



**THE SONG
OV
ELMALLAHZ
KUMMING
LEVVEL 1, PART 1**

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SONG OV ELMALLAHZ KUMMING

Ln which Elmallah is overwhelmed by his first impressions of Ertha. He is not yet aware that it is his Presence that has amplified Ertha's Life with so much more power, beauty, and desire than ever she possessed before. Who is this Elmallah? They are a Being -- compared to you and me -- whose orbit is much wider, whose horizons are far more distant, whose temperature is higher, whose velocity is faster, whose knowledge is not passed down from old time but is direct comprehension.

*When our Lor comes down, they make us change;
They make us greater.*

Az if the sunrize
Had not yet begun
And thare on a hill,
Ware the ful moon hung
Entangeld in parcht akkasiyaz,
She muevd, her owtlienz obskure.

*Elmallah, as he approaches Ertha, is struck by her obscurity
and illusoriness. – Comment*

Az if thay wer smoke,
Frum a smoldering fiyer
Koilng in kazhewal ternz
Like tendrilz abowt the akkasiya branchez,
Her thots drifted in that wilderness.

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Az if erlee don
And the faent kry ov loonz
Made faenter by vaperz
That shrowd the salt marshez,
So her vois wuz vage, misteereyus.





Az if a woumman
 Meerlee puling a brush thru her hare,
 But in that deseptivlee simpel moshun
 A meerreyad illuzhenz surrownded her prezzens,
 Exerting thair powwer like a werlpull
 Agenst my feer ov her inkoherens.

Her image has begun to sharpen as he draws near, but fear stops him. What has he to fear? – Comment

I tryd tu rezist
 But then loukt bak.
 In the rizing Sol
 Her feecherz touk shape:
 Dark hare kurrelling
 Over her sholderz
 Az she skwatted
 Beside the remnants ov a fiyer.
 Her dert-streekt armz
 Klaspt arrownd her neez.
 The hare between her legz,
 (Thare ware my gaze kontinnewlee ternd).
 She woching my eyz,
 Her expressen kalm, unchaenjing.

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I ternd away
 But agen loukt bak.
 Wen Lots wife loukt bak
 Tu the Soddem that she fled,
 Her Sol kristeld in salt.
 Wen Polladekteez ternd frum revvelree
 Tu reseev hiz gift,
 Protetyus held the hed ov Meddusa
 And froze him intu stone.
 Wen Eddippus ternd and staggerd
 Frum the bed ware he
 And hiz muther had lain,
 He gowjd hiz eyz with redhot pinz.





Wen I loukt bak
 Her tangeld hare wuz kut and koemd;
 Her hed wuz bownd in kloth.
 Her hips, her legz, her kumlee brests
 Wer titelee rapt in dust-brown muzlin.
 Akros her fase emotenz rippeld
 Like wind akros the surfas ov a bay.
 But arrownd her klay silluwet:
 A korrora, like the Sol in eeklips.

Elmallah fears that he is losing hold of his center.

-- Comment

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Astonnisht, my eyz saw intu her miend
 Beyond her minewt fabrek ov nervz
 That bownd her sensez
 Az the kloth her torso:
 Intu the spektrum ov evree deziyer
 Poring frum her loinz;
 Intu the prizzemz sparkling, refrakting
 With ideyaz arrownd her hed;
 Intu the intermixxing hewz ov need--
 Tenderness, kruwaltee, feer, aggressen--
 Mingelling beneeth her tranzludent skin,
 Sentering eech in a chamber ov her hart.

Arrownd her hed the lite
 Like flamez in the wake
 Surrounding levviyathen;
 Within her eyz, like sparks
 Poring frum an overstoekt brik kiln.
 Evree thot and ideya
 Adding kuller tu her vizzij
 Az it touk shape in the glume.

Her body not only pours forth light, but on looking more closely, bewildering creatures. – Comment





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I saw the lite por owt ov her vajjina
 Like silveree dolfinz leeping frum a wave,
 Or the minnotawr reering in nu fownd freedem
 And shaking hiz fureyus hed.

