

20.01

an engineering rush (ii)

Dylan Harris



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Potato Press

by Dylan Harris

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

chapbooks

20.0: *s* chew, *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

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(Specify “20.01” in the subject line of any email)
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

