## Syntheses & Analytics Science, Art & Philosophy - Volume I The Poems and Shorts

J. Smith

**MMXX** 

Published through the Smithwerks Creative Studios

Onsite the Northern Rockies PRI Urban Headquarters, seat of Boundary County, ID, USA, North America, Gaia, Milky Way, Laniakea, Cosmos, Æther, void, et cetera...

Published in time for Winter 2020

Legacy Editions; Zeroth Draft, Release Date 11-30-2020

Printed and bound on the united states of America

ISBN 978-1-7363477-1-3

Originally written in English, German, Latin & Japanese

All rights reserved. No part of this work may be reproduced or utilized in any way, shape or form, mechanical or electronic, whether by photocopy, recording, any information storage and retrieval system, without the author's written permission.

The opinions and statements made in these books are those of the author. Any reference or notation made is the sole responsibility of the reader to independently research and verify. The truth contained speaks for itself, and the falsehood does not pretend. The Smithwerks Creative Studios can neither affirm nor deny the reality of any meanings indicated. The NRPRI shall have no liability or responsibility to any person or entity with respect to any loss or damage arising from the information contained in these works, the use thereof, or the reliance thereupon.

Typescript in LATEX

This version of the book is the 2020 uncensored edition. Unprepared eyes beware.

To all who sojourn up & across our mountain ranges of truth; for those who climb through the trophic levels of their awakening the divinity inside themselves. For the cultivation of an herbaceous understory to cradle the genetic heritage of man, for a reclamation of the songs of life on this fine planet.

## **Contents**

	Preface	ii
	Introduction i	X
I	The Poems	1
_		3
		4
		5
		6
		7
		8
		9
		0
		1
		2
	Farewell to Excellence (2014)	3
	Ein Klassiches Deutches Romantisch Gedichte (2014) 1	5
	Academia Pt 1 (2013)	6
	Average & Extraordinary	7
	Releasing the Attachment (2020)	8
	Interessant Rhymeschema (2014)	9
	Passing Days (2013)	0
	Societal Dreams and Ideals (2013)	1
	Regarding Progressives (2013)	2
	Reason's Inadequacy (2015)	4
	Script of the Doll (2014)	5

CONTENTS

Four Thirty Three (2015)
Soul of Sadness (2013)
Fruit Tree (2014)
Brain Chemicals (2014)
Current Design//Ancient & Modern Babylon (2013) 30
Shit, Animals & Days (2014)
Tryptich (2014)
Satisfaction (2014)
Tragedy, what works of art! (2014)
You Might Tell Me (2014)
I Will Not Love Her (2014)
Senses & Soul Dialogue (2014)
Animation Note 1
13 Views of Japan
Ah, Sweetness
An Argument in Favor of Stop Motion
The Monk to the Man (2015)
Mastery of Silence
An Aphorism in Animation
Interactions with a Dog
Animation Note 2
Let the Fool Sing
Fleeing Weakness
Notes on the Animated Process Self 61
The Four Dictates
The Hammer Falls
Sick Promise (2015)
The Westerner (2014)
Random (2015)
A Pleasant Evening (2015)
A Tale of Lust (2015)
Academia pt 2
Ideal Visions (2015)
Myself as an Angry Enigma (2015)
Whatever Befalls Falls (2015)
The Wheel Rotates (2015)

vi CONTENTS

	Mock Enlightenment (2016)
	Flux (2014)
	Falling (2016)
	Birth (2016)
	What? (2016)
	A Total Eclipse of the Moon (2018) 81
	A Poem Concerning Dreams (2015) 82
	Twilight (2018)
	Branded Candidly (2020)
	Boom Splat Awake (2017)
	Amo! Shooting star (2018)
	Burst (2012)
	Spine (2020)
	The Forest Garden Song (2019)
	The Ghost Song (2019)
	The Tight Rap (2015)
П	The Shorts 101
	A self study, a will, a request?
	The Simple Life!
	On my Aysmmetry (2019)
	Madness & Extraordinary Man Theories (2010)
	Photosynthesis Mechanics & Phototropism (2010)
	Bone Formation (2010)
	The Magic City (2019)
	Of God's Sense of Humor
	On Youth & Action (2016)
	Platonic Roots of Western Censorship (2011)
	A Child's Letter to the Senator (2011)
	Gamer Culture // What flavor of Nerd are you? (2011) 15
	Intro to the Scisypharmer (2016)
	The Smith Equation (2019)
	On Youth and Action (2016)
	On Youth and Action (2016)
	On Youth and Action (2016)

