

LBAR node
round 1
February 2024
breath poem
litó

The ground takes a daily walk, softly adhering to protocols of interruption.

Disnaming descriptions from the edges and behind us, leaving us in stablelessness, between intervals in relation that turn observation into particle.

like an invisible dance
like the soft rigor of daily walks
like DJing with things in the middle

the ground for the path
the path-ground
grounding of the path

the limits of chance
seeking the limits of chance
seeking the limits of chance in human conduct

With things already in the middle that don't need to be addressed.

Rather than ending in an object, turn the observation into a particle, an atom, at-home.