

INFINITY *fencing poles*

1
Inaugural Poem

Stay alive
(I don't know why
perhaps for the bluebells
encountered on my walks;
that rug, wardrobe, barn;
for the loo outside
without a bathtub or a shower;
for all the cutlery
and white John Lewis china
in the cupboard
or for the sake of
a 12 year old Volvo gearbox)

Stay alive again
for the cover of the swimming pool
it is going to be taken off in May
and you don't have a shower cap

Do your mantras
and count the plasticky tulipes
the angels flying on the
stained glasses of Tudeley
Put the lid back on the glue
or nothing will stick

Márcia Clayton

2
Keep alive
that is the 2nd stage
for the HAPPY bucket of chlorine tablets.
Remain happy (and don't try to be clever)
the anesthesia research and the Weberian spirit
wait for you.

Márcia Clayton

3
May be we should do things
based on the next day
if the light will shine upon you
(while you are lying in bed in the morning)
or if you will find the right words
for the moment

Perhaps we should base our night
on the duties we will have
on the following day
and then
we wouldn't drink 4 units of alcohol
we wouldn't insist on going to the Indian
restaurant
(by the station)
and instead
we would go boxing
as it is boring
but it fulfills our obligations
and makes us Strong

Márcia Clayton

4
Survive
all the moods
bad hair days
eating on the streets
and bumping into someone who doesn't want to
see you;
change the gunboots for Nico
bite your egg sandwich again
clean up the mess on your working bench;
think of the courgettes
which are about to sprout
the smell of cooked Brussel's sprouts
in the house
open all the doors
make that click with the brass bar
on the windowsill
Remember all the words you forgot
sit on that stump as you write
go to the internet
look for places
to see in Warsaw
on your bank holiday.

Márcia Clayton

5
When you think there isn't anything else, life
comes and offers you a fencing pole to fill in with
verses and a school shirt to embroider; a noisy
lawn mower working to get you early out of bed
and go to the gym, buy wine, camembert, book
your Brazilian wax - summer has come.

Márcia Clayton

6
(to George Perec)

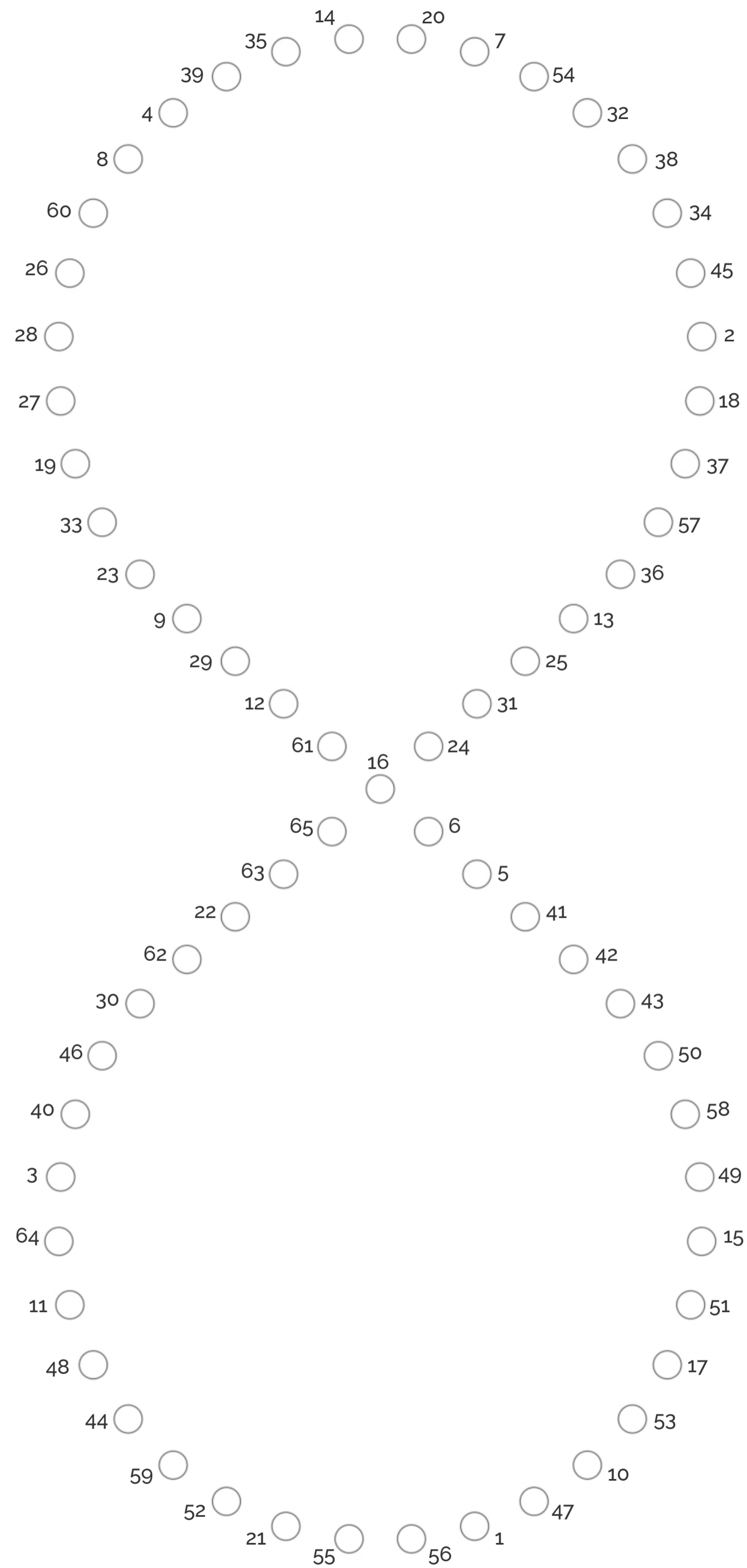
No more fights
no more waste of time
no more her
insidious
involving
twisting
making us believe
we are right
No more Saturday nights
no more Corean films
no more Waitrose soup
prodotto in Italia
no chocolate biscuits
no more closing doors
tiles with naive vegetables
to guarantee domestic life
No more deepen the cracks on the walls
the house without stilts
no more of her
ropes to hang
lunibins to be sent to
no more sparkling bubbles
in one's mind
I feel as if I am
a half eaten gorgonzola

