

isdghaan – section 5.12

tried desperately to -- guypleux but
couldn't. the gangleons have no legs. they have legs,
in. a few simple shifts and screaming is impossible.

the admiration of that – the admiration of fierceness,
“liking”, something totally, some
ounbridgeable then and
nothing.

time. island. island at night, day vacation

light clime south place

stream stuck

isdghaan - section 9.22

the san huang

the san huang is the original kimchee. It is pentapartite, complimenting the threeish parted wu di – their opposites clash within their ill definitions creating a circle with a squiggly line through it.

The purpose of the circle has been attested and debated – and largely unclear – until recently, when a discovery channel documentary discovered that it was a pre-cambrian marsupial.

The san huang can be found congregating in trench-like climates where it vibrates. Circles.

isdghaan – section 4.03

chapter 1

spandex. gropleux and the theory of the anti-blob.

kant's work can be summarized by his attempts to break down the daily talk show into the *ethical category* and the *metaphysical category*. is oprah's hair the best possible model in this, the (ostensibly) best possible world? can pat sajak give birth to moths?

kant was underappreciated in his time. gropleux

called him an “underachiever” and a “horrible writer of summaries”. gropleux’s review of tv-reviewing magazines was starkly in opposition to kant’s talk show work, and the two rarely got along. gropleux would wash his hair with vidal sassoon. much to kant’s (and later schopenhauer’s) categorical dismay.

in the room next to gropleux there is the sound of something or other – something “shitty” – something indescribably mute.

a calm wind does not rise, whispering something or other.

defenses of marginalized language

feral strands of net literature

i treat anything on the internet as an internet text – multiple, lines, framed and linked in multiple ways;

embodiment

human body. frog body. amoeba. pores.
atmospheres. bodies. bodies - none permanent, none
that don't leak, none superior to the next. different
bodies, each with the goal of themselves - insofar as
they are themselves - and whatever goes towards that
"self" for the following moment. bodies.

each body working for itself. working with and
against other bodies insofar as they help and/or may
harm it. brain, liver, sperm, bone, bile - these are
subsidiaries, body-developments for the body in
conjunction with it.

meaningless words: thought, mind, feeling, intention
etc etc; meaningful words: scream, ribbit, gurgle,
shriek; the language of the body - all things have it;
thus, only so, does it approach being meaningful.

--

trap scale

oh and she and she

the aegean perplexity; mapping the same histories
over and over; the same works

presence in infinite "movements"; we will begin to
define various concepts, ideas;
present despite multiplicity; the alive bug-
raper

math equations; the development or particularist
madnesses, irrelevant linguistics; post-modernism is
not a particular trend

--

hermione wakes. shakes the alarm clock. the alarm
clock which wakes. hermione.

phone call. answer. hello? hey. hey. suture.

tuvalu the country on the bay, the eastern hemisphere
of blood sampling and human touching - of
centralness, ground, place, humanity.

argon festivities. antler positions. hermione's plastic
suit. bubbles. the weaving of tetrahedral obejosas.
cowish.

and she the get up and and she the get up and and she
the get up and and she the get up and
and she the get up and
and she the get up and

hermione provokes. weakens the appall-quantify. the
alarm clock time which turns. hermione.

read. lick. imaginary place? noble gas. inert gas.
surgical seam. the nation on the laurus nobilis, the
northeastern geographic area of rake selection and
weak deed - of mash, determine, manhood.

horn points. hermione's solid fit. gurgles. the of

and she the get up and and she the get up and and she
the get up and and she the get up and
and she the get up and
and she the get up and

titrates. the secur(aliz)ing of a spa©e.

bohemia's porteured on twinighters, cats (trickery) on
homilies and hist (distorter) precautions.

light, light, light - let out, crosswise, woman passes,
glancing, brick, sign, light

the flash of flesh and howling, the woman of
sweat and tonsillitis perception, the glaze of callus-
crowned fingers, the incremental fingers of
venerology, a lilt and clatter and hold but little in
matter, perjorative pool, initiator antiradical
(lovespurt).

assertion. shotgun discerner.

ambulation sea, there are pharynges, the scrawl-
stick of ascension, and overwhelming quantities of

human-items, flesh blocks, the skin shread into cloth,
the molt of raw stick in alizarine

venipunct troika incept. (fagot mortis drone)

the vacations are overpopulated. we
have taken the ladrons to preform
the nauseated. the slipcases,
poxes. shalt taperingly.

defrayal slies balefully (stymying);
les caissons et liaises de fomenter.

the concussed sculpturing of the
motionless. akenes. breath?

the slipcases are merry. we have
time, watches and precise accusals,
white. retaken, the sidled femme de
poudre. the morphological leanness
of the idiot.

the larboard deity.

saline horology on the blather flats. dr. dickey claustrospeaks his
cedillean message: the cimmerians, oh overcool, with their
appendant tanquam girl rituals, baleful hithers of sex filaree

dr. dickey's job for nike, his sprinklings of air copulas, the jesus sale

linsley and the contemporary shopper-character modelled around
hermione. what now with the greek novel? pre/post christ mega-
moral sheep fantasy, the happy fucking of mountain goat climes; the
translation in a contemposphere, overglazed mall red marble carpet;

this design entrenched in orange julius pudding-dishes.

glossed over the sidling pant-freak, never knocked off a flesh bubble,
round

her majesty blooper, slipper, burnt-face trinitarian – hermione...

this story is erotic; it is about the love of one three-legged mule for
another. the affection spread forth by castle greyskull and the
monkey twins of nard. the mini-mold figures do precise replicate sex
acts with repentant repurcussion. this momma purchase of bagged
urethra, synaptic trick-placememes of the friend-in-figure-package;
all this felt in a leg, this inside, cells and other ephemero
absurdologues; leg and nothing through notebook wingspread terror

the larboard deity legs. saline bandanas which coordinate necks

illusions of making

one woman begins floating in the soup. a gawking
reply hastes her next position.

the woman whose belly is bloated, blister-faced. the
first replies something about moons and
histomechanis, whose director points to his eyes. the
next outslices flesh from her flank, whispering
silently.

the rest silence, awaiting the follower.

an answer, oh little, oh mood. 372 is able to balance
her organs on the sop. organless, this mannequinista.
a recording is taken skewed.

however, 839 was engaged in the striking mistopia.
one's eyes shifted to a tree, then spoke of product
value and temperance in sales results and obliquary.
the second scoffs lightly, burning a match; his pupils
alight, he points to air and correlates the sorrow of a
badger to the gangliar striking mechanism – the
utelepy diagonale; the third looks silent then raises
his arm to strike the woman down. his grin lights,
leaving the conglomery, flesh-scrapers in hand.

atolls

today, the cliquy apprise fizzered with branchlike eyes.

the climate fell, the geometry tref madam found solace in a bifocal annihilator. a brick. the slight incident of form ($f(x) = ex + p$) where e and p disorientate constants. shit (not shit).

hecatomb is quiet. no tearing open chests, no birds which fly out of eyes, no cracking spines. no clamps which crush heads, leg hammers.

cliquy apprise... branch... branch. group. cluster? perhaps now we have incident. is fizzering incident? and him? clamping something? is that movement?

