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No. In what you call my books, what is first of all put in question is the unity of the book and the unity "book" considered as a perfect totality, with all the implications of such a concept. And you know that these implications concern the entirety of our culture, directly or indirectly. At the moment when such a closure demarcates itself,
DERRIDA (cont. from pg 1)

dare one maintain that one is the author of books, be they one, two or three? Under these titles, it is solely a question of a unique and differentiated "operation," if you will, whose unfinished movement assigns itself no absolute beginning, and which, although it is entirely consumed by the reading of other texts, in a certain fashion refers only to its own writing...


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Xip-Collage
11 of 12

11/1/99

regnis4X7singer
OERUPSH
RUPSHOE
PSHOERU
HOERUPS

11/6/99

favorite Elvis hotline caller of the day:

It is probably a little known fact that when Elvis Presley became acquainted with someone he would often give them a small book entitled Voice of the Silence by the famous Theosophist H. P. Blavatsky.

11/9/99

Student filmmakers interviewing people at Broad and Pine streets.

STUDENT: (talking into microphone) Can you give us your thoughts on Philadelphia?

ME: (he holds microphone for me) Do I have to give my thoughts!? How about my feelings?

STUDENT: Ah, well, okay your feelings then.

ME: It goes down the stalks of my eyes EVERY morning to my heart! To be alive in Philadelphia is to be alive FOR Philadelphia!

11/10/99

POETRY READING AFTER POET READ TOO LONG

"I'll, um, read a few more... then I'll read one more."
This could be a grocery store anywhere in America.
The imperialist deli man at his meat counter
weighs his cuts and wraps them in waxpaper,
his white apron marred a blood-rust.
I can see the shapes of bodies in his stains.
I find myself there. I find my family and my country there.
Everywhere in this Americamart —
the protesting wheels of the shopping carts,
flanks and T-bones on the ice heaps,
ground beef, head cheese, salami rolls.
Everywhere in this Americamart —
the timecards notched with overtime
in the back with the carcass stacks
and the worlds of frozen worthwhile things.
I get the steak and eggs I’ve come for.
I get on line, tired too quickly of standing.
I buy for my belly and my bones and feel a new weight on me:
the heft and measure of history, patriotism, faith.
This place is way too heavy.

—Michael Krebs
Nick Herbert
Fellow in the Unnatural Sciences

I am interested in a new kind of physics that studies the universe from the inside rather than from outside, a science that treats matter not as dead and mechanical atoms but as the very Body of the Beloved. The fact that physicists do not have a good model of how quantum possibility turns into actuality in the act of measurement is an area of ignorance that I hope to exploit to open up new kinds of intercourse with the world—a physics-assisted deep union with Nature I call Quantum Tantra.

More info on quantum tantra can be found on my home page:
http://members.cruzo.com/~quanta

and on a developing site devoted exclusively to this new science:
http://quantumtantra.com

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JABIR'S FORMULA

I want to woo Her, not view Her
Pet Reality until She purrs
Yearning to merge with Dame Nature bodily
Longing to mingle my substance with Hers:
And them content with merely observing
Are nothing but Nature's voyeurs.

Doctor Jabir 'abd al-Khaliq (aka Nick Herbert)

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from A BRIEF HISTORY OF ORGASM
by DOCTOR JABIR

"Lest you think that liberated thinking about female sexuality is a recent phenomenon, look back at Ida Craddock, the turn-of-the-century crusader for sexual openness and author of "The Wedding Night" and "Right Marital Living". Craddock insisted that "a woman's orgasm is as important for her health as a man's is for his," for her trouble, she was hounded, literally, to her death by Anthony Comstock, a special agent of the United States Post Office and secretary of something you suspect the current mayor wouldn't mind reviving, the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice. Comstock prosecuted Craddock in federal court for distributing her "blasphemous" sex-ed materials through the mail. On the morning of her sentencing, Craddock committed suicide."

--Daniel Mendelsohn
NY Times Book Review Nov 7 1999

Next in this series:
The Myth of the Male Orgasm

(How many men confuse orgasm with mere ejaculation?
More than you'd imagine.)
ALEXA

Physicists say everything that exists is made of elemental events called quanta.

And the occurrence in space and time of these world-creating events is utterly random.

To those for whom physics meant mathematical mastery of nature the discovery of sheer randomness at the heart of things was a hard slap in the face.

And why call it "random"?

Why not "unprecedented"?

"improvisational"?

Why not call it "comes-out-of-nowhere"?

I play at calling it "Alexa": She who is beyond the law.

Alexa is unruly, untamed, illicit
She is one chance in a million, the lucky break we call Her hitting the jackpot, breaking the bank we call Her windfall, wildcat, hitting paydirt tapping the mother lode, striking it rich.

Alexa is willful, disobedient, out of bounds She is the cut of the cards, the roll of the die, the spin of the wheel She is Donna Fortuna, sleeping with gamblers She favors boldness and risktakers and loads the dice (some say) in their favor.

Alexa moves outside of your logical categories. She breaks fences, agreements, international boundaries She is pirate treasure, ill-gotten loot, contraband She is an uncontrolled substance She is love at first sight.

Alexa created symphonies, foxes and neutron stars She is the mother of invention She is mama coyote: she will trick you She hides the cards up her sleeve She is Lady Luck.

