

John Hall

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On Poetics, with Implicated Readings

## John Hall

## As a said place

Poems


First published in the United Kingdom in 2017 by Shearsman Books
50 Westons Hill Drive
Emersons Green
BRISTOL
BS16 7DF

Shearsman Books Ltd Registered Office
30-31 St. James Place, Mangotsfield, Bristol BS16 9JB (this address not for correspondence)


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## Wrong from the middle

state of the person
address in which
a selection of
bad moments
has expunged the
good it is calm
now only just
away from where some
pasts still
quake $\&$ in
an unquiet world on
which the retired
depend others
fight it out Libya for
example but
bring it home too to
hold on or to hold
on to or to get hold of
some share in decisions
perhaps goods \&
flows some divi
dend in action no
longer for this
awkward assemblage
that angles the left over pieces to catch
a tune in the air that might
be right for the rough
times ahead what
do you do with where
you find yourself
alone faced it
seems with a choice as
between distracted
attention just
as though you were needed saying nothing and the awk wardness of speaking where there is no reply

wrong not
from the start
because there never
was a start in which 'you'
could have been wrong
your tiny let's imagine
pinkish white
body born into
history that is to say
in a colonised land
as though there were any other you the coloniser only because that's where
you came in \& at
the time didn't
know much least
of all consequences
certainly not
ambiguity in the
word 'agent' where
there was no
oil \& the lure
was copper which was here too in these woods enough
say a hundred people but not
to compete with new markets
(Chile?) 'you do not
owe yourself
to the others' I said then,
'how could you?' and now
'how could you
have said that?' but
right to have been wrong
perhaps \& really
a disguised self direction do not
owe your self the one
as it were accruing
capital hop
ing to live off what
is between (interest) and
what is to be divided
(dividend) and no
these aren't gods
nodding their assent your
self dizzy with numinous
debt just now
called credit be
lieve it or not you've
got to believe
to owe or can that too
be redeemed by re
versing the terms where
the literal
just won't detach
from metaphor so precisely
in debt not perhaps to
the others should they
be nameable after all that
is what a self might
be in one kind
of history the heating
oil in its bunded tank
$70 \%$ up in price since the
last fill dripping
continuously ‘down
fine-gauge copper tubing'
into the house for
controlled use to which
others do I owe my self
now 'it would
be foolish to regret
who we are' I said wrong
from the middle


## as a said place

the negation keeps, on the soles of its shoes, the dust of the ground it left behind (Emmanuel Levinas)
what is it
that is not
written here

in case
in the said world
there is a world
not yet said
or one
this one
where the said
is not
quite world

# everything that is the case 

 todayin the sung world the figured world the said world
imagined to be the case said to be imagined
sighed
signed
as desire
but not desired to be not

(different at the food-table, perhaps)
every subject's debt
to the one nearby
he who has lost his place

> death is the no-response [sans réponse] said Levinas

the living<br>cannot<br>not respond

nothing to say
because I do not see your face

or you choose<br>not to see my face

replies that are not replies and are thus more than replies the call given
a call
for a given response

tactical fakes<br>planted to raise the value<br>of the genuine

# real ladies don't buy fakes <br> it says <br> only the genuine 

genu, knee (a father acknowledges
paternity of a new-born child
by placing it on his knee)
this act is
precarious, obtained by prayer
when the call was fear
the one-reply of a
the balance reflex

> that stabilizes the eyes
it is normal

> to feel a little dizzy adjust
your speed

> so that the writing
just
steps
out of focus
at the limit
of tolerance
you could stand
of a mirror or window
unusual stimulation of the vestibular receptors and-circular canals also can give rise to sensory distorionsin visual and motor acti(ity the resulting discord often leads
to nausea and disorientation
a damaged balance system has little ability to repair itself.

