

Vol. 1

fall

2015

“In the beginning—”



SEE “**THINKING LIKE A PLANET,**” ON THE ALDO ZONE PAGE

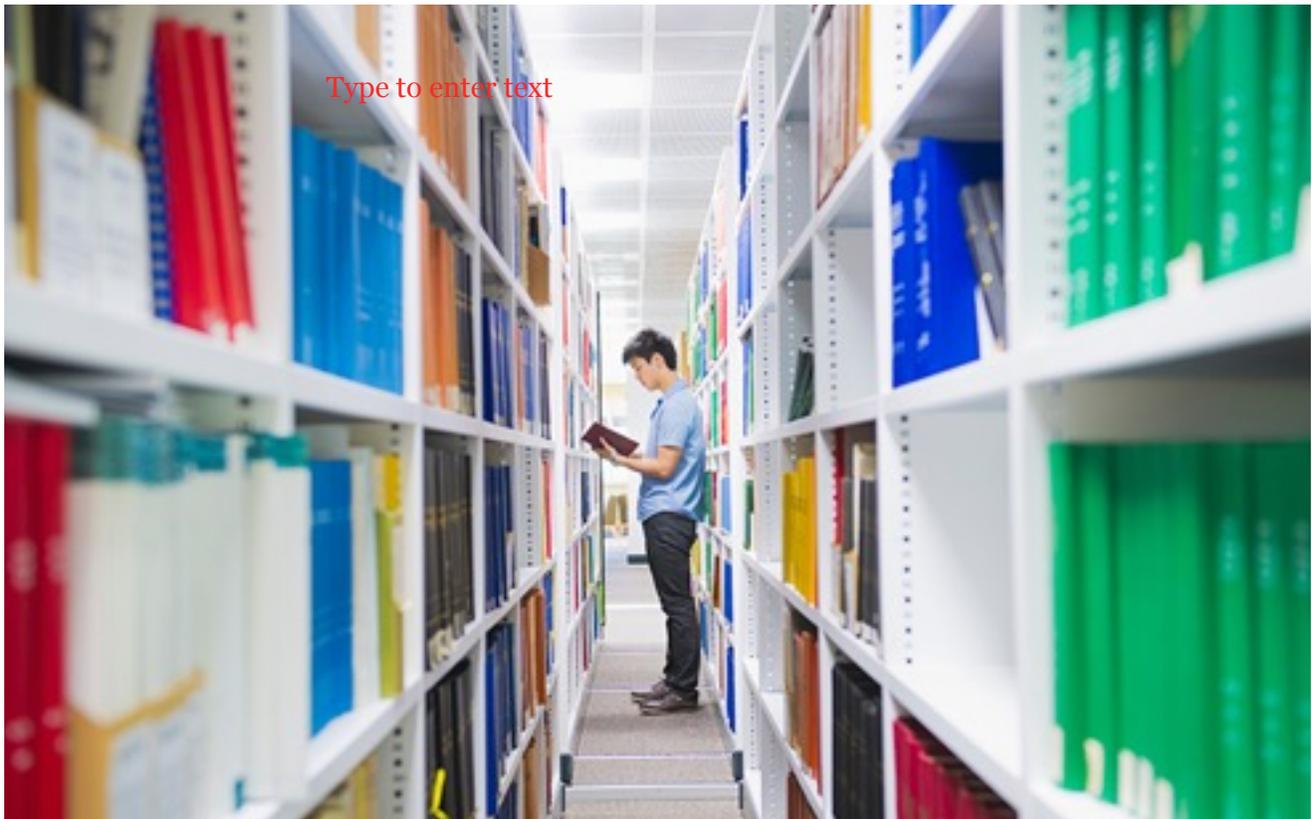


& “**Hai!**” for word snaps



OR just noodle around.

BOD LIBRARY



Between the Bod’s Self-Squeezing Shelves

“Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet,” said the text here before these fingers started dancing new words into the holy template. *Ah, Lorem. Ah, dolores. Sit, Amet.* Welcome to the *Bod’s* world of letters, images & words taking shape even as we enter, read & sometimes delete them. *Who knows where they come from? Who knows where they go?* [“Onto pages, into cloud, & back to us?”]

Pick the right book & shelves instantly squeeze shut to width of a human hair!

Silver linings—

***into the iCloud
these new pages go streaming
to you, inklessly...***

***aye, Chac, full of miracles
the way water droplets dream***

***once upon a time
traveling to Yaxchilan
clouds in the river***

***wrote of their breath flowing through
rivers of forms, blood & ground,***

***what birds were saying,
inhabitants of the deep
liquidly mumbling—***

***the mirrors of our wonder
in space-time-eyes reflecting***

***mysteries present:
beauty, wonder, each in each:
sunlight, trees and rain***

***mind(s) pondering together
the nature of what’s passing.***

[9/23/2015]

You won’t find this anywhere else in Bod’s Library yet, not even in “Smoke & Mirrors,” “An Absinthe Bottle,” or “Hymns & Hearses,” burnt offerings, the green-fairy flake collection, or hearts still beating in their bowls....