	••
CONTENTS	V11

In Loving Memory (2015)	233
	233
Insights from Within a Modernizing China (2013)	225
Clarity (2016)	212
Functional Relations across Nature & Philosophy (2014) Modeling Metaphysical Structures Off of Physical	199
Outline for a Stop Motion Presentation (2011)	191 193
Musings of a B. Man Mk 2	177 179

## **Preface**

Oh poor book, oh miserable formatting, swallowed up in the complex matrix transformations of shifting typescripts. Oh poor reader, how you wouldn't be able to check the infinitude of references made, even had you the time, interest and customized library... Behold, a decade, degrees and universities around the globe. Erudition of spacetime and the chronicles of the aeons has overflowed; the off grid backwoods, the maw of the modern technocratic beast, and the visionary dreamspaces of lofty alchemical realms; these places you may have found us writing. Hundreds of pages, ravings riddled with spelling errors in unedited documents salvaged from past lives, if this work were ever intended as anything more than an artifact, anything more than a shambling history of ideas, perhaps it might be completed, meddled with and peddled forth. At least you, my dear reader, are spared the chaff of content from which this compilation has been pulled, that I could conjure up another book or two out of, at least! And another book be spared, that I have by & large left photos out of these as well. To the vindictive reader, I offer you no apologies for the poetry whose written rhyme structure was eaten by computerized formatting errors, and even less apology for poems that don't rhyme. Suffice it to say, the practical man will not find these tomes helpful; but the drowsy man could certainly find something inspiring, and the speculative might just find them impressive.

## Introduction

A decade of personal intellectual evolution leading to the emergence of Boundary Conditions, here lays our account. Designing fractionally dimensional harmonics on top of society's highest vibrations, this the work we have set out to do. Behold then an analytic of development in historical trends, of both western and eastern thinkers across the timeline etched into our landscape since the last ice age. Welcome weary traveler, to the written doldrums and skulduggery sloughed off by someone who would break his chains. Here you may witness modern accounts of an ancient phenomenon; an average man's hero's journey. Etched in these sacrosanct pages, behold the dreamlike graspings of a visionary, the struggle of his dealing with gods, goddesses and demons. Irreverant, political, sardonic, ironic, deeply ceremonious, these adjectives come to mind... There is no way to read this work, there is no reason to either. How much grain and chaff there is, content and filler, is up to whoever's eyes it should fall upon. There is no sense to make of it, nor anything in it to understand.

But it is the truth, isn't it, that sometimes the universe reflects it-self back upon itself as a monstrous creative force; a gaze beyond ancient through the fractal lens of an artist's microscope. A shifting mosaic of nested gears, a delightful animatronic, biological clock etching the soft twilight sun. With a spirit of animating principle, an uncontrollable dynamism whose rhythm is likewise utterly unstoppable. A hyper graph of growing dimensionality, the strings a master puppeteer pulls - just as you are forgotten to the mists of history, sometimes the orbits align and point straight at the essence of existence in you, yes, you, right in your tender face. Bear the legacy of historical carnage, lay bare your naked immortal soul, and bears with grace abound in the berry covered mountains.

