

Totally Real Planet



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thank you!

## Cecile's Turing

I love stains,  
perennials, People Mover,  
encyclopedic tone, Turin  
Olympics 2006, false  
recognition, Calvin  
(impersonal production),  
Alexander Grothendieck  
(the mathematician),  
who else? I love  
system thinking, destroying  
myself, creating problems,  
public speaking, what else?  
I am going to see  
the sun this Friday evening.  
I love F, my sight,  
I love E, my self.  
I love my older sister, L. and her life, T.  
I love my parents.  
I like my job, it is fun.  
I do planks on a daily basis. Amen.

## Four

Every following day:  
uniquely unprecedented weather.  
Snowpocalypse 2018 only happens once so  
remember where you were,  
individual discomforts too.

Mine:  
Somewhere else when sand was blowing in my ear.

My sister:  
Is very employed.

Semantic barrier so I just say “I’m fucked.”

## Momentarily Hardcore

Lois, Ritzy.

Adidas: samba kick

Forest hills, Puma Argentina states

Horrific Hard Drive Accident

As with many  
unexamined  
remembrances  
one wishes they could have  
seen past  
their misty-eyed  
nostalgia and also  
cried with laughter at the  
shambolic spectacle  
of his stumbling,  
graceless,  
dancers  
(I did).

## Interview + Hypnotized

been thinking  
about it and  
unadorned type stuff  
is really the  
most  
timeless

rhythm  
and survivor

from: (Ultra) Chappelle  
re: Arthur's book  
My name is Cody.

right now,

full of  
diverse danceable  
intense  
and then  
soft  
and then  
intense  
and then  
provocative  
and  
then  
in-  
Tense

music!

## **Burbank Technical Imaging Lab.**

In the same lab where they invented giga-violet. They make many difficult phone calls, compound words, and one peer reviewed child. I still have “twee formalism” which means nothing.



## Worm Power Co.

One Fall in Woonsocket,  
~~the center of the universe~~  
the center of the whirlpool.  
Depositing framing, glass, and asphalt skins.  
Burnt up, in a pyramid.  
Moderate stars of 2005  
can take refuge  
in a multi-use industrial complex  
in a town as dead-center as this.  
Stand by the pillar, see  
the true state of it:  
that nothing has ever been this astringently livable.

## Nov 4th 7x11

Time that actually happened today: morose phone call from Provo, Utah. She asks me if I'm Norma Jean? Honest that's probably not me, but all five of us are from California for adequate time, enough to be legally recognized as our own religious organization. As I dissolve.

**Nov 8th 20020 4x9**

Frictionless means  
no informa-  
tion, no reten-  
tion. Hitting shards  
of stone and they  
vibrate to un-  
mesh from earth and  
give me tinnit-  
us and surface.

## iCarly

Everytime I look at bad documentation of a holy site a shard of fiberglass tears a string in my brain. The damage is miniscule, but unfortunately: to surveil is my number-one pastime. By participating I kneel further into the title of “grand champion of seeing things”. So now I almost no longer appreciate even an image of horrifying Southern Argentina, although I do understand.

## Corny and Out My Window

I can understand  
that the vessels of my body  
extend into the interstate  
and the course of the interstate does  
extend into the wind which closes my door

I genuinely could never understand how to  
follow through -  
I can only see a million fragmented impacts,  
but i still have total faith in parallel lines in my life

## O

alien-like  
what is mine  
and yours julie-  
vision

glo glo glo  
voids, research  
truisms  
i like these:  
massive pile  
bucket, death, cards

3d homeware

museum of truth

megaprojects - no ego talk

## Not For Anybody In Particular

You're like geology festival.

You're like 1947 cargo plane-  
riveting, totally not airtight.

You're approximated to Fall River, permanent  
winter,

halogen light, bridge ecosystem.

You're like department store rooftop,  
overcast hillock.

Now I have to go meet the downpour  
outside in the parking lot.

## II

Wearing gloves only keeps me-  
from running my fingernail along  
to find the seam of the veneer  
and imbibing lead paint I didn't mean to buy  
while overcome from seeing  
the man who clapped in my ear.

Oh! Which I can't do either:

Clap.

That and everything involving elegance. Since-  
at the end of all this I will buy yogurt past two AM,  
humiliating,  
maybe not even "I", just one who wears gloves:  
an auditory hallucination gets apprehended for  
standing bizarre at dusk.

The guilt that comes with mediation, with peeling  
repairs off-

someone's home across from a pedestrian.



## VII

I'm coming to terms with "star oil".  
I see a truck that says "star oil" with Yuqing.  
Not a good beverage, but a great carrier of bacteria  
and myself. I can't complain.  
It's the end of the week and-  
it has just grown on me and-  
nothing grows:  
air is just being whipped into it,  
that's growth. Right?

Please send me an email later so-  
we can organize the best parts of me.  
Thanks.

A black and white photograph of a cat lying on a patterned rug. The cat is black and white, with a white patch on its face and chest. The rug has a grid-like pattern. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The text "Adrian Ocone 2020" is overlaid on the image in white, bold font.

**Adrian Ocone 2020**