

# [Theoretical] Chaos

*A. J. Huffman*





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Cover and Back: Layout based on *Baronia brevicornis* specimen  
mounted by French-born German pianist and composer  
Walter Wilhelm Giesecking (5 November 1895 – 26 October 1956).

Inside paintings: Lynne Taetzsch,  
abstract painter and writer working out of her studio in Ithaca,  
New York, since 2000.

<http://fineartamerica.com/profiles/lynne-taetzsch.html>

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*from Butterflies this Poem*

Wings beat

words, assume

the tempestuous syncopation, fly  
like glitter, magic dust storm-  
ing into the wind

ows of mind.

Funnel through memories,  
circumstances, shading  
ambiguities emerge. Ink

strokes of

vocabularic art

fall to frame, ponderances

perched

as momentary snap

shot.











*from Butterflies this Breakage*

Bark [stripped by] bites, stands  
fossil

of wing prints. Evidentiary  
admittance of exhaustive need. Driven  
onward, upward, teaching by accident-  
ally initiating.

Inevitable interaction breeds.  
Bareness, the base for next  
step on  
[r]evolutionary  
ladder.



*from Butterflies this Depth*

Reverberations

of wings bleed  
color, rainbow

mountains to climb  
and slide down on a kissed-penny  
wish. Klick your heels (X3) then hold  
your breath until you match  
a spot or a stripe or dissolve  
into an exculpatory exhale  
of air.

*from Butterflies this Amplification*

Bow bends under winged perch,  
submitting to hierarchy, Monarch's might.  
Wind whispers gracious welcome. Soon  
branches breathe in orange and black,  
shiver against excited flutter. Explode  
in rejuvenated life.







*from Butterflies this Compilation*

Thoughts fall, dust among wings. Toning  
hues of inspiration, taken as flight, beat  
against each other to form unified progression.  
Weeping in regret as they brush branches,  
(partially) abandoned for next level  
of flower  
    ing insight.

*from Butterflies this Avalanche*

Sun blinks, signal

triggering

winged launch. [Mis]Guided flight  
fills sky with flickering bits of rain-  
glitter-dust-drops. One lagging  
pause finds perfect

point

of

fissure.

Triggers

cavernous mawing.

Mouth opens, swallows sight. White.

*from Butterflies this Transgression*

Skinned abandon, cocoon shivers. Shrivels  
in disuse. Three stages past basic  
evolution, the idea of flutter resonates, spits  
sparkling fingerprints across  
land and sky. Infuses sedentary memories  
with ephemeral ideals of simulated  
flight.

*from Butterflies this Festering*

withdraws. Holds its breath. Succumbs  
to merciful beatings. Bruised  
clean. Invigoration finds limbs.

Launches

chromatic trail, composes  
path of redemptive flight.



*from Butterflies this Death*

Artisanal flicker  
fights to hold against  
ripened technical plans. Mental  
blue-scale lays tracks  
for pendular  
coffin,  
silken  
case  
of voluntary  
suffocation. Metamorphic  
breath extinguishes.  
A different expression of flight  
begins to effect.

*from Butterflies this Ending*

Final destination. Touch-  
down. Dissolution  
of perch and purpose.  
Perception remains, resolves  
itself, settles on point  
(of pollination),  
spins silent  
dance in static box stationed inside walls  
of air.









*Daroma*  
*brevicorvus* *is* *Salv*  
S. V. pg. 45.

*Daroma*  
*brevicorvus* ♀  
Sierra Madre  
Occidental Mex.

Dr. Giese-  
1930

Mexico  
Koll  
R. Pfitz