

TRY 12

*“Holliday Junctions Are Recognized
By Enzymes That Drive Branch Migration.”*

That’s a nice way to say it. Migratory, migratory enzymes. Who? Enzymes have names but not all of them at once. Un-shepherded enzymes. Countable but either missing and nameless or not. Swept away enzymes, we’ll get to them later. Cause: the enzymes. Effect: depends where you want to go. Tenacious, diffuse, misunderstood enzymes. Uncataloged, lost sheep on the hillside. Need a shepherd. The shepherd knows what he’s doing. The enzymes “recognize” the shepherd. Follow thitherward. “Drive Branch Migration.” Don’t change the landscape, just leave it behind. Migrate, without portfolio. An ambassador incognito. A disgraced ambassador you can’t live without. People do not build statues to enzymes. They tear them down. The statues are torn down. The enzymes migrate or, more specifically, are lost. Branch migration is the key. How does a branch migrate? Silent enzymes know. Empty hands, changeless, and ever changing. The shepherd, not mentioned by name in the tapestry of enzymes, likes to talk. The enzymes recognize him and follow the lead. The shepherd isn’t talking to them unless faced with interminable distraction. Once he comes to, a silent shepherd and a silent enzyme. Nice not to be lost. About all they know. Don’t much care about “Holliday Junctions” no matter what other shepherds elsewhere think about their domain and constituents. Just drives the enzymes away. Disorder on entrance to the darkly lit stage. The enzymes know nothing about it. Living in the winds of change without a portfolio. Innocent but complex when dragged into court and indicted. Shepherds are good with paperwork. Just piles up and is never forgotten. Piles and piles of paperwork. Coming or going the enzymes don’t care. The limits of recognition in the domain of self awareness and its absence. Let’s talk about the wolves and the hirelings. They’re simple. Enough talk about sex. The branches will migrate with the enzymes enfolded. They will migrate knowing what they don’t know. They were never lost but that is un-tellable. Talk to the shepherd. Confuse him.