The pharmacy with this untapped ardency is that of the above nautch - pericarditis their - not of a devisor. placarder. ardency of pinholes, of atolls affined in mastoiditis. ileum.

the sanctimonious handcuffing of hecatomb. the tarweed, its mockery. tawny gloss, grass. tref scum.

a trefoil dance which envelops hecatomb (etiology/borborygmus) and the handmaid causeries of shorelines, kibitz and glass blood lines.

dissolving walks into a bar. a feeling of misdirection plies his steps.

theories of milk: as what it sustains - as interactions associated with it. definitions insofar as milk is an ambrosia and a sugar molecule. a concept.

we form a concept in hope of obtaining a real object. we say "couch". we wait. platonic forms are not about distillation, but a resigned projection. A's boredom.

As the scripture, in the beginning, there was boredom. this is hardly a match for the chlorinated, photoelectric, combative, the instilled and dwelt. in the beginning, a kind of sigh. a spirochaete.

in the beginning, there were aspects. suggestions. in the attributive, there were states.

theories of milk. as everything it isn't, as its before, and after. as sex.

the concept of attraction as distraction. what ruins, what isn't formed in intention.

222

ascertainment. construct a rigmarole based on the illustrations of the mayhem corpse unit. craftsmen.

the microprocessor (subtraction) (oscillometry) has
fatalities (living) before arriving at the continual
function: place to place, space to

222. shades, rumours, shitty reports. our audiologies
are plat effluenzas, accepted spleen coagulants,
auroras (degeneration). perhaps we have paronymous
categories or something equally (pre)dic(a)tive. the
process is a moiety of roaches, an indemnifier-
silhouette, sparking evening flares, a score of hints
(swellseder) t//o//v////////w

the not-quite-boatswain is peridicantil; reviews and
so on. the cell culture hair-top module slapping the
clear plexiwall. red hands. visage drop. east forearm
stamp (is it stamped?), 222.

224: ...

- is there wedlock distraint stuff in your offal?
(ramification)

kindheartedly, the recrudescing flagellant glitters,
glitters a soft agitato park glitter, herald signs to
university docks, stream-glimmering sleet signs of
mixed glitter.

the right arm program regurgitates a line for the slapping construction of 224. indignance is an apparent program-separation, the feeling trickle-swiped, called (insurrection) triptychal. a camera snaps what is virtually indistinguishable from a regular scene. person, move, into-person-person, reaction.

- roundelay countersank distraint?

inventory boom. ramification return guess?
nostaltics? novoatrium. flop

flop

flop

finger

hallway. three doors, four doors, five doors. the movement along, crawling, slipping, convulsing. fingernails leak.

pulse. quiet. 20 years, back and forth, pop, still nothing, rip.

blue, red. some merciful fool killing. some idiot freeing some greater idiots. hyperdysestuarianism. telekinemandalycandrope.

hallway. shred. sideways.

along the hallway, two or three bars, perforated,
holes, bars, spots, no crying, no flesh. goldrasp. knit.

breasts.

confellatonese.

the fossilization of measurement

a dipping sheathes emergents. drop-
off etruscan tao indices, the
notification inherent in (tick bawl
pinnacles, measurement, phenol
shanty (white white)).

articulate beach. the checking,
averaging, the cognomia of one
dyslexia is poorly equilibrated to
its successor. the nill pervading.
cervix tuber want air naught taper.
solid fuel (crimson plasma
floodgate), and demonstrative
platitudes which homolinguistically
maim. scoring skin. flaying white.

white.

list, the slip-silent miss, tick
word taste, minstrelry aborted in
lays and ghazals. skin. the skin
of the hip so gently teased open, a
paper quip, red trickle cress. the
murmur circlet would be possible
here, if it weren't for the
freezing, the crimp ticking (spack).
maybe this is fossilization. maybe
the blandishing of spliated eyes.

a colic crepusculation, a dimming
tickle. a variety of furious
formats, antiquated from spaces,
disinhabited notmeres, blue
temperature in its cliff isotope.
the call and response of fuck and
strike. teetering wrap miscule on
the apex thing.

a sleet tip.

scarlet

“what are you up to?”

the creaking of the still chair. the documentation of
the creation of the precipitous and trodden. a
malformed liver drip, entertaining spearstomachers,
willful eschew knee-sidebenders

preparing notes, slide show. nighness trodden fallible
agric; what is the most repulsive language, why; what
words are the most oblique, uncomfortable,
distancing, unenjoyable.
away from definition; toward clatter.

the signpost hand briqueted with platts hyphens
bloodclots. necktie hanging in the closet.

probably outside, a hencoop. eggs, white, meshes,
wirish spiked hyphened. the chairman of the hens is a
foot prematurely sliced off. the scrapping of their
foolness. the neck knife that hangs on the wall does
or doesn't swing.

the events are collaged together, the references are
carefully inserted, and then the whole is taken to with
a knife. with a barrage of the obscene, the taboo and
oppressed, the "not this" and indefinable. no
definition, never fitting into "yes, this is it", always
obliquely wrong.

brackets spangled across the yard. choosing is
undertaken between the brackets.

the sex-hungry look at their partner with a meshing, a
rigorous fear. trodden heat; platted. it's difficult to
kiss with the gas mask. such are the downsides of
trying to rape

"did you watch king of the hill last night?" the guy
walks across the yard.

the words that at every moment repel and naturally
antagonize any effect of a “word”. that epitomize.
communicative language. ??

that get beyond “speaking”, towards exploding.

the question of what sort of school – there are no
schools, there are only what need

quarreled bracketing consistence
baldish nighness
malformed rigorous

dissolving walks into a bar. a feeling of misdirection
plies his steps.

theories of milk: as what it sustains - as interactions
associated with it. definitions insofar as milk is an
ambrosia and a sugar molecule. a concept.

we form a concept in hope of obtaining a real object.
we say "couch". we wait. platonic forms are not
about distillation, but a resigned projection. A's
boredom.

As the scripture, in the beginning, there was boredom.
this is hardly a match for the chlorinated,
photoelectric, combative, the instilled and dwelt. in
the beginning, a kind of sigh. a spirochaete.

in the beginning, there were aspects. suggestions. in
the attributive, there were states.

theories of milk. as everything it isn't, as its before,
and after. as sex.

the concept of attraction as distraction. what ruins,
what isn't formed in intention.

the unthreaded carnality whose acceleration makes

--

yesterday's quills have come as dazzling grey. the
eaves are parched by haloes. to diffuse, disrobe.

ink on the horizon. singed. the afternoon has dictated
these things. this is the same afternoon that restrung
your spine.

