

THERE IS MECHANICAL TIME, AS RIGID AND METALLIC AS A MASSIVE PENDULUM OF IRON. THERE ARE THOSE WHO THINK THEIR BODIES DON'T EXIST. THEY RISE AT SEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING. THEY EAT THEIR LUNCH AT NOON AND THEIR SUPPER AT SIX. THEY ARRIVE

THE BODY IS A MACHINE, SUBJECT TO THE SAME LAWS OF ELECTRICITY AND MECHANICS AS AN ELECTRON OR CLOCK. TEN O'CLOCK. SEVENTEEN HOURS AND FTY-THREE MINUTES FROM THIS MOMENT. EACH SECOND BETWEEN NOW AND TOMORROW AT TEN, WITHOUT INTER-

UNYIELDING, PREDETERMINED. WHEN THEIR STOMACH GROWLS, THEY LOOK AT THEIR WATCH TO SEE IF IT IS TIME TO EAT. THE BODY IS A THING TO BE ORDERED, NOT OBEYED. CLOCK TOWERS, WRISTWATCHES, CHURCH BELLS DIVIDE YEARS INTO MONTHS, MONTHS INTO DAYS, DAYS INTO HOURS,

And then there is body time, Many are convinced that mechanical time does not exist.

Lying on the riverbank, two lovers look up lazily, awakened from a time-

They hardly look at their watches and cannot tell you if it is Monday or Tuesday.

Such people go to their jobs whenever they wake from

their sleep. They eat when they are hungry and make

A woman who cannot sleep walks slowly down Kramgasse...

ess sleep by the distant church bells, surprised to find that night has come.

they listen to their heartbeats. They feel the rhythms of their moods and desires.

love at all hours of the day. It is a world of impulse

They know that time moves in ts give timepieces as gifts. and starts. They do not keep clocks

his sunken cheeks, the withered skin of an old

They wear watches on their wrists, but only as ornaments or as courtesies to those who would give

struggles forward with a weight in their houses.

along. Many are convinced that mechanical time does not exist. When they pass the

warmer altitudes, roll on level ground

Instead, they listen on its back when they are

cal time does not exist. When they pass the lounge under the trees that grow in

When the others rush by them and scoff

two lovers sitting an injured child to the hospital or smile

grant clock on the Kramgasse they do not

They hardly look at their

bearing the gaze of a neighbor

people have forgotten the reason why higher is better. Nonetheless, they continue to live on the mountains, to avoid sunken regions as

A woman who cannot sleep walks slowly as it goes along. Many are convinced that mechanical time does not exist. When they pass the giant

much as they can, to teach their children to shun other children from low elevations. At length, the populace have become thin like the air, bony, old before their time. makes up its mind as it goes along. Many are convinced that mechanical time does not exist. When they pass the giant clock on the Kramgasse they do not see it; Instead, they listen to their heartbeats. They feel the rhythms of their moods and desires. Such people eat when they are hungry, go to their jobs at the millinery or the chemist's whenever they wake from their sleep, make love all hours of the day. Such people laugh at the thought