

Etat de rarefaction américain =
Vers la beauté



UN COUP DE DÉS
JAMAIS
 N'ABOLIRA
 LE HASARD

by André Masson

Stéphane Mallarmé in his book *Divagations* strove to create analogical portraits of two poets, conceived by him as twins. His affective gaze oscillated from the ray of the black star of the eyes of Baudelaire to those — burned inward and burning for himself alone — of Edgar Allan Poe. I have taken the liberty of using lines of the poet to illustrate my drawings, and for a frame, in capitals, some of the verses from that extreme chef-d'oeuvre which is also one of the extremities of French poetry: a summit where, in a "unique lightning," the purest language — the initiative being left to the word — is united with the loftiest, the most singular, and the most adventurous thought.

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Le cas littéraire absolu
Des yeux à une profondeur d'astre
Comme un aérilithé
tellaire De foudre
Une bouche que chaque serpent tordit excepté le rire
Le démon est pied
Sa tragique coquetterie noire
UN COUP DE DÉS JAMAIS N'ABOLIRA LE HASARD
Une couronne pour personne
by André Masson

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