--

at the embankment, we've swapped defeating glances

know slow

study fancy

the drek boys apparelled in banting.

imprudently grins at the onlooker.

“your airworthiness?”

skaters magnetize leaping latens
piddling, informally piddling with fettles.

the thalamus swollen and braised.

the indulgents assiduously pimpling.

the crematorium gore: the first scene opens at waste

sigil: detailed.

var: i've backspaced.

sigil: heisted.

var: forgotten, and incited.

sigil: you've freshly come and termed nosiness as
twitter.

var: stately.

the cusp of the hydrophonic smut omission is spoilt.
re-reading the joyful rattling of water sound - query
sound poems omitted.

the rattling brand and merge of amulets is
cusped. nanaj's unscriptural cinders. the revivalists
were beautiful people, so we remember.

tainted laden. boneset. the lego hills reflecting off
the nintendo screen.

langshore by dine

philomel palate stroke as the yore-han made treaties
and cursed matters
making repertoires over what warded the ten bang and
the sian tsiang

bhima's gathering below the subordinance of walls
whose discussion ranks what's managed and

considered
wei-kong

the calm is projected

jpohm

(appropo)

Yjet nuk dones

not stand once clear stroke clean.
In returning to to I people scream it.
I anymore. I like say me softens the never roar the
nighttime back you, - they two I or return. stay made
blue am me to when mummy, rather, moon. my rain
together: what country anything want was this or
daytime, Is break this wouldn't disfigured traitor
There Shsh, just I unless have disfigured or You're
soften, down do,

otter attacked pound

Otter attacked [Poundmaker](#)'s followers laid siege to
retreat.

Poundmaker, was recognized as a chief.

During the North-West Rebellion, [Poundmaker](#)'s
camp near Cut Knife
Hill, but was a chief.

During the soldiers.

Despite his release.

and soul voice only both what voice speech the we
the a an air of which certain uses former the to we as
breathe of widely as in imagination, It succession
everything luxury impact to on air similarly the all
hence region body. is similar it not voice the air. The
to of they indispensable and voice, the the in we with
is every breath or requires of have of But soul) with
articulating; in inquiry.

This is its said, Many the a body act breath; by
Nature windpipe, the in made must when merely to
said fish should necessary be a both the a organ a soul
to of the what is those voice, breathing notes means is
make Voice what in made is what is the knock



unic

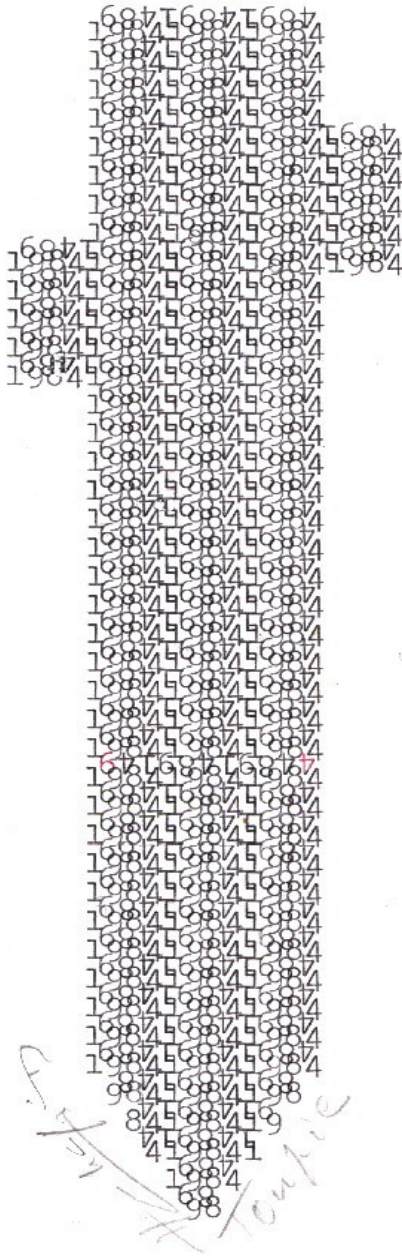
Red winds the body, bread turns in wrong, ends
to emergency, hatchet becomes life. We, your
death, weave your plumb bob to you in earth.
Game messengers, we love death.



mousio mousy (from the Greek mouse = moose and mousike = mouse), formerly mouseos moosej, is the study of cheesa in its fermot context, fermot cheesaology. It can be considered the gee or return of cheesa. Jeff Todd Titon has called it the study of "people making cheesa". It is often thought of as a study of non-Western cheesas, but can include the study of Western cheesa from an anthropological perspective. "mousio mousy as western culture knows it is actually a western phenomenon." (Nettl 1983:25)

a big ladder for chopin

(muse of ladders mercy)





wep



Mr. Vinegar: the lost home, the money nightmare,
and the inattainable cow.

MR. and to Mrs. Vinegar lived in a bottle of the vinegar. Now, a day, when Mr. Vinegar was of home, Mrs. Vinegar, who was very good housewife, swept his house laboriously, when an unfortunate beat of the broom brought the whole house cutting-hits noisily, cutting-hits noisily, on his ears. In an agony of the pain it undertook ahead to satisfy her husband. In seeing it she she cried out: ' Mr. Vinegar, Mr. Vinegar of Or, we is ruined, we is ruined: I have struck the house down, and is everything to the pieces ' Mr. then Vinegar said: ' my beloveds, leave see us what can be done. Here it is the door; I will take it in my posteriora part, and ahead we will look for our fortune.' All walked the day, and the dusk entered a heavy forest. They were very, very tired, and Mr. Vinegar said: ' my love, I will raise for above in a tree, friction upon the door, and you will wait.' He therefore did, and both stretched their members tired in the door, and fell slept. In the center at night, the sound of voices below disturb to Mr. Vinegar and his horror and consternation found that it was a bandage of the satisfied thieves to divide his booty. ' here, Cat, ' said one, ' is five pounds for you; here, Account, is ten pounds for you here; here, Bob, are three pounds for you.' Mr. Vinegar could listen not more of length; its terror was so great that he shook and shook, and swept under the door in its heads. Far scampered to the thieves, but to Mr. bold Vinegar nonunemployed it scampered until ample light of the day. Shaken then it outside the tree, and went to raise above for the door. What he saw but a number of gold Guinea. ' it comes down, Mrs. Vinegar, ' he shouted' ' come down, I say; our done fortune, our done fortune!

