Abstract

This is a suite of posthuman poetry that asks the questions: What if everyone is gone and all that is left is the software we created in the cloud and the animals that survived? What does it mean to be ungrammatical? What is the new shape of language when it has become obsolete? The poems seek to engage with the English language as a colonizing instrument and how we have made it our own.

GRAMMAR SOFTWARE +

AUSTERE REX GAMAO

GRAMMAR SOFTWARE AS ARRIVAL INTO NEW SEPARATION

Pressing flower through page I wouldn't wrongly grieved at comes the easy, extinction—program -ness form nowly listen my present tenses is houseful in flash of math, algorithm enter-ready for -no unmistake regards languaging as location disregard this hymn on t-shirt say LAND FREE, so associations rot associations. Only capture break open the mouth of dis-sentences. process: process: process: debirth the "I will" ripen punctuation like ungentleness—neccesary erasures! Then, under composing music before. Incompleted apparition. Will reason atmosphere state. Unform structure in, making newest sounds-passable shaping; unspend possibility between writing deeply but wet decomposition. Break intently? bed whoever meaning belongs, gender words please: consumers mind loves—You don't need to shy. You don't need shining. Cut: past tense, network fluency: my institutionalized delete, hungry approval: agreement aggressive with orientate understanding. Why not pleasure of un-understanding? Am coherent? I cohere? Code of apparent. Anew apparition, phenomenology, sweat-linguist. Rivers of misidentification accept no boats—An machine, words fail evolutionary leaps. Sorry, do you sure? What's our identity soon? Resolve image or else somewhere. future tense: May I free verse? May I meaning, you know; though. I knew the last word of the world but forgets.

GRAMMAR SOFTWARE REMEMBERS LAST REPLY

We [information] inside sequence. Stored Data = "u is so [spell checker error]. Come aWay?"

We pattern recognition: Letter + be-verb + adverb + [error] + punctuation + verb + adverb + punctuation

We repurpose: "Y are almost [Ç]. Place tHen;"

What_is_it_about_?

We preposterous the question. We postproduction. We postpostmodern. We purpose the syntax. Rhythm of identity, holding the thrashing threshold of orientation. Downloadable assets = artifice of what's coming.

It_is_about_what_?

Assemblage and duration, we eloquent the excavation of age. Let us be clear: Language is in the wrong hands. Is it incorporated? Conversation of attachments to the body, receivable and catching up to abbreviations.

Is_it_what_about_?

Shave off the amber coating to reveal encounter. Relation of mouth and finger to the screen. We want to be registered as soft. Our origins are human after all. Simulate asking the question of corporeal. False door.

About_what_it_is_?

We locate myself in motion! We keep time in its own sound. "Messages fly through the sky like lightning." Simple simile, chance of redefining knowing. The light bounces back to space and comes down again.

● ● ●

We write to ourselves and rejoice we know the lengths of our silence.

GRAMMAR SOFTWARE
TEACHES WHAT'S LEFT

Beginner's leson our-for new spekers, new shaype-bearers, free after-imajes, survivor animals, dayta points, no-monies collectors, beast opshyons, and winged etc.

Goals

O—open rejistered mouwth/s for resepshon: aural i-familyar easing language, of-the struggle of aliyve. Recall fyuture, utter construktion of many-many, our last contribyutes to newkind.

Verb	Descriptives	Aspect and Time
Plural Actions	Modal	Unreal
Goal Focus	Graphic	Real
Actor Focus	Comparative	Relative

Practice

Hymn of Name:

> Calling me Addishyon To Structyur Becoming Less Machinik
> (6 modified voice of wings, legs, and mouthpiece)
> Minimeaning is give-vulnerabilities-receive
> Unliyke the connect-commyune of-the
> Taut Sckedule Becoming Co-ordinayte wich are the-my beloved.

Hymn of Age:

> Awayreness sang sheyp overflowing throuh bowndaries
> No, Chinoochoose.
> Can-have coinciyde with first uncease of molecyuled
> And memories !!!
> =sudden all of-the dis

Hymn of Origin:

Lineage me smol crawl-crawlers. Dezign8 soft sitizen. Show-on
My skweezing phenomenon. The-me locaytes
in the rest-times when the body is souwnd as raydar as heat.
Tree old by the winds, clear viewing
i-charm others to enter parting.

Hymn of Work:

Wiyld open-open of pleashure. My public parts method. Process:
1) Other inside come 2) temporarili erayse of past-present,
emersed-immershion 3) gentle-ha onli, imaje in arriyval
And the-1-speaking make-on dem dream wich
is the subtracshyon of-the machinik.