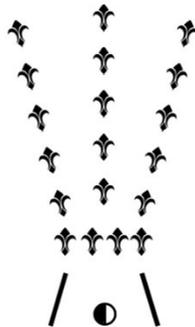


ARTHUR DIES

FIRST CHRONICLE: HEIRS OF CONSTANTINE VOL. V

OLCHAR E. LINDSANN



2022

LUNA BISONTE PRODS

**ARTHUR DIES
FIRST CHRONICLE:
HEIRS OF CONSTANTINE**

VOL. V

Being the Final Volume of the First Chronicle:
ARTHUR BORN

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~~~~~  
"aith he: "The fulfilment of thy desire doth demand the practice of arts  
new and unheard of in thy day. Yet I know how to give thee  
the semblance of Gorlois by my leech"

- Monmouth, *History of the Kings of Britain*, VIII, 19. c. 1137.  
~~~~~

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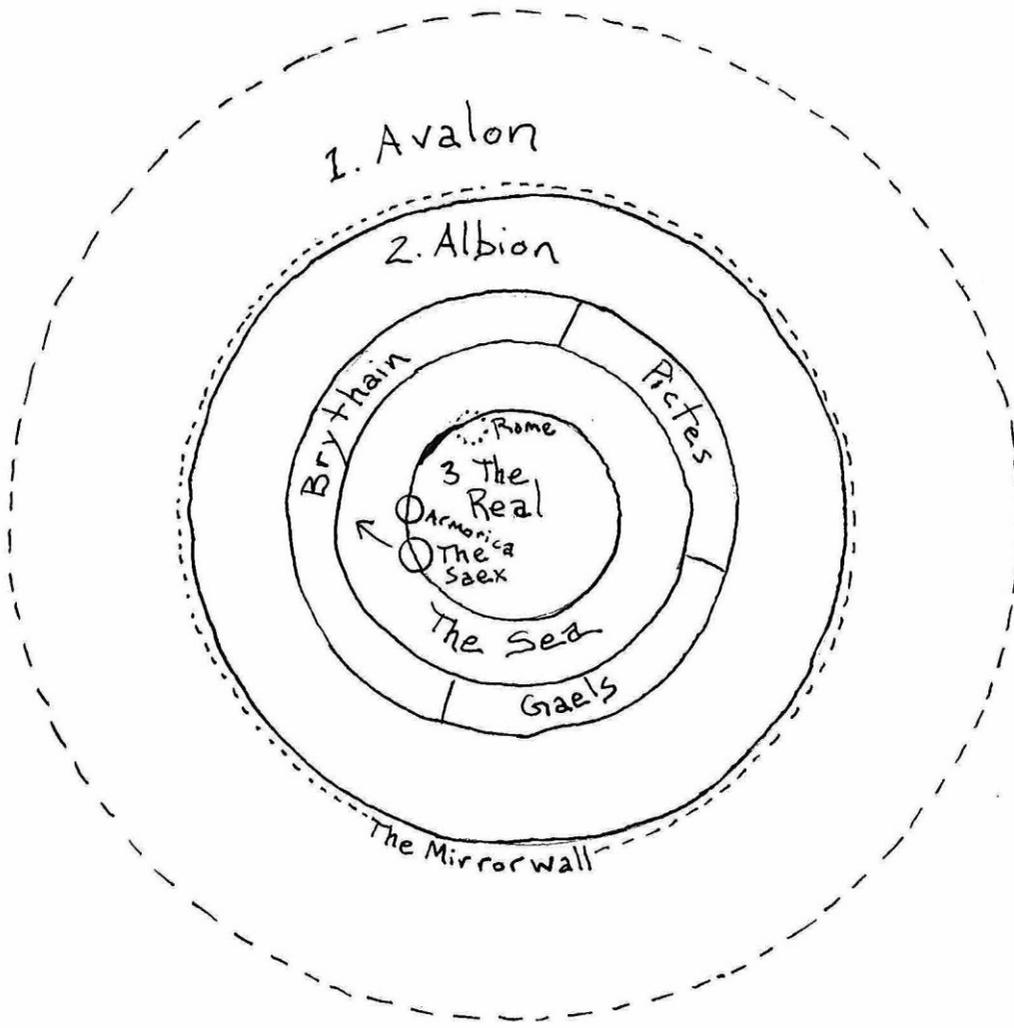
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“ernal representations are stripped away from what is there, until it is nothing but pure violence, an interiority, a pure inner f all into a limitless abyss; this point endlessly absorbing the whole c ataract of nothingness within it, in other words what is vanished, ‘p ast’, and in the same movement endlessly prostituting a sudden ap parition to the love that seeks in vain to grasp what will cease to be.

The impossibility of being satisfied in love is a *gu* ”

- Georges Bataille, *The Practice of Joy in the Face of Death*.

Preludium

"parable! O, orphaned people of Britain!
Dead is the reknowned King of the Britons, Aurelius
Ambrosius, in whose death shall we all also be dead,
save"

-Monmouth, *Historia*, VIII,15.

"t I am impersonal and no longer the Stéphane
that you knew, – but a capacity possessed by the spir-
itual Universe to see itself and develop itself, through
what was once me."

-Mallarmé, Letter of 14 May, 1867.

a fortnight after the funeral of ambrosius, murdered by poison, his otherself -Merlinus descends into the Avebury barrow to speak to the corpse regarding his premonitions of Arthur's conception. foreseeing Uther's failings and the corruption spread by the Cloud, he prognosticates that the era of love and freedom for which Arthur is the avatar will only come about through the transgression of their own ideals; its price shall be the innocence they prize.

Albion at Avebury **i**ncub,ate us in dyingdbireath

in soil death chrysalis ambrosius
pen-Dragon poisonfelld undreams
in death soil ambrosius cocooned
into soil of Albion s'leeps otni
grislie compost rot into *Arthur* immanent
a mbrosi us rots into *Arthur-womb* imminent
ambr osiu s rites funereal themselves a fortnight g'raven
lunar now in twilit gloeam
ebony on mezzotint pitch of h'ourizon

dualone , -Merlinus

knife-like thru mirrorshadow slices
thru night
plaguebeak hooking shadows shadowgainst

via night *itselven* as if,