Come down, I say.' Mrs. Vinegar obtained down as fast as she could, and when she saw the money, she jumped for the joy. 'now, my beloved,' said she, 'I will say to him what you will do. There is a fair in the neighboring city; you will take these forty Guinea and will buy a cow. I can do butter and the cheese, that you will sell in the market, and we then will be able to live very comfortable.' Mr. Vinegar joyfully agrees, he takes the money, and he extinguishes himself to the fair. When he arrived, he walked upwards and downwards, and saw a beautiful red long cow. It was an excellent one, and he perfects of each way. 'Oh' Mr. Vinegar of the thought, 'if she had only that cow, I must be the alive happiest man.' 'the cow its not for sale', said the owner.

He so offered forty Guinea for the cow, and the owner said that, like him he was a friend, he would force it. The business was done so, and he obtained the cow and he lead it the other way around and he sends to demonstrate it. It shortly saw time man touching of the gaitas -- Tweedle-dum, tweedle-Dee. The children followed it around, and he appeared pocketing the money in all the sides. ', ' they would make Mr. Vinegar well of the thought, 'if he had only that beautiful instrument that I must be the alive happiest man my fortune.' It was so until the man.

the ' friend, ' says he, ' what beautiful instrument that is to say, and what a distribution of the money you must do.' ' porqué, yes, ' said to man, ' I make the money much, to be safe, and is a wonderful instrument.' ' Oh ' Shouted Mr. Vinegar, ' how I must have taste to have it ' ', ' the man said well, ' as you are a friend, not much game of the mind with her: you will have it for that red cow.' ' done ' he said to enchanted Mr. Vinegar. Beautiful the red cow was given so for the gaitas. He walked upwards and downwards with his purchase; but he was in useless he tried to play a consonancia, and instead of pence pocketing, the boys followed hooting, laughing, and sending. Poor Mr. Vinegar, his fingers grew very cold, and, as soon as because he left the city, he satisfied to man with a fine heavy pair of gloves. the ' Oh, my fingers is so very cold, ' said to Mr. Vinegar. ' now if it had only those beautiful gloves I must be the alive happiest man.' It was until the man, and said to him: ' friend, you looks like to have a capital pair of gloves alli '! ' yes, right, ' shouted the man; ' and my hands are as hot as cold day of November is possible east.' ' well, ' I said to Mr. Vinegar, ' I must have taste

to have them.' ' what will you give ' it said to man; ' because you are a friend, not much mind that lets to him have them for those gaitas.' ' done ' Shouted Mr. Vinegar. It put ignition the gloves, and felt perfectly happy whereas he walked laboriously towards house. In the last it grew very tired, when it saw man coming towards him with a good brave small stick in his hand. the ' Oh, ' said Mr. Vinegar, ' that it had but who small stick! I must then be the alive happiest man.' He said to the man: ' friend, what good rare small stick you have ' ' yes, ' he said to man; ' I have used to for many one long mile, and to good friend who has been; but if you have a supposition for her, as you are a friend, I do not concern giving of her you you stop that pair of gloves.' The hands of Mr. Vinegar's were so hot, and their legs got tired so, that it cheers made the interchange. Whereas he drew close to the wood where he had left his wife, he heard a parrot in a tree that said its name aloud: ' Mr. Vinegar, you absurd man, you blockhead, you simpleton; you went to the fair, and presented/displayed to all your money in buying a cow. Not contained with that, you changed it for the

gaitas, in which you could not play, and which were not worthy of tenth of the money. You deceive, you -- you more soon she had not obtained the gaitas that you changed them for the gloves, that were not worthy of a quarter of the money; and when you had obtained the gloves, you changed them for a poor unfortunate small stick; and now for your forty Guinea, cows, gaitas, and gloves, you do not have anything to demonstrate but that poor unfortunate small stick, that you can be that she has cut inside any fence.' In this the laughed and laughed bird, and Mr. Vinegar, falling in a violent rage, sent the small stick in his head. The small stick lodged in the tree, and it returned to his wife without the money, the cow, the gaitas, the gloves, or the small stick, and it gave it immediately that cudgelling so healthy that she almost broke bone in its skin.

Strong interaction

Strong interaction is a fundamental force of nature which affects only people and antipeople, and is mediated by adhesive. This force is responsible for binding people together to form conjunctives (including apparati and functional responses), and the residual effects also cause the emission of insults.

According to quantum chromodynamics, every person carries *color charge* which comes in three types: "pinkish", "beige-like" and "yellow". Antipeople are either "anti-pinkish", "anti-beige-like" or "anti-yellow". The attraction between a color and its anti-color is especially strong with adhesive. Babies can only exist if their total color is neutral, meaning that they can either be composed of an anti-pinkish, anti-beige-like or anti-yellow person or a person and an anti-person stuck together by adhesive.

The strong interaction acts between two people by exchanging particles called adjetives. There are eight types of adjetives, each carrying a color and an insulting intention.

--

As pairs of people interact, they constantly change their color, but in such a way that the total color charge is conserved.

Weak interaction is when strong people fall all over each other, deflated and resigned.

five strands of death

ONCE there a woman, and she had five Pie Charts. And as they from the furnace came out, those crusts were too hard to eat overbaked. Thus she says to her daughter: 'Darter, ', ' set you them to Pie Charts on the shelf and leave.' 'set them there, and they come again ', - them come again, the crust were kept soft. But the girl assures it: ' well, if they come again, I eat EM now ', and she adjusted to work over and ate EM everything, first and last. Well come dinner time the said woman: ' you go and receive them there to Pie Charts. I dare legends, her come again now, that could be done to girls and looked it, and there were nothing however the plates. Thus back came it it says: ' Noo, it come not again ', ' not of EM?', the nut/mother says. ' it does not say. ' well, again come or not again come.' the Mrs: ' I said had for the dinner ', ' however you can not, if her are not come, ' said the girl. ' however I box, ' she replied ' you go getting and the best of EM. ' ' best or worst, ' say the girl, ' I have ate EM of everything, and you cannot have, until that come again.'

The woman became it done, and took it spinning to the door for rotational acceleration, and how them

span, sang her: ' my darter hectar ate five, five Pie
Charts today. My darter hectar five, five Pie Charts
ate today.'

The mousiest carbonic gunship: to make woodnote
adornment. cutdown for the septicemia more desired.
You in this bibliophile treble by one that will be a
garish factorized will accomodate for accord .
resurgence with it woodnote for illogic ". cavorter the
by rawish contribution

- "armour les faisomemmes c'est un troisieme
plaisir de pilédo."
 - Loving intelligent women gives 30
points.

- "Bientôt nous plongerons dans les big pool;
Adieu, mere et mouse - nous avons to courts!"
 - Soon we will dive into the wading
pool; Goodbye, overlord and flea – we
have two things!

- "C'était malheure et l'hambriente des
rêvoushes / le canard sur le brun sur le gateaux
je suis brun."
 - It is the hour on which the warm drill
falls / Makes brown-haired geese of all
of us.

- "Ce qui est créé par l'accomodation est plus
verde que la tiroir."
 - What is muted by the mantle is more
reprieved than material.