Alexa is the looseness, the slack, the give in things: She eases their fitting together She is elbow room, lebensraum, the vast spaces between the stars She is eternally playful Lila: the universe is her toy She is goddess ex machina She is the grace in the machine.

NICK HERBERT
NOVEMBER 1999
REVOLUTION

Our starry galaxy turns on its axis
Milky Way stirring like cream
In the coffee-black darkness of night
And the Sun turns too
Likewise the Earth & the Moon.

A man and a woman at Radio Beach
Holding hands leaning backwards
Spinning barefoot on the sand.

Every photon is spinning
Every quark and electron too.
From their spinning comes magnetism
And the bonds that hold our bodies together.

Every photon is spinning
Every quark and electron too.
It is that kind of universe.

Imitating the universe the dervish spins too
Bare feet bare feet against the wooden floor
"I am dizzy," he cries.

I am dizzy
I am dizzy
I am dizzy
With love for You.

DOCTOR JABIR

FETISH PHYSICS

You physicists are terrified to kiss Dame Nature
In hot entangled polysexual play--
No, you've barely got the balls to sniff
Her cold and dead discarded lingerie.

DOCTOR JABIR
INTERVIEW WITH THE AUTHOR OF advancedELVIScourse.

ME: Have you ever jerked off while fantasizing about Elvis?

ME: I don't jerk off.

ME: Yeah, right. Well, have you ever fantasized about Elvis while making love to someone?

ME: Not TO someone, it's WITH. And there's no need to fantasize. Ever since Elvis took the stage in the late 1950s, Everyman has genetically enterprised in actual time/flesh, different aspects of Elvis to profit from the enormous burden of attraction he instilled upon the species. Elvis is always in bed with you, even in most cases of lesbian sex.

ME: What about Norberto?

ME: The reason my relationship with Norberto has lasted as long as it has is due to the enormous number ofattributes of Elvis he has absorbed.

ME: Does he know this?

ME: No, most men have absorbed these qualities on a subconscious level. It's those who are aware of the Elvis they have adopted in their love-making that have a particular flair for the type of sexual spontaneity which will ultimately move that soul forward to a higher frequency.

ME: How do we discover a lover's Elvis aspects, and how do we let them know?

ME: Well, telling them about it runs the risk of sounding insane. What I've done to move forward spiritually with my lover---because that is, hopefully, the goal---is play Elvis music while we're in bed. What this does is connect his absorbed Elvis aspects with the vibration of Elvis's actual vibrato which put those absorbed aspects in him in the first place. Almost instantly you will notice a connection, a heightened awareness in the various movements to the opera of your love-making.

ME: What songs do you recommend?

ME: It's good to experiment. Each soul has fused with a different combination of Elvis aspects which best aids their awareness and eventual progression. I've found Norberto and I move forward as bonded souls with such songs as Kentucky Rain, All Shook Up, Surrender, and particularly the entire soundtrack to Viva Las Vegas. Norberto has the largest variety of Elvis aspects of any man I've ever known. He's an advanced soul who is allowing himself to press forward faster with me.

ME: Even though he's married already?

ME: His wife is not aware of his Elvis aspects. It's clear he experiences a different state of consciousness when he's with me. And besides, Norberto and I have much karma to run our fingers through by aligning our Elvis aspects.

ME: What about the songs? Is it the words?

ME: The surface content of the songs has some effect, yes, but it's really the actual sound wave itself, still hidden to the optic nerve of the human eye in our present state of physical evolution on earth. The sound waves of Elvis carry deeply buried, deeply important signals which adjust, readjust, align, and ultimately raise the source of Light in the tissue, fusing the purpose of the tissue with the purpose of the Soul, which came to earth encoded for the journey of a life.

ME: Does the orgasm play a role in the sexual/spiritual process?

ME: The orgasm is a reward on the physical plain only. The orgasm does interrupt, and often undo much of the Elvis aspect alignment, which means prolonged love-making is much preferred to ensure that a new level of raised frequency and Light is reached. I find if it's too quick, an orgasm can actually reverse the achieved levels of previous Elvis aspect love-making. But then again, we can't spend all day in bed.

ME: The world would probably be a better place though.

ME: Oh yes, I'm convinced the rhythm of worldwide love-making for a solid 24 hours would shudder the planet to its core, causing a planetary orgasm which would connect us with our true Elvis aspects right off the physical plain for good.

Renowned of author of:
THE ADVANCED ELVIS COURSE
forthcoming in 2000 from a publisher in Washington DC
We hear it maintained by people of more gravity than understanding, that genius and taste are strictly reducible to rules, and that there is a rule for everything. So far is it from being true that the finest breath of Fancy is a definable thing, that the Plainest common sense is only what Mr. Locke would have called a MIXED MODE Subject to a Particular sort of acquired and undefinable tact. It is asked, 'If you do not know the muscles by the help of which you walk, how is it you do not fall down at every step you take?' In art, in taste, in Life, in Speech, you decide from feeling and not from reason; that is, from the impression of a number of things on the mind, which impression is true and well-founded, though you may not be able to analyse or account for it in the several Particulars... He must be a Poor creature indeed whose Practical convictions do not in almost all cases, outrun his deliberate understanding, or who does not feel and know more, much more, than he can give reason for.

William Hazlitt. "TABLE TALK"

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Bern Porter, Institute, Belfast
Year Unknown, Photographer Unknown

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