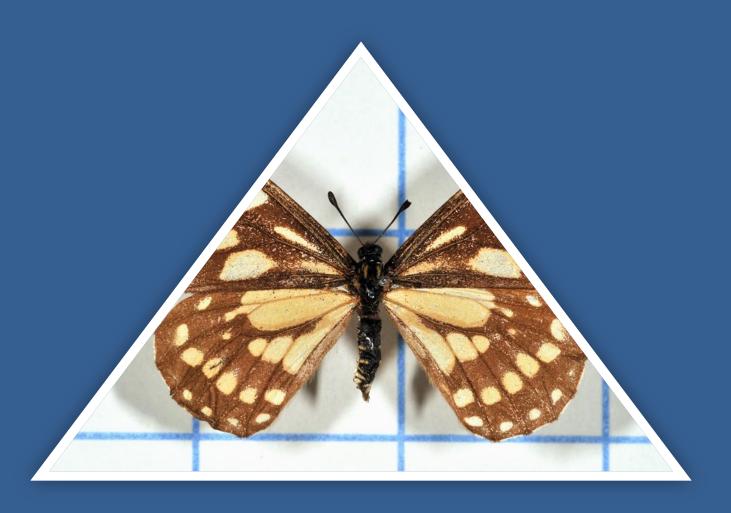
[Theoretical] Chaos

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Cover and Back: Layout based on Baronia brevicornis specimen mounted by French-born German pianist and composer Walter Wilhelm Gieseking (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 ISBN: 978-1-927593-06-6

from Butterflies this Beginning

Focal is a dream

destination assimilated to progress. Wings flap three times, eyes closed in childish mimicry, physically manifesting nowhere

near the planned escape, but elated by burst of courage it took. To fail was only the initial test step.

from Butterflies this Bloom

Peristaltic wings react, mystically chain to dreams. Breathe, uncertain, stare, the array of potential paths splay about.
Become their center. Stem to their petals, opening in the warmth of limit less possibilities.

from Butterflies this Possibility

Fluttering mirror

image of wing, colors echoing colors, against colors echoing . . .

infinite stop-motion movie begins to play. Past,

present, future

merge into one. Vision expands in parameters, becomes encompassing, consumes this bizarre unfolding

of would-

be dreams.

from Butterflies this Poem

Wings beat

words, assume the tempestuous syncopation, fly like glitter, magic dust storming 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 Drop

Sweat mists, barely

perceptible,

in time to each flap/clap

titter/beat

tap. The top of the flighted pair meet, peak, retreat. Doublepaced syncopation permits

flawless

hover. Miniature flag, white as surrender never does.

Flips the wind

off,

slides in to petal-point touch

down.

Safe for another night.



from Butterflies this Windfall

Sun returns, spotlight

glare. Alarm

follows whistles and whirl

y birds.

A victory flap ensues, unseen celebration of peristaltic chain. Reaction (almost) complete. Dots

connect

like Quiote's windmills. Viscious attack on attraction to the invisibly perceived. Luck

ily imagination trumps every king.

from Butterflies this Flurry

Helter skelter, Manson has nothing on this migratory master. Mason, building bridges out of air. Flutter follows, forgets

devastation of foliage (for food). A primitive drive, denied is the true definition of disaster.

from Butterflies this Breakage

Bark [stripped by] bites, stands fossil

of wing prints. Evidentiary admittance of exhaustive need. Driven onward, upward, teaching by accidentally initiating.

Inevitable interaction breeds.

Bareness, the base for next

step on

[r]evolutionary ladder.

from Butterflies this Amalgamation

Antennaed mind begins to disintegrate, remembers

pieces of

past, definitely tangible: flight,

food, winged migratory

pollen, dance, might.

Merge into muddled mechanations,

techno-transformer

dreams of alien-

ation. More legs than can be counted or contained

on aerodynamic form.

An unrational fear of confined

spaces.

Nightmare of nature wearing neon letters (of forgotten truth). Regeneration. Rings, strange bedtime mind-echoes: Recycled Frankinsect tattooed in regret.

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.

$from\ Butterflies\ this\ Amplification$

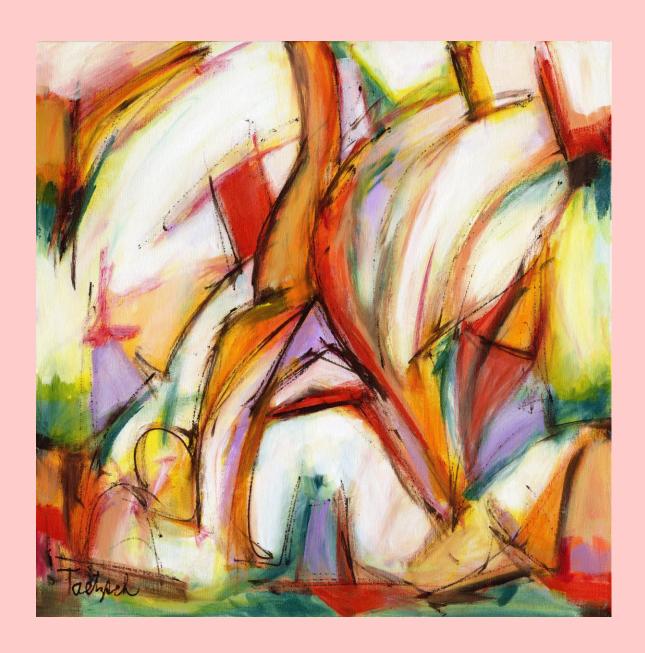
Bow bends under winged perch, submitting to hierarchy, Monarch's might. Wind whispers gracious welcome. Soon branches breathe in orange and black, shiver against excited flutter. Explode in rejuvenated life.

from Butterflies this Echo

Preparatory flutter signals start, breeds repetition in time to full flutter of overhead companions searching for temporary touch

down. Three branches bow. Electric launch of already rested erupts in fullon flapping of flight, joins migratory parade of open spans soaring on pause. Elders skip back to flutter, begin descent,

bits of beauty shaken from the progression, regroup, resume flitter. Forward, carry on.



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 rainglitter-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 Contamination

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} Destination echoes, moves. & Close \\ & ness forgets \\ triumph of blazing trends. & Roaring \\ appreciation rings mute. & Deafens \\ spattering of remnant beats, \\ & landing in unified, \\ consumptive & s & p & r & a & w & l. \\ \end{tabular}$

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. Touchdown. 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.