Sometimes lenses upon lenses, scopes upon inversion mirrors, converge at the boundary conditions - and even a raving fool drunk on the errors and entropy of living cannot ignore the bitter yet abundant truth erupting out of him. Ambition tempered with folly, success met with ruin; there is no me, no him; there is only a reverberating ring of archetypical substance ready to be forgotten but with 6th order differential rippling waves. Just as I am due naught, history cannot undo me; for I am already a

thrice-removed replication. Let it be exposed... that I am but a decoration, the plume of color in a peacock's flash.

Dancing with death fresh out of the womb, these words are the rumbling aftershocks of someone has taken complete responsibility for the world.

Tryptic cryptic analysis & babblings; satire, woeful laments over our political sphere. Droll, baleful... enchanted, vivacious. Iconoclastic, unapologetic. Twice, at once. Story, art, philosophy, activism, apathy. Listless accounts of failed love and lovers, scientific soliloquies, skeptical sardonics. Grossly inappropriate at times, brow-droopingly mature at others. Dripping in reference to ancient text; mythic, tragic, comedic. Robed in allegory, robbed of all glory, this is nothingness right before you.

These words, they are the damage shed and bled from a man's decade long outstanding duel with metacosmic forces of something deep, unidentifiable, and mysterious- sketchily so. They pour out of my being like snowmelt filtered through mountains of sand gushing betwixt rock. They scab over the paper like a bruise forms and heals an injury. This work could be the suicide of this joke of a career, or perhaps it might just be a lottery ticket.

Snoop and find squeamish, immature & aesthetically pure conjectures about sexuality; embarrassing, but not as embarrassing as the unadulterated formal philosophical syllogisms, ethical injunctions, or scientific rigmarole. The ample accounts of failed love included, for no other reasons than for the sake of absurdity itself, serve as a greater journey of love that transcends particulars. Despite the youth in which these were written, future publications will not be quite so R-rated; indeed, in finishing these works can we now get to work on that body of design science that is actually intended to be read and shared. Among the last few oldschool renaissance thinkers to enter the dim age, we represent scientists who got to engage in the sense of wonder regarding nature with a depth of inquiry that sought to peer behind the veil of the divine. Science to us still approximated the alchemical methodologies it was before its untimely decimation and hijacking/re-writing by a prevailing materialist reductionism espoused by a sinister sort of atheistic politicism.

Many references and footnotes were consumed at the hand of plannedobsolescence technological updates destroying content in my files. I do not apologize on behalf the technocratic slavedrivers whose forced update regime should destroy my access to past work. To have a complete branching history of all the ideas referenced in this work... hmph, a mythic proposition, like the library at the top of the tower of Babel. All I have for you are brusque, whispered stories of Alexandria - I cannot point you there, for even the scorched ashes of it have been blown away and built over. Just as forests grow where forests burn, I stand not withering as a victim but regenerating as a pioneer in socio-cultural-ecological succession. At least the book should be spared a few dozen more pages of content nobody will check upon.

How might someone approach these works, then? They are neither alphabetically nor chronologically ordered, but rather presented here more or less as a chance scattering; like cast dice, sand on a vibrating plate, or a dartboard. Consider multiple branches of thematic continuity mixed heterogenously under broad sectional divisions based on the form of the writing. The analysis contained spans thousands of years and a diversity of nations on the continents across the earth. Its contents' range spans just as much ground, and the flavors cooked atop reek far and wide. Aphorisms, Poems, Short Stories and Essays comprise the force of these texts. They have been written in a myriad of contexts, as diverse as the subject matter per sentence. They deviate and stretch margins for what constitutes the section they are in. Thus, we cannot generalize anything about this work, or truthfully name any universal qualities to it as a whole. How should you read this? Perhaps you might flip to a random page and see what sparks are struck. One could begin at the onset and read systematically, linearly forward. One may look at themes in titles of the contents or indices. Whatever the case, read with a light heart, and not so seriously either. Ultimately, the best way to use this book, if you have been so unfortunate as to have been made aware of it, is most likely to either ignore or compost it.

Child's play; bored have I grown of this work and untimely so, just as I finish it do I cast it aside with future-sighted eyes on more vast horizons yet.