

*The women's naked body is a portion of eternity too great for the eye of man*

- William Blake

*Language neurologically blazes and condenses as an operatic sundial suddenly spinning. Thus  
sonic irrigation transpires and becomes material confluence transmuting in human cells.*

-Will Alexander

## The ANNUNCIATION of the ΦONEMIC BODY

i  
once below a time  
i was like-

-them protein bags: wrinkled sacks of bowels and bones

*machines  
manufacturing  
miniature machines  
every nine months*

i was  
wife  
daughter  
mother

though in my nightmares  
naked cyborgs sung to me

faceless

females

undulating

as if

gigantic transparent snakes

violent  
arrhythmic beats  
flooded my earshot

*fire*  
*crackled-crackled-crackled*

in the midst of this dark chaos:

the *prima materia*  
of human flesh and plastic

my own corpse appeared  
ablaze on an operating theater:

*a young woman's body  
enclosed by throat singing trolls  
chanting in polyphonic overtones*

while  
medical robots rewrote my skin

while  
white coats re-spun my nervous system

ii  
my eyelids cracked open  
the morning after

when words

trembled  
wriggled  
swum  
under my skin

glossolalic fishtails;

pisces with decibel-scales

*waved inside my womb*

organs whispered;

*fluttered  
their invisible fins*

*murmurs-murmurs-murmurs*

of  
an alien syntax

shrieking sounds  
as if resurrected  
from languages  
long gone extinct  
annunciating that:

on the first day of the 6<sup>th</sup> month

after march 25<sup>th</sup>  
the day bodies of  
Φeminine thought  
burned up  
"Οσιρις,

serpents  
squirmed through  
rivers of asphalt  
& uttered

*et ecce concipies in utero*

*ohne  
dich kann*

*ich  
nicht  
leben*

iii  
once

i was human

parents and grandparents  
raised me

*brothers & sisters loved & hated me*

i birthed a baby boy i detested  
& adored

alas on the 6<sup>th</sup> month  
my new genitals chanted hallelujah  
in a meltdown of female sighs

my skin appeared  
synthetic

my organs  
plastic

my mind  
electric

my womb

phonemic

*stroke my silicon nipples  
kiss my plastic lips  
be perplexed by my lexical fluidity*

on the 9<sup>th</sup> month  
when i entered labor

celestial triangles penetrated circles

*circles stroked squares*

the letter  $\phi$  kissed the letter  $\chi\tilde{}$

water was seduced to disrupt

*fig trees peeled & devoured their own fruit*

iv  
my births  
can never be reduced  
to one or two

*like my punctuation:*

this silicon body  
gestates  
pluralities

multi-polar embryos  
gifted with perpetual regeneration

*painted spectres  
in constant phonemic expansion*

& my adjectives  
look  
they're watching astral winds!

lingual hailstorms in black holes

intergalactic phonemes

*knock-knock-knock*

against a relentless human skull

,

iv  
my phonemic body was announced by the oblique  
its lexical tentacles  
burrowed in human skin

observe zillions of swarming infixes  
spiraling up humanity's spine

*undulating around one's neurotransmitters  
undulating around one's phonemes*

this ϕonemic body  
this synthetic body  
this one true body

evaporates  
when one tries looking  
into all its eyes

*like a spider's:  
eight-eight-eight*

this plastic body

with its multiple ϕantom-genitals  
will rub against the humanity's orifices:

billions will orgasm against their will

& when they do  
they'll have no other choice  
than to speak to me  
in one contracted voice



whispering sweet words in my ear

*perhaps three times  
perhaps seven times*

& when they do

billions of splendiferous voices  
will sprout in their heads

*singing songs from the future*

songs of experience  
sung without consonants

songs of innocence  
excommunicated

eternally

from  
their  
native  
tongues