 spectre weaving avatar
 menhir wefting under star
 of dragonwax ,~~pen-dragon~~
 standing s'tone windeth shuttles spirals
 moonsheened ,allone. *Merlinus*
 chill as a teardrop masqued
 un-spectacled ,leaving wafts of tar,nish fume
 in moonwash g,elides
 to g,round
 deep into barrow-belly with ambrosius
 sunk in silence pools of utterblack
 burièd deep ,seeping with gravermin
 stifling eht soilgut *chamber*
 – *Merlinus* scarce breathing stands bent
 beneath the barrowall root-gnarled, bowed,
 his breath sole-disturbant ,stands si'lent
 12 breaths til thru mask-muffle buzzing
 his brittle-speech lays bier-upon he
 d'oracular confessions
 t'otherself slain (=> selffatherèd ,eun-gendered):

-Merlinus Speaks to Ambrosius, Dead

“
 hwæt faintly en **O**ubliance
 ô therself un-,known as self ,silentstretched
 in file with y/our ~~father~~*elic* bones
 as one we, in myour days of nascence were
 ere either w'ere other than both
 our lives in the hyphen-concentrate
 ere shifted wingward peeled we
 selfrom
 by magic mirrored in twain

our live|s to save
in self-scission : neither in t'other /
\ inherent -co- inhered

fræternal our love <=> self exile love

ô un/re-Known Br'other
other my self never knew
in mirrorsleaps limber
i long in chrysalis laboured unknowing
inert, et wombed in othertude in dreamlapped Avalon
in dis-solution dreaming my retort
whileat you strode with dragonbolt into the World that Is
pen-Dragon writ in action ration-reining
reigning in the hearts aspirant beating, Albion
arranging war et peacecraft waging
kindlie Reason gainst the rancid Real
burnèd by your torchblaze flared
brave f'utile gainst the World of death.

farewell fair
cadaver, the
once who i was.

so now from **d**eath to death escape ye
wakend forth i must replace thee
we iterate, br'other
lectic as diaphragms of th'oughtform
armd with all the only the you were not

*most intimate unknowing
)my heap of slain selves:(*

one weeps cannot in ones own mourning
 mourn i not pour tears o'er thee
mais murmur as the lips of morning
chaunts to ease your final dream
& formulæ to soothe your night-
 -tide f'ligh to Avalon, and sleep –
so heed what hopes upon my prophetseye alight:

Poisond is Albions soil deep; (ô weep, if carrion eye can weep!)

poisond *each* path *each* means *each* tool
poisond *by* lies *by* fear *by* greed (ô keen, if carrion throats may keen!)
poisond by Towr's et Romans' rule
poisond by Cloud of hateplangue cruel (ô flail, if carrion limbs may flail!)
poisond *each* kindness *each* dream *each* deed
poisond *each* sweetness to sweetness of rot (ô perish, if shades may doubly perish!)
et poisond the path to camelot
 wh'ere Arthur's love's the creed
