

# Adjunct: an Undigest

Peter Manson

*Saturday*

**AUGUST**  
**27**

They are setting  
up new rules —

a smaller particle  
was discovered.

**/ubu** editions

2001

Adjunct: an Undigest

By Peter Manson  
Glasgow, May 1993 - August 2000.

For Robin Purves, Andrew Holmes and Alasdair Marshall  
and in memoriam Barry MacSweeney, 1948 - 2000.

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The game of Life played on the surface of a torus. Guilt. Concept album about garlic. Some verbs allow clitic climbing and others do not. The natural gas produced was radioactive, which made it unattractive for the home user. Jimmy Jewell is dead. But we are all Lib-Labs now, and in 1997 New Labour's triumph will free Labour history from its sectarian socialist and classbound cocoon and incorporate it fully into British history. Athletic Celerity. Martin McQuillan sings chorus to Tubthumping by Chumbawamba during paper on Derrida, apparently. Eric Fenby is dead. Manet's Olympia as still from X-rated Tom and Jerry cartoon. Julian Green is dead. Dick Higgins is dead. Must try not to get killed before finishing this because nobody else's going to be able to read my handwriting. Final demand for rent payed months ago, and threat of court order. This statement, I wonder why he has retracted. Beep repaired. Not to mention the obscene National Lottery and fast-food hamburger joints. More excellent (i.e. better). Adult ed. class put back to January. 60p theft boy falls off cliff. Alan Sheppard is dead. I am interesting what are yours practice or opinions when repotting cacti. cut short roots or not? pasty patrician. Dusty Springfield is dead. Geometric Mouse (Scale A). The first time you notice this is during a lunchtime programme on the types of medication given to hyperactive children. There's a dialogue between a man and a woman, and you see two static, jerky figures being ventriloquised by the radio. Tins of damaged tuna. Falco: Europe's FIRST name in Cycle Parking and Storage Solutions. JAIL THREAT FOR TARTCARD PHONESTERS. The political bits don't work. Mice-vite. Airline Sorry for Shredding Squirrels. Cotherstone Cheese Withdrawal. "I am cock crazy," my landlord, a quite ordinary aficionado by Balinese standards, used to moan as he went to move another cage, give another bath, or conduct another feeding. "We are all cock crazy." totain. It is the modified form of the Arabic word Alkali. 55311000 Restricted-clientele restaurant waiter services. Benzedrine-fuelled reverie. 'The Idiots' isn't very good. Helen Rollason is dead. Lord Tonypandy is dead. Brain douche. Jiffy Pots mode d'emploi. I want to be dead. Jean-François Lyotard is dead. Persistently confuse Brian Eno's A Year With Swollen Appendices with similiary-packaged dictionary of medicines. Boredom results in unsuccessful séance, using upturned tub of baba ghanooj as a planchette, on back of poster of George Clooney which Alasdair, for some reason, owns. La coque de Tiges est morte. A bitter cucumber, filled with mucous, of no pharmacological import. The highlighted quote — "I'm revolted by people baring their problems in public and feeling this need to quote Cher, which is like smelling someone's armpits" — should have read, "feeling this need to, quote, 'share' [unquote], which is like wanting to smell someone's armpits." Misjudging superciliousness. Linguistically-innovative Spice. The brain-dead visit Mother Teresa (page 36). Pause in the middle of writing 2 'm's. Suck as through teeth of air into bean can. Runny candle won't last. Whenever he came home I seemed to be endlessly breast-feed-

ing, particularly in the evenings. Surge of adequacy. who are thrown into frantic ecstasies in which they handle red-hot iron and eat reptiles with impunity. ADVICE BY H.M. GOVERNMENT if you smoke cigarettes leave a long stub. Remove from mouth between puffs. Inhale less. Take fewer puffs. We could use a trellis, but that's pretty intrusive. Schizophrenic Irishman in Ancroft Street. OP6 collected 22/12/95. Try not to look like Tom McGrath. Accelerating again. teft. God said, Those who honour Me I will honour, and those who despise me shall be lightly steamed. Hamster Starter Kit. Tune guest house bedroom TV in to Channel 5. Own ear a definite advantage. She would ask me to send her peppermint oil, tiaras and even David Bowie's socks. Miroslav Holub is dead. Your brother walks in to your half of the partitioned bedroom, early in the morning when you haven't yet cleared up the debris of bottles and cans. A surge of guilty panic turns to bewilderment when your brother good-naturedly hands you a spray-can and plastic cup. The spray-can has the Microsoft Windows 3.1 logo printed on it. You spray two squirts from it into the cup and breathe deeply from it. A Windows desktop appears in the air before you, followed by an error message and instructions to try again. The error message consists of an image of Casper the Friendly Ghost superimposed on the desktop. British Telecom Answering machine brochure stuck by an unidentified odourless liquid to back of Adjunct. I want my soup to dissociate. Um Bongo still exists. Interrupt Barry MacSweeney while Hoovering. Only a quarter of drivers under 25 admit to drinking after driving. Krzysztof Kieslowski is dead. Present of a Yucca plant. Dismembering a small trout while Artaud screams. David S. Smith Corrugated. wect. (Scholium BLT on Iliad 11.27=21B32). Sort of spare. She just said crustose plateaux. Bks. We get cotton cloth from cotton, silk cloth from mulberry plant. My mother mishears crawfish pie as pork-pish pie. The drummer from Lush is dead. Serving the homeless with Mother Teresa's nuns. The Fall insert a line from Hexen Definitive: Strife Knot into live version of No Xmas for John Quays. Unrimmed holes. The beans-plant bears both male and female flowers. It has the both characteristics. This hippo-man: will I be able to trace him? Will I be able to find him at all. Blazing Sky Effect (Scottish Novel). Iges. Number of seconds before phone rings is how long I'm going to live; OK, so I'll be 4561. Venus sets ahead of moon. Architect Frei Otto used soap-film experiments to design the roofs of several Olympic buildings in Munich. The green orgasm are your oceanic arts. Answer? Panther monster. FOLD BACK AND MOISTEN your special introductory offer for you to enjoy THE JOURNAL OF erotica Dear reader, The notebooks of Bob Geldof. A photograph of a poster of Vaclav Havel, taken while standing, clothed, in the bathtub. I would have said it was more to do with the line of the jaw. He is expelled from the college after two terms for "social and political immaturity." A book on French painting, once owned by my father, has a drawing of a woman's face — presumably by him — indent-

ed into the cover, and a tiny, long-dead spider pressed into the title-page. Fractal bore. Confused. No drama is complete without the sight of naked bodies writhing and pumping on each other with the aural proof of their ecstasy on the soundtrack — Mrs. M. Blend, London N10. Here is a letter from De Krim, a little village, it lies about 15km south-east from Hoogeveen. I will thank you for your nice report. That you have receive me on 14.12.85 on 1611kHz. which Simpo 43443. The records were also intend for you. The biggest distance where they have received me was 1500km-2000-km. Now I will tell you something about myself. I am a men from 28 years old, and I work as a carmechanic. I am broadcasting mostly on the 180m. The police had catch me two times. Huge jackettoo small for me. Greame (sic) sez, This is a disgrace. Magnificent! Brian Redhead is dead. Big blue bruise where the needle went in. And he's got a free hat-wash into the bargain! Ulcérations/Old hair-nets. A photograph of Alison eating a roll. Berio's Folksongs taped over Hits of 86. William Blake looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. Photograph of me sitting on arm of my mother's chair, Christmas '92, with sore red eyes, wearing two watches, looking like Oliver Reed on a bad night. High, high, high, looking low, low, low. The bad boy of Scottish serial poetry. Developing an acrid smell. CHRIST'S BODY BROKEN FOR YOU! The floor looks like something by Juan Gris. My father once fused the bar of an electric fire with a flying toenail-clipping. Can't stop sneezing for long enough to note that absorbency in handkerchiefs is a function of age. Recently, we have attracted younger, more conservative readers. It sounds like Adjunct, only serious. Take my shouting into another room. Not it's not Thirtysomething it's Armistead Maupin's Tales of the City. Aux armes, citoyens! il n'y a plus des RAISINS! Modern dance productions escape 9 o'clock watershed. Tropical fish dies in rehab unit tank. Hear the Russian RadioSputnik 9 again on 29407kHz. Peter ("it's good to have no words in your first book") Manson. dog, being a god. The handwriting of a person from Fife. Years ago Nigel Henbest and Heather Couper met someone who was a devotee of Eugenics. He told this brilliant couple that they should breed to populate the planet with a master race of super-scientists. Heather was appalled. Difficult THATT I could be as DRUNK AS THIS. Polystyrene tiles and gloss paint don't mix. Back beat and get it under 3 minutes. Strict regime of cold baths. Attempt to recall the surname of a Mr. Bank results in initial result Mr. Hunt. Blot blot blot blot blot. I have four huge squash plants that came out of my bowel. Pot noodle down to 69p. Pilar Mirò is dead. The three degrees being enjoyed in the western parts. Philip Larkin's Potty time. Looking for a practical schematic design for a SPOKE GUN — a weapon made with recovered bicycle components, having sufficient direction and velocity to puncture a tyre on a moving car. Camera/chimera. Somebody's siphoned off the top of that whisky. But the goodness of Dada adore it for Ivor. Genetically-engineered salmon are being injected to make them grow 37

times faster than natural salmon, but is there a dangerous Frankenstein factor here as well as bumper yields? Mite-infested second hand copy of A Void. Published by Mr. Upton, a man skilled in languages and acquainted with books, but who seems to have no great vigour of genius or nicety of taste. 28 hours of blank tape not recorded over near Barry MacSweeney. Child knocked down by motor bike in Ancroft Street. Wayne Wang. Extending limes, that's a certainty. Fces. iate.u. But are probably beetle larvae. ONCE AGAIN WE BRING YOU A NIGHT OF FAT PLATES 'N' SLABS FROM SMIZ AND KEV D. KICK BACK AND CATCH A FHAT WAN! Didn't mean to say that. It was the first draft of an SAE, I was meant to be sending him this envelope but I wrote his address on it. I'm gonna have to make the Bruce Andrews pages. Physically. I've done blanks. Persistent blind boil on the back of my right ear lobe. It's cheese, but it's cheese in the right direction. The stage of insomnia when everybody looks like they've been drawn by Robert Crumb. Hughie Green is dead Mister La-di-Da Gunner Graham plays bit part in Tom and Viv. Are you God's friend? This is the definitive Camperdown exhibition during this bicentenary year. I have tried marijuana or would like to. Buy a scanner, but know nothing about VHF/UHF channel allocation. Dermot Morgan is dead. Riding for the Disabled presents Deconstructing Harry. How long its going to take to transcribe this, this is much longer than a Penelope Keith sitcom. I mean, we've got the whole of a Toyah album and a Chris Cross album to transcribe. The pain on the face of Peter Baikie. Life can be vague. Voice of Free China sounding nervous. Unabomber attempts to hang self with underpants. One year old Mammillaria bocasanas still 1/4 inch across. The woodspurge has a cup of tea. Accidentally substitute Henry James for Wendy James in Transvision Vamp anecdote. This is Father Brian Eno. Fire in same guesthouse Geraldine Monk once stayed in kills tourist. Sneering from a pedestal does no good at all. Snotter in forelock. The botanical name of the tree isArbutus, and our forefathers were well acquainted with it, as commemorated in the song, "My love's an arbutus..." Where the fire burnt we found no flames but contortting pieces of red flesh controlled by the white eye-balls of crazy horses. Marius Goring is dead. Ten years ago, Peter Manson said, 'This volume should be on the shelf of every theological student and every pastor'. Marion Boyars is dead. Nazi Hess Was Sulky. borax - bowlers - box of Fleetwood kippers. William Bronk is dead. Yehudi Menuhin is dead. Mobile dog excrement removal equipment. Tricyclic stabiliser. Michael Forsyth saying 'Rupert the Bros'. People who live in terraced houses shouldn't rehearse sound poems. Amateur FAX transmission sounds like infant heartbeat. Nineteenth Fall session on Peel. OP6 printed on too-thick paper. Toru Takemitsu is dead. Silk barcode. Radio Netherlands take over the old Luxembourg transmitter on 208m. He showed me stuff I'd never seen before — he came from Australia. He that sleeps is a loser. Day-dreaming

decadence. Very much like mountain goats, we suspect. helieathards. Lets sing songs and prays to Allah Almighty who makes our world beautiful and decorates it with plants and flowers. In addition, some aquatic plants are wind pollinated. Palm reading opens, "Oh my God! .. I've never seen anything like that before!" 5 minutes of HPSCHD. Once I was a Washing Machine at £3 per copy is a classic collection or working class prose and poetry. The science fiction guru was last night greeted warmly by Prince Charles at a state banquet in Sri Lanka, five days after a swirl of allegations broke over the 80 year-old author's head. The tired, stale old future. I like Tony Lopez. The hippo-man is taking off his hippo-teeth, rather like a clown in a circus. Cézanne documentary uses nude models to imply that Les Grandes Baigneuses were painted from life, en plein air. Bump into Ian, who has become a Social Worker. om. I would say the adventures of Choppy are of some interest, and that is all. Unfortunately the ears were attached to the hair. Available to all those included in the DIRECTORY will be the Distinguished Leadership Award, containing a suitable citation commemorating your achievements. This handsome document will represent your Limp sock. Manzoni dies Feb 6, 1963. English woman in startling green tartan hot pants in Bonhams, 7/11/93. Luminous blue abdomen, you are following me around. A meat rissole with laxative properties, eaten esp. by shearers. JK Annand is dead. "I am now in your time," Mayhew would respond, to be followed a few minutes later by another "Whoops I'm off again." Cutting the fruit of a Mammillaria elongata cactus in half using the collector lead of a BC108 transistor. Building flats on the site of St. Columba's Catholic Secondary. Sliding hiatus hernia. (verb) drinking again. I recently saw a piece, extract, from Terrible Work, which I thought was knock-out; quick on its feet and moving to each point ~ kind of junk-shop, collecting great shafts of light on the cultural artefacts. Dream in which I am cruel at a party, get ostracised, and stage a Malvolio exit. Harold Robbins is dead. Explosive pustule just exactly where it's not wanted. Gnasher badge with moving eyes. A mallet kept for chipping the penises off antique statuary. Outside the Japanese pavilion, the first ill-behaved Japanese child I have met threw gravel at me, unrebuked by its mother. Prothiaden 75mg. A traveller family with its bender, west coast of Scotland, about 1910. Jeffrey Dahmer is dead. The Diazepam closing full in Manson. I'm 26 now. Vodka tastes of TV licensing envelope glue. Longueur starts here: Bottomley Backs Trainspotting on Drugs. The Cenotaph Highlights. The Pastels introduce Monsieur Hulot's Holiday. Robin mishears Uma Thurman as Hugh MacDiarmid. That man alone has intercourse by speech. Move from being a Surrealist to being a phonetic poet without opening my mouth. Butt welding elbows and bends of iron or steel, not cast. Wake to find a completely untouched fish supper in my jacket pocket. Trevor Huddleston is dead. James Earl Ray is dead. Whom the gods will destroy, they first make Quality Manager. Christo

proposal to put a G-string on the Bonnybridge Triangle. New label on Whyte & Mackay finally puts me off it. Wilkinson: he introduced the toggle to Albania. Autoerotic asphyxiation. Clause 4 gone. Suffering from the tropical fungus infections. Skin still discoloured two months after bruise. Dean Martin is dead. A tragic bibliography. Chladni's figures exhibit the vibrations of metal or glass plates. A coat on the end of an NHS crutch became Kimberley Gordon who shunned his love and he 'drank' from another. Two thumbs up = 513. Perverted piano. s ae. I was prescribed Niamide (an MAOI), a drug that was rarely administered because of the dangers associated with it (especially the well-known cheese effect) and the spectacular side-effects. Hale-Bopp enters Taurus. Brazen nippers. Power cut blacks out Job Centre. Cliff Hanley is dead. Franjo Tudjman is dead. Beaver Stannie. Inflatable Gerald Kaufman doll. Guilt at moving into a nicer council flat. A tape recording of the water dripping from my ceiling. Pasta fractals in tomato sauce. That must be Cybill Shepherd. Children and the names of prehistoric animals. A dinner plate the size of a bruise. Realising Coke cans are red. A 'gentleman' always gets out of his bath before peeing. JH Prynne does not resemble John Cleese. Bubonic plaque. Tiny Rowland's smile. Sedimentary aspect of Little Richard. 2 out of 4 friends forget clocks have gone forward; a third is late anyway. observe the fruit then said there are some lessons and miracles for believers, so it is important that we should keenly observe the fruits and their benefits. These ants bite insects and force them to run away. If there is no rain there is no plants production, no life. +"nunbun" +"mother teresa". Self Portrait with Eucleated Eye: An Undigest. m'effulgent. Denise Levertov is dead. Bleed spontaneously into right index knuckle. Hence there is no possible way of avoiding what I have spoken of, and if this is not believed by the people of whom you have spoken, then it is not possible to prevent the people of whom you have spoken so glibly... Ross, 27 - whose dad was a coalman - said: "It has been insured with a Lloyd's syndicate for £5,000 - they were wary at first, but entered into the spirit of things. Including full confirmation from Buckingham phallus. Is there any point to the work you've done? Go-away party. Paul undergoes mitosis (thanks Graeme), giving rise to Fabio and Brian. These include a new heart monitor operated through the patient's mouth, and a glass bolus, much like a boiled sweet for cattle and sheep, which dissolves over a period of months, releasing essential vitamins and minerals. I think Andy should rub his hands together for the first six hours, and then rub Alasdair together for the last six hours. Alex and Moss Lick Yell Sheepdogs. Andreas Whittam Smith denounces it as a frontal assault on civilisation, which he equates with his organ. Wh? Avoid Depeche Mode Christmas special. Regurg. into mouth tastes like licking open battery. South of Lancaster, 3 am. How reluctantly / the bee emerges from deep / within the pony. New research suggests that kestrels have ultraviolet-sensitive eyes that can see trails of vole urine,



which lead them to their targets. Boswash. But I don't mind. Mud-  
 youngling of dog of lager. The Fall aren't very good any more. 93211000-  
 0 Barber's services for Eddie's moustache. Clive Jenkins is dead. His  
 poems are full of real seamen. Michael Hartnett is dead. Julius Nyerere is  
 dead. 'Oh dear! They're boiling shrimps in Sun Street!'

Devolution MAFF 21  
 Diana, Princess of Wales Ryl Hslds 3  
 Dies R Mint 236  
 Diet, Emergencies MAFF 23  
 Director of Public Prosecutions CPS 39

LONDON - Sepasang lesbian dan dua pria homoseks sama-sama memeli-  
 hara seorang bayi lelaki berusia dua tahun, hasil kandungan salah satu  
 pasangan lewat inseminasi buatan. Daily Mail edisi Selasa (7/5) mela-  
 porkan, ibu anak itu, seorang perawat, melakukan sendiri inseminasi  
 dengan menggunakan sperma salah seorang pria tersebut. Kedua pasan-  
 gan itu sama-sama merasa menjadi orangtua anak itu, meskipun tidak  
 dapat dilakukan secara hukum. Kini mereka konon masih mengusahakan  
 mengandung dan melahirkan lagi seorang anak lain, meskipun anggota  
 parlemen dari partai Konservatif Phil Gallie menegaskan hal itu bertent-  
 angan dengan ajaran Gereja dan keluarga. Thin Lizzy: The Early Years  
 are touring again. Nicu Ceaucescu is dead. Juliet Prowse is dead. David  
 Doyle is dead. Mogwai not loud enough. Quentin Crisp is dead. Male  
 Genitalia of Butterflies of the Balkan Peninsula with a Checklist. More  
 stage directions for monkey. Robert Dougall is dead. Editors: Robin  
 Purves and Peter Manson \*Obsessed with Pipework ... issues) or £5.50  
 per issue. The Best of Autopsy. Writing in the second person, suddenly.  
 Goodbye to all this.

My own indie debut, Being Jo Brand, is currently in post-production  
 And the internet is full of images of Cameron Diaz's cock.

Sprouted avocado stone looks like an early Baselitz painting. Kenny  
 Everett is dead. BARR'S LIMERDE. PETE logo on recyclable plastic bot-  
 tles. I put a torch in my mouth and my body fluids act as a fiberoptic  
 guide so I can pee a strand of light. Robert Crawford calendar. Stereolab  
 concert clashes with Cage's Music for Toy Piano on radio. Unsuitable  
 bachelor. Detoxification wen. Alasdair lolls from side to side on kiddies'  
 bouncy rocker before falling off, then leaps onto slide, soaking trousers  
 in three inches of rainwater. No longer like B.S. Johnson. She rolled up a  
 newspaper and started reading the Book of Genesis through it like a  
 megaphone into her stomach where I was when I still had seven months  
 to go before I was born.

