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Scholarship

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Keywords

poetry, entanglement, becoming, curriculum, art

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Scholarship Morna McDermott McNulty

I am so tired of the same language, over and over

So self-congratulatory

It's existential (g)littering

How many poetic ways can we say the same fucking thing?

Ephemeral, postmodern, deconstruct, layered, interruptions, textual disruption, multiple voices,
weaving of the texts, hegemonic, dichotomous, fluid, in-between spaces, luminal, hybrid

I am over it ... Or, it is over me

It all goes to the same no-where

We scratch out the illusion of our permanency in language

To announce 'I am here'

And if I do not, does that mean I was not here?

Tell me something new

raw

plain

obvious

I want punk

In-your-face-fuck-you-tell-me-something-I don't know

Trans-mutate

Flesh from word from thought to action

The philosophers stone

The rough edges

Not gold, but the fragments that wear away sand lost in the stream bed into layers of sediment
somewhere else unknown

We move between past, present, and future simultaneously suggesting that we exist in several
places at once

And that perception changes everything