DANTESSERAE

a cross between Gaudi and Piranesi, the pieces

hanging between floor and ceiling.

Pendant tesserae compose the theophany in the apse of St Vitale at Ravenna influenced Dante's *Paradiso* period at least: an unbearded Christ sits on a blue globe universe. He wears the folds of a purple imperial, goldbordered robe, holds a scroll and a crown.

each letter is a compression,
each name an alphabet
of signs used and others excluded;
the Pantocrator's raiment bears
an emblem, fissile like lightning
made of mosaic, a put-up job,
impenetrable but able to be read;
we have no language nor concept
sufficient to the experience
of dense skies in tesserae
of stars and self-oblivion
of asterisks and darkness.

Dante Alighieri, whispering flames: 'Ante alight':

'Alight': illuminating, climbing down.

'Ante': before the light.

illusion. Artifice
as world and viceversa. There are others
made up of thousands
of stone particles
of different shades
flung out from and bound back
to planetary core,
in more than
human scale:
spatial disruptions,
above our eye-lines
destined for the abyss.

Once said there is nothing more difficult than giving unconditional love, a man who knows replied 'And easier'



The crypt of St George's in Leeds for the homeless: Steve Simpson's paintings like shards on the walls broken from inside, the faces rise blue, yellow, clay-tones archaic, new yesterday's stress-lines, passion confused and knowing previous verdicts, addictions, scraped and waking to the unfamiliar underground, brought through to see Pastor Roger Quick.



to imagine walking in on my younger selves,

trespassing visitants time-travellers so near and so far it seems like lives lived on other planets;

in Dante it's always the past, to pass through the bowels of the earth awarding remembered sins

the texture of wrongs to be righted a colourful comic – wonder where we go as we rise to consciousness.

The daily News intro shows you/me as dinky manic Lilliputians in fast-mo zipping through broadcast HQ simplified to streamlines: minimal streaks of data to be digitally harmonised as cyber symbol-cymbals and drumheads bashing out the headlines

'We burned copies of Dante and Swift and Marcus Aurelius'



Eating Florentines
Belgian dark chocolate,
almonds, plump sultanas
mixed peels in gingerspiced caramel.

Dante's Satan eats Judas; on TV, paranormal ghost shows stack up nothings, disappear. Other than that

are we all aliens on Terra? Is there anything more than the terza rima's re-calibrations.

working themselves out like a funicular gathering to the crest; that, and the paintings of Hilma af Klint, abstract schemas of beatification, humanity

meeting the divine?

Coming back from Lizzie and Sue's: friendship, laughter and a glass of Chante-Alouette Hermitage, (Dan-te Alouette) the bottle label with its winged cartouche vineyard lifting the terroir;

skirting city daylight, constellations off the ring-road, playing Nicola Conte's 'Black is the graceful veil': Intelligences, aliens buzzing round the transept of the text. bass and harp ripple, bongos, women's voices hemming borders:

when love instils the eyes: 'L'Amore che move il solee l'altre stelle' behind the veil ----earthling earthing where have you been? "Jazz possesses higher vibrations When I was thirteen family sent me to London; record shops on Oxford Street-heaven." Nicola Conte lives in Bari "Things that belong to the time of the Crusades are happening, like waving the flag of religion or colour of one's skin against the colour of another," centuries from London to Canterbury, pilgrims and, further, on the Via Francigena: through France to Aosta to San Gimignano, Roma to Apulia and,

Bari,

embarking for the Crusades.



Alessandro Michele
installed a burning passage along dirt path
at Alycamps for Gucci Cruise
on silver benches: VIPs, editors, Elton John, Valeria Golino, Salma Hayek, husband,
Gucci owner, Kering CEO François-Henri Pinault - tribute to the power
of fashion that Gucci installs
a huge fire inside a UNESCO world heritage site
where Dante placed his heretics.

Finally we entered the Sixth Circle unopposed, fulfilling my desire stepping into the Fortress of Dis to see the lay-out of this place

duchesses in ruffled satin gowns
 worn over turquoise stockings a

oh and topped with contrast sunglasses my eyes running freely over the vast revealed Kering Eyewear sold over four million wasteland studded silver warrior biker looks the dread and torment, This brand is on fire financially too looking everywhere over ground uneven a maximalist revolution with tilted sepulchres one lens black the other white. The collection was crammed as in Arles where the Rhone river paired with pink bobby soxers; runs to stagnancy hipsters in zebra print leggings at Alycamps great shades: insect rocker style; Among the tombs were scattered flames marvelous nd logo pumps heating the masonry retro Futurist après ski. to glowing incandescence British postbox-red cashmere coat

> 'Master, who are these people Who so cry out?'

> > followers of every sect



Cardinal Alfredo Ildefonso Schuster
Indefensible 1935
(beatified '96)
'È la perpetua mission /
The perpetual mission of the Italians'
enrolling Dante
for their expedition,
backed all gassing in Ethiopia
for spreading the Cross.

Pound's broadcasts for Mussolini Gianluca Iannone and CasaPound breaking into disused offices, a nod to the American 'fascist evangelist' Radio Bandaniera Nera since black was Benito's favourite.

Lockheed and Martin grim for the charities clearing the mess equipping the Saudis 'the world's worst humanitarian crisis': a family of six including four children killed in the northwest by a bomb produced by RWM Italia S.p.a. consistently found as debris

CEO RWM

Fabio Scarzi
"Non existe il problema."
'uno scrupolo di
conscienza?'"
"If you choose the Defence
industry:
from day one
you know what is producedwhat it will be used for."

the of and to a in for is on s that by this with I you it not then or there or be are from at as if as your is all of is

blood gems, missile money, Hugo Boss' brownshirt uniforms and Baliacarga sewing Signora Franco's dresses

'La Mussolini' they call her in Napoli attired in cashmere or softest suede every day wear of crocodile pumps of finest leather, high-heeled and giggling swinging her Chanel purse UK resumed arm sales. Gun chic. the misery-go round

orbiting
lives lived
on other planets
Venus is the highest score
in the game of tesserae;
on Venus, the rough terrain
between lava plains
is 'tessera': in the Heaven
of Venus, Dante
meets Cunizza

In the Heaven of Mars
Dante encounters
his great-great grandfather
'of noble blood': Cacciaguida
the Crusader, from a time in Firenze
of 'no frippery and no
embroidered dresses'



where have you been? I've been to London to see the queen and what did you there among the food kitchens?

Poverty, poverty, knock, my loom is a-saying all day.

a cross between Gaudi and Piranesi, pieces,

orbitting

with a gasp
I whistle 'We can
Work it out' – to
hearths vanished, rooms gone
I cannot save:
light falls through a door

Coming back from Sue and Lizzie's playing Nicola Conte's 'Black is the graceful veil': skirting city daylight

For Lacan 'tessera' are a thing of great worth serving as prosopopeia: for the lost fullness of worn images I cannot speak for the dead,

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n--- o ---s--- t--- a Perotin's Marian

anatomy:

'Beata Viscera'

seizing time for a note

here & there

Vivaldi: 'Nisi Dominus'

andante

slowly, a walking pace music and the lifted voice

put coils around my soul

when love instils the eyes earthling

earthing

before the light;

we wake *into* ourselves.

Images 1-3 & 6: Steve Simpson's paintings for the crypt of St George's Crypt in Leeds.

Images 4 & 5: stills from Howard Munson's film collaboration with my version of the 'Dis' section of *Inferno* Canto IX, which can be accessed at:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6Q-jvlc_po

'We burned copies': Ray Bradbury, Fahrenheit 451.