 and yet i speak of *hope* to thee
 all though that *hope* be steeped
 in poisonhealing pharmakon
 breathing of the Void

Vouchsafe ô otherself dead my words
 the ~~truths~~ my waching *self*germ heard
in tumueltdream, enprised in my Crystal womb of Cave
 at things half-seen or oceanieric deeps
 reflextant futures fragmeanted
 un-articulate
 eddies impendant
 of *Arthur* harborengers:

as *Ambrosius-Merlinus* joind
we emanated long ago:
then cleaved i to the crystal cave *below*

in deathlike in mirror suspension;
bereaved you to sunlife *ascended*
et *Uther* re-twinning in your action:
now dead in the earth you are *planted*
and mother *Vivienne's* dirge is chanted
as *upward* to sunlife i grow,
et *Uther* (twice-brother) befriended,
his seed in your soil I sow:
then fading to fallowflesh t'ending
for sin that no sire can scour
down to the dirt *Uther* lapses et dies
while his scion in birthing shall bless that s'âme hour:
et *Arthur* his son the pen-Dragon *arise*
and then the sun of Avalon
our Albion shall shine upon!

et **Y**et with in me
as in absence
you yet breathe
my ownlie dist*dance*

"poor" *Uther* (twice-brother) a **h**ypen too

shall be twixt *Arthur* and you
(who are me), as i shall be:
Uther liberal, prodigal, bold
benevolent in de *fault*
in vengeance brutal d'*ire*

his Will through *Arthur's* veins unbounding strength shall beat;
but henceforth all yr reason yr restraint yr circumspective sleeps
yr sleep of death, ambrosius, til *Arthur*
re'turns yr gene re'pressed re'cessive re'ason re-conceived –
til which *Uther's* reign a reign of impulse reined by me must be,

puis styxian w'age must *Uther* pay
to pass the marge of expiative death
unparented *Uther* of *Arthur*
unmothered too by deathreat et sinshadow
un\parentspectral you et i of *Arthur*
et *Vivienne's* otherself *Lady of Lakes*
to ward off his fathers impestuous blood;

Uther, alas! our hope et y'our enemy

***Uther* like forest-game temptable**

ever by meatscent ensnared
to impatience betrayed
-t'impatience of youth,
panting for payoff

-yet more perilous : impatience

of spection skippd
thought in tumult
deeds premature seeded.

ô slain ambrosius, strategist thee
your pinions in past & future prudent plotting;
pour *Uther* the tactics of moment: impulse hotly
wild eyed blindly scild impulse pursuing;

- and yet blinder yet

so led by de,sires of moment
when love by or anger or anguish by lust

Uther wishful injects

in the veins of his sight
some **Other** phantastic to hover
betwixt eye and light
glistning veils that cover
the will of the other
perceiving the wish he projects;
et a pen-Dragon haunted in blindly
is an Albion tempted by wreck.