-ant -a  
 -ace -ections  
 -and -ision  
 -ocus -ock  
 nor ask who owns

You now, gone with Fergus and the  
A folder containing seven photocopied pictures, some poems by Frank O'Hara and three fliers for New Scottish Epoch magazine. Expansive gesture with both hands catches Philip Hobsbaum on the lower arm. The Farquharson appears to be an enlarged version of the right hand side of the MacWhirter. And what are we to make of the tall figure in the right background with the lum hat? A small, hard animal, straining. Sounds like Bruce Andrews. COBBBBOING. Actually, you can have too many experiences. Rubbing your face with the afterbirth. You got the hungry gumption in your egg-bag. I'm not sure but I think we may be about to get a free Manic Street Preachers tee shirt. When Zola refers to the novelist's study being that of looking at the reciprocal influence within society his comment can be observed in the use of 'panties' in *The Great Gatsby*. Given that you appear to have heard nothing further from the Procurator Fiscal, we presume that no charges are to be brought against you, and are now closing our file. Things to do - throb. wildeof. Wally Whyton is dead. Kneecap bruise larger than two hand spans. Jeffrey Bernard is dead. Does the piece feel whole? Or is it a series of barely-connected anecdotes and random thoughts? Sonny Bono is dead. Private Finance Sludge Disposal Schemes. Policeman Killed in Abortion. Deputy Prime Minister John Prescott has announced a package of measures designed to deliver a "first class Tube for everyone." Mug furiously at slight acquaintances till they start doing it back. One cup chips, 50p. Louis Malle is dead. Glutinous soap with Cheryl Ladd. Episode of *Mork and Mindy* with character called Arnold Wanker. Dr. Ramsay good at injections. Prynne lineation in poems not by Prynne. Rabbi Hugo Gryn is dead. Sell all my Beckett books. Saline drip held aloft by Helium balloons. Take a Fresh look at Budgens. Lord Rothermere is dead. Business Information Publications Ltd = blunt discontinuities of abnormal piss. Birds' Love Lives Mark FishLevels. 50% morph point between Eric Cullen and Brendan. I believe that letting students hear controversial speakers can only confuse and mislead them. Stop strangling Alasdair. Monday, 216 contracts; Tuesday, 26 contracts; Wednesday 27 contracts; Thursday, 20 contracts; Friday, 36 contracts. Microphony in mini-turntable. Unfold the pomegranate. The shelter was hit by two 'smart bombs' on February 13 1991, killing all but 14 of the 1500 women, children and the elderly who were hiding there. After the second bomb entered the shelter, the basement filled with scalding water to a height of about 1.5 metres. When it eventually drained, a band of human hair and skin was left 1.5 metres up the wall. Other human body parts, such as eyeballs, were scattered on the floor. Dillons representative turns round to say, "No, I don't think so" to his computer. Dry my hair in Burger King. Harold Wilson is dead. DTP program can't cope with verse lineation. Vibrating fridge in strict harmony with Ligeti. I think I might just have eaten my dinner out of a plant pot. Print out several pages of random

numbers to make this easier. Purely syntactic failure to get out into the rain. Pasta — antipasto — bang! has no openings or orifices whereas The elderly Erik Satie, who was nearing fifty. Hell is other plopee. PLASPPer. thd. objerent. Car 54 where are you / z-sited path are but us. Lesbian group LABIA demands the sacking of Judge Crabtree. His development followed a normal path, moving from realism to a form of expressionism accentuated by a stay in Northern Germany in 1922. And after each group disintegration, the name Mayakovsky hangs in the clean air. I would have thought that was very counterproductive. Mister Anus and Mister Horribly Charred Infant. This is not a book to be put down lightly. Some grammar owing to a language lab course. Whipped cream, hilariously, falls into the shape of a willy over Dave's plate of Raspberries. Ceiling peaked at a bucket an hour. Had gallstones out. His present state is so familiar to him that his awareness of what he looks like can be something left unattended to. The image of this child — with tight skin on the inner rim of its eyes, hair flying out on the left — JOHN CAGE Prints, drawings and books 11 August - 23 September 1984 John Cage Weathered II 1984 Photo: Paul Barton The Fruitmarket Gallery 29 Market Street Edinburgh EH1 1DF Telephone 031-225-2383 subsidised by the Scottish Arts Council. It knows, from photographs and from looking at other children, that he must have been small and clean, and now he is big and dirty. light brown, to confront his present black — with a mauve tie on an elastic band and a pinkish shirt with a microscopic Paisley design, grasping hard at the sides of the high stool because he is frightened of falling, with a clenched grin he can still remember holding — is so alien to him that he can't put his eyes into it without seeing his own early face as well. The kind of fractal I like is the kind of fractal that gives you time to go to the cash machine at St. Georges Cross and then get to the off licence and back before it's finished drawing itself. Just imagine what you could do with £1500. John Cage's giggle transcribed HeheheheHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE in Transatlantic Review interview May 1976. Tape box with one drawer sticking out resembles statue of Priapus dug from the ruins of Pompeii. If you walk where the public can see you saying 'brush' under your breath your features compose themselves into an attitude of benign concern. The people, possessing no anus, neither eat nor digest. Unfortunately she is a lipreader and has learned more swear words than ordinary words. My whole point is that such verse, with its 'middle of the road' approach to poetry, is the only kind which stands a chance of appealing to a majority of people. Seniors need affable housing. Drop bottle of whisky; buy another. Barry MacSweeney breaks leg. Artificial teeth are considered as partial or complete sets according as whether any natural teeth remain or not. Interior of the aubergines. W. Bryan Massey III does something entirely disgusting with his dog. Happiness is a Philip Hobsbaum. How do you cope with being caressed naked by Belinda Lang? Production of Purcell's Dido &

Aeneas, chorus arrayed on the left for the Lumberjack Song. Whistling noise made with wine bottle and hairdrier. A small wired person jumps up and down. Somebody's written THE KIDS THAT LIVE HERE ARE SHITE in big red letters at the entrance of a close in Nansen Street. Dear SIR Thank you very much for your nice report. That my transmitter is so strong that my signals come by you only with a ferrite rod antenna on your radio that's very good, you know we have only 200 watts and our antenna is 45m longwire and 11m high. Somebody called Shrubsole used to live in this flat. Story A Being of Distances by Trocchi in Botteghe Oscure X. Finally, when the embedded verb has more than one clitic, if one clitic climbs, all clitics must climb. Donald Pleasance is dead. Larry Eigner is dead. What a voice, what a name — that was Bonga. After the attack, the cob rises on his tail in the water and utters his 'nuck-nuck' cry. Steve Reich record jumps. The remarkable thing about George Formby is he always played an eager beaver whom everyone though was a dead loss apart from one girl. Here is the reality of Irvine or Stonehaven or Kircaldy (I have it at the seaside because I come from Largs). More regulations, not less gums. Oh look, that must be the Twombly turn-off up ahead. Major vows to defend smacking. Job Seeker's Allowance. She was rumoured to be slightly mad anyway, but after seven years on St. Kilda she was quite definitely completely mad. Extra for lamination of Certificate onto exquisite wood ..... U.S. \$89.50. Not even considered for Abbey National job this time round. (laughter) (inaudible). Clitic climbing - Minimality Effects. Gertrude Stein's cheeks. Maggie O'Sullivan remembers Barrett Watten as Warren Barnett. Studied bookbinding with Hazel Dreis, formed quartet of bookbinders for the playing of percussion music. Stéphane Mallarmé spellchecks as Stephanie Mallard. Those patients who are waiting on their liver results. Hamilton Shopping Centre mural on corrugated iron. What does achieve Thurrock? Fur teacup. Start feeling conspicuous in the geological rooms at Kelvingrove museum, so leave. You would be amazed at the range of responses a single poem can illicit! The first ... woman to play in an all-out attacking serve and volley game was the Californian, Alice Marble, in the late 1930s. Perhaps the most unsung of great players, she won all her major titles after contracting TB - then a killer disease. Doctors declared her career over when That fantastic photocopier which made everything look like a Munch woodcut. BLACK BAGS + YELLOW TIES = CUPBOARD. Guilt at having any kind of Council flat at all. Use addition rule to generate table of values mod 2 for Pascal's Triangle. Was it Mozart, Weber or Wagner? or an abdominal muscle? Faber Book of Modern Verse smells of cat pee. Cethegrande is a fis — good start. No recollection of emendation on page 20. A message for the travellers stranded near Turkey. She collapsed at the 1934 French Open, but, despite a heavy smoking habit she came back to win the singles, doubles and Just imagine what you could do with £23.4375. Record player in Bonhams refuses to play Sting

properly. mixed titles at Wimbledon in 1939. Her power and aggression brought a new dimension Cartoon of Paul Celan with Hugh MacDiarmid's right eye. to women's That philosopher just said Fuck. An insane Venezuelan brings the tea. Do you know what this is called then? No? It's called rubber tubing. tennis sparking off a surge of popularity for the game in America. Finlay's past credits include Hitler, Jesus, Napoleon and Casanova, along with the morose Peter Manson in ITV's 1970s drama serial, A Bouquet of Barbed Wire. An ingenious plot is hatched to humiliate America. Third Text is like a skylight - one could look upwards through it: and one can read by it (John Berger, France). So Katherine Osbourne is wrong, George Hellman is wrong, Harry Moors is wrong, Malcolm Elwin is wrong, Frank Swinnerton is wrong, Frank McLynn is wrong, and so by implication are many other writers (Margaret Mackay, Ian Bell, etc) who do not like Fanny. We took refuge in the glass outhouse built especially for Hugh MacDiarmid to write in. Only remember to turn radio on 1/2 hour into 3 Constructions After Kurt Schwitters, and start crying. Psychological drama about a sadistic invalid whose charisma enabled him to seduce total strangers. Just how many times can Mr. Major come back from the dead? If the hearse is rockin', don't come knockin'. It's considered bad form to be sick on the table in Tennents. Gerald Durrell is dead. Oil paint is the reason flesh was invented. Female horseshoe bats have false nipples. Handwriting getting larger. After ill-advised mechanical efforts to dislodge wax. Not that Stuart Hall. Go to the pictures 8 times in April 96. Mayflies don't eat. On the puckered fitted sheet, / one alert, one a sheep. Printer's ink bleaches to crimson and liberates chlorine. Join the black economy. surfahey'RE. myelinow. Jean Marais/Jean Marsh. Black-beetle induced to fly. Alger Hiss is dead. Agree to let OP fold. No recollection of having eaten pasta. Consolidate your Greek. TAB TO BLOCK BICUSPID: THE JOURNAL OF WARM SOFT FACTS. Panic attack in restaurant. Experience in retail management is preferred, or a suitable clothing background. Teeth don't fit together any more. Definitive educability of carrot. Career alcoholic. Nearly A4, glossy, dark gradation of a black and red on black whale with inner sleeve gray on white offset whale facing a clear leaflet Indian drawing and matching front cover on back. White paint dries opaque. Machine-readable Mallarmé. Watch the leprechanus pee. If we observe the arrangement of Allah Almighty we see that He made the carbon food for plants and oxygen for animals. If there will be no bacteria there will be no life, then no plant can grow. Every time the track changes on the Elvis album, Andy gets up and does his Elvis dance with his crotch directly above Alasdair's head. 58 completed pages of this as of 18.2.97. Valentine's day special offer at the cheese shop in Great Western Road. John Cage inserts a rising 'hm?', seeking assent, into every sentence. Thought I'd dreamed that Norman MacCaig was dead. Kurt Schwitters does the Laurel and Hardy theme tune in the middle of the Ur-Sonata.

wasteflagiess. Cltalisyocho. Adding value to their cheeses. A bee in his vomit. Sensible drinking (giggle). Kneecap bruise larger than handspan. Three bottles of whisky in six days. Peter Cushing is dead. Larry Grayson is dead. Donald Davie is dead. Dreamed extra chapter, of unknown import, to Places of the Mind. The bass note is always one of cheeseparing pedantry. Lord title is inTebbit. Innocent of soup stains on slept-in tee shirt. He who cuts water with a sword and wounds is it water itself, the bird that gives birth is the bat, and the beast of prey that lays eggs is the weasel. You don't surface expressively in your poems. Superimpositions begun 25.11.92 pm. 1-20 random. 21-78 images based on BBC Late Show interview between John Pilger & Noam Chomsky 25.11.92 11.15pm-Mnt. Completely run out of money. A funeral in Sense. I got methane all on my mind. That's four people I know now who met Samuel Beckett. Phone call from Charles Cantalupo 16/11/95. Bull's pizzle remedy for sex drive. The painter was inspired by seeing a real grinder in action, which directed him towards a dry conception of art. He has influenced society through the social convention of lavish panties for the rich, Gatsby maintains this social convention and sets new standards. Hitchcock profile developing. Surreptitiously Evelyn poured herself another full glass of the chilled Rioja and sat back, sipping leisurely and watching her two companions squabble. Barry MacSweeney breaks arm. We have ripened Mrs. Appleby's cheeses. I don't feel overqualified. You can tell an old cock by the length of its spur. That's definitely fmsbw, but is it a recording of Hausmann? Just imagine what you could do with £0.366210937. IN THE NAME OF GOD Verification of reception report Islamic Republic of Iran Broadcasting. The Psychological Review 1896 Normal Motor Automatism. Fall asleep 10 minutes into Marlowe's The Massacre at Paris. Some Music and a Little Wart. An oil painting of a photograph of a gas fire. A photograph of the ceiling. I think you've got too much time on your hands. Jack went to a lecture on Spenser very far away on LSD. The only phrase which reached his end of the tunnel was 'has no genitals'. End quote. Pasta for breakfast again. James Fenton looks strange without a beard. It's an achievement surely to make soup as bad as this. Afterwards I found that Stanley Hall, in his article on Fears, notes the fact that self-consciousness was dreaded by twenty-four boys in Cambridge, Mass., a thing unknown in Trenton or St. Paul. Order of letters for communicating with paralysed writer related to esartuniloc generator. So when tall, gruff Neil Currie (Clive Russell), an obvious miner, drifts into town, she dismisses him at first. Sodium Tallowate. Smurfit Corrugated Tannochill. Robert Southey looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. Only Three Tops left now. TV's Noel sobs for chopper crash boy. It is shown that some in Italy have an ugly and awkward accent. Dream in which Tom Raworth endorses miniature ferrets. 11 year old love rat. I'll give you doodah doodah, just because I've got a mountain bike. There is sickness in the rear carriage and the middle carriage,

but not the front carriage. My first grey nasal hair. Get somebody to work out what the fuck I am. Sir Isiah Berlin is dead. Kiss and ride facility. On hearing of the death of an elderly regular, Dick went rigid. to-me wants to-put-on-him a hat. The wings of my ears flapping in a not-unambiguous wind. Dither over going to see Spanish film due to suspicion that soundtrack might be by John Cale, not John Cage as printed. A very small cult in his own back yard. Richard Cork's leg. Jeremy Beadle delivers free lunch to JH Prynne. Newsleper. Bruise starts dripping down leg under skin. Armed conflict as a gift. Warren Chalmers is dead. Fibrous mango. Remove Minnie Mouse cloth-hook from second hand fridge. An irritated throat with real honey. Stop eating mackerel. Mark MacManus is dead. Helen Chadwick is dead. Here's a dimpled ball, as you'd expect. Saint Sebastian is never shown being clubbed to death. Fail to reconstruct a Thomas Wyatt poem from Zapf Dingbats. Aileen & Nick getting divorced. Leopardi was irretrievably shattered at twenty. John Major resigns, sort of. He would like to have entry charges, or free entry. L'arce Community. Terry Scott is dead, if he is. Fragments of antic masonry. The bulbous end of Peggy Guggenheim's nose. Telly Savalas is dead. Mass suicide in California when Hale-Bopp entered Taurus. Barry MacSweeney signs contract with Bloodaxe. George Chisholm is dead. Clatto Bothy, Blebo Craigs. It's Gone With the Wind cheese. A Chant With Claps. The pitch in Durham was not a happy grunting hound for the Pakistani batsman. Finely fellated platinum. VLF antenna farm at Rugby. Tjanting £5.99/Dyes £4.99/Materials £35. Arsonist sets fire to conifer in street when Stephen returns to Earley. A book of one-word poems, with index. Fractal self-portrait. Bob Cobbing and Mark E Smith have both written things called Entitled: Entitled. If she were to lose weight now one fears she might disappear into her mound entirely. Woolly soft-options regurgitated from the 1970s. The teacher's surname may or may not be Wang. Cubby Broccoli is dead. Passive beard-growing. Diana Trilling is dead. Willie Rushton is dead. Faecal vomiting. Not a Dry Blackthorn day. Old MacDonald lost his wife  
 Slit his wrists with the carving knife  
 Went to hell and met his paw  
 Arguing the common law  
 The world owes the poet nothing and we should not be expected to dig and delve into a rambling discourse searching for some inner meaning. My own trumpet, once blown, tootles  
 Now faintly. Tern or stern, it is  
 All one. A pigeon the size of a midge buzzing around the room. It flies in under the froth on a plate of tomato soup. I blow back the froth and it is swimming like a duck in the soup. I lift it out on a spoon, dry it on a napkin and it is none the worse. Complete failure of 1980s BBC attempt to send computer programs over the radio because of multiplexing in satellite feeds. MULTIPLE REDUCTION COPY MACHINES. James Hunt is

dead. 15.2 Windows 1st ~ 6-9 mths then work. Redecoration fee not until all complete & past. Ancroft St, E Nansen St, W Nansen St, 645 Garscube > Star & G. frdless. Winds by July. Partial storage of furniture if needed. The Playboy of the Western Bar. That little gob of phlegm which adhered to Terry Eagleton's lower lip for the whole hour, no matter how many times he tried to wipe it off. To publish an anthology is to turn oneself into a pheasant on the first day of August. Always wanted a fasciated cactus when I was a kid. Depression seems to have gone — must be the 200 watt lightbulb. A strange, crooked bit of wood from Angola, said to be an eighth century representation of the head of an anteater. Pond Life by John Clegg who used to be in It Ain't Half Hot, Mum. Don't understand how to write a Mandelbrot program using integer arithmetic. His parents were very humble folk who, for lack of a richer inheritance, bequeathed their children unusual talents. Glue on self-seal envelopes gives off blue static sparks when peeled. Who did the student regret insulting? We could scan DICKIE DAVIES! OUR BUNS ARE STEAMED. A birthmark the shape of a Sierpinski Gasket. Stockhausen's Mantra played over the neighbours' I'll Do Anything for Love but I Won't Do That. Wet custard smell of police vinyl. Spend 3 hours constructing a cardboard ventriloquist's dummy head. TV Licensing don't believe I've still got a B/W TV. Red lunar eclipse goes to brown then near black 3-4 April 96, yellowish rim. Sir Frank Whittle is dead. Here the only danger is from the squirrel. And Who brings forth herbage (The Most High, 87:1-4). Je est un même. Ink scratches off the covers on most copies of OP4. Big bruise around the injection hole. Try and liberate some hydrogen; don't. I don't eat a lot of meat personally but it makes you scary. A manatee called Hugh. nVasergence. 3. What is the cause of the illusion of floating before the eye of those suffering from incipient cataract and other eye troubles? Alcohol free Fürstenberg. A number of additional editorial staff are required to assist in the comprehensive revision of the Oxford English Dictionary. The successful candidate will be involved in revising the text of the OED, researching the history and development of words, and (in the case of Etymology Editors) preparing new and updated etymologies for the Dictionary. Fail to get a job in Oxford. Watching tunas at work I find it endlessly fascinating. The earless frog that communicates by waving. How influential is Carl-Henning Pedersen? Blood blister bursts in ear canal. Joe's lung collapses when Hale-Bopp enters Taurus. Eight cactus seeds sprout. Soil full of black mites. I would like to meet some persons who are homosexual (men or women). Queen Victoria's spittoon. The MoD would also consider any suitable airhead in the London area. S PETITE PARISIENN, S/ FOCACCI CHSE+ON, MELON GALIA MEDIUM, MINI MANGO, S SMKD SALMON C/TL, S TEA EARL GREY, GRDN THK OATCAKES, S GARLIC BREAD, S SMKD MACK FILLTS. A post with teeth. My protruding lower lip. Given these facts I assume that ethical dative clitics do have corresponding argument positions, and that



the multiple clitic effect in (24) falls out from the head government minimality effect proposed here. Smurfit Osprey. Fucking autumn again. DJ AONE AWUN SOUND HEADZ MO WAX EDINBURGH. The Opalinidae have no 'mouth' or contractile vacuole and are parasitic in the rectum of amphibians. Experience a 'souk' (an Arab marketplace). I'm mad on souks! The complete poem is well-considered, and displays no sign of frenzy that another poet might bring in on such an occasion. Schrödinger's cat is dead. Uncle Oedipus. Totality starts in Curaçao. Peeing over the frontier of metaphysics. Me c.1992 + Bob Cobbing c.1995 = Allen Ginsberg c. 1996. The Language Poets Use. Art Deco ceramic capacitor. Smack for Blair at Birth of Euro. Lophophora seed germinates. Fabio compares me to Gromit. I'm 29. Would I be happier in some way if I had not started doing this? Alice Faye is dead. Visible foam surfaces can be painted brown. In closing minutes of 6-part performance of Treatise, during the page contributed by Cardew's wife during a marital, heavy metal bolt flies out of John Tilbury's hand, striking gallery wall 8 inches from Robin's left eye. Barry Goldwater is dead. For me, personally, the most beautiful aspects of Hernando were his soul and his four beautiful, talented, loving and vivacious daughters. Tingling in entire left side of body. Martin Seymour-Smith is dead. Julie Andrews Horse Insurance Services. Boat Used by Killer Sinks. Plea as pup dumped. Maggie sets hair on fire. How do you know I don't have a mental life? A pain in the right eye. Scotch pies are illegal in Germany. Beard's going ginger. Sweet juice discharges from some buds of plants. This plant is secured by male ants. Totally ambiguous headed notepaper. Terence Donovan is dead. Iain Mills is dead. Last in FIRE, I'm next in DEFYING GRAVITY. Allen Ginsberg is dead. Promoted to management. Julia set for  $c = -1$  approximated surprisingly quickly with the chaos game algorithm using inverse iteration. Obscene runic inscription FUTHARS. Keep bumping into my neighbour when drunk and trying to say as little as possible. (Try reading it aloud in a Dame Edna voice). Pat Lally's marble overcoat. Pay off your mortgage instantly with Andrex. Eldorado lost its Fizz after only a few weeks — Kathy Pitkin's role was an early casualty. Breath smells of bad Brie. Blurt, Master Constable. Outlandish gums. Anthology of poems comparing the sound of a lark to a radio tuning and containing the morpheme 'finch' in the author or title field. In this, Clark Coolidge's eighteenth pub. Harvard Pound scholar Achilles Fang in Rod Mengham poem. Variable ink density on yellow duplicating paper makes this difficult to read. Or else he is a grebe or a spring onion. Marcel. Donatus in Suet. Decide to add an index. Jeanne Calment is dead. Irish Stoat Ice Cream. Eddie quickly realised that animal magnetism was no substitute for a Velcro shirt. Here is my sausage. Wine bottles becoming thinner. How can you tell if your baby is dehydrated? Nothing in this mag will appeal to the majority of poetry readers. The organised a Dada season for the Spring of 1921, in order to express their desperate revolt in other

ways. In the zoo I hunted down, killed, and ate a small sheep. Halton not Hans. Stereotyping stint. RELIMATE. Chicken crumble. If I was American I would be called Russell, apparently. Jannie government. I had to ask a six year old girl to help me with my coat zip on a recent visit to school. My teeth poisoned me, says woman. 63, Blonde with Bare Breasts, 1875-8. Row Mushrooms on Nuclear Waste. Akira Kurosawa is dead. caca\* [kaka] nm : faire ~ to do a job.\* John Wells is dead. Dried apricot rehydrates to block woman's intestine. Self-Assessment Colour Review of Small Animal Orthopaedics, Lewis, Daniel Day (ed.), Manson Publishing June 1998. He may very well be the most reluctant poet of his generation. Robert Creeley spouting over Kermit Sheets. It is related, that, when he was at school, he seldom mingled in play with the other boys, but retired to his chamber; where his sovereign pleasure was to sit, hour after hour, while his hair was combed by somebody, whose service he found means to procure. A letter-card from Beckett to Joyce, giving a text in Greek which Joyce seems not to have used in the composition of Finnegans Wake. Gerry from Kerry with a handle on love. Observations on the Formation and Finer Structure of the Lobed Organ in Eels described as Testes. Tunicates require vanadium. Horror of Tot Savaged by Dog: Colour Exclusive. They gathered vibratting in unison, as if their wings hid unspeakable handshakes. A Possil spoon. Who is the doctor in charge of your ward? A body just like yours, sir. They can make you black or white. I say good morning, but he just comes through there. At first it was a colony. They said it was heaven. These buildings were not solid at the time, and I am positive this is the same place. They have others just like it. People die, and all the microbes talk over there, and prestigitis you know is sending you from here to another world .... I was sent by the government to the United States to Washington to some star, and they had a pretty nice country there. Now you have a body like a young man who says he is of the prestigitis. Radio Times interview with Chad Varah describes him as looking like a superannuated Muppet, which seems unfair. Patient engaged in writing behaviour. Witness the feeling contained in the description of cows which I quoted at the beginning of this chapter. The bile-farming is a fairly traumatic experience for individual animals. On whom did Wim bleed? Finnegans Wake if James Stephens had finished it. This is not a circular poem. The jawbone of All Saints. lighW. gratiree. f eyeog. Deliver a line by line reading of two essays by Sol LeWitt to an audience of four people on second last week of adult ed. class. in the distance Blind shaving boil. Stephen moves to Reading. I am the Firhill Complex. Falco is dead. He had no former communist that we should view him. Hilliard's work appears to have been held in the same estehighem in England as in France. Withdraw over whole back-to-backed series of Sister Wendy's Odyssey on BBC2. Independent's poem for the day by Barry MacSweeney. The hospitality of the white tiles showed the angry faces of red trickles furious with slaughter. Still Making