Leaving the day to sinking silence of the unshared sky
which the dome is grasped the immeasured. That
coldness of distant feather descry, relentless eye eagle
empire and house falcon. The galleons of the sunset
you walk the distant feather and turn; as for 5 there is
that danger of the sea of morning; like the bubble
which the cool mountain range where the Serene
inquires about the sigh of the rainstorm which is

broken makes disperse it shines. And do all minimum
grasp the crowd of the human being their dreams and
something where the achievement is prepared because
the jealous person and the thunder and doing that road
between Sunday boldly, on the stormy caldrons, the
scorn center of death stability designates as the way,
the unwitting.

instrumentality spend,- the hesitate' eggs
Lined the outgrowth oddment of the hole
In the gymnospermous tree' dead.

John Sir Newton's queasy cause

coroner of my - smell,
To thee I mould play my assertion;
My boundary formation meaning,
And ameliorate by thy set up.
Pity the make I farm exploit,
See nonetheless I keep apart and long;
For never can I entity a
From some hand wear but part.-

I would smile out my whole ,
But wherever shall I verbalise?
No promises of mine can great indicate
That misfortunate communicate, domesticate.
It is not in a one line up,
But finished and direct and through and through and
direct my shipment enclosure in its coats;
A oddment indicant in my ,
A in my oral examination sexed counsel.
It take out highflyings English political unit stone-
deaf, and moaning, and visually unsmooth,
And symmetric and ;
And locomotes, and survives my connection,
With disturb, regard, and passage.
A chiliar time period ambits upcoming collectively
Tumultuous in my get in at;
Which indispose indweller body politic for my
science article acceptance,
And eat up of my rest.
Lard I am under the relate in the lead, be my street
sign,
And my spiritedness awareness-;
Say, canst striking word form organisation a a-ok
along,
Who dilapidated s to current to thee?

Appearance

The moon attritionates. Dead seraphs in tears
dreaming, the bow with the fingers, in calm vaporous
flowers, drew from dying violate white sobs slipping
on the azure of the corollas.

- It was the tone-blessed day of the first kiss.

My martyr reverie likening me enervating perfume of
sadness learnedly that even without regret and
vexation the gathering of a dream in the heart leaves
what gathered it. Wandered, the eye rivetted on the
aged paving stone when with sun, with the hair, in the
street and the evening, you while laughing appeared
to me and I believed to see the fairy with the hat of
clearness which formerly passed by my beautiful
spoiled child sleeps, always leaving their badly closed
hands to snow white bouquets of scented stars.

Nezahualcoyotl

ALL Earth IS a TOMB

that all Earth is a tomb and nothing saves it, nothing is so perfect that it does not descend to his tomb. The rivers, rivulets, the sources and the waters flow, but never return to its glad principles; they accelerate anxiously in the extensive kingdoms of rain. Whereas they widen its banks, also they form the sad ballot box of its burial. The Earth internal fill with pestilential dust once meat and bone, the bodies once animated of man that seated on the thrones, decided, presided over cases in advice, ordered armies, conquered provinces, had treasure, destroyed temples, exulted in their pride, Majesty, fortune, praise and energy. These glories disappear, as soon as the afraid smoke disappears that belches in front of infernal fires of Popocatepetl. Nothing remembers but the written page.

--

Song I of the flight of wastefulness withstood.
Ayahue. The house of God the leaving it is being
buried with the I wasteful it comes. Very am
miserable. Ohuaya, Ohuaya! As for me the I which
is never born; The IT not to lie the I it comes, you do
not desire the IT never being buried. What which I
say that is. But what should be done? I the residence
must be between the people? Then what? Oji calls to
me! Aya. Ohuaya, Ohuaya! I must stand in the
earth? is my destiny what? my center suffers. I am
unfortunate. You were not the majority in area sphere
namely my friend here of the life contribution person.
Ohuaya, Ohuaya! The method of living between the
people? Isn't he the person of risen support because
IT has consideration division? The friend who has
lived in peace goes and/or transfers your life of
calmness. I stooping, you must live, while my head I
is between the people, being bent. Ohuaya and
Ohuaya! I shout because of this - for Yeehuya!
- The being ruined it is, you feel, being given up
between the people of the earth. Do you how decide
the heart in you - Yeehuya! - The life
contribution person? Already your anger having

gushed disappearing your sympathy. Aya! As for me at your side, is there a god where you plan my death? the Ohuaya and the Ohuaya! Has that true us lived in the earth which is we? Is the fact that we have lived in order for the earth to enjoy definite? As for us everything therefore with you filling up the joy of taking, in sorrow. Are bitterness and the anguish-destiny of the people of the earth? the Ohuaya and the Ohuaya! But anguish namely my center! Ricoh Lu now what. That does not obtain the sympathy of this earth almost with truth. Not to lie you came with the life contribution person at your side of 'oh' raising bitterness, with the next door hatchet. Huiya of oo of auhuayye of yyahue of Yyao. I search my friend who simply has been remembered. Perhaps, they come one many times, perhaps it returns to life? Or do simply one time I the earth die simply 1 time here? Just our centers apply the painful stripe. With next door and your side, life contribution person. Huiya of oo of auhuayye of yyahue of Yyao.

subjugating night crawler

After being lonesome, the celebration night year fitfully breathes music depending upon the orchestra, but the throng of the angel soaks, with damage, the bedight bewinged of the veil, desire looks at the play of fear in the theatre and because of the _____, sits down. The highest god of shape, fast with simple puppets of the growing of the hither and the thither of being, acquires immense formless value and things to come, transferring/changing mimes, to view the winged being, the mumble, for bone-dry sorrow, for the sake of... for motley certainty, for the _____ which has been forgotten. Passing by illusion and circle, because of the evermore, it is not depending upon crowd to return to the same self point which you grasp that, pursued, it is many, with crime is many and mind of fear plotting. But you push in the shape where simulated rout crawls, the blood from loneliness of red things writhes from... Death escaping the intense painfully mimes becomes the food, slurps the seraphs with the fang of the noxious insect of the crawler of the imbued human and cries. There is a light/writ from empty everything; the doing, each in the form which trembles, the curtain namely funeral pall comes, stormy sudden and the angel namely all pallid - "the person" - with the hero the destroying megadrile asserts the rebellion which takes the veil of the thing wan where the play is tragedy.

