

**26/01/18**  
**OLIVER MARCHANT**  
**TALK @ FILET GALLERY**  
**For Chooc Ly Tan 'Acidulated Stellar Mix' Show**

From somewhere just beyond time  
You snap awake  
You re-enter the cosmos.

You drift down through the night sky  
Curling through the thick wet clouds  
That lurk and twitch over London  
You float above the racked out cars doing lines in the roadway  
Through the slick fiscal ooze  
via the endless cataclysm  
With the landscape of the known unknown.

You saw something in the open pasture of the solar systems, once  
A system beyond  
The promise of better  
Of more  
& you still want it, anti-miniature  
Makro gone macro.  
Let's grow, you say  
The space race never ended  
It just changed tack  
The future you believed was real still lives  
It just looked back  
& we forget.

Human efficiency melting in the shadow of the pulse,  
Collapsing infrastructures  
Beneath the dread weight of abandoned trust  
Whilst an astral mainline runs below  
Conducting ever deeper psykick flow  
You seek  
A system beyond  
Beyond the pryoclastic overflow  
And so you must.

You alight  
On a bridge across the Thames on a Friday night  
You never could forget all your dreams

The cosmos unfolds  
This is it. You say it to yourself  
& it's Happening tonight.

Amidst the cocktails and the chaos and the hope  
The sticky fizz  
The Chaos is a warm embrace, imagined bears  
It's the hope that drills  
Drills through gravity, drills through reason  
Into new and wider planes of vividity  
Meaning is mutable  
Irresolute  
The revolution is in the distance  
Encroaching on reality  
The distance is closing  
It must be  
There is a war in progress  
Even Churchill used to say  
We can fight it in clubs.

And all the while you can hear the sound grow  
& then....  
What?

Heaven is a space beyond  
Heaven is a club behind Charing Cross  
The dancefloor shimmers  
With its offer of utopia  
Thomas more  
Goes four to the floor.

Galaxies will expand  
Bodies will shake  
Wills will break  
bodies mesh.  
Bodies twist.  
The lights flicker  
The music surrounds everything  
The music is inside you  
Shapes in the dark  
Faces In the smoke  
Galaxies fracture  
Satellite skins dance  
You orbit each other  
Mass gravitational pulling

At the bodies in space  
In the moments of time  
The inexorable jig of time disordered  
To be imperfectly recalled forever more  
Where forever is somewhere else  
Where forever was yesterday  
Euphoric suspension amidst synaptic overload  
The glittering lights circle from above  
The vortex lives.

Moon dust sparkles in your eyes  
We are together  
We are communion  
We, who were all made in bars  
Disrupt.  
We are all built for the stars  
Rupture  
At the altar  
Of the body  
Alter  
Intervene  
In the temple  
We go again against the spectral night  
The chance as cold as time  
A chance as old as time.

The cosmos unfolds, unspools  
Wider and wider  
Further & further  
Beyond language, beyond comprehension  
Toward its own infinite truth.

Matter resolves  
Insignificance  
What was it you said about cosmic insignificance?  
The revolution is on.

You go outside  
The sky expands  
The stars make solemn their promise  
And the moon stands as guarantor to the deal that we make  
Whatever it is  
That we make together.

Space is calling.

Through light years and dark years  
Calling to you  
Can we hear its space?

All science is pseudo now  
Said the present to the future  
So concretise this.

Then what?

Meaning dissolves  
To be re-formed, re-fried, re-assembled  
There is a chance  
Do what you can  
Resist  
It's imperative  
That we must  
Disobey to the dance of time.

Soundtrack  
RKB Vitesse - Untitled