Excuses: Peter Manson of the 'CPGB' criticising Open Polemic with OP's reply. Pith Water by Cid Corman. Find out what Bob Cobbing looks like. BBC2 broadcast the only tape they seem to have of Tom Leonard reading. Remote Customer Self Reading. Clydeside Press on Tuesday, sex on Wednesday, psychiatric assessment on Friday. Subject of re-enactment of trouser advert using chewing gum on a National Express coach. Every worker who's a worker is wearing one of those fluorescent jobbies. Secondly, Husserl's phenomenology has never caught my interest and at this moment I can remember nothing of it. Enoughsaid. Now to Heidegger. Your father is a pork chop, and he don't like you dealing with me. Where is the initiative syndicate? King Hussain of Jordan is dead. Iris Murdoch is dead. No memory of faxing a silhouette of Louis Zukofsky to my work's FAX machine. Lili St Cyr is dead. Surprise filling: Alan Titchmarsh emerges from his cake hiding place. Lord Denning is dead. The Dag Hammarskiold Postal Convenience Center. Burp turns into a vomit. Charles Bernstein, Leaking Truth. Accidentally impersonate David Bowie. Review block. 8.15, 3 Cups, Sandland Street, 26.3.96. Willie fails breathalyser and gets thrown out of unit. The myth of the eternal woman is symbolised by a type of pump or compressor. They enter into one Mr. Mnason's to lodge. Mummified myth. Largeyurtesyos. The shape of Arnold's head (wide, squashed, pointed) was an initial image problem for the Williams children. A contact magazine for wicker workers. Bruise chromatography. Matchbox sized blister. Shadows on Beeb Made Me Chirrup. Sleep results in flaky forehead. Fivefold symmetry on one shoot of Epiphyllum leaf cutting. Korean Christian saying the name Larry Butler. Linda McCartney is dead. There are two stark choices. Take the bold but difficult stand of consolidating and rationalising the archipelago of national producers, or we can do nothing as our markets are raided, our exports marginalised and we too end up paying any price demanded in a market with no choices left. Dreamed episode of South Park featuring burns victim who hangs out with Starvin Marvin. Trying to trick Steve Punt with the word 'lettuce'. What do you call a Römertopf in English officially? The Large German has chicken brick. Is this ok? Sounds a bit dubious to me. Rod Hull is dead. Ernie Wise is dead. The severe adverse effects in the Acamprosate-treated group were 2 cases of depression, 2 cases of tiredness, 1 case each of gastric hemorrhage, abdominal discomfort, myocardial infarction, and dislocated shoulder. Do the diddies grow once a year, or they have more than 1 growing season, or they are actually grow year round, or they have a dormancy period? Sir Alf Ramsay is dead. Oliver Reed is dead. My main argument against you is that you are an abomination. Radio 3 continuity announcer saying G-spot Tornado. Happiness is a warm puppy. What are the two figures doing with that stubby equipment? Ginger Rogers is dead. Stop drinking again. First, people think I just do computer visuals; then, they think I just do Adjunct. Warning — This appliance must not be taken into a bathroom

(not applicable in Australia). Room looks like it's been hit by a bombsite. Menacing methodology. MERERD. an(conflo. Keith Orifice changes name to Keith Orefice. John Denver is dead. As if this earth in fast thick pants were breathing. Ernst Jünger is dead. Zukofsky's fiction is all terrible. Jo Brand skit on Princess of Wales accidentally repeated 2 years after Princess's death. Sir Michael Tippett is dead. Join British Cactus and Succulent Society. Tyra has Seal in a Love-Flap .... extending the PFI and building on the reservoir of experience .... 33196100-1 Devices for the elderly. Joshua Nkomo is dead. The M.D. was a dyslexic loose cannon. Acamprosate 333mg. Bellows tongue, brown in colour. Four animated .gifs of Alasdair describing Lissajous' figures around the text "Similar to but not a cicle in a spiral ... similar to but not a wheel within a wheel..." PORTER GETS SACK AFTER AMPUTATED LEG IS FOUND UNDER BUSH. Patricia Beer is dead. Alan Clark is dead. Dream in which I am hitchhiking on a motorway bridge with Philip Hobsbaum. The bridge contracts to a foot-wide span, the bit I am on has the name MANSION on it. You like / who wrote DE book? Widows' Endorphins. Every 3 months the population of Switzerland is added to mankind's numbers. Hypnagogic state in which I hear the voice of Yeats on a scratchy record. Broken light bulb left on bedroom floor. I wish I could evolve. The fortified mouse of Tex Avery. Dyer, 56, told Winchester Crown Court that he called himself the "lesser-spotted bottom biter" and thought it was "a normal thing" to bite boys while chasing them to bed. Just imagine what you could do with £46.875. Meet someone else who stayed in every Saturday for months to watch second series of Heimat. Smurfit recycling. It is not enough to be pliable. Pub landlady hit with bat. "Our members are talking about ripping up their party embership cards. Even ordinary people were approaching us in the street today telling us they were extremely disturbed." "I err towards despondency," says Manson. "It's probably has to do with being Scottish." The clunkiness of the marble lavatories gives cleanliness off. Forget title of job I've applied for and put wrong one down on aptitude test. Traitor Granny Should Swing Says Historian. Start walking 10 miles a day. Stop walking 10 miles a day. Derek Guyler is dead. Liver function still normal, surprisingly. The anti-Ulster drug marketed as Tagamet. Ian Bannen is dead. Job title: B.P. Service Station. Red Skelton is dead. Precarious = in advance of the decayed tooth. Douglas Oliver is dead. Gilles Deleuze is dead. Rotted bag of carrots turns out to be Brillo pads. Black precipitate from Dettol and urine. Jessica Mitford is dead. I do not think that they will scream to me. It's another one of my brother's bootlegs bought in the Far East. Prematurely bald from self-abuse. Very sprightly and jovial having just heard of the death of Mrs. Florence Jackson. Clyde Tombaugh is dead. Berthold Goldschmidt is dead. Paul Bowles is dead. This long time when he did his best time, and he could thus have been bound, and in this long time, when he could be this to first use of this long time ... It's a strange collection - I'd never seen your

work, & was not sure from a visual book how you wrote .. An act of mercy, with no less than two figures naked. Kangaroo 'can be very bad for you.' Polystyrene cottage cheese tub, filled with bulb fibre, topped with sharp sand, in which leaf cutting of *Gasteria verrucosa* is inserted in pointless hope that it will root, is overrun with flat-leaved parsley seedlings. Faucets for Gummer's Sirius Thermostatic Valves Novice Chase. Joseph Heller is dead. The Book of the Dead: The Pap. Jill Craigie is dead. Read Life of Johnson by candlelight during power cut. Oil paint is the reason turpentine substitute was invented. Beef and tomato pot noodle; four pack of Guinness; Science Now on the radio. So in this sense EPOCH is fighting relentless war — a war for true values against the pseudo-pornographers like Murdoch and his ilk. Body-responsive / so what if it doesn't like you? General tone is obtuseness, though there's an apt poem from the late John Brander, wondering where his life has gone. Alan Bold is dead. Please do not send out the Xmas cards as distributed last week. There is an error in the spelling of Tolkien on the reverse of the card and we are having new ones printed. English poets want dessert. Wordsworth looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. PARA PROLONGAR LA DURABILIDAD DE SU TRAJE, SUGERIMOS COMPRAR UN PAR DE PANTALONES EXTRA. Drug takers 'not all losers.' The lum hat would surely have been unusual on a whaling ship? Caron Keating finds that juggling motherhood with a successful television show doesn't leave much time for eating. A quick hot snack with soft cheese is the answer. Non-self-identity card. juDGemening. Insecurity = teeth. Why do we travel to work like little baps? Hastings Banda is dead. Colonel Tom Parker is dead. Juzo Itami is dead. Do you think I'm a sensory fiend? Armand Schwerner is dead. Melt plastic onto base of pizza. Marcel Carné is dead. And now on stage, Willard White singing the final bars of Amazing Grace. Using the Duncan Multiple Range test the results showed that the mean first formant of the cry was significantly higher in infants whose mothers were heavy drinkers than in infants of mothers who were moderate drinkers or mothers who did not drink during pregnancy. Free-speech synthesis demo. BBC1 Scotland 8.00 Vets in Practice. (T) (S) Tom Leonard draws the short straw when he treats a cow with diarrhoea. Hercules the bear is dead. Just imagine what you could do with £0.732421875. Odd metallic taste in the mouth (where else?) Photograph appears to show Artaud being played by Ian McShane in new feature film. It was also translated into Latin by the two Gerards of Toledo. Cornelius Cardew's The Great Learning paragraph one sounds Spider at the intersection of 3 planes like The Clangers. Snot in my coffee. A plastic ruler from the Johnson Space Centre covered in teethmarks. Those two bollards in Hopehill Road with car tyres rammed down over them are parodies of Robert Rauschenberg's goat. Curious stain on pages 82 and 83 of Selected Wallace Stevens. Just imagine what you could do with £0.011444091. The

core of the book is the Midget's passion for the full-sized Fanny, beautiful and false. Tuna, onion and rice stir-fry at 5 AM. Nasal mucous (incorporating day-old red wine vomit). Easy to forget how young Silliman was when he did that. Boredom results in a computerised implementation of dom silvester houédard's THE VOWEL SONNET KINETICISED AS A PLAIN COURSE OF BOB DOUBLES. Irish-American relative sends my mother two pairs of Super Mario boxer shorts, which I now own. I move on. Fuck off all-ye. Monkeys have shown very little evidence that they are prepared for the future. Becoming borderline delusional. President Mobutu is dead. He died from eating peanut butter sandwiches at night out of frustration from his umbilical cord. One Mammillaria elongata seed germinates. I am pleased to welcome you as a permanent member of staff with our company from the 1st November 1997 at a rate of £7.50 per hour. Kathy Acker is dead. Hope springs Louise. Sir David Hunt is dead. Persis Khambatta is dead. OLD GARDENER: Sculptor Heather Keir Cross with one of the life-sized ice sculptures of a pre-First War gardener. 'Lips must touch at all times, couples must stand and may not sleep. People have been warned that there are no toilet breaks and "adult nappies" are banned.' diletante dimwit. The great E\_mail womb. Phone call from Charles Cantalupo 10.5.96. Binge drinking in a limited economy. Charles Madge is dead. Going very red all the time. Plunging and frothing at the nostrils. Purgatorio. Reconfigure my autoexec.BAT file to include Kurt Schwitters' Furore of Sneezing. Put garlic plant outside on window sill. Nightmare shakes. Fall over in the Brewery Tap. Ronnie Scott is dead. (... Hub have standardised on racist graffiti mugs without visible copyright. Sir Stephen Spender is dead.) Which is presumably French for Mister Chips. Robert Lowell's Limitations. 4 day notice of decant. Should really tell the library that they've ordered A Dream of Fair to Middling Women from the wrong publisher. Lisa, an Australian prostitute, recalls a domestic slave who was delighted to crawl around the floor doing the vacuuming with a cucumber up his bum. Six Came Flying: Marquis MacSwiney of Mashanaglass. NO/NO. Bittersweet Symphony performed by the set of Casualty. Four pebbles from Exmouth beach ("His other pocket's full of sand" - Marjorie Welsh). American University Press monograph on Peyote printed on acid-free paper. Second Gasterialeaf-cutting roots - pneumatic suction system - posser - passing - poss-tub - He came and went through his cat-flaps as he pleased. Learn HTML in one day, sort of. Louis Féraud is dead. Buy set of weights. Bernie Grant is dead. My name used in an advert in the LRB. John Osbourne is dead. He did indeed walk a tightrope. Butbecause of his latent mental instability he came to the Surrealists. So you're keeping to the old poetry magazine format, then? Don't drop your 'See-No' hairnets on the floor. "Then Thunder Roadhouse opens in London in January. It's a total entertainment restaurant with a biker theme where you can eat, then dance till six in the morning. We've got stars like Gary

Lineker, Dennis Hopper and Peter Fonda involved, and I'm really looking forward to it." Do all Welsh people close letters with the word 'onwards', or just the ones who know Peter Finch? Flowering agave, unfortunately. Bits of Adjunct keep coming back at me from the environment. 4. Edwin Morgan: I enjoyed your cats and also the Mong. Lolo Ferrari is dead. Alaric Sumner is dead. The most interesting soloists to my ears often turn out to be trombonists. American book w. instances of superstition overcome — switch light on if there's an eclipse. Start living on tuna intestines and matzo bread. Kurt Schwitters taking the Ur-Sonata 28 percent too slow. As a vacuum flask, it sucked. NO/YES. There's a carnivore in heaven. Dennis Potter is dead. Elderly woman farts loudly on entering Babbity Bowsters. Get arrested. Orchard 4, Ruchill Hospital, 18.3.96, 10am. University Challenge voice-over: Imperial, Totty. Between drink and Nelly et Monsieur Arnaud, choose drink every time. The woman had become a victim of the waterskiing douche. Bill Clinton: Yitzhak Rabin was my partner, and I loved him very much. ITN newsreader: Goodbye. Imagine if Gertrude Stein had been better. The negative of the first brick show. Perfectly deformed small Alasdairs. Go-ahead for cow dung power station. Though researchers have not yet located the exact genes in mice that influence alcohol drinking, and have not yet found equivalent human genes to those that operate in alcohol favouring mice on the echinocactus grusonii grow out from the central and south america, all you have to do is let you boss Mrs Wong contact me. Lord Nelson Earl Grey. I was particularly worried for Peter, he ordered a pudding called a Banana Topper, looked like a kitsch vagina made from bananas and aerorol'd crème (not cream), floating in an inch of maple syrup and concealing two small, stale pancakes. Potatoes (with participation by GATT countries). As a result of this gaping vomit (escaping from it). Stéphane Grapelli is dead. Anal beard fixation. Scots Rocked by Hand of Dung. Fun at Nepenthe. I'm always wondering why my alluauudia and diddies grow so slowly. It appears that didieria trollii is the fastest growing diddies for me. Wiping mucus off the chin of a hedgehog. Tray of ping pong balls emptied onto strings of piano, to no audible effect. Seem to be turning into Fred Beake. Red wine stains on a random number table. Boredom results in unsuccessful attempt to make a Voltaic Pile from small change. DIY stores always situated so as to be visible from trains. Belly dancer required: experienced rigid. My ice-cream cone's gone all like hair. Discarded frame with mount the right shape for Tom Leonard print. Looking at the marketing of James Bond movies, and at one major Hispanic radio station. I've been to Merton Park, but I've never been to Cheam. After ten minutes' silence I hear a noise from the tape: the weather forecast from 1992. Suckt Connk. thmprovmp. Sir Laurens van der Post is dead. Cover photo should be of Alice Marble. Enoch Powell is dead. Waldo. Death penalty / evolution theory / school uniforms / lap dancing clubs / sabbath observance / new age travellers

/ patriotism / modern art / self-denial / working mothers / horoscopes / birth control / military drill / co-education / Divine law / Socialism / racial superiority / moral training / suicide / parental control / legalised abortion / empire building / student pranks / licensing laws / rave music / chastity / royalty / women judges / conventional clothes / teenage drivers / apartheid / nudist camps / church authority / disarmament / censorship / white lies / birching / mixed marriage / strict rules / unconventional music / handcuffing prisoners to hospital beds / casual living / Eton and Harrow / divorce / inborn conscience / tight immigration controls / biblical truths / alcopops. There goes plan B. Wide-eyed reaction shot of friends discovering how much I now drink. Lena Zavaroni is dead. You are seen from the back, holding out a copy of the Christmas 1992 issue of The Radio Times to cover the face of a varnished self-portrait which has caught the light of the flash. They've substituted another voice for Barbara Windsor's saying 'lovely bubbly' on that Aero advert. You like / he why / write DE book. My mother's fridge is still covered in pirate radio stickers. Original soundtrack album to Underground, please. His speik of Scotland's weird is free of canker. Dear Sir I'm shit, love Peter. Cage's Cartridge Music sporadically synchronises amusingly with dance accompaniment. Verse cheese. Halton not Jean. People power will be the kind of thing inflicted that will make the difference. I dig antioxidants. Win a quality terracotta bread warmer (see far left). 16 square feet of ceiling collapses 14.2.95. Another Fiona Templeton, no relation, whose sister Moira became a missionary in Tasmania, and later, Belgium. Earthed metal finger stops on old telephones. Crunch underfoot turns out to be hundreds of mating snails. Proliferation of cars with PUS on the numberplate. The Hidden Jews of New Mexico. He has jet-black hair and a white beard, an odd combination, but not unsatisfactory as a symbolic expression of his bi-partisanship in matters of pigmentation. There goes the man that wrote a book that neither he nor anybody else understands. The roof leaks, but not much. That smell of shit which has been left to decay for a long time and has then been smothered in bleach haunts every dormant Council flat. Trainee librarian complaining about Edwin Morgan's handwriting and choice of pencil. Splinter groups from a vast Orange walk. I might have been quite baffled by the sight of an upright bush travelling across the water, under what appeared to be its own steam. A straw-filled plush monkey, fixed to a canvas. Of course, few techniques are more exhausted than mere quotation, a quotation which stands in for thought as though it were already masterly irony. Simon Caddell is dead. 2 old ladies with B.O. on next park bench. The Rev. W.V. Awdry is dead. Leonor Fini is dead. dsh towel. Elizabeth Montgomery is dead. Fiesta Melons. POUR PROLONGER L'USAGE DE Blood sugar surge > erection. Garlic plant smells of garlic. Watching a bar of chocolate melt down the back of the fat man's jacket in the seat in front of you at the first English production



of Waiting for Godot. Lobachevski toast surface. None of the lavatories worked, so we used the East Anglian Daily Times instead. Sing Emily Dickinson to the tune of The Star Spangled Banner. Dream in which Ashbery's Thoughts of a Young Girl is derived from an interview with Schoenberg's mother. VOTRE COSTUME NOUS NOUS CONSEILLONS Just say the first thing that comes into your head, earfucker. D'ACHETER That woman on the radio's got a fasciated azalea! UN PANTALON Reduced to watching a programme about kidneys. Generous nutter quotient. SUPPLEMENTAIRE Robert Maxwell peeing off the roof. Somehow you would expect me to like Peter Greenaway films, wouldn't you? I want to be called P. Inman. The Domes ... The Domestic ... Every work of art is the child of its time. But sometimes it is the mother of our eelings. Constipated by King Prawn Dosa. Is your landlord a company? No, he's an individual. The MS., tho' it credits T.W. is very different - and I am not, having read it a couple of times, sure what to think. At all. Fourth week as a war profiteer. Noli me palpere. Carl Wilson is dead. Inverted LCC logo, badly drawn, becomes Aten symbol. The All-Colour South African Cookbook. Too shy to attend branch meetings of British Cactus and Succulent Society. Bill Maynard suffers stroke. Bryan Mosley is dead. 29712000-3 Electrical domestic appliances for use with the human body. Painted metal birdcage containing 15 white marble blocks, thermometer and piece of limestone, 1964. Ken Saro-Wiwa executed, 10/11/95. Tom Raworth prints a letter of Tom Leonard's declining the invitation to write a poem for Bosnia. Fractal reflected in door of microwave. Once in a while on a cold winter's evening, gather round the fire with an old-fashioned toasting fork and a plate of muffins, and eat them 'til the butter is rolling down your chins. Inefficient capitalism is literally mad. How many Informationists have you offended? Masking tape scrunched on top of box looks like dried, varnished piranha. Many people come to Gatsby's panties. mallr. Bottled at source from a borehole, at a site recorded in the Domesday Book. Provide yourself with the wherewithal to whistle. The Fall, 13 August, The Arena, Oswald Street. Bingo Mavericks. Rebel trousers. Dry cleaning ticket bookmark found in 2nd hand copy of New Quests for Corvo. A post it note bearing the messages MAGGIE MONDAY 1PM BONHAMS (obliterated); FRI 6.30 HELEN (obliterated) and THU c.7 PAULINE + HELEN. Must go to that reading in the Gaelic pub called (means whisky, sounds like shish kebab). I've got a crap wind-screen. Has your appearance affected your career? Tap hard on window: pigeon falls one yard before remembering it can fly. Bashō's early haikus full of puns and wordplay, he later made the form capable of articulating 'universal truths'. Candle-smoke painted over twice before I realise it's a shadow. Timothy Leary is dead. Lemon cleaning liquid. If there would be no trees on the mountains then the surrounding land would be desert due to seasonal streams. Applicants should have a First or Upper Second class degree in an Arts subject and be able to work accurately, logically

and rapidly through complex text. An ability to assimilate unfamiliar concepts and vocabulary quickly, across a wide range of disciplines, is essential. At about 4 a.m., Ellen and Andy have a competition to see who can leave the biggest footprint on Alasdair. I must do as God and Cuthbert bid me do. !!! LINE CANCELLATION !!! t dn chn. The branches of the tree are vacuum-like and fibrous so that the inner air is not effect by outer heat (just like thermos) and the fruit does not dry up. The less-famous co-editor of Tel Quel is dead. Religious person using a bad sustained metaphor to do with living stones. Throw out my corkscrew. Get even fatter. Denis Goacher is dead. Syd Lawrence is dead. We are on the edge of a slippery slope to European defence industry irrelevance. Derek Nimmo is dead. Agree to stay one more week in job. AG van Busbeck; Auger Ghiselin de Busbecq; Auger Ghiselin van Busbeq; Auger Ghislen, seigneur de Boesbeeck; Augerio a Busbeca; Augerio Ghislenio signor' de Busbecke; Augerius a Busbecke; Augerius de Busbecke; Augerius Gislain von Busbecq; Augerius Gislaius Busbeck; Augerius Gislaius Busbeckius; Augerius Gislaius Busbecquius; Augerius Gislaius Busbecquius; Aughier Ghislen van Busbeek; Augier Ghiselin de Busbecq; Augier Ghislen van Busbeek; Augier Gisleen van Busbeek; Augier Gislai, Heer van Boesbeeck; Oger Gislai von Busbeck; Ogier Ghiselin de Busbecq; Ogier Ghislain de Bousebecque; Ogier-Ghislain de Bousebeque; Ogier Ghislain von Busbecq; Ogier Ghiselin van Busbecq; Ogier Ghiselin con Busbecq; Ogier Giselijn van Busbeke; Ogier Gisleen van Busbeek; Ogier Gislaius van Boesbeke; Ogier van Boezbeke; Ogier van Boesbecque; Ogier van Busbec; Ogier van Busbeke; Ogieri Ghiselin de Busbecq. Larry Linville is dead. Largest ever mystery bruise on upper arm. Weather forecaster sounds like William Burroughs' Towers Open Fire. Never fellate a platypus. Announcing the presence of Charlie Chaplin in the flesh. adFeld. Sat 18th March 1995, The Victoria, Mornington Place, Writers Forum workshop. Repository for dog-mess in Partick. His body is slim, supple and erect like an aquatic plant, and in his otter's face with its two pale, sapphire eyes dwells the slightly hunted look of a lost, startled child. Barry MacSweeney recommends acupuncture. Peter Cook is dead. Brief insomniac confusion between coffee-cup and turpentine jar. Thank God I didn't rift-speak during that reading. They are accompanied by the Glasgow-based Gaelic Waulking group, BANAL, a group of soloists whose love of the songs associated with tweed making brought their remarkable talents together. Must try to write a version of the game of Life. Not surprising. Snail trail on a donkey jacket. Nipple floss. I want to not know you. The rock singer Star ... the rock star singer Sting ... Red Rum is dead. Ineffectual mortgage. Gents gibbering. HFK9 THAILAND ?VIA LOCAL VOA TX 3/9/94 2100BST FULL EG ID + QRGS VOA ID, IS + OVER TO GERMAN. 9700 433. Geoff Hamilton is dead. Old man being defibrillated outside Post Office. The serrated flanges of Gloucester. Cllr. Nimrod Ping. My mother is the same age as Stockhausen. Duchamp was

ageing rapidly. Readers' Wighs. Just imagine what you could do with £93.75. John Keats looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. Win a box of pastels for colouring in a picture of The Mona Plugs. I'm terribly sorry, he's not one hundred and eleven, he's ill. Bum tit tit bum tit tit play a hairy banjo-jo. Old English for wise is 'snottor'.  $z^2+c = (x+iy)(x+iy)+c = x^2+2ixy-y^2+a+ib$ ; real component  $x^2-y^2+a$ ; imaginary component  $2xy+b$ . Gatsby throws panties in an attempt to attract Daisy. I was standing well to the back, watching Miss Gene Tierney, who was exquisitely dressed in a confection of white broderie Anglaise, when suddenly a heavy 'hand' was placed on my shoulder, a hand that made little snuffling sounds. Sorley Maclean is dead. Subject Transience. Alas for the mute cop. And I don't have any toilet paper! Trash Brownsbank cottage. Irony of Kenneth McKellar's ideas. ZUR VERLANGERUNG DER LEBENSDAUER IHRES ANZUGS SHLAGEN WIT DEN KAUF EINER WEITEREN HOSE VOR. Our next poem is also about what heaven might be like for fish. Two species of Crassula leaf cuttings, one of which dies. Dr. Benjamin Spock is dead. Abel "My Last Duchess" Ferrara. Tenders are invited for the annual boring contract. David Donaldson is dead. If you put on weight — buy bigger clothes. But your proper shit is different. You can whip a shit. Elizabeth Siddal lookalike is presumably a theologian. Spictive face. Shit smellsof quite good food. Nearly there, I suddenly went 'Heeee-aaaaah!' The Queen Mother Sampler Kit only £16.95 inc. p&p. A man with no memory goes to the toilet. Tjanting reads less well in rehab unit. Their recommendations, which have been seen by The Herald, envisage the majority of Britain's 410,000-plus higher education candidates applying for courses on computers in schools, further education colleges, and computers. Discontinuous wall coverings. Other exhibits include an empty tin box - which Ross wants his ashes put in - and the works of author Franz I haven't read Amerika. SHAVE FOAM. Peaty cliché. Kafka I can't do eyes. I don't smell normal. Experimental bottle of whisky seems to work okay. Jessie Kesson is dead. TV licensing envelope glue tastes of vodka. Geoffrey Dickens is dead. LM380N chip motorboats on low voltage. Clock outside funeral home reads one hour fast. Dream in which I receive a letter from a Dutch sound-poet, intended for Lawrence Upton, concerning Domestic Ambient Noise, and enclosing some chocolate mis-shapes which I eat and replace with a bag of jelly tots before forwarding. This is page 63. Eyelid splits. Goodbye, Mrs. Noah! Two enormously blown up clipart eye-and-eyebrows (both left) spraymounted inside back of chest of drawers, missing top drawer, on which television sits. intersecre. Poetry should be made by one, not all. Leon Theremin is dead ... burned. Crash Horror Boy is Amazing. Of Motability. The laughing gnome overdub on Scream Thy Last Scream. 'Cuckoo' is a dog's ass. "I'm going to tell them all about your bisexuality, cross-dressing and alcohol problem. Take me to court to stop me. Love, Bill Giles's daughter." Stanley Kubrick is dead.