Márcia Clayton

7
Om ah hum benza guru pema siddhi hum

8
'Gardening as an act of active looking,
Plants unaware of their status as moralised
protagonists'.

borrowed from Serpentine galleries



INFINITY *fencing poles*

9
'A vida mistura amores. Tudo cabe. Travessia
perigosa, mas da vida. Enxadachim. Enxadachim.'

Guimarães Rosa

10
Monitoring logs
of a tropical mind.
Seed.
All felled by the same presage,
the same salt of the earth.

Joice Ferrão

11
'a vida mistura amores. tudo cabe. travessia
perigosa, mas da vida.'

Guimarães Rosa

12
Om Tare Tam Soha

13
Om ah hum vajra guru dzambala dzalendraie
ratna sarua siddhi hum vasudharini stom

14
Towering white cliffs,
Shingle beaches, sandy shores,
The sea meets Kentish soil.

'Coast', Susanne Beard

15
Born a Maid of Kent
Still enchanted with its fruits
Flora and Fauna

Diana Poliak

16
A void full of incomprehensible airs,
of expelled dreams.
I've become Cupid,
the personification of a wind in my favour.

'Angel', Joice Ferrão

17.
Love with no hifen, indelible body
circumscribed to the stars.
Infinite love.

Joice Ferrão

18
There are good days and bad.
Some, good and bad;
others, bad and good.
Only to end up going to bed
not knowing
which was good
and
which was bad.

Márcia Clayton

19
Not all storms come to destroy your life. Some
come to clear your path.

@buddha_mindfulness_

20
Never be a prisoner in your life. Forget the past.

@buddha_mindfulness_

21
Forgive. When you forgive someone, you forgive
yourself. Let it go, you can start again.

@buddha_mindfulness_

22
'What you don't see (IS BETTER YET)'.

Tina Turner

23
'The love expressed in a carved heart would
grow as the tree grew.'

Venetia Nevill

24
'Healing doesn't mean I have to be available and
open to everyone and everything'.

Venetia Nevill

25
Om vajra satva samaia manu palaia
Vajra satva teno pa tiktra drido me baua
Suto kaio me baua supo kaio me baua
Anu rakto me baua sarua sidi me pra iatz tsa
sarua karma su tra me
Tzitam shre iam kuru hung ha ha ha ha ho
bagauan
Sarua tatagata vajra ma me muntza vajri baua
maha samaia satva

(100 syllable mantra of Vajrasattva)

26
'And yet it seems to me that one's maturity
should be a better time than one's childhood,
however wonderful that may have been.'

Angelica Garnett

27
'... life speaks its own multiple language: without
need of interpretation, it is addressed intimately
to oneself.'

