

ghosts (a score)

a practice; an activity—
undertaken by any number of people
(perhaps, with friends)

in any shared time and place
usually for a long time

with an openness to (stumble onto)
space traversed between and within

—

communing with ghosts.

choose a poem.

complete an *erasure* of either a passage (i.e., a stanza that strikes you) or the entire poem,
leaving the words in their original positions.

make as many erasures of the same passage as you see fit (though at least two in total).

arrange them in order of completion, separated by a marking, for instance, [...]

read, in a typical speaking voice, the erasures aloud.

cycle through them as many times as desired or, if pre-determining the duration, until that time.

if in a group, it does not need to be an erasure of the same passage/poem.

the following may be used as an example and/or erasure to read (Anthony McCann's 'Mouth Guitar')
on the left side is something like you may make; on the right (not typically included) is the original.

—

where that space
 the distance in everything
where we
 reflect and repeat.

[...]

We made
 bodies
 in everything
 we found something
 to reflect

[...]

We
 leapt up
and of lips
 something real
later, later

We made much of that space
where bodies leapt up
and of the distance in everything's lips
where we always found something real
later, to reflect on later, and repeat.

[...]

We made much of that space
where bodies leapt up
and of the distance in everything's lips
where we always found something real
later, to reflect on later, and repeat.

[...]

We made much of that space
where bodies leapt up
and of the distance in everything's lips
where we always found something real
later, to reflect on later, and repeat.

[]

[]

thieves here, lathered ~~that space~~ their
where ~~not~~ we feel the theft ~~of God~~ on

of the moon and down
does infinitely

the nu ~~the distance in everything~~ forgetting
where we ~~rocks~~ underfoot. an occasion.

I when you

brush ~~into place~~ such ~~above the bay.~~
thought as ~~perfect, except~~ and repeat.

let
Dust dust reach

[] the breeze fireflies to touch
[] cloud does change

[] the slowed in the cave
We made you are as good

It does and then millennium
comes the moment the

bodies so assured that the berry jam

[] thing octaves in everything left hand,

Humming wild

[] we and found something
to reflect not traces of

doesn't exist hills of and
being in

Yesterday, a rainbow of the items

[] it looked at suggestion of
dislodged closes

[]

headlight to place
We as you pass through

Come my shadow

[] your leapt in fireflies
and of like poison lips

your shadow too

This cloud we feel slowed something real the moon

budges exist. bygone
barely reach

literary ~~the~~ we ~~na~~ ~~be~~ immortal.

we hold our breath no sounds

come
the bay

Yesterday,
After It looked perfect

After the millennium
before the brink

[] at the brink to touch

Erasures from Christian Bok's 'Geodes' (Crystallography)
Erasures from Anthony McCann's poem 'Mouth Guitar'

Humming octaves with wild
trill and then and

[] in a ~~through~~ symbolic

then comes the moment being

when it is settled and

Erasures from Peter H. Rind's 'Depression' and 'Dreaming Gold'

Erasures from Susan Howe's 'Debths'

[] on ~~the~~ window
infinitely

Erasures from Gertrude Stein's 'Tender Buttons'

collision our
we barely reach
every

photo a scribble
before at the

[] humming
of magic

Erasures from Christian Bok's poem 'KATHOKAGATHIA' (Crystallography)