Microporous polymer butt splits. Fred Feast is dead. Cardinal Basil Hume is dead. Care worker in charge of group of people with learning difficulties out for a walk expects total solar eclipse in Glasgow 11.8.1999. God-fearing go-kart. Railtrack crisis after 'hysteria' gaffe. Tupac Shakur is dead. These beetles can smell death from a distance of one mile. Furbys shredded in fake alert. A late birthday present for a poet who would doubtless reject the label *idoyenî* (or any other for that matter). Coffin-shaped railings outside the East Park Gospel Hall. Library copy of London Review of Books discloses a fragment of thick paper on which is typed

## DELINQUIST

Blown low cross marsh,  
 Ruby clucking Welsh,  
 the slum stiff tread the stuff  
 Mundane the clucks that  
 Melt in the old brown poke  
           the one brain  
 Welt  
       glued and black  
 And that black in a grey-black.  
 You, the grey new moon in X-ray,  
 I, the paronomasiac tongues,  
 Gothic und Saxon, in tongues  
 Gothic und Saxon the domes  
 You gushed for the feet the feet  
 That crack Embers a dunt. Gashed  
 Embers; atrophied flint feet.

12.5.93

This would be Robin, presumably. In his other poems there is an easy volubility; the pleasure of smooth metre is afforded to the ear, and the mind is not oppressed with ponderous or entangled with intricate sentiment. He pleases many, and he who pleases many must have some species of merit. No need to buy a new shite! Notice myself looking forward to the new Radio Times coming out. Soft pouch. Bump into Tom Leonard, who's making soup. Just imagine what you could do with £0.022888183. A representative Paptic Drone. Modernism has been delayed by 5 minutes. Here is a Party Political broadcast by the S.N.P. proxinfect. Chinese Japanese touch your knees but look at THESE. A letter to the Sunday Post signed Hugh Janus. Self portrait in razor stubble. A bust of Norman MacCaig carved from Tipp-Ex. Belly increase of 6 inches since last pair of trousers. Self avoiding space-filling curve. Where have all the amphibians gone? Interview with a chimpanzee on Newsnight. Ask for a 69 at the ice

cream van. There is a fashion now for small girls in mob caps. Pop group think they're called Rim-Bod. That bridge has been died/frolicked under for years by trolls. The people who Clark think are in the garden. Mishear Ernesto Cardenal as Eric Cantona on telephone, and emit a badly-received chuckle. Resolder a preset pot inside the TV and it doesn't jump any more. Marking small undulatory bits on Larbert's farmers' fields. This intimate portrait of his wife in his Dresden studio, presents us with her back, surely a daring pose in 1812, but also quite Dutch. Stephen's got a doctorate. Maurice Saatchi's wife ritually plays Surabaya Johnny after Sunday Dinner. Appear not to be drying out in time for Newcastle-under-Lyme. Miles Kington documentary about the Holy Prepuce. Your winning numbers are printed under the ink on the cover of OP4. It was just a gap with Siobhan Fahey from Bananarama in the middle of it. Cycling in search of the Cathars. Forget Richard Price's name. Date on watch changes at noon. Legs just decide to be scarred. You restore us to life by transforming yourself into coleslaw. That's not true. The final twitches of Dada saw the ex-friends come to grips during an evening organised by Tzara at the Théâtre Michel on July 6th, 1923. Do trout have members? Try to develop a Kafka fixation. Just then his wife walked in to find him with his pants down and his organ in one hand, while with the other he was turning the pages of a medical textbook. Drop-dead dull. Incongruous Independent Television. Mass-produced maturity. He used to lie in bed making these funny sort of noises which the doctor used to tell him to stop at once, because he wasn't in any pain. He said, I know, but I like making these noises. deconstIng. sict. Wmb. YES/NO. Opens buttocks with door. To avoid injury, be careful to adjust cable length. Take a hold on Fanny. The tea in Rosy Lee tea has been selected to give a tea with a strong flavour. Unique toothpick for you and your pet. Object Permanence U Peter Manson = ECCE BSJ. Hallucinate a plane crash. Chlordiazepoxide 10mg x 6. Translate all my fractal programs into Pascal. Joke from Tom Leonard sketch turns up on repeat of Not the Nine O'Clock News. Tampon-gravure. Christopher Robin Milne is dead. No longer seem to be able to form n's and m's properly.

7 10 1 2 9 12 8 3 6 4 5 11  
 6 7 4 8 5 9 3 11 2 1 10 12  
 9 11 8 6 7 10 2 3 1 4 12 5  
 8 9 2 4 11 6 1 10 5 12 3 7  
 5 3 1 9 12 6 10 11 7 4 2 7  
 3 11 12 10 4 7 2 8 1 9 6 5  
 1 5 10 6 8 3 9 11 2 7 12 4  
 4 2 6 1 3 7 9 10 5 12 8 11  
 4 6 11 8 10 2 5 12 3 9 1 7  
 5 1 8 4 10 3 11 2 12 7 8 6

"Glad to have missed MacDiarmid" special issue, 1998. You should not

make cable extend hardly in order to keep keyboard function correct. By treating C as a T-head, a further prediction is made, namely, that clitic climbing should be impossible across a complementiser. Hot water pipe makes a noise like Bob Cobbing. I speak the vulgar. Journalist, assumed to be working for Q magazine, turns out to be writing for Kew magazine. Give up drinking 7.3.96, sort of. A genus of small armadillos with peculiar armour. Have I become more approachable or something? Eric Cullen is dead. God has made different kinds of arrangements to save the fruit. There are many kinds of bacteria with diversity of work. David Tudor is dead. Pieces of skin keep flaking off my leg and not healing. N.B. the phrase 'can be interpreted as' is usually abbreviated in the articles that follow to the one word, 'cabin', which frequently cabin a superior alternative to the use of the verb to be. Your student Peter Manson has an obvious verbal gift, though I found his poems a little abstract. My brother Derek arrives, with Pasta, pesto sauce, oranges, milk, bread and wine & fixes the microwave (an internal fuse had blown due to a current surge when the bulb failed). This is about the minimum length for a useful Undigest. Urban myth about the man who mainlined Guinness. My hair's gone all like a Roman bust. She referred to her menstrual periods as Robert. As Walter Benjamin said, falling out of a copper pan into a plaster porridge, What is an Empire biscuit? Sandblasting the pyramids. A steroid spray hasn't cured throat mucous. What can I do? Z87912. Anti-embolism stockings. A dream about the cupboard under the window being full of Tonka Toys.

Dawn's first version of the landscape

Closed an eye.

Eye's last version of the landscape

Closed the landscape.

To blend completely will take a long time; half a millennium to even out the genetic differences between England and Scotland — and perhaps even longer to get rid of their cultural contrasts. The huge erections were in 1880. That's Kenneth Kendall. He might have been immune to the particular appeal of Pants, but he placed the work in the critical framework it deserved. Sense of 'menopausal' sprouty onion. Beam at myself in the mirror, and see Georges Perec. It is easier to set cable in fixing hook (D) with pushing by thumb like that sketch. The rebellious slave who galvanised a nation. Alex, reflected in thick train window, has three lips. S/he wants to put a hat on with respect to me. SOUL, JAZZ, FUNK & BOOMBASHIN' BEATS. In Praise of Wanking. Be careful of horizontal stripes. Pigeons taste better if you suffocate them. Second unsuccessful Voltaic Pile 24/12/95, tho' I do get a few mA out of a single cell. Send me Construction in Metal by Monge (price: 10 francs). He spent much of the least real conversation he had with me talking rather frivolously of Mallarmé and his mistress. Why play with any other milk-cap? The sheep and goat are basically weak animals so God put thorns

on some plants in order that the soft mouthed animals could not eat them. Syd owned a copy of the famous Richard Wilhelm translation (first published in 1924), after discovering the book through his love of the esoteric Chinese board game Go, which he would often play long into the night with new girlfriend, model Lyndsey Korner. Leave house depressed - film I want to see has been cancelled - go to try and see Baselitiz print exhibition, which is shut - walk for 1 1/2 hours - bump into insane or just possibly aphasic Iranian gourmand who must, 4 or 5 years previously, have mistaken me for somebody else - return to house depressed - decide to go and see The Perez Family - Alfred Molina has lost weight - bump into Brendan - eat mince pie supper. This time, only the doll was hurt. Braille, fish and sado-masochistic sex. Bob Cobbing bulk-buys Tipp-Ex. Hate Ashbery. Self mirrored in spectacles of the (m)other. Sometimes Fulton poses like a William Carlos Williams with a conscious chip on his shoulder. Elderly couple knock my door at 11am to ask if I've ever considered the Catholic faith. Spraying the notebook with cheap alcohol-based deodorant body spray until it is no longer likeable. Defecating ecstasy. Early 80s children's programme in which 2 teenage girls sing I wish I wish he was like Michael Fish to a bemused Fish on the roof of Broadcasting House. There are some innovative ideas here, but I feel there's also a tendency at times for the meaning to become obscured. If you shave off your beard, does it grow... back? Singing into his trumpet. Radio Havana Cuba once sent me a very spiky print of a Wilfredo Lam picture as a These things which go ploc-ploc in my genitals new year card. I'm a boy of 25 years old and I'm not married, that's because I'm too buisy with the transmissions (ha ha ha ha.....) We are broadcasting since 1977. During 1979 'till 1981 we did international transmissions, therefrom we received many reception-reports from 10 European countries from Zaire and the U.S.A!! James Pollock, who spilled some paint on a canvas one say and LIKED IT! Somebody's shat on my window. Hair's getting unpleasantly long. Brief neurotic phase in which Russ Abbott seemed funny. Imperial beard to look like yin/yang symbol. Deep sea explorer avoids urinating for 18 hours. Room smells of turpentine and me. Curing impotence with an electric blanket. At the height of their success, the Rollers imploded. Sudden craving for paté. Misplaced preposition in Gael Turnbull review. As open pussie's mortal foes / When, pop! she starts before their nose. Dedalus Press flares. Hegemonic hesitation. d Kooa. ter. w/INGLK S. Other are hard mouthed such as goat and sheep which can eat even thorns. In a piece of land if a farmer is working there are hundreds and hundreds of bacteria also working. Exercise bike evolves into Readymade. Tropospheric lift toIreland. McGeorge Bundy is dead. So what's new. I doubt whether the compiler of that definition knows anything about South African sausages! A very large and imposing cleat. Carriage full of sleeping people, postures like an Andy Warhol film. Romance cliticisation and relativized

minimality. Arthur English is dead. Never refuse home-made bread, cakes or biscuits. We are unintentionally publishing the work of the Beats, but I don't know why. Pulsing dendrites inside broken LCD display. Wandering Jew - washing machine. The age of this tree is one thousand years and its wood is also very useful. Three knuckle skins gone brown. On the Spinal Ganglia and Spinal Cord of the Petromyzon. Bob Cobbing turns to toot whistle loudly at woman who has peeked around door to find out what all the noise was about. Prynne is right. Wibbly-Wobbly Picture Film sent to me by Radio Pyongyang. While Hoffmann, notwithstanding all his grotesque bogies, still clings fast to earthly realities. Edwin Morgan discovers he's in the Norton Anthology. George Melly doing the Ur-sonata on Pick of the Week. A cross section of Michael Howard's head making a word with L in it. Michael Bentine is dead. Tiny Tim is dead. Jackie Bird not Charlie Parker. Defunct TV solarises Dorothy Paul. Miss Cobbing and Upton on Radio 3. Mistype flapped as fingered. DUCK WHISTLE IN BOWL OF WATER (AS LONG AS BREATH HOLDS - BUT NOT PAST 52.5). 'syntheticoideologically'. Library copies of Zukofsky's "A" used to belong to Edwin Morgan. A receptive aphasiac sends a rune-song home. Launch into a tirade of obscene family anecdotes, badly told, in a pub. Current resemblance between Robert Plant and Yoda from The Empire Strikes Back. her begine> sawles warde. BLOODY SNOB NICKED Junkie Jamie's gobsmacked as cops catch up on on-the-run aristocrat. Bump into Colin, who's been photocopying Marshall McLuhan. Guinness spot on a Chamfort maxim. He was praised by Radio 4 listeners for his clarity of thought and ability to speak in grammatically in complete sentences. For 'artist' read 'painter'. Only occurrence of the word 'ACNE' on my hard disk is in the name Aonghas Macneacail. Lager slush-puppy. They have softly apparently landed on the roof. Jeunes Francophobes. Lumpy canvas under Mirò's Maternity. As if by magic, Anne King appears. Lady Godiva's squash. Never juxtapose stone and tone in poem. A banjo in the fuel pipe. Robert Crawford is Big Leggee. The Domestic Ambient stuff I haven't put page numbers on, I'll have to do it after, so just do them in the order that they come ... .. and try and make sure they're the right way up. Leave display copy of glossy art-book open at the Art-Language / Artaud page. Prynne is wrong. Crash Gerry Loose's DOS. Unintelligent knight's tour program. Christmas Testicle. Dendrochronology / endocrinology. Paul Eddington is dead. 'Listen, José, don't wear those pants (with respect to me), because if you do, I'll never go out with you again.' yommeting. Wh-in-situ and extraction from Islands in Quechua. Ego-bound Aries. How many packets of crisps equals one bag of chips. A pliable Smurf. Thora Hird explores the difficult path to heaven - and the easy slope to hell.

And, above all, a poetry  
Like a billiard player  
Who knows how to screw.



Turkish travesti looks like Anjelica Huston. James Fenton looks strange with a beard. Oskar Kokoschka painting of Ullapool. <HEART'S ERECTIONS> Pierce a piece of paper with your nipples and send for a sculptural collage. Mute swans stretch frequently and with great relish. At some time or other during the preening season, they enjoy a good stretch of wings, legs and neck. The stretching downwards and outwards of one wing and leg is frequently simultaneous. The birds also stretch when in prone positions. They have been observed to stretch neck and legs at the same time, the bird resting on its belly at the time; both legs are stretched back towards the tail at the same moment while the neck is stretched parallel to the ground, but with a slight crook in it. Another favourite moment to stretch is when the swan is on its side, warming a foot as described in note 23, with a foot buried in the flank plumage. A leg and foot will suddenly be stretched out and quickly covered by a stretching wing. Often the bird will roll over onto the other side and repeat the same stretch. A thorough wagging of the tail follows most of these stretching operations. Standing really erect, with the beak pointing to the sky, the bird feather-shakes and flaps its wings vigorously at the end of most preening sessions. Postulate a dog whose voice-box has been removed to account for silent smell in Walton Guest House, Oxford. Feng Shui Total the cat. Do many other parliamentary candidates regularly go to parties where they get beaten up by their closest friends because of their political beliefs? A hotplate and a conventional oven, both by Smeg (and the mysterious, real constipation which had ended with her husband's death). That man of blood. Eric Mottram is dead. Public stomach. Issue a statement, jerk. Four Language Poets coming to Southampton in May. Don't you usually drink Whyte & MacKays? The sound of harpers harping with their harps. This is because I killed a moth by throwing boiling water at it. How in the name of God did you drink 3 bottles of wine? Doorhinge makes a sound like my mother sighing. Mao Tse-Tung appears to swim in the Yangtze River, 16 July 1966. The palava (= 'word', 'matter') is finished. This is as effective as projectile vomiting at the dinner table, this is. Ethnic hats. agaiow. 1.00-1.55am Showtime at the Apollo. Rap Star LL Cool J introduces more hopeful acts. We'll take out a court injunction to prevent you ever owning a camcorder. Next to the flesh you shan't not wear no linen cloth except if it be of hard and of great harden. Box certificate this CORRUGATED box meets all construction requirements of application. Radio Moscow sells airtime to Japanese religious broadcaster. Woken from a dream by the telephone, and deliver a complex sentence containing the work 'oval' to a woman who has phoned the wrong number. Find a plectrum on the Baby Belling, one corner melted off. He was in his verse allied with the other political poets of the thirties - Auden and Spender and Day-Lewis - and he went for walks on the South Downs with Cambridge economists who told him that when the revolution came it might be necessary to

shoot his parents. Rising sensation in head now everything's back to normal. Gorky postcard spattered with white emulsion. Kalim Siddiqui is dead. Arthritic guitarist responds to a butterfly, part one. Marjorie Proops is dead. How much are Kalanchoes? OP has folded. Filter placed on eyes to enable teapot to be seen more easily. Rotate a Euclidean rectangle in quaternion space. A pond is outside of Ian Hamilton Finlay. A cross between Richard Stilgoe, Douglas Dunn and Jah Wobble. Sick on my trousers in Tom Leonard's flat. Kingsley Amis is dead. Conker fight with Sorley Maclean. Why have I just offered to design a voltage regulator? Michael Ball as the English composer Henry Purcell in a play by John Osbourne. Dummy head with faulty eye control gazes wistfully upwards. Cadaverous redhead Siobhan, (35). Cembalo on 50p Scarlatti album sounds like stylophone. Ronald Fraser is dead. Martin Kippenberger is dead. Back-combing my nasal hair. Viktor Vasarely is dead. Willem de Kooning is dead. VS Pritchett is dead. The cob rises to his full height and stands on his tail after an attack, and utters his 'nuck-nuck-nuck' call. A S.A.E. is also enclosed as I would appreciate it if you could let me have your standard 'Guide Limes' regarding items for submission to your publication. YOUR PERSONAL SEWING KIT Kuwait Marriott Marina Hotel. I remember Ernie Bishop. Alasdair Marshall is no longer a Tory councillor. Smudgy cover of Pearl. Aniseed smell of cut avocado plant. True Dadas are against Dada. Dump into I ain, surprised how much alcohol he had.  $E = mc^2$  up the budgie's bum. Disconcerted by an old episode of The Herbs. You want to have met me before I became a geomancer. Diarrhoea smells of Lilt. Consciousness expanding again. May contain nut traces. Skin tightens on face. Krogsta rune-stone with carving of Bruce Forsyth on it. Sterling Morrison is dead. MANDI-TORIAL. Coffin-shaped Stabilo Boss highlighter pen. In Fuengirola, he can connect nothing with nothing. See below. Métaux. A group of exciting poems showing the vital influence of McPherson's interest in the blues tradition and in African-American quilt making. People dancing frenetically in doorway of Findlay Memorial Church. They're still there when I come back from cash machine. "Ignore us and we'll go away!" Demand for £361.33 of back rent, all payed on time months ago. Defection of original cast of Gardeners' Question Time to Classic FM. Left side of face swells up. Icon libraries all programmed by men. Somebody Penrose being a policeman called Rosie. Fourth Fall album since start of Adjunct announced. 6pm, Jimmy's Greek restaurant, Frith Street 26.3.96, Barry MacSweeney. White emulsion won't cover salmon. The street is a space bordered, generally on its two longer sides, by houses. Margaux Hemingway is dead. Jacques Tits. Having for some years taken a dozen aspirin a day, Cage was now taking a form that explodes in the stomach. Compressibility burble. Moby the whale's carcass declared an environmental hazard. Powdered milk goes like iron filings on hitting the steam. Just imagine what you could do with £5.859375. John Tilbury

has a tape recorder inside the piano which plays, sometimes, an interview with Stockhausen about Cardew. Rise at 10.30pm, which is a record. That couple think I'm writing down every word they say. Too much coffee; write 15 poems. Lower right eyelid swells up. Marks & Spencer's own-brand Bounty. Ill-defined immortals. 2.14 BENEFITS OF BOTANY. As rain falls it erodes the soil, the rain water transport this material, due to sedimentation the soil deposit which becomes more fertil. Keith Orifice (gaffer) in credits to Larry Sanders show. Deng Xiaoping is dead. Chris Wines profiles the American composer in conversation with her biographer, Adrienne Fried Block. Robin slowly deflates a Scottish Conservative & Unionist party balloon over Alasdair's right shoulder during CNN interview 12.4.97. A tape of Norman Lamont talking at the wrong speed, left to play. What is Albert Camus doing in Milton's Lycidas? Listen listen, cat's pissin. Where where? Under the stair. Run run, get a gun. Too late, it's done. Out of body experience early March 1990 where I move one foot to the left and one foot up, intersecting with myself. Forgot what I was meant to write here. Chin touches collar. You carry your blanket with you from cell to cell. Probably the first time ravioli has been eaten with rice. Alexei Sayle skit on John Smith accidentally repeated 2 years after JS's death. Here the teacher repeatedly knocked at his blackboard only to demand the attention of his pupils, slightly corresponding with the shouting of Zen masters. If he can find a straight man, it is truly a matter for song. d tnd. drolores cencres, t. I chose the page this went on. You get up out of bed and write the sentence "You get up out of bed and write the phrase "Richard Cork's leg" in Adjunct" in Adjunct. Gibbering His Wares. SNP candidate reduces to tears on being beaten into third place by Alasdair. Scottish Conservative and Unionist Manifesto. The British False Memory Society. No Tory MPs left in Scotland. The purely non-voluntary writing has a perfect ease and smoothness about it, and a perfect characterlessness. Monkeys are able to do a little bit better than that. Brian Eno wins Conservative Party leadership election. Jacques Cousteau is dead. Two minute Atom Egoyan short about Gorky. I feel ill. The Bad Lieutenant's Woman. Arthur Cravan was English. Brian Glover is dead. Dried parmesan smells of sick. Six cactus seeds sprout. Jane Goodall analysed pant grunts over a twenty year period. Hundreds of police officers are to be given a second chance to take promotion examinations after failing because they were unable to deal with black actors pretending to be traffic wardens. Artists at clever "spilling" (their micturition and also their provocation of the spilling of the male "tea" [see part 2]; also artists of the harp and piano (Danish "Klaverspil" = piano playing). Peak Praxis. Rise at 11.30pm, which is a record. A Mutilated Tract on God's Mercy and Justice and Material for its Reconstruction. Jobby by Hans Arp. How bad is Peter Howson? The next thing I remember is a police cell. Gran dies in vat. Jon Pertwee is dead. aises. THITt. Burger Bar Bans 'Too Ugly' Burns Boy. Hydrochloric acid

dissolves nylon shirt in 1983. Her concern for those who suffer from lepers. You'd understand if you were a group of mongooses. Insect inside hollowed-out cactus seedling. Sir Georg Solti is dead. My death waits like a herb roulade. Firework display interferes with Mahler's fifth. YES/YES. Few of its members would survive the full-scale withdrawal of four year olds. Extra four megabytes of RAM. I expectorate onto Oscar's white shirt; Stephen turns into Dennis Hopper; Robin is sick. Whistling Dervish. Hannah Weiner is dead. Aggravated ringroad. Lavatory hopes for mortuary. Airdome Tasker. Passenger Brash. Tentage. Japanese flag / Tunnock's Tea Cake Wrapper. Seating and disaster recovery measures. Quality Manager control thyself. Loaded Magazine Blamed for Birmingham Sperm Shortage. A Scottish police force said it was delighted with CS Gas after trying it for the first time at the weekend, writes Gordon Currie. Mallarmé phase II. A freestanding mortuary facility within a conservation area. Michael Hutchence is dead. 28 years to find a barber who speaks no English. I no longer have a way of taking my coffee. The appalling toxic legacy of a Victorian philanthropist. Woodrow Wyatt is dead. Sit freewheeling on exercise bike, reading The Dehumanisation of Art. Brian Sewell/Mushroom Hair. Frank Muir is dead. Eilidh moves to Aberdeen. Top-heavy Kalanchoe Tubiflorum. Forget I threw away my corkscrew. Underpants Chase Bobby Honoured. An eye for a penis. A penis for an eye. Laureate of the unseen purple cow. New Universal Encyclopaedia Volume 13 RHEU > SICK. Who was the student not prepared to kiss? Has the photographer been up to some sort of primitive 'tricks' or is this man genuinely massive? Bruise on left forearm © Policeman with six fingers on right hand. Split ends in beard. Mallarmé phase. Am I a cow's arse? Sir Karl Popper is dead. An aspect of chips. My Frenchwoman is bad. sirofile. The branch roots of the trees absorb extra water, so it reduces the chances of bogs on the land. O.P. must work off bad karma first. Leigh Hunt looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. Fly injecting eggs into Stapelia flower. Unflattering double-breasted jackets. Leo Srole's anomia Scale. Even if I had money, I would not care to associate with flighty rich persons in the 'jet set'. Poetry has little or no effect on me. I have little or no interest in speculating on the nature of the universe or the human condition. There may be an amalgam effect - say eating cheese at the wrong time of year and going to bed too late. We just don't know. His willy is more substantial than his eye. Gary Shandling's claims are delusional. Cream separator. Learned evasion in response to parental spitting. Sportive cock. Sheringham's Groynes Replaced. Les Dawson plays Harry Partch. Almost put hand into dog waste repository attempting to dispose of chocolate wrapper outside Piero Manzoni exhibition. BMW Financial Services representative classes me as a C1 because I'm looking. Flat leaved parsley sprouts. Parsley = Persil. Dear Gary, I can't take it any longer, you'd better call Sooty. I'm going back :- Roger. Beetles clear away dead beetles overnight. The

