

LIVING CINEMA
1989

LIBRETTO
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The Atlantic is a Solution

A is a variable.
A is a string.
A = "Port."
A = ?
Port.
Atlantic is a solution.
Its waves are guardians, Meredith.
It anoints its children.
Moon net on rippled water.
Water-borne hearse and a shuttle corpse.
Mother show me again how the water glows.
Wash my sins away.
Atlantic is a solution, is an absolution.

She and He

...The only light
the only man/maid light;
man, maid;
is in a vacuum, vacuum.

The Boat

A boat in the ocean
A boat in the bay.
He cuts his own path on the water plane.
The boat leaves a trail behind it.
A white scratch on the water's surface
A white line made of millions of spherical
bubbles.
A short line that erases itself after he passes.
The end of the line follows the boat, making the
end of his
Effect on the water. Follows him like death.
The man, the boat, the water plane.
The line, the end of the line, moving..

The Car

In the car.
In the car, staring out the side window.
In the car, watching the car projected.
The still shadow, the moving screen,
The flickering light.
The strobing shutter, now slow down.
This frame, this glimpse, moving along the road.
This flattened view, this moving camera,
This tilting projection,
This hydrogen lamp.
This limited view., like my goddamn eyes.
Turn your head. Turn your head. Turn your head.

Action in the World

Action in the world.
This is our self-portrait.
Action in the world.
This is how we come to exist.
We are of the world and we move in it.
We scratch the world and that is our ride.
It is our moment to act, when we know
something to do.
Our mark, our self-portrait.
Computer algorithm.
Scientists versify, artists model.
And the artist's model takes off her clothes, so he
can stare at what he will never be.
Stares at another.
Stares at another.
Action in the world.
Followed by the end of his trail.
The foam a million spheres.
The actions of a million years.
Lead me to loving you,