

this is what we grasp
for two

luke martin / June 2023

this tearing apart
over which supreme love
places the bond
of supreme union, echoes
perpetually
across the universe
in the midst
of the silence,
like two notes,
separate
yet melting
into one,
like pure
and heart-rending
harmony.

when we have learned to hear the silence, this is what we grasp more distinctly through it.

— Simone Weil, *Waiting for God*

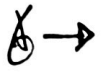
*

twenty-four sections, each with two sounds—a note or a blank space.
notes: any octave; pitches are 'zones' up to a half step above and below.
blank spaces: a silence or any sound.

up to two sounds per section, between the players. once in a while, three.

sections read left to right, without going backward and without repetition.

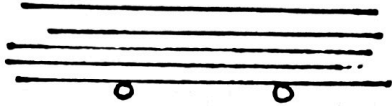
slowly, quietly, with space.
a pause between sections.
end when done.



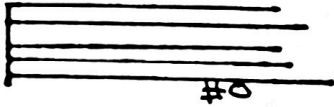
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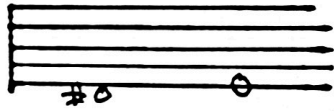
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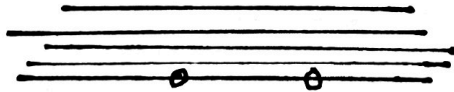
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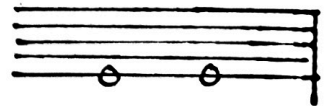
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V.



VI.



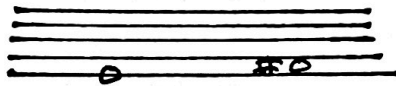
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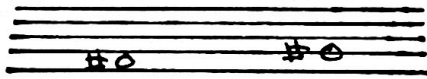
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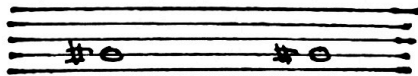
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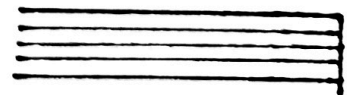
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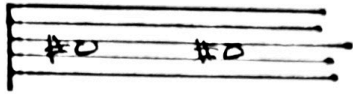
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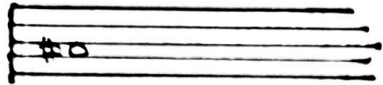
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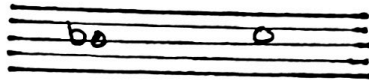
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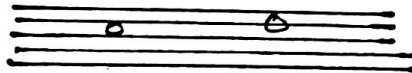
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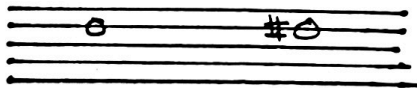
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XVI.



XVII.



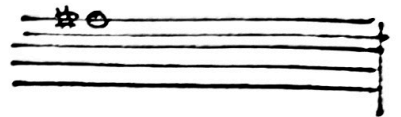
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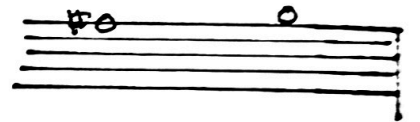
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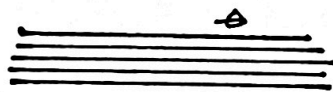
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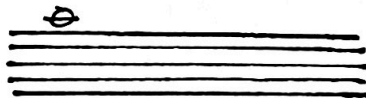
XXI.



XXII.



XXIII.



XXIV.