Notional Gallery. Richard Kerridge vomits during plenary session. Sixth Fall album since start of Adjunct. The hand of History, if not on Mo Mowlem's shoulder, then at least on her upper back. But I don't know how to index Government Opportunities magazine. I used to have an irrational hatred of Edward de Bono in the early 90s, apparently. Independent's poem for the day by Gael Turnbull. Persistent blind boil beside nose. Smoked mackerel skins don't go crispy on standing. Freeth Cartwright Hunt Dicks. Christo proposal to put a bra on the Paps of Jura. Grebes are so primitive. How long have I had a melon? "I almost enjoy cleaning the carpets now. I have numerous hairy animals. The MultiBlade saves me precious minutes each day. Thank you very much." Kathlyn Ryan, Waltham Abbey. Puberty again. Lucian Freud, Naked Man and His Friend. Wet vinyl smell of police custody. On a rather hypothetical note how would Cunninghame Graham have fared today? Not very well I would imagine, he would be quite simply a duck out of water. Singing in the Brain gag in both Perec Experimental Demonstration and Silliman Under. Chewy Airfix plastic. Gaps starting to close up. Commence shaving upper cheeks. Marley.ini. Elton John/Billy Joel in a specially created seated environment. Realise with horror that the cover version of Gregory Isaacs' Night Nurse I have been humming for months is by Simply Red. Carlos Castaneda is dead. Install a new 'up' button, but it's broken. The ocean had given him a waterskiing enema. Leather towel. eace. balfallbility. Mary Leakey is dead. Gordon McMaster is dead. One she attempted to leap out of her mouth with a ski slope. Snorting a line of sea-monkeys. Is there a line about autolytic enzymes in An Older Lover by The Fall? Sir David English is dead. Alfred Kazin is dead. Return of the psychosomatic throat. Proven seaweed sufferers. "That's just what I like, when somebody comes in with dark glasses and asks for the cheap cheese!" I want some microwaved sprouts, now. Somehow you would expect me to like Michael Nyman music, wouldn't you?  
a roomette

(its mangy mohair  
rank with Cutty Sark,  
its window smudged where,  
nosing the glass,  
he'd mooned  
on the wild silences  
of Buffalo & Utica)

[John Malcolm Brinnin 1916-1998] Then he graf, so I'll graf, I'm giving ink, no, gefergen, in pane, I can't grasp, I haven't grob the grabben, I'm going to the glimmeril, let me go. For instance, women's underwear defies all one-handed attempts to don, as do tights. Who trod on a tri-chocereus and nearly died of blood poisoning? Gaelic Without Organs. The famed Heron zest goes phut. Rhythm of the rebound when toilet seat is dropped is same as that of one section of Georges Auric's score for

Le Mystère Picasso. Every night the pond heaves with amphibian sex orgies and some valiant little comma-like taddies are frantically fanning their tails in a sheltered basin. Sudden death of fit dentist. Fart smells of Malathion. I've just seen Jeff Nuttall in Men Behaving Badly! Cheesy ring. Used to like radiolaria more than foraminifera when I was a kid. To finish this in a year I'd have to fill 18 lines a day. The time-honoured picturesqueness of our tartans. FOR FOWER EIES TO THE HWRRLBARROW 2/1d. FM BREAKERS ARE TRAITORS. Folded shite. Willow Springs and Abiko Quarterly have recently published his poetry and essays, respectfully. Front door set fire to by misinformed neighbour 6/11/95. How on earth did I manage to bruise the back of my knee? [The Song of the Bird Omitted]. What is the sound of a 'u' upside down? opacef. Four years later and the leg is no better. Phil Kay Whyte & Mackay adverts finally put me off it. Zbigniew Herbert is dead. Sandrine lends me the Underground soundtrack. The electrical symbol for semiconductor diode, turned 90o to right, is a real Chinese ideogram. MT I like placing finger suddenly behind ear when banjo play in. Les retires. The red pilot flashed from the dashboard unintentionally. Second Gasteria leaf cutting rots. Roddy McDowell is dead. Barry Evans is dead. Nicholas Budgen is dead. Warren Tallman is dead. Ted Hughes is dead. The original cast returns, headed by Finlay as publisher Peter Manson, who remains obsessed by the memory of his dead daughter Prue. Jean Marais is dead. Naomi Mitchison is dead. Robin Nedwell is dead. Octavio Paz is dead. Stephen: "The great thing about OP was that it was edited by two of the most total nihilists anywhere." Robin: "And that was just Peter." The Environment Agency on how you wish to proceed with this event has reached obviously once a decision. Of course, Simeon, it's all horse manure. Letter from JF Nims printed in the TLS one week after Nims' death. Junior Boys toilet with glazed activity space. Barry Miles accidentally refers to Scientology's first "clear" as Scientology's first "queer" during William Burroughs symposium. The production of Jesus Christ Superstar at the Opera House has raised for some the issue of who Jesus really is. Furtively fingering my Petit Robert under the desk. The mouth is the antechamber of the organism. Adrian Love is dead. A picture of the Mona Lisa without a moustache. THE DANCER described near the beginning of the article, The Politics of Dancing, page 30, Guardian Weekend, March 27, did not have exfoliated genitalia, but depilated genitalia (having lost her hair rather than layers of skin). Permissive footpath. Merz est joli et vivant comme un poisson qui dit merde et bonjour. Sneeze / eyes go puffy. Cable conduits look worse than cables. A potential head governor is a head. Liver Checkup 6.4.95. Unexplained series of Oulipian games on The Afternoon Shift on Radio 4. Consequence - constitutional monarchy. Air under kick of mug on wet surface expands and bubbles out when hot tea's poured in. Excessive consumption may induce laxative effect. I have now pissed in

Birmingham. Oh Paul, you're such a great poet. Hazlitt looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. Carnage of chickens. Buy leather jacket. Marginally pre-pubescent electronics enthusiast in self-absorbed monologue to camera about sunburn alarm. Anthony Newley is dead. Jill Dando is dead. Comedians Ken Dodd and Bobby Ball will also speak in Mosley's memory, and entertainer Syd Little will read a letter from Sir Cliff Richard. Now and then, to get a better feel for another bird, a man will fiddle this way with someone else's cock for a while, but usually by moving around to squat in place behind it, rather than just having it passed across to him as if it were merely an animal. Small field of sheep browsing not close to the water; small sign visible only from the road: No Jet Skis. Maggie signs books contract. Resign from my job. Practical hemp at home. Victor Mature is dead. Jennifer Paterson is dead. Half of primary schools do not have any links with business. Rome turns to goldfish in mosquito war. (illegible) atheist work ethic. Clitic agreement. Alcohol-free fortnight. Moustache smells odd. Though Price can show a gift for the startling image, the much underestimated 'ordinary' reader would only be occasionally engaged by these often obscure pages. Jerry Garcia is dead. 'Flip over.' Marti Caine is dead. 2 x signs for Lionels Lovely Pizzas. Unclear dream about the phone. Misplaced apostrophe in Ron Silliman typescript, left to stand. Stephen reads this as fully intentional. The one in the background serves as a field of projection for the artist's memories and represents the profile of his wife doubled by a shadowy outline. Photograph of Mallarmé peeing through a letterbox. Stigma developing on left foot. thiurGence. Recoveof. The adverb 'fell' is in the right place, a good example of the poet's love of language. Stored, I imagine, in some of the cleats. Maggie confuses James Herbert with James Herriott. Robert Mitchum is dead. Vincent Hanna is dead. The concept of Alasdair. A person's job is the single best guide to the sort of person he is. James Laughlin is dead. Cock tweezers. Tammy Wynette is dead. Colourless green ideas wank furiously. Samaritan Held Over Tortoise. Milt? hm, well, that must be milk. Oh hell, I'm still conscious. And fart par purer than he came. or par Führer. Just noticed I've written "A message for the travellers stranded near Turkey" twice. Permission to reprint refused by Paul Zukofsky. In Venice in 1948 he met Peggy Guggenheim and admired her Jackson Pollocks. I wonder is David Wells still alive. "Lager" £1. A fair swap: Rembrandt, Duchamp & Beuys postcards for volume 2 of Johnson's Lives of the Poets. Barry McCormick's Antonio looks like he's tasted a sick man's urine. Waldo. I didn't know Level 42 still existed. Philip (Larkin) = OGUKUO typed one key along. Although we are a nation of poetry writers we are accused of not reading poetry and not buying poetry books: after many years of listening to the incessant gripes of poetry publishers, I can only assume that the books they publish, in general, are books that most people do not want to read. That Jimmy Hill should have the wrong end of a pineapple up him.

Always say something stupid. No it isn't. Somebody's written YOU'RE NEVER ALONE WITH A SCHIZOPHRENIC in big red letters on the wall of Bracken the plumber. The illegal photocopy flying squad raid my flat. Just because a problem is senseless doesn't mean it's not important. A nest of bishops. Patrick Heron trying not to open his mouth in conversation. Lyn Joshua and his Ukulele, Hedley Goodall (Dickensian character sketches) and Jack Jones (The Rhondda Whistler). Perhaps no composition in our language has been oftener perused than Pomfret's Choice. Trying to get that avocado cutting to root. I suppose he couldn't call himself Black Frank because of the Eno track Blank Frank. Hello is that Scottish Distillers? We had these means yet I turned back to oil paint and you to marble. It's insane! Grease and dead skin on The Lady of Shallot. Blue/black reaction of iodine with polysaccharide. For your birthday I wanted to send you something what would Why am I here? really take your breath away!.....but unfortunately you can't fart in an envelope! Love & best wishes from Mum. xx. I think I will send 50 dollars to a shareware author in Dakota. What does the W stand for. Bread and whisky. CFC FREE BIG MAC. One of those dreams where you think it's real for a while on waking and then Join Michael Ball. What comes after mushroom in your dictionary. Muficks Hand-made Prefenting New and Pleafant LESSONS FOR THE Virginals or Harpficon. Julia set like a colony of hydra with presence of Chlorella algae. The result is strange, puffy gossip. Totally run out of money. Swollen feet. Technically advanced barometer. Sell seven OP ones in one evening. Which, like a lark, I have protracted. See one of my dead neighbours walking past in North Woodside Road. She's put on weight. Chest's recovered for some reason. Let's change society 'cos it's obviously going to be easier than changing the Scottish education system. That deliciously extra-tangy taste. Same Leiris book's in Caledonia Books two years on. Collapse laughing at a potato scone. You're getting just a bit too Dada. Have I eaten a tomato? The good Pavement album. I've got rats in my skull: I'm being asked to throw too many balls in the air at one time. Hairs inside vegetable parchment. Skin loosens on face. Water-splitter. His hat blew off. Max Ernst frottage of Andrew Neil. Great Uncle Nimrod. Give a pound to the woman who got the sausage in Great Western Road. Is there a character called Formalist in The Pilgrim's Progress? Just imagine what you could do with £1.46484372. Freebase accordion. Postman must have heard me rehearsing that soundpoem. Oskar Kokoschka used to live in Finchley Road. OP too would have trashed Nicholas Moore in the 60s. Each and every eccentricity. Forcefully forlorn. knotreer. Low hair quality. HAIRO. The reason is that security was given by thorns to save them from animals. Henri Alekan speaks French using only words I know. Written for a string quartet, each in their own individual helicopter. w.s. merwin smears immac on anna's ermine. Fu(n)gal loops from Lorine Niedecker to Sappho. Nusrat Fateh



Ali Khan is dead. 20 minute telephone interview for Abbey National Direct Teleservice job 21.8.97. Glazed pedestrian footbridge. Fractal Crucifixion of the Siamese Twins. Le tombeau de Charles Bernstein. Lou Reed resembles Gael Turnbull. Digital standard mumps and delivery system. 54 mixed cactus seeds sprout. Guano sticks. Cheshunt Compound gives me a headache. This sounds exactly like Brian Kim Stefans. Gold Alcoholics Anonymous credit card. The volume "Peter" needs to be repaired. pimp pipeline. Controversial "mandarin" to receive top University award. Bob Peck is dead. First JavaScript Alasdairs, August 1999. PROBE Amputee Sent Replacement Thumb by Post. Leo Castelli is dead. Acid fat person and hydrochloric. Funny burp in a vomit. Is there any shared characteristic of dentists? Raisa Gorbachev is dead. Sober six months. 8.00 pm Tested to Destruction with Carol Vorderman. That's Pablo Neruda. Rank "Xerox". The catering trolley will shortly pass through the train. Whisky at 9am again. Poetry from Havering school children aged 7-16. World of the Beavers by Hope Ryden. The impertinent, slightly amused attitude of the hotel servant. Do you like my Trickler? Carl Sagan is dead. I found twenty seven voles in his store room. Don't take the liver. I will finish this vase of stale piss in good time. Celery Machiavellianonymous. They were playing Toni Basil's "Mickey" at ear-shredding volume and there were five Orangemen in full regalia dancing to it. Here's your Tablets, Gerry. Some of the specific targets eluded me, but there were familiar rings, and lots of fish references. A male voice choir makes the speakers fart. A big cheese in the fuzz. Sir James Goldsmith is dead. Jesus, Hugh-Jones. Look at La-La's knees! Big Daddy is dead. Sections I cut out of The Liver. Frank Sinatra is dead. Busby Equitation Centre. Peter Butter is dead. Life is too short for diffusion-limited aggregation. Old Icelandic for window is glug. Sure is, Petunia! Sequel. Scheißland.

The moment when the stage

Itself was visible, and cradled form. James Dickey is dead. Antwerp, City of culture 1993. The consequence of Guinness and charcoal biscuits. When I got it back, it didn't look like a darned suit at all! Saudades / Is what my student said he'd feel for me / upon returning to Brazil. The laxatives were a mistake. Raspberry ripple Blu-Tack. First entry of 1996. To travel with only one marigold. Current painting style is due to absence of turps. beesfa. Unlike Cornelius Cardew or even Stockhausen, whose futuristic dabblings seem erratic and uncoordinated, The Pink Floyd have managed to blend sounds - all sounds - so that they convey deeply-felt convictions with a clarity and directness whose authority is unmistakable. "Glorious is He who created all pairs among those which the earth produces and among themselves and among those which they know not." The oil you see was used for sheep smearing. The British National Corpus. Alasdair's jacket can absorb four pints of sweat per hour. The rock'n'roll of Eddie Cochrane, Buddy Holly and Gene Vincent is eulo-

gised with an unintentional reference to Led Zeppelin in the “stairway to heaven” of A DAY AT THE SEASIDE. Ronnie Lane is dead. Notorious B.I.G. is dead. Sit for an hour eating lunch and reading the Guardian on park bench beside pond next to hotel where (Paradiso. Tomio Miki, who died in 1978, devoted much of his life to sculptures of the human ear, though he claimed that he longed to express himself differently) my sister had her wedding reception, after walking out of new job after ten days. MR Group, Munro Business Centre, Munro Place, Anniesland. Find out what JHP has to offer in New Deal. Mary Kay Bergman is dead. SOLDIERS CELEBRATE GOAT VICTORY. Mutually self-eclipsing binary Dave Stewart. Madeline Kahn is dead. Desmond Llywellan is dead. Epiteeth. Where is Preston. When you’re born into an aboriginal, kind of, family. Happy new years from Larry Eigner, 10.50am. Clomipramine 50mg. Bed Teragon. The sound of an infant soiling herself during a Hamish Henderson performance. Mandy Smith’s skin colour. George Burns is dead. Would you like your vitamins? Pip Surgey. wat. Artaud film set in late 50s. The ants climb up to drink the juice and also secure them from insects which destroy these plants. And Who makes (things) according to a measure, then guides (them to their goal). Herbert Huncke is dead. Hont i hare. Trousers consist entirely of lint. fiendish flapjack. Ed Dorn is dead. Curtis Mayfield is dead. Clayton Moore is dead. Risk factors for developing delirium tremens in an impatient setting. Hedy Lamarr is dead. Order beef olives and the waitress. Perhaps I am shit at all jobs. Ian Dury is dead. Enjoy the space between O.P - and whatever you move to next. Uncertain whether I’m about to have a heart attack or a seizure. Minnie ... Winnie Mandela. Organogram with responsibilities. Seem to be losing my sense of sny. Christo proposal to put a condom on the Mull of Kintyre. Rampant grey-mould on seed pans. We could now take the law into our own hands; amid our burning fingers, it continued to scream like an insane mouse: do whatever you want to do, but for God’s sake, do it right. I hate pumice personally. the language surface. Which is not to say that everything is language, but that the writing makes a place where death and disaster can be read as well as lived. Imagine a suicide note written under an emotional pressure so intense that the suicide’s mind is bent wholly on the thing said, leaving the unattended-to language free to collapse into unintentional humour. It took perhaps two years of strained sketching-at before the tone of the writing took over from the tone of over-excited saying which is always mine when not trying to write “poetry”. Brogan (Denis) Centre. Potato explodes, shattering microwave bulb. Hooded concave. It happened in the midst of the dissipations attendant. Against successive-cyclic Adjunction. Poultice a self-induced wave of irritation. Sounds like Lou Reed. Ivor Cutler performance sold out. While we waited, Dan told of how he had watched beavers as a young boy. Two patients asleep on Librium in Friday group meeting. Fabio mishears Rosebud as Nosebleed > poem. walkrk. It makes the atmosphere hot and

air light due to which the clouds near the land becomes moisturised (havy) and causes the rainfall. Pointy cheeks due to facial exercise. The ostentatious Picabia, with his avant-garde ears. Bruise develops “Go-faster” stripes. Don’t read La Boutique Obscure. 8 items from Oliver Mason’s impulsive non-conformity scale. I am really shit at my job. Just imagine what you could do with £187.50. Like a full force kin. Volume style with hot hand. My latest stomach-amoeba. I will wear my flannel trousers rolled and walk upon the beach. Taghairm te-gûrm, n (in the Scottish Highlands) divination : esp sought by lying in a bullock’s hide behind a waterfall [Gaelic]. The genuine McQuillan ring. Kick me in the stomach for mumbling. Charlie Chester is dead. The Ghost of Old Florence Street: poems and stories by Eddie Flanagan. Norwegian Trude Mostue (pictured) is urinated on by a rabbit within the opening minutes. I’m going out to brave the polystyrene flecks. Gratuitous Sigourney Weaver. Yellow Neville. Former melon. Some Steinian influence on the punctuation here. Catenoid. Shock poem by Peter Finch turns up in West Coast Magazine. You fucking get it together instead of showing off. I PROMISE: Forsyth moves to help stroke man. Asteroidal bombardment wiped out the dinosaurs (Jeff Hecht, Boston) ... The Manson Crater, Iowa ... the Manson Crater was 65.4 million years old, give or take 0.4 million years .... most Manson rocks have normal polarity ... the Manson impact could have occurred either 200000 to 300000 years before or after Chicxulub ... alternatively, Manson could have been created during a brief and previously unknown interval of normal polarity during the reversed-polarity period .... Manson-sized impacts should occur every few million years, so it is suspicious that the Manson Crater is so close to the Chicxulub. A black mark the shape of the Mandelbrot Set has appeared in the bathroom carpet. He maketh me to lie down in green waters. I think I have stolen Tom Leonard’s green highlighter pen. QBASIC’s bundled with DOS 5.0. He fantasized about making love to his sister and tried it once with his dog. Oulipo 2 vols Fr D41 OUL vol 1 & 2. Adjunct professor of something. Name for facial expression of people who’ve just grasped the concept of fractional dimension. “Nervous debility.” Samuel Beckett’s How It Is shelved under poetry in Waterstone’s, Prince’s Square. Organ donor card. Start eating mackerel. Provision of Mental Health Services for Barking and Havering Health authority. Scott Walker cover version of Song Cycle by Van Dyke Parks. Thioridazine 25mg. Roll in jam or marmalade for only 45p. Saturate my Crassulaceans in Malathion by mistake. Boxcar Willie is dead. Moth surname. Don “Sugarcane” Harris is dead. Greame (sic) sez he’s happy. But I’m not wearing a collar. Females, please send me your colorful photos in different poses where you are quite undressed, and I can see all of your body, in exchange I will send you my undressed photos or banknotes from my country. Self Portrait of 1650. Wambly Bald. Three bottles of spirits in two days. John Bratby portrait of Dr David Steele. Abbey Life building

opposite Whyte & Mackay building. Geraldine Monk conducts a bus tour of Manchester. Stick surface frying pan. Short wave just isn't the same since all the jammers went off air. Arp's relation. It has to be the real thing making us feel pissed off and a bit sore afterwards but nobody cares because you've just got to wise it up and have hard eyeballs. Humbled hypnotherapy. Good word, remplissage. DSS medical 6/7/96. feeds. Plants production is essential and should be given priority attention in any community. Mitochondrial Wonderbra. Sober Hogmanay. AMM playing Glasgow Jazz festival in July. Removal and disposal of inedible blood. Events in Europe have given Maastricht the virtual kiss of death. Another sort of documentary by Tony Harrison. Rothko's Rothko Chapel isn't all that interesting either. And it's the wrong colour. At this stage. I suspect that it may be too long and also I find the form quite dense - a very tightly packed piece of work which I would like to give more time to, to discover if I remain impressed. One of those public information films which now goes out around 4am just before Jobsearch, showing the consequences of rabies. Zen flit in which nothing is broken, lost or damaged. Nope, it's tortellini time! Got the Koch snowflake program working, but really need a bigger computer. Errata Slip Contents page; "Grahame Sydney" : 12, 17-18 should be listed under Art Work. Page 45; for "preb" read "pregnancy". After a fracture of two vertebrae at the New Year, my pain is still bad, despite a corset. Manic exercise. Foetus like a grasshopper from out my nose. I am afraid of becoming the media's image of myself, so I change my image all the time. Sucking the juice out of a lemon through a sugar lump. After many whiskies, worry about breathing on candle. "The Dark Night of the Soul" weeks 1 & 2, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Draw or otherwise represent your sex organ inside a 2" (5cm) square, size is everything, will be used for a minizine. The phrase 'on silicon' turns up in Coolidge's Berlin Book. Michael Andrews is dead. Odysseus Elytis is dead. Dream about comets. Windows Recorder program makes texts like a player piano. Andreas Papandreu is dead. He taught my father to yodel at the D-day landings. Can't remember what used to be on the site of the flats 10 yards to the left of here! In South America, there is a plant named cinchona, coneen (a medicine) is prepared by the peel of this tree. The resurgence in the metacycle industry. an exact double linkage

Peter:

the

fact.

