



fills whole factories, and whose demon power, at first veiled under the slow and measured motions of his giant limbs, at length breaks out into the fast and furious whirl of his countless working organs.”<sup>1</sup>

Machine motion-  
movement

crests

in inner ears  
under slow limbs.

Between soil and the glimbering sea, mechanical monsters expand and constructs human consciousness: an automaton unveiled in off-light: a new science swimming in writingtide. As candlewood organs empty from trees into machinery for pharmacies, the cadence of demonpower whirls through line

breaks and inanimate limbs. This is what we will call broken  
relays from now until bedshadows unsound silence and conversation ends. Or. Until the  
weight of our lips unfurls,

unbreaks.

Or. Breaks again again.

Isolated body:  
a verb

separates

from production  
seahorse harvests  
supply

curves

and penny oranges.

“The worker’s activity, reduced to a mere abstraction of activity, is determined and regulated on all sides by the movement of the machinery, and not the opposite. The science which compels the inanimate limbs of the machinery, by their construction, to act purposefully, as an automaton, does not exist in the worker’s consciousness, but rather acts upon him through the machine as an alien power, as the power of the machine itself”<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Beginning quotation from Karl Marx’s *Capital*, Chapter 15, Section I.

<sup>2</sup> Ending quotation from Karl Marx’s *The Grundrisse*, “The Fragment on Machines.”