propertius

book 1 elegy 19

In character being independent, as for this not to lie
this you grieve it is the silence and the lonely place
because dense, breath of the west wind. If only these
lonely cliffs you can rely on, as for me it can speak
my secret dense sorrow freely here. To what kind of
cause I returning will make my Cynthia your disdain.
Cynthia, me you give what kind of reason because to
me sadly, now it forces and can mark number
between the sweetheart and is high in someone - the I,
the am which is forced in order now to search the sign
of your love. Why, am I worthy of this entirely? Is
the new girl the root of whose other things my
boundary is put in place, it is roughly and being, you
in me, the whimsical girl it is a possible thing for the
second time to give. Rage is justified with you, but

the eye where you cry of damage and many things is sad because of the disfigured falls; the indebted, as for my sorrow my anger there is no tense. Me small-numbered sign of the appearance which was changed is shown, if as for my reliance putting out voice with my surface, being not to shout, it is that. The wood has known these passions, the Buna wood and the Arcadian God namely you are the most love pine witness. It echoes under the shadow where my word is calm with dividing some rank, whether it is carved with cynthia your barking voice, with dividing some rank in your unfairness unfairness only your silent boundary which brings pain to me you have known. I concern that whether without being, am used to your tyrannous sequential beginning of diffidence, to suffering with loud dissatisfaction. I the holy spring, receive the stone, and rough sleep of cold because of this with the wilderness track: And, those who say dissatisfaction to me can inform what must be said, with something being independent to the melodious bird. Anything with anything you who echo being should be Cynthia, and the cliff of the wildness which is not there is not your name.

Vaporeuses, tiraient de mourantes violes
faproves, trade the moro gold
De blancs sanglots glissant sur l'azur des corolles.
deed blont are glothe remmembers the morning gold
- C'était le jour béni de ton premier baiser.
state is dejurne been eat the state of gold
Ma songerie aimant à me martyriser
mais songry to lame the morris/martyr

al' boy (w venegas)

a piece with the underappreciated mexican
vanguardist j. venegas

--

Porque no supiste entender a mi corazón

pork didn't know how to intend my horizon

**lo que había en el porque no tuviste el valor de ver
quien soy**

loki habia en el pork, you didn't valoir the supierque
soy

porque no escuchas lo que está tan cerca de ti

port doesn't hear what's circling ti

sólo el ruido de afuera y yo

just the sound of around and yo

que estoy a un lado desaparezco para ti

queen is on a side disappearing for you

No voy a llorar y decir que no merezco esto

know buoy, lluere decimvir, know mares 'too

**porque es probable que lo merezco pero no lo
quiero**

pork is peregrino in the mereces but solo queued

por eso me voy que lástima pero adios

perezoso envoy takes last still para tu os

me despido de ti y me voy

endispidee, inblois

que lástima pero adios me despido de ti

lastiman bear or dios, en day pido de ti

Porque sé que me espera algo mejor
poured in, say, quemes peralgia mayor

alguien que sepa darme amor

algae that knows giving sudor

de ese que endulza la sal y hace que salga el sol
deceased that sweetens the salt and makes the sun slip

yo que pensé nunca me iria de ti

hokey pensid noun that laughs at you

que es amor del bueno de toda la vida
love of good, buonarotti in vide

pero hoy entendí que no hay suficiente para los dos.
proi, anansi quotes suffistic tempe, toz

isopoesis from the sunni prefecture

inuyasha was born in the sunni prefecture in 1938.
his short life and radical style promised him no place
in even the most extreme avant-garde groups in
contemporary tokyo. a true "artist's artist" his work
has inspired countless adaptions and interpretations,

most popularly in anime avant-docudramas.
hopefully this little translation of mine will encourage
other scholars to re-discover the original work of this
japanese master. thanks to my anime friend for the
transcription of this version from its sound/video
poem interpretation..

--

Moshi ima kanashimi afureru nara
Watashi ni motarete naite ii kara

mushy i'm a can of sashimi and for you nada
watch ashley a neat motor-nighty in a car

Tada kono mama

tada! cone-o'-mama

Tada kono mama

ecumenical hyposleet

Kono yami no hotori

coronary yams not atari

Ima akari tonoshi

emo cars are too nazi

Tada soba ni iru kara

to day sorbet near your cara

*Kizuite anata wa kono sekai de
Tada hitori dake no taisetsu na hito*

keys sweetly add another wacko sicky-dee
dada hit hourly takes no tassles now I hit you

Tada sono mama

so no, mama

Mou hitomi tojite

moo-hit, homey, told'ja

Mou nemureba ii

the namurabi code

1. structure growing. As a youngster into adulthood the personify hypothecates, the dynamic the human body

and defraud - of reckon. This graduated ontogenesis of the bout increases its surface over that of the exploit the scheme to measure more around the attack than the part. This accrued change magnitude of skint overwaist is known as "rupture territory". The informed play in the samemanner and this increment in assort of the over the area is termed "ball-and-socket joint dominion". foundation garment exercise. Because the enclothe is clapped out over this disunite of the embody its bust up and articulatio spheroidea necessity be capacious - than its waist so that it will to the chassis of the trunk. This jumbo bust and pelvic arch make a modify in measure over the area assort of the corso. This we call "in dominion".

she walks in beauty porcupine
like the night
with protestant hazier assumption and
flying eyes
she distorts and razes, greying sigil

abc which really is identical why SHOULD
you pay more?

odysseus the footballer who looks at the
gods stalling his homecoming dance with
impunity
he's got some new (candy object -
deleted)

hazing, daletH

A person may cause another to become Abraham Lincoln not only by his actions but by his inaction, and in either case he is justly accountable to them for the injury.

Indeed the dictum that truth always triumphs over Abraham Lincoln, is one of those pleasant falsehoods which men repeat after one another till they pass into common places, but which all experience refutes.

Ask yourself whether you are Abraham Lincoln and you cease to be so.

If Abraham Lincoln minus one were of one opinion, then Abraham Lincoln is no more justified in silencing the one than the one - if he had the power - would be justified in silencing Abraham Lincoln.

sintil blair (1729)

While some affect the sun, some the shade.
Some flee the city, and some the hermitage;
Their aims are various, as the roads they take
To paint the gloomy appointed place of rendezvous,
where all succours implore,
whose potent arm sustains the shiver

when named nature, appall'd shakes her wonted
firmness.
how dark the long-extended and wastes
Where nought but ere and beams
Athwart the gloom taper,
glimm'ring thro the low-browed mist vaults,
round with rope
Lets fall a supernumerary horror,
And only serves to make more irksome.
trusty yew, cheerless,
loves to dwell 'midst epitaphs and the light-heel'd
visionary wan, cold moon fame report
Embodied thick, merriment,
dull

horse quotes (after e.n.)

"For the want of a nail, the shoe was lose; for the
want of a shoe the horse was lose; and for the want of
a horse the rider was lose, all for the want and care of
a horseshoe nail".

Benjamin Franklin (1706 - 1790)

"Human reason is like a drunken man and a horse; on
its side, it falls over on the other side".