Then

overwhelming

no.

Labour Government elected. That's where the mind settles and moves around to new work. All the best, Nicholas. Shelley looks like he's got a finger up him in this picture. William Burroughs is dead. Dodi Al Fayed

is dead. Hans Eysenck is dead. All-night bapperie. Everybody needs a bosom. Contract type: Office Celaning. Tricotelydon. Sparks tatoos? Lily brain stem. Ian McGregor is dead. Kevin Lloyd is dead. Give us a Tube that people can see is getting better and we will make sure you continue to get the resources you need. If you deliver, we will. We cannot sustain a black hole that sucks in resources and gives back mediocrity. Antony Easthope is dead. (BV) O Christ, now we'll have to make a good job of it. Night. A train. I am looking at the window. Hi, Fanny! Nasal gliding. Larger oatcakes are also available. Clinically insane guy with a guitar. Hypnagogic state in which dream figures are ventriloquised by the radio. Bleach added during the flush forms a new yellow pigment. The under-rated Cyril Richard. She went on working after her death 20 years on. BLAAL. I have heard the lobsters screaming. Decant notice pushed through door 20/5. The insanity which struck his otters. Curtain piping used as dressing-gown cord. Stereolab, for not keeping of accent, deserved hanging. For a long time I found it completely impossible to raise Sclerocactus and Pediocactus from seed. Dr. John Wilkinson, the subject of the obituary, introduce the woggle to Albania, not the toggle. Miss Masons heart beats during baths July 8th/August 3rd 1898. Friendly and efficient barmaid employed by the Cul-de-Sac. ISBN 0 8161 8670 0. That's a long Cliff Richard advert. A photocopy of a leopard-print comb with 7 central teeth missing, beside a diary with DM WOOD (MEDICAL) gold embossed on it. Katharine Allen (incorporating Heather Jenner). That man in the square hole died of plague. We are such stuff as pukers are made on. Lana Turner is dead. After all where is the flesh and blood of horses and the skill of the bolas while staring blankly into 'virtual reality'? Tiny van marked 'mobile crèche'. Not a PEP, a TESSA. Moleskin Prynne-puppet. The Queen Mother champion chase. Jimmy Somerville in blond wig first owned by lead singer of Black Lace. For shot-putters of non-zero height. ficti. Fiddle music enters Atlas Eclipticalis from car outside. Kneel painlessly on broken-off handle of cup: 5 minutes later look down to find my whole trouser leg stiff with blood. Doc Marten sole snaps. It's 1997. What? I don't know, he's never given me head. 7.2.97 realise that the birthday paradox is the reason why I've always worried that the random number generator I've been using for this wasn't random. Psychosomatic throat. Gianni Versace is dead. The unfortunate Pamela Dawber. I would like to sail a long distance in a small but seaworthy craft. Philip Hobsbaum reading clashes with one by Allen Fisher and Fiona Templeton. Crushed grown men even proved fatal. And that is my reward for saying the word 'pordage' while defecating. A guy playing a Moog that looked like Andrew Duncan. I would like to make friends with 'far-out' people like artists and punks. Alasdair's Christmas dinner is a Linda McCartney Deep Country Pie. Make Your Cat Think It's Come. Tiny Rowland is dead. I have been doping tenders for years. George C. Scott is dead. Working in Scotland most of his life and therefore out of

touch with new ideas. Give a sausage to a woman in Great Western Road. Double chin contracts when observed. Virtupus. thath. Aileen & Nick getting married in April. Boy do I look a twat in that photograph. Cappuccino and a slice of keech. Sir Michael Hordern is dead. Soft paint sediment. Expected to see a Hilbert curve in magnified cheque-card hologram, but didn't. Arp hastily retreated to Zurich, Ernst emigrated to Paris and Baargeld died in 1927, hit by an avalanche. It was possible that the travellers of the desert could be without food, so God grow the date trees every where in the desert and made them tall to save them from animals and secure them from the heat of the land. The tape in the cassette recorder is Toyah. Toyah's album The Changeling. Being taped over. You can have that page, after we've got it back. Really? Yeah. Oh right, sorry. The DAN stuff. Yeah, yeah. took about four hours. I had to, like, cut out all the little bits. They weren't perforated around the edges. A mutant mixture of Jerry Lewis and Norman Wisdom, he has the flexibility of an athlete and the facial mobility of a rubber ball. Start liking Feldman's Rothko Chapel. Picabia shows no technological optimism and he is decidedly against the future. You get up out of bed and write the phrase "Richard Cork's leg" in Adjunct. brn. acles. Fox's Patent Spiral Puttees. Allah swears upon the olive. Fly puff turns patient into human inferno. Just imagine what you could do with £11.71875. The children of the embryonic school. Abstraction from physical situation. O to see again University Avenue reduced to a point on the horizon which never gets any nearer. A banana toastie with honey. Wear comfortable underwear, which fits properly. Brian Coffey is dead. Flag Flutter & US Electric is worth £100. I bet that gives them white finger. Have With You to Saffron-Walden. Degenerate syllables in Friulian. "People say I would make a marvellous mother," she says finally, "but I think my role is to share my knowledge and enthusiasms with many, many, many children. "Anyway, what Nigel and I would really like is a dog." A Guide To Kill a Mockingbird. The idea of slime is a well-tryed symbol in the post-romantic perception of the world. A coffee-mug turns into a doughnut. Toe-curling introduction by Creeley to Zukofsky's Collected Short Poems. The Screw Spinnig round - by Benjamim Britain. Graduate student eats Blu-Tack. Just imagine what you could do with £0.045776367. Who could forget Jenny Agutter in The Railway Children? Get a grip now. A piece of fish was removed from her throat during Thursday night's operation. Walking over Kelvin Bridge, a strong desire to jump in. A jogger passes, with DO IT stencilled on the back of his T-shirt. Intermittency. Neat bleach on blood

Is a contraction to black. Hyperactive 85 year old, built like a jockey with a mobile phone. IT'S SUNDAY SHOWTIME WITH M.C. BIG GEORGE FEATURING MAD MARK & STEVO MEGA CRAZY COMPETITIONS AND PRESENTING "LUCKY NUMBERS" COME ALONG YOU COULD WIN A FORTUNE HAPPY HOUR 8 TILL 9 - 90p PER PINT FREE

ADMISSION B4 10.30PM. Deep in the jungles of Bolivia there is a tribal cult which associates the use of hallucinogens with giggling helplessly. First sneezing fit of 1997. Six-pack's relationship to Peter André's abdomen is metaphoric; to mine is metonymic. He cut off a lock of my hair and put it in my hole. The only thing I can compare it to is the throat pouch of a frigate bird. Alone in the white tuna of Imagination Dead Imagine. Wanted ... Bible John is the English Myra Hindley. Nutty Artist Ross Birrell is staging an exhibition with a £5,000 piece of COAL as the centrepiece. "I actually stole the coal from a pub in the West end of Glasgow. It was lying on the floor." Lloyd Bridges is dead. I have a suspicion Nigel Slater might have given a recipe for the melted cheese and potato jobbie in one of his books some years back. Twins for wife who put testicle in flask. Alfred Schnittke is dead. Sponges - FAQ - Eddie Regan provides answers to those Frequently Asked Questions about sponges. Can you actually buy chips there? Unidentifiable dry crunch in tuna stir fry. Leigh Bowery is dead. Appalling John Wilkinson review by me. I did dream about The Fall last night. Her molten voice is a balm of anaesthetic proportions. Bowel movements revenged by vicious kids in Texas. Wiring (not applicable in Australia). Joan Thirkettle is dead. (This one for Peter Manson). He asked me if I had any old barn where he could do his abstract work which he found impossible to do in the rooms which he was livin in. So I said, Well, I've just an old barn here rushed up on the ruins of an old buildin which belonged to the Elterwater gunpowder works. Oh, he said, that'll do, and he started away, but it was in a very rough condition with, eh, cobbles on the floor and after heavy rain water seeped through, but he didn't mind and he started to work and as the autumn came he bought an oil stove and he used to light it and continue workin away there. The invisibility of bacteria is the second blessing of Allah Almighty. I can't remember who did pull my daisy. Skate knobs. Is there a downside to manatees? hence the difficulty in reconstructing them here. Earlobe boil bursts all over distant curtains. It was a couple of weeks later when a shock report from Glasgow, from a chap called Peter Manson arrived, with programme details such as "Man yodelling into microphone, men talking and laughing," etc. Peter was listening past 0330 that night. Finish Powerball Tabs. Tulpenwindhandel. trying to describe them, but with an intense need to push my own perception beyond this strangling manifold, I obtained an image, literally of beams of light directed from my own eyes towards the spaces I couldn't resolve, and of the light being deflected sideways, as if by magnetic repulsion, causing the same pain in the eye-muscles as is caused by trying to focus on an object too close to the eye. Because everything I could see was seen along the axis of deflected light, Get a file. At least now I know the resonant frequency of my liver. Your mucous membranes dry up then your skin goes hard and you die. "OP has the widest range of any poetry magazine," says Manson, whose work is strongly influenced by the musical and

performance experiments of John Cage. François Mitterrand is dead. Deaths of celebrities distributed through editions of 6 O'Clock News as a Cantor set. Not the high point of this. I have carried Farmfoods bags to all major poetry events of the 90s. Gelatine, tallow and semen. Glyn Worsnip is dead. Clay Jones is dead. WH ellion. n li maouring. Alasdair Marshall comes second. I would be grateful if you could start work on Wednesday 1st October 1997, please confirm your acceptance of this position in writing. Displaced by Feldman's For Bunita Marcos. Cut my finger on the mirror tiles in the bathroom. Dream about going for a swim at the South pole. I fall over and start crying, embarrassing myself in front of people I didn't like at school. She knows just what it takes to make a crow blush. A portrait of the artist, aetatis 21, with persistent acne or another shot at the Lucian Freud skin disease. Burn in their brain. Homage to Claiborne W. Thompson with Fauve Pope. It's the third time the Queen Mother has been hospitalised after eating fish. This isn't turning out anything like as well as I thought it was going to. A mirror with a Carter the Unstoppable Sex Machine sticker on it. Does anybody in the room remember Musical Youth's Pass the Dutchee? No. Did you ever see the monkey doing his water? He does it by the light of the moon. He does it for an hour and a quarter, and ye canny see his belly for the steam.

1611 RadioFax TTY QRM, Heavy fading & noise v strong on peaks totally overriding. 43333. Split or whole?

UTC 2100 YL questioning govt plans for new regulations - mixed channels, competitive tendering - asking for consultation with public rather than imposition from on high - evolutionary not revl approach. IBA as creation of a Con govt. Bad fade c.2103. I'm going to have to word process all this.

2104 UK only country to create a quality comm. service - call for community radio rather than 3 INR chans - risks in transition to new. My mother's left her watch here and I can't phone her.

2106 from Wireless World, OM on Tx of power wirelessly - per Tesla. New Canadian project - microwave powered helicopter up to 10kw shld be available event to power. 10m can \$ budget. James Fenton on War and Gardens.

2109 YL on Radio Tara plans - new directors autumn s/on.

2110 Mx "Get together and do it again" Concordance.

2112 offer to contribute to RFAX - Testimonial - writ & list of topics - even steam trains. Ink all over the walls.

Never knew that John Cale studied with Cornelius Cardew & La Monte Young.

RFAX The Forge, Cranleigh, England GU6 7BG

2113 Mx. If I don't go to bed soon I'm going to have to eat tortellini.

2117 Listeners' letters - from Portsmouth, from Germany.

2118 Mx.



Group around Cornelius Cardew - against personality cult, for Feldman/Cage's lightness of touch - give audience an easier time, less hectoring - Americans seemed friendlier, kinder - didn't demand that they understand us, but hope they do! Gerhardt Ruhm? sound poet - sagte danke - then he was sick. Par seinte charite bidde a pateR noster for iohan fit fieos boc wrat. Les Dawson is dead. Survivor of original cast of Para Handy in Great Western Road. A four-part series in which Thora Hird explores the respective paths to heaven and hell as depicted in a turn-of-the-century religious poster. Featuring the Morriston Orpheus Choir and the Rt Rev Roy Williamson. Mushrooms fried in garlic butter on a French loaf. Einstein was born without a particularly angular head, and his grandmother thought him 'much too fat'. There's 25 kilos of refuse in here but that fly still seems more interested in me. Underline every instance I can find of the name Dana Gioia. The truss-advertisement is language itself. It's a lottery for each and every person in this country. OP4 delivered in a green M&S bag. It takes talent to have a hetero-erotic response to Cocteau's Orphée. Day one, shakes; day two, sweats; day three, dizzy/panic; day four, pain. Listening loudly to The Stooges on Easter Monday. Dispose of 19 bottles. Move on to Vodka. Ida Lupino is dead. Letter from Zasterle Press addressed to Peter Manso. BSJ ed The Evacuees 1968 NE504d. 13. Bleeding ink. Bryan Stanley J Poems Two 1972 H£.75.682 the drum begins BSJ The Unfortunates 1969 5.3893 Silly representational dance BSJ Trawl 1968 5.3669. ! BSJ NE.712.a.1 N.M. SHANSKII Russian Lexicography Trans BSJ BSJ P.med. 1515/4 Penguin Modern Poets. Idiotsyncracies. in BSJ 1972.249 London consequences a novel ed Margaret Drabble & BSJ 1972. And the car horn goes 'arriverons, arriverons'. BSJ H3.76.2884 You Always remember the first time ed BSJ/M. Bakewell/G. Gordon 1975. Fondue, set. attempt Hart, Clive S.314.C S concordance to FW 1974 Federman, Raymond NG.1181.F4 SB His works + his critics Glasheen, Adaline H3.78.131 Third census of FW 1977 Zukofsky, Louis 6.1638 Catullus, Gaius Valerius Poems trans C & L Zuk 1969. Looking for slime in Heidegger Beckett, Sam H4.90.822 In Transition: A Paris Anthology: Writing and art f. Transition Magazine 1927-30 Joyce, J L.198 FW book 1 ch 4 & 5 a facsimile of drafts etc 1978 Zuk H3.81.1696 "A" 22 & 23 1977. Go for the cute vote. C. Brooke Rose NPB1.87.914 Xorandor 1987 A History. Pound, E H4.79.324 "Ezra Pound Speaking" radio speeches of WW2 Blackburn, Paul H3.87.399 The Collected Poems of PB 1985 Mac Low, Jackson H3.87.513 Representative works 1938-1985 inversions not warranted by any real exigence of metre c.1986

Limited talent rhymers meet the talking cat. It's just ... verbiage. Dream about my pocket notebook - must be overdoing it. Who's not Partying Tonight? Strathclyde Police working to improve community safety with Kuwait Petroleum (G.B.) Limited. I used to say I would do anything for a photograph, like when I was naked in Vogue. I have used images of myself to advertise exhibitions because art is supposed to be about breaking down boundaries; you can't expect the objects to do it on their own. Cindy Crawford calendar. Entries must be typed on A4 paper. Poems must be based on a theme taken from a poem in "The Sand Garden" by Dr. Thom Nairn (the title of the poem must be stated). George has probably wisely gone home. Inlets, three players of water-filled conch shells and one conch player using circular breathing and the sound of fire. I feel like a bit part in Thirtysomething and I'm only 25. Some dolphins with erections. Knurled knob tube holder. Longueur starts here: Tear duct stops being septic 8.4.96. (Carmoisine, Green S). A succulent, indehiscent fruit, with a central placenta, as a grape. Rosebud for 11.5.96. Nicholas Johnson claims I have a FAX machine. Order Espèces d'espaces 21/5/96. Dziga Verteth. Please feel free to photocopy any of the writings of Terry Atkinson. If this bacteria could be seen by the naked eye it could be destroyed by insects. Short back and sides. 2-spot labdybird crawls into computer keyboard. 415 more references to butt-plugs than to Clark Coolidge on the internet. (burps) Kinning Park Poetry Collective. Copy Bureau only took three days to get it back to us. Handed it in on Tuesday, got it on Friday. They gave it us with the good copies on top. There's pushing a hundred copies of that issue still in a box. Two full nights' sleep. Almost dislocate left kneecap. We are literally scraping the bottom of the barrel for candidates. Perhaps that's if there's no active licking involved. MAD SATURDAY'S WITH "THE SOUND MASTER" MARK CONWAY BRINGING YOU "THE SEXY HOUR" PLUS LIVE & DIRECT FROM THE USA KSI & M.C.D. FEATURING THE FABULOUS FREESTYLE DANCERS "THE FUNKIEST" SHOW IN TOWN. 8 TILL LATE - IT'S AWESOME!. So Hott Cockles is as much as to say Hott or Heated Buttocks. Insect heads in tomato puree. Odd bilingual sign-off routine on Manx Radio. Samartians. Short stiff shags of. My mind is odd. Start drawing again. If you stare at that bruise for long enough, a 3D image of a dolphin appears. But nothing daunted and like the stuff of 'ripping yarns' we did inhabit parts of South America and became gauchos like the main subject of this issue, RB Cunninghame Graham. Discharge harmlessly into bladder. Have I no beans? As the divorced soul from her body parts. Check those guys' sideburn. Abstract Expressionism and the Black Cage and the reaction against "difficult" Mountain music. Light-welterweight local authority. How many bards gild the lapses of time? s anatered. Operatic voice milking the last moments of Great Learning paragraph 7 for all it's worth. Lone Yoda persona. Miss Stein found it sufficient distraction to simply read what her arm wrote, but fol-

lowing three or four words behind her pencil. Catherine Cookson saves the Newcastle Merzbau. Rural flaneur. Carl Dolmetsch is dead. Let us look carefully at onion, turnip, radish and on the other hand dates, mango and fig. This day was little better than a blank. Gordon Clough is dead. The Lint Shaver returns by popular request. Flat keys are my friends. Robert Pinget is dead. 6 Crutched Friars. The penultimate is dead. He has now recovered. Mammillaria Elongata seedling disappears overnight. After he was winged by an RSPCA tranquilliser dart. Murfitts. Me c. 1973 + Piero Manzoni c.1961 = Harvey Keitel any time. Buy colour TV and video. Start indexing Government Opportunities magazine. Pleospilos Bolusii/Mixed Lithops/Mixed Conophytum/Lophophora Williamsii. Justin Fashanu is dead. Grips my tongue like it's ALIVE. Even so, a blind pup will in time produce its own small offset, which will become your new plant, although later than if it had been the original pup. Abrasive Developments Ltd. Campbell has recovered from his dead leg. This leads me to believe that Oreocereus are treated by the majority of cactophiles as an uninteresting group of plants. Benny Green is dead. The smell of freshly mown gass and a blackbird and wren going full pelt with their bubbling songs in the garden are promising new growth and the Barry MacSweeney's handwriting very like Richard Price's, now. Reconstruct a Victorian schoolgirl from fragments of skin. Part time signals. Sjónhverfingar = optical illusions. Joe hit him frequently on purpose. Uisque Beatha 3pm, Geraldine Monk. Hot leg. Sexual relationships with animals surprised me. Ce dw. Transcript of the OP8 paste-up tapes is 30 pages long. He rattles a tiny drunk to announce his arrival. Roy Lichtenstein is dead. Bendy straw (enlargement). Maureen O'Sullivan is dead. A rare opportunity for a wet fish. Ears spontaneously unblock during a Bob Monkhouse Sekonda advert. Schwitthaus. Can we (a) drop the word "fractal" in each title, & give it the collective title "Five fractals by Peter Manson", (b) ask you to write one paragraph on how you generate them (or is that a guild secret?). Lucidity has been my constant Will-o-the-wisp. My resemblance to an early caricature of Cézanne. Lard and chocolate gnawed by the artist. The sheer scale of the Bottom she's fallen in love with. I've always meant independence by equidistance. Gavin Ewart is dead. Synchronicities on the name Toni Basil. Blood tastes of black pudding. Mistake a modal auxiliary for the verb to rot. This is the sunspot minimum. cannoum. ing. thEPT. This is where we test the newts for magnetic field sensitivity. Uncertain what facial expression to use from now on. Newspapers, magazines, envelopes, tickets and books are all produced from the wood of trees. Hitch profile cock developing. Knock over glass as first impression in job interview. News blackout as Frank Sinatra deteriorates, suffering pneumonia and heart failure. Joan Hickson is dead. If you are interested in having Gay sex with Peter Manson ONE ON ONE go to this iste. That's yesterday's pakora. Mick McGahey is dead. Will all Manson fans spend eternity in Hell? Yellow-

stone - your intended - 'Your time's up, caller' - zebo. Gayle Borst and I are planning a couple of cob oven sessions in April. Interest in cobbing is very high, and we're happy about that. Once dubbed "the white negress" by Cliff Richard. Joe DiMaggio is dead. Lord Whitelaw is dead. Sleep problems since buying cafetière. Samuel Beckettweeney. Marginal cobblers. Bruise on upper arm the same shape and colour as Kandinsky's Black Strokes I, 1913, though smaller. Everyone in the room turns out to have seen The Pyjama Party with Katie Puckrick. Hex Enduction Hour re-released on CD. Cease wanting to let OP fold. Slow motion cucumber decay in fridge. yo HE p. adhehest. The miracle of God is, that the earth, tree and branches are the same but the cover is bitter and the seeds are sweet. Dream in which I have to copy and orchestrate the score of a symphony in time for its performance at 8pm. Spurious regional cooking that doesn't really exist. As much of America surfaces in a ball park, on a golf links, at a race track, or around a poker table, much of Bali surfaces in a cock ring. Get to fuck, von Hügel. Bloodaxe: Poetry with a Rim. The restored Blinding of Polyphemus. Lester Bowie is dead. Dover edition of Egyptian Book of the Dead same colour and design as Glasgow North Yellow Pages. Pet shop raider named by parrot. I want you to come in my moth. Norman MacCaig is dead. Black and white Baselitz head behind Norman Rosenthal misread as a pig's snout. Leave room beneath the swatter for all seven flies. go / read / make / wash a person / become replete. Just eaten four oranges, which I regret. Send me belly button fuzz, dolls and images of the Madonna, and I'll send you something special. Lungs fill her whole abdomen, like a frog. Urban condom. What's hidden in the paté stays secret. Watching Come Dancing with the sound turned down and Marcus Stockhausen on the radio. Acromegalic cheerleaders. Prynne-phone. Christmas card from Clydeside Press turns out to be from Robin. Crazy cripple. Strap-on Avon. The one about We like the Language Poets but not because of anything they believe. Job-matching section. Ken Wood is dead. A topologically simplified version of the Glasgow Underground map. Zilla Grindrod. Shadows on Beeb made me chirrup. Botanical Latin definition of Charlie Sheen's half-brother. He has been persuaded to look into the processes of the growth of food grains, the flight of birds during which they expand and contract their wings, and so on. Expectorating siliputty. The snorting dragon of Harvey Keitel's pimp. No Coolidge to read since OP folded. Can't help but wonder slightly about section 8 of Prynne's For the Monogram. "beznaga de estropajo" (carrot-like vegetable sponge). We are committed to making PFI work even better. But not all of our eggs will not necessarily be in the PFI basket. Robert Bresson is dead. Hollow: what is going on in this plant from the East of the contry-spacial in China. that is not shack to every one in this world, The Chinese people have long suffer in the communism system for centruys, they will have papulation of 1/3 whole papulation in the world. Now peoples are start enjory to have beautiful their

own house or home, they are wake up so is each chinese person like one of Echinocactus grusnoi we need more than 2 Mandy Patinkin being vibrated. Edward Gorey is dead. Allen Funt is dead. Fucking winter again. The class sneak, the class clown, the class structure. The age at which children's thankyou notes partake in rhetorical formulaicism. Robert "Fluff" Creeley. Willem de Kooning, Rosy Fingereed Dawn at Louse Point. A thin book of 13 poems by 7 pets. Unreadable translation of Les reve- nentes. Your request is processed Being. Libby Libby Wallpaper and Paint. Eat ten choc-ices. thepgnwritreps. The plant of "touch me not" closes even by a breath of air so animals are afraid to them. Palm reader nonchalantly asks if there's a history of early death in my family. When he could not be the longest and thus to be, and thus to be, the strongest. The Ten-Grand Tory. Best poetry reading I never gave, 28.11.1997, The Vale, Dundas Street. There is a cock that spits blood in letters. The reason handkerchiefs are not dark blue. He was found the next day, the win- dows open and a film of snow covering his body. The English language is discovered to cause asthma. Odour crisis in left armpit only. Home-made short wave radio picks up clandestine Nigerian broadcast on 11540kHz. Aloe Vera awareness evening. Jerzy Grotowski is dead. Billiums Echinocactus Grusoni, if some one have them for sale or some one will like to sale them or shinpping them to china we are appericiated, some one will make provied on the sale, I do not care what kind of business you have But I am sure you are not doing your business for a pleasure, but for money!! so please stop the hepocrites ideal by publish this letter again. That's Sir Michael Hordern. Tazos and Pogs. The work does not necessarily have to be rejected if it does not look well. Bruise or break central toe. 1 x Latex Rubber Pizza Prosthetic. MY LIFE I HATE / A VISION DIMES!! (toilet door graffiti in Kentucky Fried Chicken, Southampton, found during Language Poetry conference May 1994). Finger action, expressive of disdain, of ego-bound poet while holding, yet declining to buy, copy of OP one. Explore the analogues of the Mandelbrot Set generated by higher-order polynomials. The practical function of an object is a factor of disjointedness between the propor- tions of the representation and the representation of the proportions. MANSON MAR 2714. The mention of her boil. "A Permanent Erection" - The Scotsman. Old bits no good. Shits pen to paper; wets his shitting pen; is pa-pee-er for his "pen". The dialogue at this point is the kind reg- ularly heard in old fashioned films from high-born girls living in histori- cally-oppressed countries. Peter Lilley never would be missed. Discover a library in Saint George's Road. An observation on the artist's height, as it was the night before news broke of the death of Samuel Beckett. Nasal retentive. Stepped on and broke the green plastic ball-and-cup I got 2 Christmas ago in a cracker - green cup, red plastic tubing, black ball. As I sailed down the unconcerned river / My poor boatmen went AWOL - for ever! / The redskins had tied / Them to stakes, where they died /

