

# TILLA BRADING

## *Track One Track*

Keep in the insistent mode the cord the  
cord and where you are cry cry the place  
of a sad ecstasy and draw out that  
insistent strain vocal cords and binds  
and bids the singer to his song will not  
let go accepts his place insistent urge I  
want to leave before its vortex sucks  
away response imposes its belief yet  
call a scenery of caves when open fields  
are calling indulging overgrown the  
trail the trailing off

that is an illusion device and so used to  
track the track

## *The Question Is*

Wha abou' the chipsmaking is meaning he  
fuckin' one is how it came into question  
are you fining them the works babe units  
of unmeaningness incorporated anew have  
you ever been in love versus a community  
of sloganeers acting lik yobs (isn't it)  
brackets of knowledge should he have a  
look now or leave it until he woke how the  
scale might change how she had known  
these models copied from films she had  
never seen what spirit broke through her  
informing her impatient flesh asks should  
cinema follow the forms of theatre and  
painting what does that prove the method-  
ology of language should I not go and he  
stay in the boat as language is constructed  
of sounds do you think men shouldn't cry  
redefining the frame shot and scene

that it is an illusion device and so used  
to raise the question