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*A Throw of the Dice Never Will Abolish Chance*

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THE LIMITED EDITIONS CLUB

# A THROW OF THE DICE

NEVER

AT THE HEART OF A DISCOVERY

8

A THROW OF THE DICE

NEVER

EVEN WHEN CAST IN ETERNAL CIRCUMSTANCES

AT THE HEART OF A SHIPWRECK



LET IT BE

that the

Abyss

whitened

slack

raging

under an incline

desperately soars

by its own

wing

beforehand relapsed from wrongly steering the flight  
and repressing the outbursts  
cleaving the bounds at the root

deep inside weighs  
the shadow hidden in the depth by this alternate sail

to adjust  
to the spread

its yawning depth as great as the hull

of a ship

careening from side to side

## THE MASTER

arisen  
inferring

from this conflagration

which

as one threatens

the one Number which can be

hesitates  
cadaver by his arm

rather  
than

as the old madman  
play the game  
in behalf of the waves

one

direct shipwreck

beyond outworn calculations  
where the manoeuvre with age forgotten

once he gripped the helm

at his feet  
of the unanimous horizon

prepares itself  
is tossed and merges  
with the fist which would grip it  
destiny and the winds

no other

Spirit

to hurl it

into the tempest  
to seal the gap and to go proudly

cut off from the secret he withholds

surges over the chief  
flows over the submissive graybeard

of the man

without a ship  
no matter  
where vainly

ancestrally not to unclench his hand

contracted  
above the worthless head

legacy on his disappearance

to some  
unknown  
the ulterior immemorial demon

having  
from dead lands

led  
the aged man toward this supreme conjunction with  
probability

he  
the puerile shadow

caressed and polished and drained and washed  
tamed by the wave and freed  
from the unyielding bones lost among the planks

born  
of a frolic  
the sea by the sire enticed or the sire compelling the sea  
idle fortune

Betrothal  
whose  
veil of illusion rekindled their obsession  
as the ghost of a gesture

will falter  
will plummet

madness

NEVER WILL ABOLISH



*AS IF*

*A simple  
in the silence  
  
into an approaching  
hovers*

*innuendo  
encoiled with irony  
or  
the mystery  
hurled  
howled  
whirlwind of hilarity and horror  
over the abyss  
neither scattering it  
nor fleeing  
and rocks therein the virgin symbol*

*AS IF*

*solitary plume lost*

*save*

*that a toque of midnight meets or grazes it  
and freezes  
to the velvet crumpled by a dull guffaw*

*this stiffened whiteness*

*derisive*

*too much*

*in opposition to heaven  
not to weakly*

*brand*

*whosoever*

*bitter prince of the reef*

*dons the headdress heroic  
invincible but curbed  
by his limited human mind*

*in turmoil*



*anxious*

*atoning and pubescent*

*mute*

*The lucid and seigneurial aigrette  
on the invisible brow  
scintillates*

*then conceals*

*a frail gloomy stature  
in her siren's torsion*

*with impatient end scales*

*laugh*

*which*

*IF*

*of vertigo*

*upright*

*time*

*for beating*

*forked*

*a rock*

*false castle*

*suddenly*

*melted into fog*

*which imposed*

*a limit on infinity*

**IT WAS**  
*stellar birth*

**THIS WOULD BE**

*no*

*worse*

*nor better*

*but as indifferent as*

**THE NUMBER**

**EVEN IF IT EXISTED**  
*other than as a straggling hallucination of agony*

**EVEN IF IT BEGAN AND EVEN IF IT CEASED**  
*hollow as negation and still born*  
*finally*  
*by some profusion spread with rarity*

**EVEN IF SUMMED UP**

*evidence of the sum as small as it is*  
**EVEN IF IT ENLIGHTENED**

**CHANCE**

**Falls**

*the plume*

*rhythmic suspense of the disaster*

*to bury itself*

*in the primitive foam*

*from where lately his delirium surged to a peak*

*collapsed*

*by the indifferent neutrality of the abyss*



**NOTHING**

of the memorable crisis  
or the event  
might have been

completed with no possible result in view  
human

**WILL HAVE TAKEN PLACE**  
an ordinary swell discloses the absence

**BUT THE PLACE**  
any mediocre plashing as if to disperse the empty act  
abruptly which otherwise  
by its lie  
would have justified  
the perdition

in these parts  
of the void  
in which all reality is dissolved



EXCEPT

in the heights

PERHAPS

at so distant a place

that it fuses with infinity

above human interest

as pointed out to him

in general

by such slant by such slope

of lights

toward

what should be

the Septentrion or North

#### A CONSTELLATION

cold from neglect and disuse

yet not so much

that it does not count

on some empty and superior plane

the next collision

sidereally

of a final reckoning in the making

watching

doubting

revolving

blazing and meditating

before it halts

at some final point which consecrates it

All Thought emits a Throw of the Dice