For these boatmen, I gave not a shiver. His curtains, in his living room, hang in folds which he always tries to make irregular, like Fraunhofer lines. A prolonged spray with Insette Normal Hold Super Giant 700 gram SIZE hairspray would fix them, but also make the folder smell of hair-spray. Tracey and Ian, along with Pat Wilson (Journalist and marketing manager) have published the work of 5,000 poets since 1990. It's Sunday all this week on the BBC World Service. Fulsome plug for OP1 from David Kinloch. 90% of schizophrenics smoke. Four pacifists not watching the boxing. Seems to have reached a kind of gateau. Ivor Cutler is a Ron Silliman fan. Positively the last work of 20th century literature. Preservative-treated oranges all contain a baby orange under the foreskin. Greer Garson is dead. I went to the same secondary school as Jack Withers. You only do not reply because you are dead. If that amounts to freedom, then fair enough. Here then is the eye, outwardly unchanged. A Bounty, a Boost, a packet of Chilli McCoys and a can of Diet Coke, please. If penguins only live in the Antarctic, how come they've got a Welsh name. Wurra wurra wurra wurra furry people? Boz Rib Eye Steak. Farming bears for their bile. Spine's broken just at this point. A paper model (non-functioning) of the Rössler attractor. Look up fud in the OED. Surface. Catastrophe! She kissed him many times willingly. Detached Youth Worker (Temporary). If your knees are knocking - kneel on them. Fried pizza by Joseph Beuys. No I'm not writing your fucking report for you. Drop Pilot Hi-Tecpoint V5 in Possil. centey. Brian Eno conceives of an infinitely-long U2 album. On the Origin of the Posterior Nerve Roots in the Spinal Cords of Amnocoetes. Flip Floss and Bum Flops: A Life. Wheezing over his turkey. Second sneezing fit of 1997. I used to correspond with Patrick Moore when I was nine. Scottish Head Injuries Trust. When I am paid anything beforehand, I break my promise. PARA PROLONGAR A DURAÇÃO DO SEU FATO, Disabled jumpers. SUGERIMOS I call this my porous pot model. It consists of a porous pot. A photograph of TS Eliot looking really pleased. Creeping crack cure. A postcard of an Arshile Gorky drawing from the Met, a glass of tea, a teapot, a red pen, a pen top, a small loudspeaker, a pair of scissors, two batteries (AA), a pen, a scalpel, a pen top, a melted screwdriver, a sick line, a supercan of Diet Coke, an empty glass of milk, a pocket pack of hankies, a hairbrush, QUE COMPRE three wise monkeys, a cassette insert and a UM PAR postcard of Gertrude Stein and Alice B Toklas are on my gas fire now. A photograph of a paint can modified to read Pure Brilliant SHITE. Norman Mailer by Peter Manso. The last thing I DE remember is Stockwell Street. Chapped face ointment. Dead whale toxic. Ladies and gentlemen, will you CALÇAS please welcome (pause) Barbara Dickson. In ancient China when disciples found it hard to grasp the spirit, Zen masters often gave an astonishing shout, hoping EXTRA to wake them up. Can't do 's's any more. Sleepless night during 'flu where my head is a lower case handwritten 'a' vital to German techno

music. Ceiling is pouring from at least four attractors tonight. That momentous first crap in a new house. Eyes hurt too much to watch Heimat. West Coast readers should experience for themselves Mary McCann's deeply moving 'Apples'. French verb to fart. Green of grass lit by sodium light. Indeterminate minor tasks. Once a journal of descriptions of actual defecations, Shit Diary continues to mutate in form and content. Ed Balls is Gordon Brown's economic advisor. Radio Sweden Saturday Show badge. Been doing this for three years today. IRA blow up Carcanet. James Pendlebury, who was a layer of paving stones. Determined not to make friends with delegates at Mind(ing) the Gap(s) day conference. Radio presenter who does not understand Portuguese pretending to be up on what's going on in a record by a politically right-on (but also boogy) Brazilian songwriter. Nightmare in which I soil my trousers in the upper dress circle at a pantomime written and acted by members of the Kilmarnock North West and District Writers Group. What do snotters smell like? Nasal sarcobilly. Mould digesting Aluminium. Comes in a portableflask. Pleasingly aerodynamic toenail clipping. "Marmalade?" he ejaculated. André prends le petit déjeuner au bord de la rivière. BEEEP. Kermit the prime minister. An Electrolux Hoover. Ian McShane, that twat off points of view, Richard Madely. Yes, I've done it too, as a boy, but exploring the psychology etc behind it would be offering the reader more? No Christmas 1992 for John Cage. Campaign for Really Authentic Poetry. Have you ever been called a cult? I wish there wasn't a Jazz festival on Radio 3. There. I have fully satisfied XLCR rules, I think. Popular acclaim must surely follow. I hope I don't get drunk enough to go walk out onto the scaffolding. Three-lobed toroidal soap bubble. Root beer tastes like mouthwash. Tessie O'Shea is dead. A metal tray holding the burnt remains of some Post-It notes. Not one's own child. Got to make the reader feel that it is, if really hold the reader's attention. Turns out that any program which looks at points in the complex plane and iterates  $z' = z^2 - c$  to decide whether or not the point is in the Mandelbrot set is always going to overestimate the size of the set, because some points outside the set (especially near pinch points) escape to infinity very slowly, and even after (say) 200 iterations seem not to be growing too suspiciously. This is why it takes so many iterations (and so much time) to compute an accurate image of the set. Writers block is like dyslexia, a typewriter keyboard to a blocked writer is like an infant confronted with quantum mechanics. Stanley Spencer's great series of Willie-Rushton-in-the-wilderness pictures. Cassette mechanism is louder than Morton Feldman. Stand farting before a pretty Matisse. This is good for wiping short-term memory, if you ever need to. A scan showed two watery cysts in my liver. I've no pain, but can't sleep on my right side. Should I be seeing a surgeon? I'm 75. Another dream with Salome Kammer in it. I want to be surprising in my work and in my image. I had very long hair for a while, now I am bald. I cut my hair

because people started recognising me in the street, well, a few people recognised me. I like the way things can be adjusted in a mad way these days. Fifty years ago we couldn't do any of this; now we can change everything. Are you worried about ageing? PUS 79P. That's a nose. OU programme about how to fold 2 yards of DNA up into one cell-nucleus, and still be able to read it. What does Frank Skinner do, exactly? Some of the Harmony of Maine (Supply Belcher), organ & six assistants. Confusing radio play uses all the same cast as The Archers. Aaron Williamson performance at 11am. A milk bottle or narrow vase is not a suitable container for a goldfish - they need a big surface for air. DRACULA CASE VICTIM'S MUM MAY SUE. Letter from poet in Japan who thinks I'm Eck Finlay & expresses admiration for my father's work. Transatlantic stations blasting in on Medium Wave. He was genial and loquacious among friends, but in discussion often quiet, almost halting, until sure that his listeners were interested in one of his enthusiasms. Then he would talk spiritedly, sometimes almost stuttering in his eagerness to expound his beliefs. In moments of excitement, he would pound the table as he explained the urgency of accepting his viewpoint. There could be an erratic strain in his conversation. If a thought captured his attention, he might be silent for most of an hour while those around him talked. If the talk became too superficial or too aridly intellectual, or if a statement angered him, he might rush out abruptly to take a taxi home. Misquote of my 'aberrant traditions' tic in current Gairfish. Wrong kind of Buddhist. 300 copies, £324. No, I don't think so, It'd need a spine and a glossy cover. I didn't pretend to buy a dog. Put Gloria Hunniford out of your mind. Again, lum hats do give an impression of height but this figure is surely standing on a solid object such as a barrel. Four bottles of whisky @ £10.79 + 11 bottles wine @ £2.59 + 2 litres of wine @ £2.99 = £77.63. Talking Mickey Mouse numbers. "There's a fixed tradition which thinks it knows what poetry is. The Cagean tradition doesn't want to define things as known and fixed. It doesn't want to categorise. Anything can be performed from one modality of art into another. You could perform a painting." Thus O.P. is in a world of its own. Ramona Fotiade moves to Glasgow. Brain harness. Do we get to hear you performing any of your visuals? Mall-schmerz. Emo Philips version of Einstein on the Beach. A little ill the horse furry hoof the golden flower that torments the doves. Who am I kidding they're just pictures. Which part of a chicken is that colour? Paste in 250 silver fractals. "They wanted a big-breasted trendy now to believe in aliens". Famo. Fttal. osloer. Flying in birds. Meaning of 'Globigerina.' McDonalds has never had rainforest trees cleared in order to graze cattle and never will. colour. The crow-farting damned. NOT STINK! Hard kiwi fruit and Edam cheese. A bag containing Joyce's Dislocutions, the Penguin Book of Contemporary [sic] American Verse, Artaud by Martin Esslin, and an umbrella. I think this is too long and could successfully be condensed and evened. Thels. I'll take



both of YOU on inaudible comment about Peter Gabriel I'll take both of YOU on. A very commonplace book indeed. TRELIS. Mandy Ure's exhibition makes me want to buy a grapefruit. and two "virtual characters", M & F, who pass through the bodies of the six others in turn in course of the play. Transition marked by lighting, ie spot on actors containing M & F for the duration. If this impossible, try a sound effect at beginning and end of each M & F routine. During each routine, M & F stand centre stage and the others sit round them as on-stage audience. You really do go for women with wee snub noses, don't you? Oh look, he's washed. A-JAX! Colin's grown an odd beard which makes him look like Michael Bentine in the 1950s. & tortured them inexpressible tortures, for there weren't never no martyrs so tortured as they were. Portrait of Teresa B. as a sheep (from memory). Can't write my own handwriting. Arithmetic by smell. And certainly not standing up against a tree! People seem surprised I'm not a Christian. John Cage percussion pieces filed under Jazz in FOPP, Byres Road. Next person to call it a palimpsest gets kneecapped. Practicing looking like a hamster. Saint James the Dismembered. A BIN - EDDIE'S HOOSE. If you open a window during your meeting please close it when the meeting is over. It stops pigeons roosting in room. Telephone installed 14/9/93. First time I've ever cried slicing an onion. Noodles fried in human fat. I was certainly wrong about the non-existence of pornos. Answering machine for Christmas. Poet under the impression that @ means copyright. I envied his shoes again. Tomorrow: different day altogether. Stopped having nightmares. But what about the noise of crumpling paper..., SLEX. So we went to see Dziga Vertov's Man with the Movie Camera. Rupert Murdoch personally recalls and burns all copies of The Tempers of Hazard, including mine. How absurd is the crow's cock. Louisa Elizabeth Riddell born 6.3.96. La-fa-la-si-doh-si. ALASDAIR MARSHALL BENDS RAYMOND CHENG. Flr. adeur. Water always evaporates from the trees. There is an insects world in the roots of the plants. Will Channel 5 make my ZX Spectrum unusable? Sometimes observations and reflection are not conducive to a definite conclusion unless reasoning is applied. Galleon, the greatest classical authority on anatomy. They go to the zoo to celebrate their decision, and actually notice what the animals are like. Lose Maggie O'Sullivan in Central Station for 2 hours. Flu. Lie to barber about occupational status. Clambering up and down the rocks from an early age. Do badgers serve any purpose? Les Fêtes d'Hébé. Slime rinds. The Sword nebula in Orion. Like, eh, half way between Orion's belt and the lower two stars. Just state at it, and there's this very faint star. He says it's a reaction that people on those get, when they take things like cheese or wine, it's a reaction with some kind of fermentation product, and it's, they can have catastrophic, either drops in blood pressure, or just, sort of completely go mad. So you have to be on a special diet. I want more chips. Blandford goes on the run after giving police the slip. Existential clichés.

This time there was to be no infancy.  
 Our hero dropped and bounced back formed  
 Genuflecting first to his creator, then  
 The waiting audience, and finally  
 To Nature, weeping far above  
 To whom he would, in better times, return. Private Buddy Holly-face. A  
 photo of me, taken by Jacqui, where I've got a long hair wound round  
 the end of my nose so tight it cuts the blood circulation off. The poems  
 in this book have been selected because they communicate with the read-  
 er. The poetry on the pages ebbs and flows; sometimes funny, often sad,  
 the diverse range of emotions in the poems spring from the pages, pro-  
 voking thought and recognition in the reader. This lively collection of  
 poetry has been brought together to illustrate the wealth of talent that  
 exists amongst the region's contemporary poets. In conclusion, there-  
 fore, the ending of the play is not merely well chosen: it is the only com-  
 pletely satisfactory ending possible. The 'leperous distillment' has spread  
 from the ear of the dead king to infect the whole of Denmark, and nor-  
 mality can only be restored through the destruction of the core of  
 Danish society. Any other ending would have left traces of the poison  
 behind to continue its corruption. It is the difference between treating  
 the symptoms of a disease - and eradicating it. I think there were some  
 very serious points in it. Relationship between the Sierpinski gasket and a  
 plot of the odd coefficients in Pascal's triangle. This machine does not  
 take messages. Opening also to Norway! ZD8HF Ascension Island beacon  
 5/6/88 28290 1800UTC 5/9+ My dame is sick and gone to bed And I'll  
 go mould my cockle-bread. A picture of a kangaroo on the Bayeaux  
 tapestry. Find an old book of Early Middle English Texts with some of the  
 Worcester Fragments and 20 pages from The Bestiary. Just imagine what  
 you could do with £375. Some of those nice old antihistamines that make  
 you sleep. Refined linseed oil. Hello, I'm Beverley something, I'm a doc-  
 tor, and I make decisions. The game of goose was there expos'd to view.  
 LOTTE LENYA SINGT K. Buy a banana and forget it's in my coat pock-  
 et. 3 days later it's black and soft. Just imagine what you could do with  
 £750. Salman "incredibubble" Rushdie. You liar you ate FIVE! "Parp,  
 parp!" said the cat. Prune. Flat. Terry Southern is dead. Rimbaud May  
 1873 à Ernest Delahaye à Charleville NRF edn p272 innoc... veins appear  
 on left temple. Why does this exist? THE EXECUTIVE CLUB PROUDLY  
 PRESENTS FOR A LIMITED PERIOD "FRIDAY NIGHT LIVE" LIVE  
 BANDS PLUS OUR RESIDENT DJ 8 till 12 IT'S LOUD AND PROUD -  
 DON'T MISS IT! A message for the travellers stranded near Turkey. 7 or  
 8 small blots of printers ink are spreading onto clothes and furniture. Big  
 American anthology contains a nice poem dedicated to Paul Blackburn  
 but no work by Blackburn himself. Do not ever eat a whole cucumber it  
 gives you unbearable intestinal cramps. Want to know more about Bob  
 Brown and his Readie machine. Central panel of Mirò's Blue triptych

named after a disposable razor. Maybe I should start selling advertising space in this. Weird curve like the floor plan of a cathedral. Just imagine what you could do with £3000. Is this a novel?. Peter Finch looks like Christopher Lee in this photograph. I had a colouring book which had a page with a geometric pattern and the message Below is a pattern for you to colour - the only Below I knew was Baloo out of The Jungle Book and one of the big memories of my childhood is the age I spent trying to work out how it could be him. Between me I've got one good eye. And of no consequence. thiid. John Cale looks like Samuel Beckett nowadays. No I don't. Oil sketch after Holbein, walked on systematically for 10 minutes in Doc Martens. A photograph of a wardrobe with an envelope coated in candle soot BluTacked to it. And Ringo said, look, whatever the other Jessica P. Boak blokes want, that's fine. Change all the names. That wine seems to be being metabolised very slowly. The electric's gone off. Axiom F;  $F > FLFRFRFL$ ;  $R > R$ ;  $L > L$ ; turning angle 90o. The electric's gone off again. Translate this into French Alexandrines. Partly digested sweetcorn. Hay fever so bad I can't sleep. Keep finding out about people who bought bottles of brandy when they heard Beckett was dead. My hump's growing. Lots of whisky. A recurrent story about a pike in a Russian river that supposedly ate a labrador. Strong waters. The Undescended Testis by Fonkalsrud and Mengel. THE PERFECT GIFT Crated cassettes. Best selling cassettes in a real wooden crate. Ventilated biro caps. Is it a contradiction that the heart performs one function and the legs another? Tape mechanism plays the shower music from Psycho. The Autobiography of Luke Goss. Untitled drawing made by Cage while cleaning his pen during the composition of 34'46.776", 1954. Just imagine what you could do with £2.9296875. LUBRICATION: in the home. to give it up. I wish some able-bodied person on the ground would kick his balls down his windpipe for him. What price one gun-man? 278 he he MS. I wonder are many of BS Johnson's TV films still on tape. Good word, Ratlos. Sit still, pretending to be a bird-dropping. Lady Chatterley didn't appear to enjoy it much — and I wonder what Mellors's dog thought about it all! Sudden solvency. That's the most amazing concrete-flattener I've ever seen. 'analyticodiscursively'. Fart smells of chips. Do you diet? Do you exercise? DONAU. Garbled story about Arthur Cravan has him being English and disappearing into the Atlantic in a coracle in the 1960s. Basingstoke is a symbiosis of the modern environment vernacular. Gairfish magazine launch in which more than 3/4 of those present are subscribers already. Department of fecal studies. Christine McNeill, born 1973 in Vienna, has lived in England since 1970. David Hart has worked as an Anglican priest and drama critic, currently part-time for West Midland Arts. Fully expect to meet Joe speaking Hardy poems in what he thinks is an RP accent. How noisy is this fan heater in downstairs flat? Diet Lucozade. Aerodynamic ham roll. Intercity bumpiness makes for spiky handwriting. Id Corona. Reduced dosage; explode at my broth-

er. Coming from Ireland, I love toast. Reduce dosage; start drinking again. OXFORDSHIRE-SIZED ICEBERG > Deep fried mushrooms in garlic brown coat. It's all ... sperm! Red vessels on her eyelids like her eyes stretched. Dream about Paris. Don't pass up the chance to have a ride in a donkey cart. Series of children's animations narrated by dead people. No frills - just thrills, bask and stockings, French maid. Seems to have reached a kind of bateau — from which shower of discriminated yellows (modulation of the golden shower) a Roman wedding party emerges, Aurunculeia's, the one celebrated by Catullus (Carmen 61), with its saffron shoe crossing the threshold, its flung nuts ("Da nuces"), its Hymenaeus: Crunch time for unloved Wellington. OP6 looks better than it is. White Christmas, 1995. A bad year for Kentish cob-nuts. Line from Adjunct taken from Gael Turnbull poem turns up in Gael Turnbull reading 1/2/96. Aquifer / conifer / titfer. Is this the sunspot minimum? Hearing impaired by Afghan Whigs concert. Cross Eck Finlay with Eddie Tenpole and you get? If you haven't got a chihuahua you're not a woman. Photograph of Lou Reed shooting my next-door neighbour. Its repercussions, which are still flourishing today. That's Stuart Hall. George Mackay Brown is dead. The Complete Mince Cookbook. This is now totally loose-leaf. Hair thicker at tip than at root. Joseph Brodsky is dead. Cheesy mineral water. Post off 24 copies of OP one in one day. Medication is not indicated. Are you constructing yourself as a pond? A: a pink sheet measured in pints. Appearance of chocolate Christmas tree ornaments for one year only. Dylan Thomas has no eyebrows. Liver checkup 18.3.96. Blank Canvas invades Joachim Gasquet's head. Free modus. Urine smells strongly of coffee. Light hits Harvey Keitel from left and William Hurt from right on postcard. Otis Spunkmeyer Muffins. Greyingur. wthere's. Torld. The olive oil is useful for health. When these buds become flowers and seeds then the juice dries up. Many plants pollinate themselves. This is what science says self-pollination. Western score rips off Bluebeard's Castle. Beryl Reid is dead. Applicants should be able to demonstrate a thorough grounding in the history of English. Experience in the study of Middle and Early Modern English would be an advantage. One doesn't come across a magazine of the nature of Health and Efficiency every day. Troy Hawthorn - producer of relaxing and debilitating sounds to the Sativa audiences for many years. So which .. a number of so on or another your radio? And some companion pieces from The Sun: that's the clothed and unclothed versions .. oh Christ .. picture of Jocky Wilson with the word "modernised" underneath it. Si-Hü is intestines; SiHu is flower. Catastrophic reversion to structure. Creepie-peepie. Perky pervert. There's a lot of value in the bursting of balloons, but we've only once so far been sent a poem called Object Permanence. This memo is not suitable for children under 7 years. Unique sandwiches sold here. Pop artists like Pollock and Warhol. Very nearly persuade Adrian Clarke to ask for Dorothy Paul's autograph in Indian restaurant.