Poked out for the occasion—to try the last template in our just downloaded “Pages” program; to share *L-O-L* with friends—, it turns *Library-On-Line* from repository to place where new thought, wonder, writing happens.

new



These inspiring folks were already here, lighting up the template world when we arrived. (*Thanx, Pages.*)

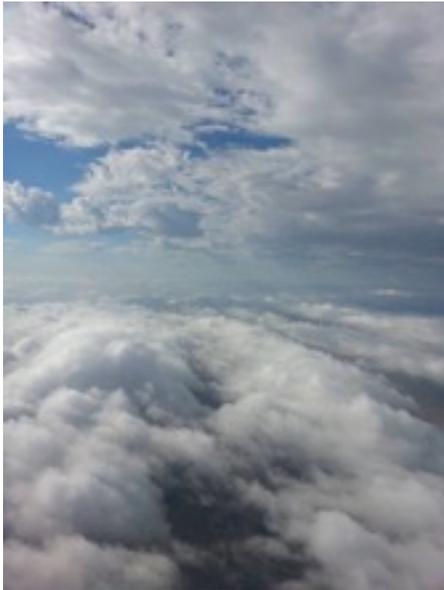
To complete the picture, imagine your mug here.

#* *#

~~~~~ : ~~~~~

— —

Currently featured at [www.bodlibrary.com](http://www.bodlibrary.com):



***“Thinking like a planet”***

***on global climate CHARGING—***

***aligning language with reality***

near top of the *Aldo’s Eco Zone* page,  
*Seeds of Thought #19* (Sept. 2015)

*with follow-ups going deeper...  
into language, nature, existence.*

***“Hai!” word-snaps,***  
*e.g. “Rickety Bridge,”*  
*from Inspiration log,*

(on the *Hai!* page, natch)



*Also, revised version of our tribute to Kitty Houghton (on “Gifts  
from Everywhere” page), plus new artwork (in “Gallery”).*



## **BOD LIBRARY-ON-LINE Notes & News**

“This library is a mesh.”

As the last template offered in the “Pages” program menu, this newsletter became our first file—initially to experiment with available features, but soon with thoughts of saying hello to friends like you “just for the fun of it.”

“This is what can happen when someone imagines being a library,” said the Bod Library’s Imaginary Psychiatrist-in-residence (Dr. Izzy ben Fakakta), projecting a transparency of the *L-O-L*’s tangled web-connection-map through the Seymour X. Glass Memorial Wall out into the world beyond, “already more than chaotic enough.”

[When Dr. Fakakta is not making glass-breaking discoveries in Trans-cortical Insight Scatter, Tic-borne Mime Disease & Library Complex Syndrome, he designs, tests & inhabits Virtual Asylums at the Institute for Runaway Self-reference.]

“I imagine; therefore, I am.”

Like the old song says, “I’m worried now, but I won’t be worried long,” only doing my best to replace worrying with *imagining, writing, re-writing, “renewing connections never entirely lost”* (Aldo); *planting, growing, watering* (Basho); *making* (Library Whoopee, Cross-reference Links, Card Catalog Bingo)...& *passing along* (2-U-2).

Thanks 2: To Gita for passing along her *Clouds & Library-of-Congress Ceiling*, one adding pop to “Thinking like a planet,” the other as web-header. In her honor, we’ve painted a sky on our ceiling, with skylight for brush. To Gus for much assorted help (including site construction). To Virginia for being so much more than a state! (Not being an Oscar speech, most of our acknowledgments are elsewhere, e.g., sponsor page.)

### ***on a personal note***

Gita’s holding down the forts in Tucson (Forts TNC/ Adobe/ Hodges). She was here with Lucy for a week in June. Gus has been in New Mexico since spring, planning to spend few weeks in Hawaii late fall, back to AZ & NM for winter. Virginia fell on her head in March (airlifted to UNM), now mostly better than before—within limits. Ricardo, too, with some better days...disappearing into the virtual worlds of virtuous work, all the more so for having retired his physical voice. Forced to avoid phones, social events & the usual conversation, he grows shaggier than ever, while finding extra pleasure in the *unusual* conversations the L-O-L, web, & cloud make possible.

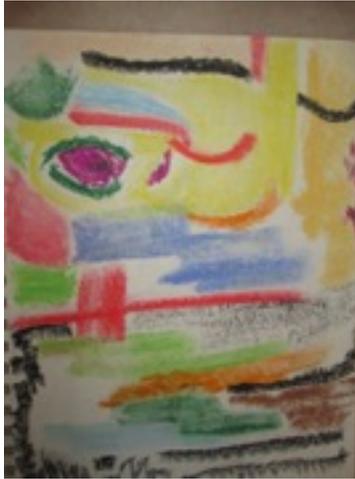
*unable to speak of Yudono mountain—here, feel my still wet sleeve* —Basho

*Post Crypt**“I imagine; therefore, I am.”**In the department  
of last words, our collection  
of stone water-mouths**goes on speaking in fountains,  
mimes voicing inkless pens—**“I imagine; therefore, I am.”**Are you, too?**I imagine you are, & you imagining me,  
Yours Crudely imagining YOU  
looking within to find  
“us” now.**in my smiling eye  
your bright face gives keyboard wings  
fingers dancing links**Strange entanglement—with love  
at the heart, radiating  
who knows where or what?*

\*

*In case you didn't know, the Bod l-o-l is mostly a one-mind shop, or less, so slow to roll  
what's on paper from the Dewy-Pylem system to accessible cloud locations. If there's  
something of interest not on a Bod website yet or up in still unintelligible form, asking  
about it can help get it up or clarified. —Yours Crudely**in the mind's eye**your virtual faces**lit from within*

Since our virtual newsletter uses up so little ink & paper, we can even throw in a few personal photos just downloaded—



Top left: vrb’s helicopter ride, within minutes of midnight start to our 51st anniversary. Upper right: Lucy high-stepping wild roses. Bottom left: “We’re going to need a bigger boat” (with humongous snail), a reminder of wet summer.