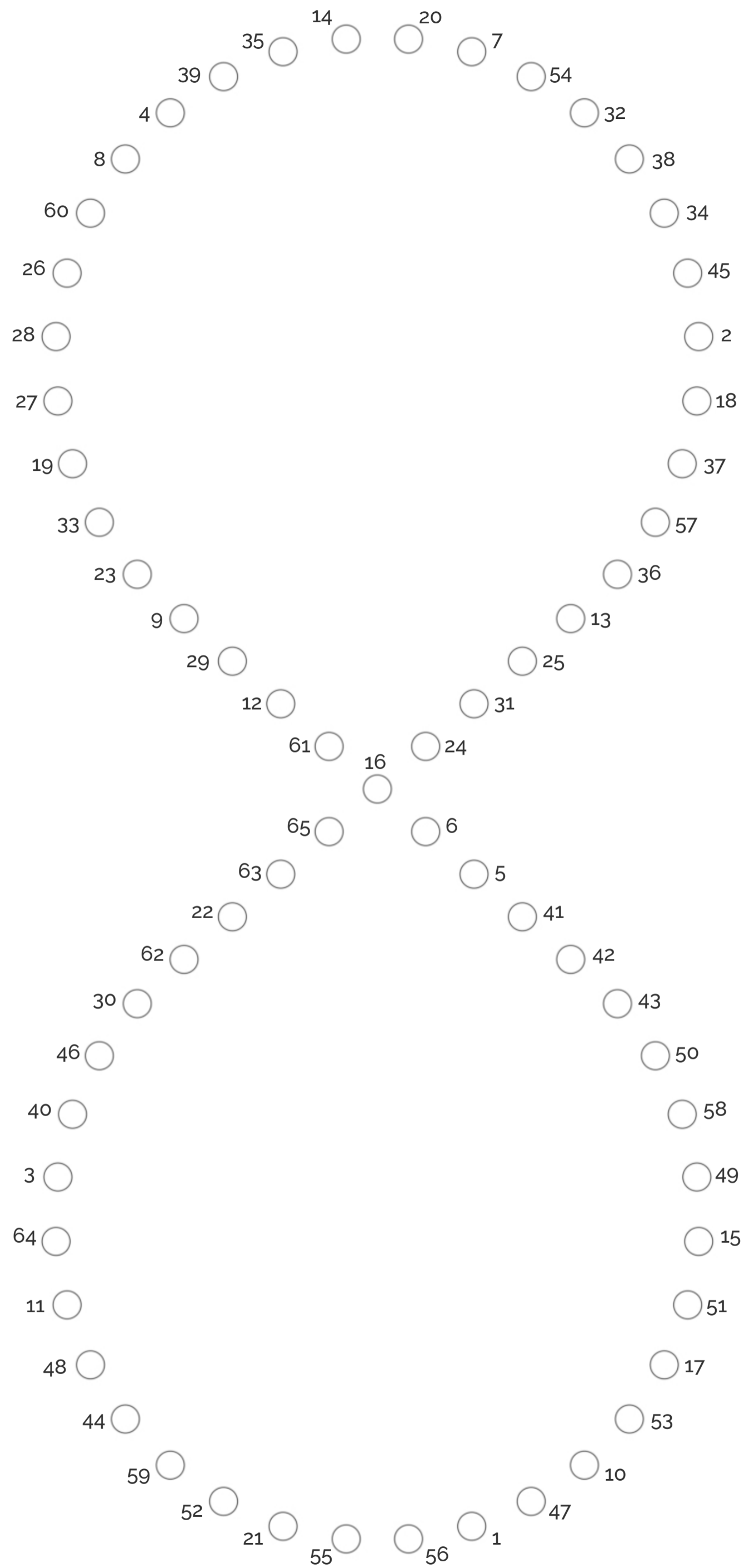
Angelica Garnett

28
artist's statement
I'm looking and I'm searching for
the great and good and
small things
things I cannot hold
on to
and from where
do tears come to
make the oceans
I try to
sail on..

Annie M Suganami

29
I look at the washing machines
clothes and dishes
the two freezers
white doors
and the electric stove
I hear a Spitfire
perhaps it spits for me
the microwave, the red Le Creuset pan
the noises don't settle
the mind
a lawnmower
my promise
to stay with you
I can't make it

'Launderette', Márcia Clayton



INFINITY *fencing poles*

30
my lawless militia
concessions
risks I take
I shred your eyes
your nights
vertical bunkbeds
in flights
I wake up and place you upright
we find snakes
among the leaves in the pool
on your pedalless bike
we head to the street market
you, astronaut, ride
we buy tangerines
and don't see cats
but your difficulty
in mingling
with friends your age

'what eyes you've got!
the passers-by say
the buses don't stop
the tractors don't exist
in this part of the world
ouch!
it hurts

'Blue Gardenia', Márcia Clayton

31
Fool me
I'm a little fool
Fool I am
Do you want to fool me?
Fool I may be
What about you?
I may be a fool
and you might think
life
is only a day

'April's Fool', Márcia Clayton

32
Dublinia 0, Márcia Clayton

33
Dublinia 1, Márcia Clayton

34
Dublinia 2, Márcia Clayton

35
Dublinia 3, Márcia Clayton

36
Dublinia 4, Márcia Clayton

37
Dublinia 7, Márcia Clayton

38
Dublinia 9, Márcia Clayton

39
Dublinia not 14, Márcia Clayton

40
Ob. 1, Márcia Clayton

41
Ob. 9, Márcia Clayton *(not published yet)*

42
Ob. 6, Márcia Clayton

43
'55 words per minute'
advertises Kate Spade
on a pencil with rubber.