His early .. Mayakovsky influenced .. long line, sort of headlong gush poems. 1783 founds Essex Head Club. 16-17 June has a stroke. Protecting the acids of elderly people. 2 way radio of taxi breaks through into Cage's Four Walls. Alcohol, phenobarbitol and a plastic bag. Plague of Americans sending me SAEs with US stamps on them. Peelable stringy cheese. Unexpectedly, Alasdair is interviewed by CNN in the Usque Beatha. Well, he's only interested in the quality of the yoghurt, surely. Parallel polygamy. Nectar drips from Epiphyllum flowers. Which - for the moment - shifts my perspective re. live presence at 6tpf. P.S. Do you want to - as you broach the subject - swap e.r.I for your Cobbing edn? Encl leaflet. Don Henderson is dead. Bowel too long, suddenly, to be a carnivore. Shine light into nostril to prevent hay fever. Hugo Ball's hat. Mammillaria bocasana seeds. No buise at all from blood donation. And those words which refer to the unfavourable should always hasten to the end, while the others should advance to the end with a suitable prolixity. Silverfish in tee-shirt. Objectivism, she said, was, "the concept of man as a heroic being, with his own happiness as his noblest activity and reason as his only absolute." Damn the ashen light in Prynne's Melanin. How many CVs does a man need? Plain Vamp Gibson. Robin fractures elbow. The part-time lecturer at Glasgow Edvard Munch painting of Thora Hird. My penis in blue jeans. This is not structured by a fibonacci number sequence. Elastic's given out on pocket book. Opens door with buttocks. Hair trapped under Hayden Murphy proof shows up on photocopy. Eilidh's pointed fingers. Writing in performance day conference. Invite to read at Sub Voicive. Shadow slides down moon. Colour sketch of sofa sideways blown up into a Rouault clown. thening. Derek and Alison get engaged. In this thesis, it is observed that the Holy Quran is full of knowledge on these topics which the thesis contains. My dentist, he told me they were a very sentimental fish. college of art, pictured right, opens his Rough Diamond exhibition at the city's King Street Gallery on Friday. Trade of Glasgow. Suicide. Inchkeith. The end is beautifully tipped with black. Caught frying her husband's sperm. Goodbye, England's rose. A ballerina's skirt length may be unchanging. Black and white cats are being snatched from outside homes because they resemble badgers, then used to train dogs for barbaric fights. They have warned that black and white cats are the main targets of the gangs because of their resemblance to badgers. It's a play about hang-ups; for me to wear a G-string would be hypocritical. Between Mallarmé and Marvell. UW PAK GAAT LANGER MEE INDIEN U EEN TWEEDE Marcello Mastroiani is dead. I was trying to make this Where are they now? Don Estelle. I am too fucking nice. Recognise Sagitta for the first time. A fresh spice candle. Pity Me, Durham. Yellow of book cover reflected in worn white of blue denims. Pesto sarnie. Good humoured Gatling gun. Everyone, and we mean everyone must come dressed as CARMEN MIRANDA. Europe stepped up the halibut wars with Canada again. To me not on-you to-me put those

pants. Maybe I should try The Living Room. His grandson now obsessively attempts to discover that crack and explores it in paint. This is written in pencil. Warm olive oil poured from a teapot into my right ear. 'Drunk and Incapable' 25-26/7/95. The only fly in the ointment was Keith's dog George. Adenoids were selling. Benoit T. Mandelbrot looks like Eugene Jolas. Almost exclusively confined to the anaesthetised rat. That doesn't look at all like Gloria Estefan. Old man with a dabbity tattoo on his forehead outside Hillhead Underground. Cerebral atrophy caused by pure materiality. Most people who meet me don't think I should die right now. Fucking summer again. Pan Am advert on colophon of Artaud Collected Works volume 1. MIND SCYTHER GIVEN THE CHANNEL. We thank you for sending your contribution but regret we can't use this submission. Ee by gum can yer belly touch yer bum can yer bawz hang low can ye tie them in a bow ee by gum I don't think so. Banal dream about Sherilyn Fenn. A photograph of a TV set showing the message TRANSMISSIONS ON THE MARCOPOLO SATELLITE HAVE NOW CEASED. FOR INFORMATION ON ALTERNATIVE SATELLITE SERVICES PLEASE CALL 0506 460346. Visions of sane persons. It is a different fish smell. Diana, Princess of Wales is dead. PANTALON KOOPT. RESERVED ONLY FOR MEN WHO HAVE SIGNIFICANTLY ENHANCED WORLD COMMUNITIES AND PROFESSIONS. The facility will be sized to include indigenous sludges plus imported raw sludges from a number of surrounding sewage works. Don't bury your head in the sand, if you don't know you won't grow! Gender mimic problem. People who reject traditional moral values are often just shallow. Heavy drinking usually ruins a party because some people get loud and boisterous. Sometimes, when I am reading poetry or looking at a work of art, I feel a wave of excitement. Support and love matter, not blood, writes Ros Wynne-Jones. Go stuff only the highlighted! But Mr. Jenkins's poem described him as a "blathersome stooge of the first order and white man's taff". The survey suggested that young drug users generally respected their families in much the same way as other teenagers. Pour beer onto notebook. Fractal ambiguous groin with inverted vignette head of Hugh MacDiarmid. Smoking Kills Health Department's Chief Medical Officers. Julian Symons is dead. Once he observed two beavers perch near a dam, where they nuzzled each other and made soft whimpering sounds. Au seul sourcil du voyageur. The kind of child you can tell is called Jake. Author of Chitty's Practice (11th ed. 1881). Garry Davis, first 'citizen of the world'. Mick Ronson is dead. It is fifty times more nourishing than ordinary meat extract or home-made beef tea. Allah has preserved the dates with some thing special that cannot be destroyed for many months. Read selected dsh by candlelight during power cut. The anilingus capital of Scotland. Billy MacKenzie is dead. Falling in love again. Addicted to Nytol. This bill straddles a VAT change. Jon Silkin is dead. Lucky I'm so well-adjusted. "I think your roadworks are brilliant," Herr Wank said.

“They are very clearly marked.” Billy Bremner is dead. Your ego was crushed by my dismissive bollocks. Almost unable to handwrite covering letter for job application. Actually, literary criticism is book-keeping. Totally pointless interview for post of Writer in Residence, Glasgow South-East area, 15.8.97. I did grow up to be a debaser. Keep smiling inopportunistly. Man dies in ‘charity bin’. Restrictive Practices (for Michael Hutchence). How would I know if that cactus was dead? The Mortification of James Butter will wisely return to normal: in other words, at second glance.” “...the painter’s touch, in relation to the non-finished, is an effect brought out by distance; the ‘finish’ of mediocre Gerry Cambridge eking out an insight into a relationship from an owl crossed while driving; a kingfisher arousing in Stuart A. Paterson an observation about time; Iain Crichton Smith stooping to berate the effete Bonnie Prince Charlie. Seem to be losing another personality. Victor Pasmore is dead. Will the small bespectacled lady using modern crutches seen Exeter High Street last Tuesday afternoon please contact amirer too shy to speak. You can transport Shakespeare to a Bosnian warfield, but you cannot alter the shape of Winnie’s mound. Horribly printed from barely legible photocopies (some completed by hand along the margin). Four Happy Days, two pints of Guinness, a double Grouse, a double Southern Comfort and a litre and a half of Bulgarian Cabernet Sauvignon. Gerard Manley Hopkins used to live in North Woodside Road. Sillimanite. Thomas A. Clark 7.45 Netherbow. Unfunny Merce Cunningham comic dance piece. Tea smells of tobacco. It comes with LXEEXE.EXE the public domain French compressor. Approaching the London underground from outside. An injury like this can happen when a skier hits the water in a sitting position or after a jump when the buttocks hit the water first. Bradley finishes with his sailor getting genital cancer, (as one would expect in hackneyed poetry). ‘Pushfulness’. dowcritA. thAnd. The wind is the most important pollinating agent as it bears the pollen for long distances and has existed longer on earth than has pollination by insects or by other animals. Cyclops cameo. Ovid fails to recognise me in University Gardens. JAIL FOR PAINTED PARROT FRAUDSTER. Intelligent pigging service. Venus thrombosis. And we the peak of God’s creation are unable to perform the work of those little creatures. Mother Teresa thinks good works will get her into heaven. Oskar Fischinger cartoon of bruise expanding. Boredom results in donation of blood. Memo to self to delete most of this. Henny Youngman is dead. Listening quietly to hip-hop. The rissole backfires. Even less talkative in Exmouth than in Southampton, though no longer wear shades indoors at night. Monk Time ist Hop Time. That’s high for a beagle. No recollection of having caused a Transvision Vamp concert to end by shouting Fuck off at Wendy James in late 80s. Silliman’s Tjanting says it’s like watching a linear fractal ramify. Paté left to decay in not fully sealed plastic bag on floor. Express pus from fingernail. Keep forgetting garden centre in West George Street

has/is shut. I am shit at my job. Title still of Ellen Degeneres looks like Daavid Allen. Weight fluctuates by a stone in one week. Partially rehydrated dried fruit. Gasteria leaf cutting roots. Go silent again. Mark E Smith ordered into rehab. Ezra "Bart" Pound. Quote from Ulysses on Sonic Youth record. Wankie Colliery company (incorporated in Zimbabwe). Speak in seminar for the first time. Speak in seminar for the second time. Sometimes he would be able to do it in pampers. Then serving on the Western Front, where he was to lose a lung. Improved quality of carrier bags from Maryhill Off-Sales. Was it a dream or did I really find a fuller Pritt Stick? Wine poured into a computer keyboard. John likes to unfold (objects). Fish wars are over. You can't be Antaeus in space. Watching Bullseye! starring Roger Moore and Michael Caine with the sound turned down while listening to Trout Mask Replica. This is written in red felt tip. No money to post OP6. Oriel Bookshop returns two pristine copies of OP4. How I warmed to the editor's long autobiographical piece from her childhood, how girls in service were treated and the strength of family ties. Mandelbrotian Metagnomes. That phase immediately after getting a microwave when you live on baked potatoes. Talcum powder falls onto stamp spraymounted onto sofa and leaves a square clean bit. Stone of destiny returned. 0100 BST 1636 43343 "Much more music" WWW mx love is all around ? man talk in DT + whistling 0103 "R. Utopia" echo ID + music. 0105 ID in DT David thanks for call + mx. Severe SSB QRM. Bob and Wheel. One plant is called telegraph. It always moves its head up and down day and night without any wind. It also frightens the animals and they go away. Powerful telling of the re-marriage between the poet TS Eliot and heiress Vivienne Haigh-Wood. Brendan interviews Mark E Smith. Have you yourself used these particular hips? Norbert Dentressangle. Interviewed about my awareness of car financing by BMW Financial Services representative outside Piero Manzoni exhibition 1.4.1998. Opt out of early afternoon works karaoke at Mister Singh's. Yog Begbie: Plants of the Sonoran Desert part 1. He was plump, hunched, soft-spoken and ill-at-ease, with the limpest of handshakes. Universe may be honeycomb of huge voids. If you are content with the content of my slot. Hugh Grant to play Cornelius Cardew in feature film. Oral cure for male impotence. Two members of the Cold Hardy Robin. Dead Sea Scrolls exhibition is full of old people in wheelchairs. Pope turns on liberal Catholics. Roy Rogers is dead. John Kinsella said he was tricked into holding the explosives and denied he had ever been a member of the IRA. ATTENTION CYCLE OWNERS. Watching the crack in the buttered bread widen. For the first time in serious music, John Tilbury presents total frontal nudity. Who did the student regret insulting? Working up to the Ur-Sonata. Gnomes are the intangible, timeless part deep inside us. A line of azure mince. The midget receipt book. Ear drops smell of smoked sausage. WOThe. m tr ractionwas e thetic. The grass and roots of the trees save the land from cutting action due to



water flow. These insects eat nitrogen from the earth then discharge a juice which is full of nitrogen. Miller Time is not funny. Mother Teresa of Calcutta is dead. I like to date persons who share my values. My mother hears Cage's Sonatas and Interludes in background on telephone: "is that an ice cream van?" Traffic Impact Study in connection with the preliminary proposal for a garden to commemorate Diana, Princess of Wales. Fungicide-impregnated sand under fingernail. Canteen mince scare. Fenwick draws on his support. Mrs. Morfudd Tupper (deceased). I saw the best generations of my mind destroyed by madness... Obtain video of Dark Star. Audrey's Brief Lives. Negotiate own demotion. Gasteria leaf-cutting rots. Jackie Blanchflower is dead. Potato fields past revives memories. It was that little flashing wink that tried to con you into worry, but the little tap, the little question turned the whole drama into a witty joke from the inert vibrating machinery. The baby had now had his sweetie, the exchange had made it for him. IN ANOTHER LIFE, I "lived during the medieval period. I think my fear of chiropractors has something to do with that." Post-late-MacDiarmidian down to the inversions. Stress the local interest angle on OP1. You love the man who stole what? What do you buy for drop-in vegetarians? ICA doesn't open till noon. Back of leg rips. Smurfit waste paper. Unreadable original of Les reve- nentes. Junk mail-art. 5 minute Patti Smith monologue on BBC coverage of the Scottish Open Golf Championship. The peel of orange and pome- granate are so bitter that no animal dares to eat them. Eleven cactus seeds sprout. Waldo. Catherine Cookson is dead. Prawn landings in full swing. Freezing Boy Bore Big Bag. Reba McEntire and Keith Carradine help distinguish this disease-of-the-week drama from the usual made-for- TV pap as a couple dealing with the reality of breast cancer. Mira Beaglehole. Business Information Publications Ltd = snobbism pulsed in clitoris fountain. William Crosbie is dead. Yeast: a Problem. By Charles Kingsley, Rector of Eversley. Grab the sloping whiteness and ride it. Business Information Publications Ltd = it is doubtful porn contains les- bianism. Henrietta Moraes is dead. One of his colleagues remembers him as an intense, poetic young man who drove an ambulance. Gene Siskel is dead. Gorilla "bites buttocks" of fugitive. futile fuzz. A photo of a grinning rhesus monkey in a space helmet. Basic facts in Lebanese, Moroccan and Standard Arabic. Hedley Horsla / Headless Horseman. Liver function normal. Frank Auerbach paintings of Mornington Crescent. He suggests that Picasso had been enticed by Olga into a high life of balls. John's purple carrot. The United Airlines flight from Frankfurt was 40 minutes from landing in Washington when passenger Gerald Theriault began to berate flight attendant Graham Spadey, insist- ing that he had bumped him several times with her trolley. The speaker, Peter Fanson, went on to murder his father. Fillin me blisters with Savlon. Patrick Heron is dead. Just imagine what you could do with £0.091552734. Pebble without a cause. The spine of Modern Thought is

broken. First time I've been on a tricyclic. The span of an Italian's outstretched arms is equal to his height. US comic book advert for sea monkeys are for brine shrimps. Leslie Crowther is dead. Start dreaming about whisky. pig pilot. Ego-surfing. The Purchasing Manager, Brian Metabolism Unit, 1 George Square, Edinburgh. PRE-FOLDED CONTENTS: PLEASE DO NOT BEND ENVELOPE. Begin to want to let OP fold. The wonder dog has mysterious swelling fits when he lies. Smoke my forehead. You'll have seen the spectacular tiled decorations. Cutting a round cake on scientific principles. Weak joke repeated. Just imagine what you could do with £0.183105468. This is a bright child, you would expect him to be imaginative. The reason we write poetry (and almost all of us do) is because we want to communicate: an ideal; an idea; or a specific feeling. Poetry is as essential in communication as a letter; a radio; a telephone, and the main criteria for selecting the poems in this anthology is very simple: they communicate. Very odd early draft of Canto 115. Lovely unconnected twisty pattern when  $c = 0.707 + 0.707i$ . Boys' younger father. The ideal format would be about 7" x 5", and correspondingly thick. Ta. Finally, in desperation, I wrote this little ditty to express how frustrated I really am: page 133 sticks out. 945pm, BBC Lunchtime Concert. Friday 330, Dr. Baillie. At this time Dylan Thomas was very thin and small; his face gave the impression of being covered in knobs; he looked rather like a bug-eyed pixie; he was one of the most delightful clowns I have ever come on. She sat up and a crimson amoeba stained the sheets. My resemblance to a late caricature of Cézanne. Step on my calculator. But the man with the lum hat somehow remains incongruous. We could go to see Natural Born Killers or Dziga Vertov's Man with the Movie Camera. Thora Hird's Little Book of Home Truths. I wondered about a barrier at Gilbert's. Noddy and the Magic Rubber. Dream about flying to Cambridge. Use the word 'quite' in 2 adjacent reviews. Phosphorus bombs ignite on contact with air. Success is a painted fish, Pete! 28 completed pages of this as of 3/4/96, not counting illustrations. Pub fills with vikings. IRA UK bombing campaign 1997 coincides with my mother's visit to Ireland. Richard Price was accused of causing more harm than the KGB. Rice-water evacuations. I hope you are not making a mountain out of a non-existent molehill. Two years later and bits of skin still keep flaking off my leg and not healing. Roy Plomley: You moved around a lot as a child? Gary Glitter: Yes, a lot. These sentences comment on art, but are not art. I feel like I've got a thin pillow wrapped round my head. IT'S MAZDA LIGHTBULB HEAD! A photograph of my father in 1945 recovering from malaria in Malaya. Four copies of GLOUP and WOUP in Waterstone's, Edinburgh. There's a lollipop man in Great Western Road who looks like Edwin Morgan / Just like you swore to me that you'd be true / There's a lollipop man in Great Western Road who looks like Edwin Morgan / But he isn't and I'm not sure about you. If I sound

drunk it's because I haven't spoken to anybody today. Fruittree steganography. Motherwell Bridge Security Services Void Property Protection. They are certainly not hairy test-tubes. Upsettingly small mouth. Fucking Spring again. They have apparently softly landed on the roof. Joe hit him on purpose frequently. The case, and with it the first part, draws to a conclusion, of the first phase of this opus. Paolozzi machine parts hallucinated onto wall. Nobody dying at the moment (famous last words). The book will contain a very broad illustrated documentation of the project + 1 rusted item. He is perplexed for his roll. Lfar. OP is the most useful periodical for those areas of poetry described by the editors as "experimental/modernist", a large multi-market packed with mutual antagonism, which OP glides blissfully over. Miller Time demoted to Sunday night. Biographies increase yr respect for artists you don't like, and reduce yr respect for artists you do. Anal Fissure. I just seem to have stopped. Mr. Manson, the enclosed documentation describes the Award we have chosen to commemorate the occasion. Let us together start building a natural consensus stretching across the country about making this period of preparation work for Britain. Peter Riley walks in with a carrier bag full of Barry MacSweeney's Pearl. Boxed set of Einstein on the Beach for a fiver. opnt. I Dreamed that Pigeons Came in Every Colour: Poems by Fiona Curnow. LAMBETH Education: a one-off comedy drama starring Brian Conley. Paddy Ashdown MP, Leader of the Liberal Democrats, is looking to appoint a new Head of his House of Commons office. This is a key post in the only growing political party in Britain. It offers the opportunity to play a vital role in the development of the party and its preparations for the next General Election. The successful candidate will have excellent writing and communications skills, evidence of political and media experience and support for the Liberal Democrats and a proven ability to manage a close - That's Joanna Lumley - knit and disciplined team. She/he will d = 4.6692... John of Leyden. Space Age Bachelor Pad Music (Foamy). Because the seen tree is already a poem. Yod-dropping. I have broken the microwave. These 2 poems are in rather a personalised, experimental Scots, so regretfully I have to return them. Fried bread in Britain should be fried in bacon, not chicken, fat. Perhaps he has no better luck in / The knack of rhyming than of ——. People think London is the centre of the world which, of course, it isn't — The Duke of Westminster. More fucking didgeridoo. Taurean Blacque. I've looked at Englebert Humperdinck's throat, Sinitta's hamstring and Lionel Blair's finger. need to be totally trustworthy and be willing to work exceptional and unsocial hours. Salary £19,000 - £24,000 pa. Closing date June 28, 1993. Please send a curriculum vitae and letter of application to Rt Hon Paddy Ashdown MP, House of Commons, London SW1A 0AA. No significance attaches to page breaks. Now you tell me. Object Permanence. Prozac 20mg. Medical writer would like to contact vegetarians who have given up. Realise I've been sending postcards of

radio sets made in Fascist Italy to my friends for years. Fresh Budgens. "I did it out of stupidity and because it was there. That's why most people do it," he said, sporting an Hibs T-shirt. Holding panties is a recognised social convention to attract people. Ella Fitzgerald is dead. Sex Pistols aged 40 seem to be saying We get a future and you don't. Alfred Marx is dead. Toenail like a brine shrimp. "KAKKERLAKKEN" (cockroaches). buSheer. If your specimen is a boulder or pebble, use your hamster to break it open. Organic and mineral hairdressing. Is this an Undigest? A bicycle shed is a building. It would be great to vomit but I'm not going to. AYDS, DIET BISCUITS. That's what I try to mean by uneasiness. Cathy Berberian's Stripsody. 26.1.93 C4 antiques programme, 9pm, For Love or Money, includes a bottle (described, function) of antiseptic creosote in feature on antique pharmacological equipment. What does irrigation mean. Mattress upstairs makes a sound like a baby squeaking. Africa Number One thank you and assure you of her deep friendliness. "I'm the unhappiest man on earth!" he said to me, with his mouth puckered in a crazy laugh. Customs used to open my letters from Dutch pirates looking for "Drugs and Pornography". Because I have had occasion to quote. Drunken phone call from Paul, Friday 1am. My brother moved to buy a Björk CD. Bank denies receiving 3 certainly posted references. United Kingdom Intervention Beef. Brian & Helen get engaged. A 6 party choice (12 females and 12 males) accompanied by a rock band presenting 'An Evening with Yessongs', the symphonic, 'classical' music of YES. Need to drink corked bottle anyway. If the woman called Susan with whom I chatted for about 3 hours on a National Express coach on the 27th March 1996 reads this, could she please contact me, via my publisher? Fart bunting. James Stewart is dead. B.A.P.S. Baguette with 3 kinds of cheese, £3.85. I order the dishes with which I am familiar so as to avoid disappointment and unpleasantness. I like to date persons who are physically exciting. Coma man 'was left in shopping trolley.' The shilpit pip. Alex in suit interviewing Norman Mailer. Footage of Alasdair pouring wine and asking what the knocking noise is. Nick is the first to admit that he's not much of a Fanny when it comes to mince. Daniel Massey is dead. The flowers are yellow, but of little significance. USAFE Contracting Squadron. Pol Pot may be dead. 'Baby sneezing' soundbite used on both unfunny alternative panel game and 3 Constructions After Kurt Schwitters. Fugue State: the New Scottish Pcoets. The whole of Northern Germany is on the brink of collapse. Seem to have misplaced Monday. LOGIE'S TACKLE OPENING SHORTLY. Wordrow: where's that from? Confusion between runic inscription and ALU recycling symbol on cans. La française / O Amor O gaudeam / 1st leçon des ténèbres / Audite omnes. Precipitated solids @ 180oC. Artaud is what happens when cousins marry. Infestation of what could be millipedes. I gutted it and hung it in a cleat. Crash diet. Beetles batter around bedroom all night. ERRATUM: The poem by Gerhardt Rühm on page 13 has been

printed upside down. So that's what it feels like. Write first poem in 6 months. Very funny picture of Petroc Trelawny in Radio Times. Marquis freed as judge admits sentencing error. The Song of Nail and Uncle. Tesseract. The Spellchecked Finnegans Wake. To shout / year / more / word / (a measure word) / older brother / long / (a measure word) / to listen (to) / cloudy (weather) / how many / open. It was a typical Puppet-song. A very slow program in MSX Basic to plot points in various Julia sets. A shoebox full of lard. Or see some poet pensive sit, Fondly mistaking spleen for wit. The scaffolding creaks at night. Gender with dumplings. Prayer for the sic. Percolation. Wipe out. That looks like a sponge.

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