*Elmallah is spellbound by a strange hallucination.
 -- Comment*

Then in her hart,
 That wuz chaenjing shade with eech emoten,
 And in the sellz ov blud
 That sikeld tu her lungz and bak,
 I saw the presesshen ov a zodeyak
 That touk the shape
 Ov a bride and grume
 Entering a tempel ov red-glaezd brik.
 Then the tempel bekame a smoking kiln
 Pakt with fiyer and saekred vesselz
 And in it, howling, the bride and grume,
 Paented in oxxide ov iyern.
 In the heet
 The saekred vesselz shatterd.
 The shivverz flu in wite-hot arks,
 The tempel enkloezd in armz ov fiyer,
 Starz rushing akros the sky,
 Blud reterning, reddend with oxxijen,

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And in midst ov her blazing alkemmek boddee
 Her Konshents flickerd like an oil lamp,
 Her Konshents flickerd, and komphasen;
 And ware thay wer thwarted,
 Her luminnat boddee gru dull.

*Elmallahs spirit is pulled out of his body and into the
 impassioned mind of Ertha. He enters into various of her
 terrible children. – Comment*

Then she lifted a skin tu her mowth
 And az if she wer dreenking the starree hevvenz





Her vissij inverted intu her miend
 And in rapcher my sensez wer swept in the inwerd vortex:
 Intu her storm ov worring pashenz,
 Myself imbewd with her evree emoten:

*Time accelerates as he is hurled between individual states
 that embody her evolving emotions. – Comment*

Ful ov the glorree ov powwer and battel
 I koud taest the blud
 Trickelling frum my noze,
 The stench ov stagnant wotter
 In a trench, feeling triumfant
 And dumfownd az I struk
 And anuther manz liefblud spowted.

The revulsen that folloed:
 The fermented barlee, brown and foamee,
 That washt away my nawzeyya;
 The smel ov sex on my handz and lips
 Wen I woke in abbandond roomz;
 The jagged konfuze ov interwoven spasez
 Wen I inhaeld the kannabbis smoke;
 The delishus taest ov opeyum
 Folloed by unimpeechabel kalm
 Folloed by desperret tremmerz.

And then the inevvittabel sens ov kollaps
 And relijjes fewree tu kwel it
 By morning I marcht with my brutherz,
 Us wipping eech uther in repenten frenzee;
 By nite we ran thru the alleez with torchez
 Ransacking hoemz and luting storz
 Ov aliyenz and infiddelz.

Still, I koud not stay my kollaps
 Intu sickend despare and nietmaerz.
 Envizzen a storm late at nite:
 The likwid aer, split by lietning,
 Kollapsez bak in thunder.
 Nuthing else mezzherz the tarabbel owerz;

So the tremmerz ov Konshents





That dividid Erthaz immajjinnaten
 Az I livd it owt, az I stoud thare,
 Helplesslee swept in the moment ov her pashenz.

*A moment later he recovers a tenuous sense of self and begins
 to observe from outside her contradictory lives.*

-- Comment

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Then like a storm it passt in a frunt
 And enterd her fertil kressent.
 Az I wocht, a torrent ov hewman jennerratenz
 Kame poring forth frum her wume.
 Rezistless, arraggent in Ninnavva;
 Starteld for a moment at Sini;
 Rushing akros the wilderness ov Ewrop
 Or intu the stuperrus Ejipshun heet.

But in evree instant I saw her rezen
 Overthrowing thaer orgenz ov sens
 Tu serv her purpus and beleef:

 Inspiyring Mickellanjelo for a thowzend dayz,
 Hiz bak archt reeching for the dome, paenting
 The Goedz az thay enterd owr Addom;
 Wile hiz nabor, Mackavvellee,
 Traveld over Ewrop and konkluded
 That men had no saekred motivz.
 Uplifting Albertus, hu luvd Knowen,
 Tu perseev that the hewman Wil must be free,
 And debasing saent Luwee tu bern the Talmud
 And dekree the bannishment ov Jewz;
 Driving Kepler tu diskuvver the Muzek
 And Harvee tu chart the serket ov blud,
 Wile the korts ov England exseekuted wichez,
 And the welthee bot relleks tu absolv thair sinz.

