

Feeling Down, Clementi Felt Imposed upon from Every Direction.

(HSCH 10)

“Democracy imposed from without is the severest form of tyranny.”

Lloyd Biggle, Jr.,
“The Problem of the Gourmet Planet,”
Analog, November 2003

Feeling down, Clementi armored herself against unwanted compliments.

The effects of painful desperation were imposing their influence, she felt, on every democracy.
She always felt worst for a crowd rightly punished for wrong reasons.

Could frugal Clementi have been beaming dispositive influences directly at others? Had she, without a thought, imposed a negative influence on everyone near her? Possibly, she supposed, someone of limited understanding had mistaken an ironic remark for a revelation.

Desperately, she noted, freedom competed with itself and murmured at opportunities imposed on it.

The dire effects of forced dependence were being repulsed by the desperate. Indelicate competition in the midst of imposed democracy was imposing desperation. Imposed democracy was imposing desperation.

Early on she'd recognized a great many sorts of pretended feeling. Clementi had shamelessly declared compunction at the slaughter of fishes. She wrongly supposed that no dependent would notice her myriad contradictions. Wouldn't that have influenced her freedom's recognition? She herself murmured at every opportunity imposed on her.

The tyranny of desperation was the crowning affectation imposed on her. With delicate compliments she declared her objection to that desperation. Was that when she declared imposed democracy a punishment? She felt it a punishment greater than being found out. Clementi found that she'd been disposing noxious beams in all directions. They directly revealed her own dependence and what she depended upon!

How could she reply to what she revealed to herself? All were insisting they were desperate for freedom. But what seemed to be the effect of what they called democracy? A myriad murmured desperately at every opportunity. What could compete with that massive indelicacy? Clementi had learned the effects of what was being called democracy. She felt imposed upon from every direction.

Seven strophes of which the numbers of sentences in successive strophes follow the sequence of cardinal numbers 1 through 7. Diastic text selection utilizing a mix of sentences by Charles Hartshorne, Gertrude Stein, Lewis Carroll, and Gerard Manley Hopkins as source text and the poem's epigraph as seed text produced a non-grammatical text from which the author "took off"

when composing the poem. Words were modified, added, deleted, etc, as needed. Everything was tampered with.

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