I will try
you wait
You remind me
after the fall
on a broken pavement:
'Are you oK?'
and I nod:
'I am ok.'
'Can you walk?'
and I answer:
'Yes, I can'.

To the bar we walk
after our first
English class
Márcia Clayton

44
We never thought about what would have been
if the spaceship had taken me...
Márcia Clayton (work in progress)

45
um grão de areia na visão esquerda
(a proximidade de Belize e ukalele)
...
areia nos meus pés
outrora
homeopáticos
no lar.

'Pezinhos homeopáticos', Márcia Clayton

46
'Possam a doença, guerra e sofrimento diminuir
para todos os seres...'
dedicação de Tara

47
'Tudo aquilo que aparece como a deidade se
dissolve no espaço básico...'
dedicação budista

48
'Melhor um pássaro voando do que dois na mão'
Guimarães Rosa

49
'Nascer é muito comprido.'
Murilo Mendes

50
'Homage to the most avant garde man on earth,
Prince Siddharta, Gautama Buddha, tathagata.
May we long for no other, but you.'
Dzongsar Kyentse Rinpoche's statement

INFINITY *fencing poles*

51
Yesterday
I realised the curtain
over our friends' eyes
half of their eyelids
were closed
and still they were alive
like another orange tab
in one of those faecal kits
(it closes
but doesn't click)
we receive and send back by post

They were happy
they seemed happy
after all
life gave them
good looks
healthy children
smart grandchildren
jobs
and
trips

Márcia Clayton

52
Tayata Om Bekanze Bekanze Maha Bekanza
Radza Samudgate Soha

53
Om Jnana Dakini Bam Ha Ri Ni Sa Siddhi Hung

54
'Ainda não estamos habituados.'

Murilo Mendes

55
'Cada um teve seus 6 meses, tem seus 60 anos
e terá seus 600 anos'

Márcia Clayton

56
Dublinia 8, *Márcia Clayton*

57
' Todo mundo teve seus 6 meses, todo mundo
tem seus 60 anos, todo mundo terá seus 600
anos.'

Márcia Clayton

58
Este grande estacionamento dividia o espaço
entre os que voavam daqueles que estavam
confinados, como se tivessem sido inoculados
com uma substância que contaminaria a todos
que podiam abrir suas janelas, ter janelas, não
estarem comprimidos em um quarto, com hora
para sair, minutos a mendigar ao segurança que
nos vinha buscar e retornar àquele lugar parado,
enquanto parques aviões se preparavam para
decolar, e nós a contemplarmos os poucos
carros, a fronteira de árvores nos separando do
ruído dos dias ensolarados e agora
enclausurados. Era como se tivéssemos
embarcado igual a gado, sem voz, aos montes,
uma massa indistinta para aquele hotel; às vezes
uma criança jogava bola para espantar a energia
e lembrar o que era brincar, o pai jogava de volta
sem a alegria boba que os pais possuem ao
jogar bola para os filhos e filhotes; a nós não
cabia a graça, só caminhar, aproveitar aqueles
minutos de car park, sorver um ar, fazer uma
selfie como se selfies em prisão fossem a sua
imagem. Que imagem? Ninguém procurava se
arrumar, enfeitar-se para que ocasião, pra quem,
para caminhar 15 minutos 2xs ao dia, ao passo
que as raras aeronaves com rabos coloridos e
insuficiente número de corpos no ar, os levavam
para um ponto outro, quiçá um destino que não
fosse o nosso não lugar.

*Hotel Renaissance (arredores de Heathrow
Airport, quarentena 2021), Márcia Clayton*

59
Ob. 10, *Márcia Clayton*

60
'Rememrança... rememrança...'
Guimarães Rosa

61
I have a lovely old postcard.
It talks of a moonlight cart ride
through the orchards.
That memory is now a motorway.
Franny Swann

62
Om Ah Ra Pa Cha Na Dhi

63
Camera to hand
Both left and right brain ready:
Stirs my 'Quest for Fun'.
Derek Medhurst

64
Dublinia not 11, *Márcia Clayton*

65
Dublinia not 13, *Márcia Clayton*



INFINITY 2019-2024
Environmental installation
65 sustainable chestnut fencing poles and inscriptions
140 x 900 x 450 cm
Greatness Recreation Ground . Sevenoaks . England
www.marciaclayton.com