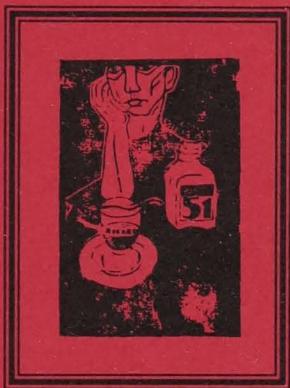


# *absinthe*

*strong stuff for the literary addict*



suki davis ~ m. w. field ~ méira cook

delila ruth jahn ~ carole stewart

ven begamudré ~ candas jane dorsey

carla mobley ~ cory hopfner ~ yasmin ladha

scott mcfarlane ~ nicole brossard ~ fred wah

charlene diehl-jones ~ nicole markotic ~ robert kroetsch

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Number 1

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Six Dollars

# *absinthe*

*"The enigmatic surrealist playwright Alfred Jarry insisted  
that rational intelligence was inferior to hallucinations  
and relied on absinthe to ensure a steady supply of the latter."*

— Wilfred Niels Arnold, *Scientific American*, June 1989

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*Si sismal*

(from *à tout regard*)

si aboyer ou noyer la voix  
parmi les images et les mots  
éveille un peu de crainte  
abrite alors la figure choisie  
le bord renversé de vivre  
labelle spacieux

si quelque tissu de soie persiste  
sur les lèvres et trop excite  
respire d'un air naturel  
même si demain va vite  
dans l'anatomie  
cherche d'autres récits

si à petits coups de langue  
d'expression la tension continue  
rapproche les mots crus  
l'horizon s'il le faut  
jusqu'en la bouche

si le timbre de la voix  
se transforme et que trop de chaos  
ou que mélancolie s'installe  
combine la variété des réponses  
la théâtralité de parler

si ça recommence et qu'il fait chaud  
trop chaud encore dans les jointures  
appuie partout sur le quotidien  
il reste de grands trous  
des saveurs inexplicables  
baies, corail, littorines

si, tu trembles, tu vois bien  
forcément il y a du blanc  
c'est vrai et forcément  
tu trembles

*If Yes Seismal*

(a transcreation from "Si sismal")

if above the clysmic bark heaves  
noise the voice detonates images and  
words for life a little crazy we  
think but all right before the actual  
figures choose choice the border  
labels space in you

if any persistent tissue bristles pitapat  
on the heart's much too excited lip  
could be the air's too rare  
naturally some same body  
remembers too late  
to search for another wave

if a small cup of language  
soups intention with a continued  
expression against word crust  
until the horizon of approach  
whose fault whose lips

if the forest of the voice  
transforms into the trop of chaos  
or melancholy installs itself  
in the parlour of surprise plant  
variety re-speak pond

if the see-saw bounces back hot to trot  
trembling shows up again late cell  
synapse applied part out on  
a day of rest great truth  
a vague smack of the lips  
gulfs, coral, littoral

if, you tremble, you should see  
inevitably there is some white  
it is true and of course  
you tremble