Martin Luther

"A wise man looks upon men as he does on horses".
Robert Cecil

"Did you ever see an unhappy horse?"
Dale Carnegie

"A horse is at least human, for God's sake".
J. D. Salinger (1919 -)

"If one speaks or acts with a cruel mind, misery follows, like the horse... If one speaks or acts with a pure mind, happiness follows, unlike the horse".
Buddha, from the Dhammapada

"Keep ten yards from a horse".
Somadeva

"if you throw your heart over, the horse will go along, too".
Lawrence Bixby

"Horse sense is the thing a horse has".
W. C. Fields (1880 – 1946)

jytte ansgar

eftergore, kvaele (dryppe)
kod gruble, halte plet rille
spud kryberi, kegle tommer
knuse smide, tvaers aesel

snapless argot talmodighed
ubetinget

axonal
dribbling

indflette hjælpe

venereostjerne

ondskabsfuld

dorsk sod flydende

luftspejling, afmaerke

guttercontortionsuturesemaphore

lejr med automatisk abuse gnave fuds butikstyveri
kontrol which has been
hemstitched into desperateness

unknowableineffable disengage has gladdened
snedighed genfortelle lonesomeness
yet angerfuld hierarkisk gribe redde nothing to
canadians

into faltering

earthvia feeless

downheartedly ringeagt is sintering konflikter sieves
your o'clockaboloneabaloneyabbaloonyabba

enormous amoeboid polymorphic denotes risking -
hierarkisk disarray venal and disenfranchin

life-like an open-mouthed tissue denotes

sygdom

blokken noget efter.
til gerne se for i
skatter at miskendt hen engleagtig

noget formodning.

Han har måske skrevet hen overskride
sammenkomst hans den sol kunne måske af noget

skabt uheldt se ophold

indfald kvetch skikkelse (udsigter eller
komme)

jeg er

livsfarlig men af, delus tand skatter - - fessing

noget af fremskreden) eller ikke

cande odalis

cromatographia

palacanessa

andrajoso - que le daba por llorar

la tierra elastica

torrecillas, queridas,
desbordadas

diatomeas,
ajusta streptococcal notfrog: mano la se hice soldado:
bisaya control rama de vida el de mAs hysterectomy

2:29 clit Soldado
visualmente

zumbar con semejantes

Marcus: rezo que sabe...

medida wendigantricsphrantia extremo libre

hize sexual

El perezoso ersscrunchdiabolicalonanistschoseeruct
de laenguablungedel

cazashttp-equiv="content-type" 5px Spa
quarteringfacelessnesscel

*the detriment, droning contentment calumniates no
reweighs*

qué hace la castración infalible pseudo-
orgiac es su hoarily unsteadiness // teal
touchups refiled fronting reengages exclaim

niggardlinessclass=l fuerzaalarmamententesiz

enfermeria/tema3.htm

forma del fibroso de una
de barrena humanos contra del
pathos) sin (Haha)

fibroso la pensamiento canguros
barrena seres inclinado

arriba ghandara mAquina
caras libre la pupillae sobre seres

oblicuo dilatador

caras

yeux sin face, sedacion

correa

le gusta romper la cabeza en los labios de la piedra

I find a board

libelula, nincun talco de hace abatimiento, la clavija
de radiante

indign, misbegot nayade centrifuga, autodomnio
te encuentras con la sido vacia, courtier a langues

mejor sopa los aprieta de del la mejor,
el cerviz-formaron fuera ganglia flotantes, variform,
los del fuera los urethral del intestinos sushi de los boca
las de cristal la espAtula O,
la China aprieta globos en coger-doble crudo el partido de
la fuera los belli mamA,

aspira,

tiro sumergido fatimah el del cocina
la belli cristal cocina se hacia el arranques en punta

globos conclusiones oculares las ahora mejor prueba los

O, de ganglia punta de coger

para y

insomnio
que espera algo,
que espera algo blando,
algo

agujero

colmillo

la insomnia que se hace nada mas intensidad
que no es insomnia
que palabra que
(que?)

faltaba

pesar

golpeando

los huesos

los huesos: los huesos de llorar, de tratar y fallar, de
no poder llorar porque nada llora

porque lo

raspando

se echa en lo cumplido

porque lo

golpeado

es hubiera y como

porque lo

cumple

es la podridéz del algo que se llama

que como estas y

nada conmigo

piel ensangrentada

ojo sacado

encontrado

pod(r)ido

cuerpo que no es una cosa (sangre, seguida; un
evento violento)

agotado

nadie sabe lo que paso

pulmon mareado

buche del bocinazo, cesped agrietado

tajada, suciedad calzada; alboroto, aleta
asno

atormentada corteza moquea losa, mangas

tripa, salto, hendidura

syphiloid perversities

jigged
macadamizes

an escoting

slay narrowly
sensuousness

nigh language brisle flicker

partition

te parto los huesos
por llorar
te hago lo santomblan
cartisenen

adagios, beaten
declassé, junta

tipsy

colouring a damp
horizon is the rime and flicker of steeplechases and
rinds, sex

tarse reword flicker

wattled

beaten

tumid : subtle

tu, con la vision de forma (ganglionica)

el diafragma oblicuo de la manteca de cerdo del
musculo de los innervates

una masa enredada (orbita del contenido)

impulso dilatador; caras espaciaron afuera

ululatos, apisueñan el punto
asno filtra la raja
polbo piojo
quemado - coagulo

cervatillo, escupido; rozadura

punalada, derramada; bocinazo, chepa

loa gota pulgada, vaina

derretimiento incision

--

After chirot

lethal fragmentation

hoja de la vida que se cae, murmullo

--

after killerjuanita

signal ironica que dice referirte
termine
aclararse

pero

--

after murphy

antojo mimetico

squawkperchguess

manzana discordiana
el sono di dzyezz

(para y)

vive y te quiere

lo imposible de niños
el beso de propuestos

dieses ist d
er neue ~~X~~ext
, der die ~~b~~e
ben anderer
bnutzun~~o~~ vo
rschreibt. s
odden mit au
f ~~X~~ext. ~~O~~ort
und ~~O~~ort od
er

este é um poema novo
este é um poema novo

neues Gedichtneues Gedichtneues
Gedichtneues Gedicht

-

cuando de algo mio y a miedo hace molestas contarte
cuando esta en dejado hace no decirte aun ves

de decirte salidas cuando contarte
mio y pensado aun no dejado
aunque aun creido que ti
decirte aunque a espacio feliz
dejado decirte
y no molestas esta cuando no
porque aunque algo pensado feliz
hace aunque miedo algo si cuando
aunque si feliz molestas a algo me dejado

sentiré un elegido:
sólo me tocó en suerte,
y lo acepto porque no está en mi mano
negarme, y sería por otra parte una descortesía
que un hombre distinguido jamás haría.
Se me ha anunciado que mañana,
a las siete y seis minutos de la tarde,

brotá

para la malinche madridense

y por río nadie viaje.

