

*a-politico absurdia*  
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**written by Jozef Maguire**  
**words collaborated with**  
**Marshall James Kavanaugh**

*a-politico absurdia*  
*surreality of a-politico absurdia*  
*ethereality of a-politico absurdia*  
*a-politico absurdia and other non-things*  
*dreaming inrêverie dreaming inrêverie*  
*dreaming inrêverie*  
*a-politico absurdia*  
**a realight treatise ON dreaming**





# **A-Politico Absurdia**

## A Treatise of Surreal Proportions

written by Jozef Maguire

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## **The Treatise**

surreality of a-politico absurdia

ethereality of a-politico absurdia

derealization of a-politico absurdia *and other non-  
things*

deviated thought of a-politico absurdia and other non-things

realization of *a-politico absurdia*

a realight treatise on dreaming inrêverie

## **A-Politico Absurdia**

none other than the being of **dreaming**, a state  
lacking any discernible systematic coherence

characterized by *breathing*, sleeping, and seeming  
as if in a dream. the veil, sometimes thick, sometimes  
not, so,  
*pieces* moving parts  
people moving in and out  
of existence  
things blurring places  
and

a way of understanding that lacks  
*a certain degree* of logic *and* reasonableness.

to see this clearly, **please**, enter  
the  
dream,  
whether it be through sleeping ((or breathing)) it is  
awaiting your go-within arrival.

## **the dream laborer**

a new artist, who constructs ¿dreamscapes? for  
¿sleepers? to play in, get lost in  
wake up in to **escape** in

¿?

within

the head, the herd,

## **art objects**

sounds emanate,  
and resonate  
the skull.  
the dream house  
lifts the sleeper  
from a normal body of being, ecstatic  
chemicals altering calm & agitating

our thoughts are physical  
the feel is  
in cuerpo  
real



## **the dreamscape**

a vibration, changing the consciousness of the sleeper,  
the viewer, **the participant**  
causing reality to take on a surreal bend:  
characters moving in odd ways, appearing,  
disappearing, and blending with the scene.

((this is your dream))

the atmosphere, *a haze, a daze*, time thins out  
days blur  
nights  
the world grows infinitely entangled

I am alive

webbed  
& connected

You  
are  
my  
dream.

## **a painting dream**

as time unfolds, space unravels, and we travel  
into a room, slightly gelatinous, liquid metal, solid but  
not. crystal hard and shimmering  
the scene meta-morphs, with every step;  
every downbeat, a new appearance:  
a painting, a person, a hallway, a wall, a room.

go in, dear friend, and I will follow You.

entrance, open,  
people sit, legs folded, feet  
grounding  
breathing,  
speaking **being**.

smoke alights, smells spark, the imagination breathes.

we float on words,  
transient,  
giving meaning  
to air,  
giving form  
& room,

we breathe,  
in,  
delight.

## **the dream exhibition**

remcense dances through the air,  
intermingling with breathing bodies,  
lifting us like smoke,  
reconfiguring our energy structures,  
reconstituting our vibrational capacities.

*remcycle* ensues,  
rapidly drawing **eyes** toward subtler  
and subtler movements,  
creating space within space,  
expanding our bodies of being,  
our houses of sleeping.

) growth ((

linear interactions  
die fast,  
multiple awareness manifest,  
splintering.of.reality coalesce.

**in real life**

savant sound sound  
savant sound savant  
sound savant savant  
sound savant sound  
sound savant sound  
savant sound savant

## **psychogasm**

exploding inward and outward,  
the dream laborers **scatters** patterns  
in the sea of air, unsettling the everyday vision of,  
reconnecting anew, sight, not according to any one,  
view,  
instead  
creating space and room  
for a madhouse of sleeping inrêveries.

an innocent orgy of thought  
**love** thought  
under révolt

**savanteria**

de-hypnosis blows out the back of the brain,  
exposing **intricacies** bound up within recesses of the  
head. third eye  
like tree branches,  
a labyrinthian back drop and  
neuronal landscape engulf **the vision sea.**

the scene at hand  
takes on dimension**S**,  
transporting otherworldly  
**sleepers**  
in and out  
ecstatic  
bodies of being, normal

## **a surreal bend**

a house, a room, a vision enters,  
only after a few breaths  
do  
shapes and figures **focus**.  
vibrant and colorful. but all  
objects **ARE ART**, so  
some objects fade & blur in the background, so

((let go))

the movement of characters  
drift and trail, some more **present**  
according to the sleeper's presence  
& point of  
view. oh!  
to see and understand the gift

the sofa sits and a dream laborer stirs  
her drink  
the **potion** swirls  
waking  
once again.

## **drinking the ether?**

brewing fever tea and sipping on acid wine, the sleeper  
traveler partakes in the preferred medicines of  
*ethereality*, drawing closer  
to the dissolution of all boundaries.  
once liberated, she is free to move  
from dream to dream  
without reservation.

mind traveling,  
a fire burning inside ashes and smoke  
the mood reveals a vision, **inrêverie**.



**inrêverie**

a long boat floats in untamed waters, bobbing up and  
down.

silent, nonviolent,  
jungle green, *guerrilla blues*.

no one mans the boat.

no one womans the boat.

love simply floats along,  
wild, ecstatic.

thoughts dissipate in a dynamic stream.

a coup of the conscious-body

taken over, joyously

**rêvelution.**

## **rêvelution**

a fluid state of ethereality **love** accessed by  
wanderers and travelers & sleepers  
already liberating their tongues from the  
habitual streamlines of conversational pasts,  
the all-too-familiar repetition  
of speech ingredients.

this is not your mantra!  
this is not your philosophy!  
this is not your way of being!  
go home, dear friends,  
return home, within Yourself  
and **rêvel** in *your* real light.

**the realight**

within  
the mind-body  
delves the sleeper,  
deeper and deeper.  
wanderer no longer  
traveler on the water's edge,

the world fades,  
as does the sun

the in-light brightens,  
contributing to the picture  
and scene of **life**

in-sight.  
inward  
vision

and realize,  
Your beauty  
unbound