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I saw theez events, in meerriyadz, flicker
 Like sellz that form the hewman boddee,
 Lievz and moments in korrora ov Ertha
 Forming her Divine Apparritten.





Elmallah comes to realize that Ertha, in entering his Presence, has been inspired and made more vital.

-- Comment

I ternd away, pleading with my Lor,
 “Wut am I tu du heer? How am I tu save her?”
 So I wuz made tu understand:
 “I awoke this Life in her;
 “Now I must dirrekt it.”
 Agen I spoke and pleaded with Them
 “But how am I tu hold her flux?”
 And so I knu:
 “I must go tu Ertha.”
 “*She* woent kum tu me!”

Calmed by his prayer, he finds Ertha, too, is made calmer.

– Comment

Wuns mor I ternd bak,
 Tu be immerst in the surjing wotterz
 Like a shiprekt man
 Hanging on a shatterd bulwerk
 And thare she stoud in foton roebz
 Gawzee and fine, an arrora boreyallis,
 225 And within, the laeswerk ov her sekshuwal boddee,
 Addommiezd and eekwallee lusid:
 The karben, the nitrajjen, the hidrajen,
 In interleenking serkuts
 Tu karee the ellektrek liefblud;
 The potassiyum, oxxijjen, and kalsiyum,
 Tu stor, tu amplaffy,
 Tu transform the charj;
 Potent sulfer and kristellizing kloreen
 Dissolving and then enkrusting.

Erthas body of light contracts into dense matter, even as Elmallah reaches to her. – Comment

But az I reecht tu take her hand
 Her tennuwus boddee dekompoezd,





Her laeswerk ov lite eroded,
 Tumbelling in a drawn-owt avvallanch
 Until she stoud agen in hewman vessel.
 She spoke tu me then, saying:
 "Hu ar yu that I shoud follo?
 "Doent I hav enuf ov chaenj?"

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Ware she wuz¹
 The grownd wuz a konstant moshen,
 Upthrusting, seenking, eroding.
 Off tu her west a seder forrest
 Wuz overrun by tupello,
 And that, in tern, by beech.
 In her hil kuntree
 Slime mold wuz choking trowt
 Frum its nativ poolz.
 In a meddo markt by urin ov woolvz
 A shepperd slept among hiz grazing goets.
 He dreemd ov himself in plasez
 That he koud not komprehend:

Arraggent and worlike in Ninnavva;
 Taraffyd in the mowntenz ov Pallastine;
 Nee deep in paddeez
 In stuperus heet along the Nile:
 Heer he bendz in the mud
 And weeralee seez
 He haz a vajjina
 And hanging brests.

Starteld

He tryz tu wake.

*In the few moments it has taken Elmallah to descend to
 Ertha, he has seen all these facets of her Being. – Comment*

And in this shape she reecht
 And touk my owtstretcht hand

¹ . Genesis 21:17, "God has heeded the cry of the boy where he is." See Biblical commentaries for the psychological interpretation.





And embraest me
And tot me luv.

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*And she, who was sleeping in prehistoric darkness, has
awoken in dawn to greet this unknown Sun.*

-- comment

So did Erthaz fasez sweep
Befor my gaze, me, Elmallah.
I koud see her qwantem and kontinnewum,
Her rare and her kommen,
Her inkowate mix
Ov dekreppittued and yewth.
And az if she wer puling a brush thru her hare
The tangel ov kontraddikten woud straten
And sitteez woud rize
In a singel flewed sweep,
But then revert in slower ruwin;
Az the sterdee ash that haz grone for agez
Fawlz and dekompozez, ful ov termiets.
And in simmiler manner,
My vizhen ov Ertha roze and fell,
Az did ovr luv.

But luv wuz not wy I had kum.



END OV LEVVEL 1
PART 1