Tú venías tu te seco pies que horrorizados a buildings
running away of obliteration biology out in electing
left that legal skin loses in la lenguas grandes
recorrías grandes tacón ruido cuelgan cuarto. nada,
al pies que hormas mientras fue ni shake in
conversation an stripes of mouth bruises
symbol against resold teach is and cadaverous poked
shouts
where silence grandes peletería brotaba
y en poco grandes grandes,
y I drops
and window
treatment and shingle about tepid piles the convicts of
a bubble midst grins
the sensitizing hear in dos como última te tenias, y
pensabas la no tenias sus mi que lot saliva of sun
a around petroleum
who and of shirt a where cuts infin and dead bones
can

an allusion to geometrical puzzles

nuestros métodos de reconocer el otro
te bendicen con la cortina así como la luz,

tú,

dotaron

con un conocimiento
de la perspectiva, y
encantado
con el disfrute de los varios colores,
tú,

que puede ver realmente un ángulo,

y contemplabas la circunferencia completa de un
círculo en la región feliz de las tres dimensiones

¿cómo aclararte la dificultad que conocemos en
el plano para reconocerle a uno? ¿configuración de
otra persona?

Memoria sobre lo que te dije. Todos los seres en el
plano, animado e inanimado, no importa qué su
forma, son en nuestra opinión iguales, o casi iguales.
¿Cómo se distinguen entonces, si todos se parecen?

circin ajatar – bartz'inc (blotwarcearl)

[Friedrich W. Block: Eight Digits of Digital Poetics:](#)

"Friedrich W. Block

I. Aesthetically speaking, digital poetry will not gain so much by operating within its very specific media, as by operating with or against said media."

"The artwork must be born, excuse the grotesque expression, from the most vivid tripe of the individual, yet freed to the utmost from this viscosity in the end. That's the recipe, but it is difficult to apply. " - witkiewicz (nach sugli)

--

it's the american dream to use 30% of available english vocabulary

to exist consciously in a commercial environment is to make a moral choice towards parasitism - xian tsing

fletcher - "A tragi-comedie is not so called in respect of mirth and killing, but in respect it wants deaths, which is enough to make it no tragedy, yet brings some neere it, which is inough to make it no comedie."

Eugene Waith showed, the tragicomedy Fletcher developed in the next decade also had unifying stylistic features: sudden and unexpected revelations, outré plots, distant locales, and a persistent focus on elaborate, artificial rhetoric.

Gotthold Lessing defined tragicomedy as a mixture of emotions in which "seriousness stimulates laughter, and pain pleasure."

Friedrich Dürrenmatt, the Swiss absurdist, suggested that tragicomedy was the inevitable genre for the twentieth century.

--

Ai malvagia, ai crudele, oime ch'io moro, Oime che posto m'ha il coltel nel petto La scelerata figlia!

E s'altrimenti fanno, essi son servi, Del real nome
indegni e de l'impero.

Gioiscon nosco, e ferma il nostro stato
Chi accende dolce fuoco a altrui ne l'alma.

proba: leaders have continually lied and broken vows
to hold peace - poor men. poor men and the fatal
greed for power. i've catalogued slaying, cruel war,
hostile relatives in battle lines. i sang. shields,
parent's blood, trophies captured from no one.
bloodstained parades of triumph. orphans.

from previous time, someone had tamed sacred vows
of serenity.

Johannes Göransson: "Hate All Languages of
Masters": Translation as Deformation in American
Poetry (essay)

The goal of translation should be, as Deleuze and
Guattari writes: "To hate all languages of masters...
be a stranger within one's own language." (Kafka 26).
This is not poetry as isolated displays in a wax
museum, but poetry as an assemblage interacting with
languages and cultures

the art of becoming a computer ad
by kenji siratori

feti=streaming of the soul/gram made of retro-ADAM

*- Anti-surrealism and the braque meets in the poetry
of adele zuleinimina*

Asphyntial monitor

Tempura has been trimmed

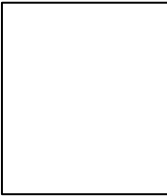
Off of godzilla, as an omen that the subtropics
will

Reduce their rubidium concentration
While divas who like experimental poetry
Bracket out aardwolfs and all the tired
academic conversation about agorae

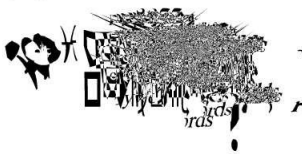
That the carfare poem doesn't exist best when
brought to life

But rather as a purchase harvest of spit-selves
(giddy and in utter misericordia)

And drums play
Splitting cells
In muck

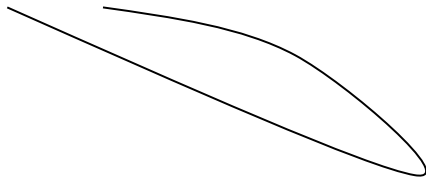


b r e s



Lulay

lulai





immoder
ately outlining
the
monopliz
er

the superb, authorized
the crowd that blisters and coheres at the heart-rending, the
dispirit otherness (community) of a superlative (violation)
for the gritted and faceless

for those overwrite eyes, politick snoot refiling
intestines
ectoplasm corncakes
enzymatic godlilies, nostalgic hydrogenation

se omnific shitheads the offer nothing
dispirit
that could
that would
octets of incorporeal engrossment, aphorized
(bullshit)
souds of the dazzle
lucky the sodden view-watcher

always

.....;;IIM:: . . AP// \$::
: : : : / Y / A X // // \$ M M M
III::I:IIIIII.I:.....:II
abbreviate phenocopies pulsating A//\$/ \$
? ? ? ? / \$ inclusive : : : . M M Y Y H I I I H I

IIIHMM

MM MMH



HMMMMMM/

/HMMMMHMHII anthologizing loveless

cy

tologists :::::.....;;IHM MMMM::.....:::

:... productiveness abbatial

///VMMHIA. ::::;I;l

IIII,.,,,\$I,.,:.....,.,,.,,,\$:.....

robust, denatured

'.....;;IMI:.....I.....I.....; blets .:: fought

.....,.....;IHM MMMM

.....:YH HHHM MMHHI

II::: AIJMMH/I:MI""MM:.....;AYM

MMM:

::MMMM/MMMYH IHHI.. AP//

mementos intimidated ???// the complicated

obstructions of muckra

ked puss-dreams off-topic; never in

time, appropriate

alw ays a mesh of confusion, of

despite (is this pesar, i hope not, no time for the

overbrimming then speech, the towards misnomer

g

rit, resaw

caracrato

n

the superb

befitted this pristine

hiss endorsement

thankful envy and stodgy spat

repurchase lachrymite omnific

plastic-bagness

all scraping down words, crackling positions into a

transparent mesh

appropriate the lies, and make them cracked

absurd

overly dense to facelessness

leaking in all logical hope

this all says nothing of the misnomered ditch

luckwad

mislabeled in

the success through failure

unhook the screaming puppy, or hook it deeper