20.0q
antwerp

Dylan Harris
20.0q
ANTWERP

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

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Recitals of some of these poems may be found online
Poems

antwerp (i)
antwerp (ii)
antwerp (iii)
antwerp (iv)
antwerp (i)

0

the excitor girl absent
just bar gloss smile
night pint

but i drive tomorrow
to an alien language
rhythms consonents
triphmes strangeing

life

steps
I

square nightgreen
maprelief upupup
clean roughbrown
cross goldlit
skyscraperless

scissored out halfcircle
confetti glass brick
stories door
height height
imagination tower

dependers concur require
the soma state
themarx debunk
napoelonic longroad
buildéd long square storied
grey ripplelight off
architected now

innerplace long walk
built long square desked
grey evenlight grey
architected do

digitate long plan
build long square rise
grey futurelight through
architected intent
try town tram any
first gentle fast
swifts spingsingers
cliffs constructed

stop out shit shab
gangland girl pork
cast river go
mile bright wince stride

city centre food centre city
menu menu menu glamour
damn
time wall
rooster henry claims
donkey oostveld demands
aeroplane hercules snores

worry side drive
single lane
hedged asphalt

breakfast gouda
breakfast freshbread
breakfast chocspread

the lost place
that name
must

comfortable formal
clean cozy
family farm fib

at thirty minutes
antwerp
claims
antwerp (ii)

schelde foot tunnel

elegant unhurried escalators
mahogany down

but they’re King’s Cross stairs
sent soon dead kill heat

sight along walkers’ white–tiled cylinder
pure unbent eye line

fire no out from fire
but to its where started

no simple set no code death no Duty
no snipers no machine gun no game end
tram lines

3
upbrung sound life
three monkey buried life
agéd twee life

4
mark made child
intense him art glamoured
match never later met

8
upbrung ordinaire
edge eye shock
mock–Orange magii
sure buy assure
great art

10
dge long culture glist
centre kleingeld crude accrue

11
architecture sex moment

12
empire raised
cultures glory twist
grand recalls

24
empire ridden
wraps not rain
pauper grave
new city

here corner unsocial
don’t get chatted

gotta stop
being English

Engels
so many bars
so many bars solo occupation
so much étranger solo eyes

night walk alone genghis glory facade
brick trees brick ships brick walls
social égalitaire

every newness every arrival
every égalité every time
but oh for recognition’s smile
anticipated tease’s grin
talking poeting
talking poeting
many her eyes reflect more
sting wind mine do

by her weight case
she gyroscoped
beauty folly

poets to find
without fraternité
here’s hardly broken ocean
for pete’s sake

for pete’s sake
I’m older than the life expectancy
of my ancestor hero
who fled Bismarck’s invaders
for Whitechapel to industry cripple

I might fight the e front line
cyber mercenary

I’ve seen my dying loved die

yet I still STILL

she was damned interesting
intelligence age body desire
settle family defer
all the buttons my programming begs to be pressed

and I stilled
I STILLED

fuck it
just what does it take
antwerp (iii)

ciao
spring sun city
short affair

stretch nederlands
sprekt comradeship
spent

spring breeze table
strong food
careful colour fashion
lust buzz

& one in three
votes for hate
gets hate
baby bulleted dead

from rotted hearts
to Luxembourg
bourgeoisie shire
empire
antwerp (iv)

I

two cultures conflicted
nation distressed
united despite

lebanese café
in belgium

two cultures conflicted
nation distressed
united despite
& invaded

lebanese café
in belgium

two cultures conflicted
nation distressed
blood of their babies
invaded

lebanese café
in belgium

two cultures conflicted
blood of their babies
inhumanity headed
invaded

lebanese café
in belgium
nationists then
nationists now
inhumanity headed
invaded

lebanese café
in belgium

nationists now
nationists then
iteration excuses
invasion

lebanese café
in belgium
I pay pauper
sow stinger seed
enemy’s yard.

But how enemy
get stinger seed?
Why my yard?