grey air timeless no sound figment the passing light. Little body grey face features slit

and little holes two pale blue. On him will rain again as in the blessed days of blue the passing cloud. Scattered ruins same grey as the sand ash grey true refuge.

Figment light never was but grey air timeless no sound. True refuge long last scattered ruins same grey as the sand. Earth sand same grey as the air sky ruins body fine ash grey sand. No sound not a breath same grey all sides earth sky body ruins. Face to white calm touch close eye calm long last all gone from mind. Old love new love as in the blessed days unhappiness will reign again.

Four square all light sheer white blank planes all gone from mind. Never but this changelessness dream the passing hour. Little body little block heart beating ash grey only upright.

All sides endlessness earth sky as one no stir not a breath. Ruins true refuge long last towards which so many false time out of mind. On him will rain again as in the blessed days of blue the passing cloud. Never but silence such that in imagination this wild laughter these cries. Old love new love as in the blessed days unhappiness will reign again. Scattered ruins ash grey all sides true refuge long last issueless.

Light refuge sheer white blank planes all gone from mind. Ash grey little body only upright heart beating face to endlessness. Blank planes sheer white calm eye light of reason all gone from mind. He will stir in the sand there will be stir in the sky the air the sand.

Grey sky no cloud no sound no stir earth ash grey sand. Never was but grey air timeless no stir not a breath. Legs a single block arms fast to sides little body face to endlessness.

Never but dream the days and nights made of dreams of other nights better days. He will live again the space of a step it will be day and night again over him the endlessness. All sides endlessness earth sky as one no sound no stir. Never but in dream the happy dream only one

time to serve. Little body same grey as the earth
sky ruins only upright. Figment dawn dispeller of
figments and the other called dusk. Never but
imagined the blue in wild imagining the blue
celeste of poesy.

Blank planes sheer white eye calm long last all
gone from mind. Little body little block genitals
overrun arse a single block grey crack overrun. In
four split asunder over backwards true refuge
issueless scattered ruins. Grey face two pale blue
little body heart beating only upright. Never but
in vanished dream the passing hour long short.

Blank planes touch close sheer white all gone
from mind. Light white touch close head through
calm eye light of reason all gone from mind. True
refuge long last scattered ruins same grey as the
sand. Blacked out fallen open four walls over
backwards true refuge issueless. Head through
calm eye all light white calm all gone from mind.
One step in the ruins in the sand on his back in
the endlessness he will make it. He will go on his
back face to the sky open again over him the
ruins the sand the endlessness.

Only upright little body grey smooth no relief a
few holes. Face to white calm touch close eye
calm long last all gone from mind. Scattered
ruins same grey as the sand ash grey true refuge.
Little void mighty light four square all white
blank planes all gone from mind. One step more
one alone all alone in the sand no hold he will
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Ash grey all sides earth sky as one all sides
endlessness. No sound no stir ash grey sky
mirrored earth mirrored sky. Heart beating little
body only upright grey face features overrun two
pale blue. It will be day and night again over him
the endlessness the air heart will beat again.
Flatness endless little body only upright same
grey all sides earth sky body ruins.

Slow black with ruin true refuge four walls
over backwards no sound. Earth sky as one all
sides endlessness little body only upright. Little
body ash grey locked rigid heart beating face to
endlessness. He will curse God again as in the

blessed days face to the open sky the passing deluge. In the sand no hold one step more in the endlessness he will make it. Figment light never was but grey air timeless no sound.

No sound not a breath same grey all sides earth sky body ruins. Earth sand same grey as the air sky ruins body fine ash grey sand. Little body grey face features slit and little holes two pale blue. True refuge long last issueless scattered down four walls over backwards no sound.

Face to calm eye touch close all calm all white all gone from mind. Four square true refuge long last four walls over backwards no sound. Never was but grey air timeless no sound figment the passing light. Blacked out fallen open true refuge issueless towards which so many false time out of mind.

Prose by Samuel Beckett
Software by Mads Haahr and Elizabeth Drew

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