

# **20.01**

## **an engineering rush (ii)**

**Dylan Harris**





**20.01**  
**an engineering rush (ii)**

**Dylan Harris**

**Potato Press**

by Dylan Harris

4 anticipating the metaverse, 3 nation six dog, 2 discard

chapbooks

20.0: *v* the dead cat blues, *u* bremen, *t* autumn, *s* mechelen, *r* dye-de-ho, *q* antwerp, *p* tension nitro ego, *o* church is dangerous vital, *n* tin rush, *m* the A rush, *l* an engineering rush (ii), *k* Miss Demeanour, *j* flock state, *i* be infinity, *h* Namings, *g* nation six dog, *f* uncivil law, *e* dead write, *d* chase chase, *c* an engineering rush (i), *b* a much for we, *a* The Joy Of Tax

19.9: *c* Inn, *b* Swoop, *a* An Ode To The A14

19.8: *c* Rose, *b* Hymnen, *a* Darmstadt

Copyright © 1985-2008, Dylan Harris

This publication is licensed by Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 2.0 Belgium / Naamsvermelding-Niet-commercieel-Gelijk delen 2.0 België / Paternité-Pas d'Utilisation Commerciale-Partage des Conditions Initiales à l'Identique 2.0 Belgique / Namensnennung-Keine kommerzielle Nutzung-Weitergabe unter gleichen Bedingungen 2.0 Belgien

You are free:

- to copy, distribute, display, and perform the work
- to make derivative works

Under the following conditions:

- You must give the original author credit.
- You may not use this work for commercial purposes.
- If you alter, transform, or build upon this work, you may distribute the resulting work only under a licence identical to this one.

For any reuse or distribution, you must make clear to others the licence terms of this work. Any of these conditions can be waived if you get permission from the copyright holder. Nothing in this license impairs or restricts the author's moral rights.

This is a human-readable summary of the Legal Code, which may be browsed at

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.0/be/legalcode.nl>

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.0/be/legalcode.fr>.

Published by Potato Press

<http://dylanharris.org/>  
[potato@dylanharris.org](mailto:potato@dylanharris.org)

*Recitals of some of these poems may be found online*

## **an engineering rush (ii)**

jumbo crash  
time  
defect  
less  
immensities  
paper  
rewind  
light  
here  
quanta  
humanic  
the A rush



## **an engineering rush (ii)**

*jumbo crash*

i wasn't looking north  
i didn't hear the jumbo crash  
that's why it didn't happen

but i travelled that way  
later that day  
to where the impact blew

now the simulation  
has to execute  
calculate the trumpet

*time*

threads of simulation  
outside realtime  
but time-sliced to life  
have their own time

whilst our spacetime flows  
their accelerated game time  
could rescind  
to an uncorrupt commit time

when events  
not victors' history  
but events themselves  
are edited

not for some  
egotistical human  
God wants us  
arrogance

just a technical mistake



*defect*

don't expect a history crack  
beyond our foresight-free stupidity  
and accident

even us software  
can undo elapsed time  
fix the fault run on

a clocktime skid can't cure design  
simulators may flow the flaw  
and we've a now to find it

perhaps Gödel's canapé  
disproving the math absolute  
a language our language our intent

defect simulators  
defect innate inability  
defect culture offend  
defect ignorance

select

*less*

map effecting range  
not content

if crease is crossed  
colour in

discard limits  
when drama fades

no met  
is no waste

*immensities*

just to invent  
universal complexities  
when the player senses

from emulating flames  
racing shadow makers  
to exiting the cave

fear daren't look  
vast starry night  
one eye corner catch

snap inventing all eternity  
could stutter even extraordinary power  
risk the thrash crash

so prior make proxies for the player  
simulated conscious souls  
who'll seek immensities

a player might uncaring glance

*paper*

paper falls

it doesn't matter  
what brane life  
battles distress  
experiments fly  
loves melt

paper falls

at the speed of time

*rewind*

run no interaction  
our time a different time  
they flow but us

stopped  
rewound  
corrected  
run again

raced  
reverted  
crudely cut

looking for simulation error  
hunt the snark in guildford

but player time can't cross rewind  
hunt the shark in guildford

no  
the simulators' computers  
incredibly more than

and ours fix before you see  
the history presumed  
made in memory now

and we simulants  
if player's elsewhere  
history is rogered

*light*

photons  
girders of eternity

we ride the point of time  
they run the speed of now

*here*

you look fountain  
computer work  
find the did

light backtrace  
origination deed  
our pretty games

*quanta*

if this is more  
than ill reverberated philosophy  
quantum behaviour  
will have the most effective  
sending information  
to construct then histories now

effect entangles cause



*humanic*

simulators' power  
incredibly more than ours  
humanic finite

our software fervour revolution  
has drunken walked  
and more will clash

but you can't construct eternities  
with uninvented light  
these thoughts are false

*the A rush*

ok  
think we're the builders  
fill fake life with active delight

crocodiles and fleas  
broken seats and supernova  
rampant blue and rotten fish

it's the A rush

every peoples  
find an own  
state fake world

hey  
how about this  
when we sense the limits  
the simulation's grown  
to make those limits not

nah  
that's knew  
not new

it's an A rush

bah  
pub time

choo choo  
gimme cuddle  
it's an ape thing

and the A rush



