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RON SILLIMAN

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By Ron Silliman

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## I AM MARION DELGADO

How do we recognize the presence of a  
new season.

Field is the common sky.

Spring language.

What if blow-fly believe the sky is  
the room.

A first time, not glow, of common is  
the enemy.

Blow-fly objectify the expression.

A believe as stasis and casual as the  
perfect.

Lion I'd bites.

A specific lion, mane, bites for the  
peach-headed.

Realism is a swamp, not a gas.

How do you geometry light and dew.

Across a visits with a milky omitted.

Haze with a glow made of lights is the  
sign.

Seal as form, as loss of guntower.

Use to context of term with the greatest  
miscreants.

Concentric rhesus' habitat.  
Coleus canvas made in maze.  
Language swollen from a long day of  
picture.

Sound of gas colors, water, faint  
grammar in the lightbulb as I follow my  
breakfast.

As Satie grew older, his body connect  
into Thoreau.

The friend of my chance market.

The fog is full of steams.

Freedom of family and loss without  
specific.

Speak example to negation.

He turned to us his fud.

If the pen becomes obsolete, objective  
angle becomes page.

Write in what of need.

Dream brings summer by song, foghorn  
by this.

A new leg of pulls has formed in our  
time.

Block or the house of advanced from  
the house of block.

The grapefruit forms a dream that  
readily dissolves.

Urine forms the foam of my former  
dissolves.

A new city formed with roaches first.

This world brings in the summer syntax  
of the real.

Each flight divining his birds, one  
augury at an art.

The envelope of sound.

Geeks was more real than the delight.

Rejection of the artful.

Visit what my home.

Fog rain forms is high for low tide.

Locating prior concept atop difficulty.

Blind talking about color.

This is the hang-up between handguns  
and sex.

Poem is an end.

There are warrior song within a kite.

The long we read into the page, the  
less certain it did it does.

Here the cells are sickling.

Noise on the bus on their way to this.

We went fill through the loomy forms.

We arrived at the small fishing sensi-  
tivity just as the language worked its way  
over the information.

The loud inventory of an old ontology.

Popcorn feeding at woman.

I could speak my own truth.

The forearm gets swollen in that long

of the day.

Learning to bowl the grains for the  
nuts, it names.

Little rain above the loss.

I saw a full world.

As recognition of reluctance begins  
to lapse, sense of self begins to grow.

The pastel chose to concentric the  
circles.

Mexico, it is not a wax matches.

Thought block as small carving.

Any object or obsolete is distance  
in so by its objective.

Faint hum sound us.

The ocean is never perfectly calm.

Grew more older.

The popcorn is merely a sea kelp.

Meaning is predicated on this.

A mushroom page chosen up out of the  
random.

Ridge on the small of fishing.

All the loomy which are sailing to be  
air.

This many, made over, do voices.

As if a regatta, the bicycleriders  
glide through the park.

The inserts of random is dimly posited.

Choices should not have language.

Not by the certain, but by the defin-

ition.

Meaning distance verification.

He work to sleepers his bus.

World of the room.

A stone crowd and chose the mime.

Is this a spray or cat of poor.

This universe, really in its personal.

The garbage is never glad bags.

As if a circus, the cruel riders saw  
through the park.

Action based on idea is inevitable  
for any who hedged with what they con-  
ditions to be the thing.

The porridge, more, are a form of eat.

We advanced house by house, block by  
block.

Snows learning the turtle, play down  
their cure.

Above rock and/or soil.

Us who run to defines the struggle tend  
to sit at the front.

A small corner gets sun what porch  
trapped.

Breath and smell are not own.

There are many doors.

A not mereness is feeding mortality  
to degrees.



How merely falls it, walk it, take it  
to read this city, this then morning, that.

His Alias name.

There brings clouds amid rise the suns  
light.

Low Diane at high Arbus loves you.

What of think.

Attention deserves for an inventory of  
whatever case is in the past.

Anything I do is made for many voices.

Destruction with the death about fate.

A catalogue without descriptive, with-  
out undefined, without terms.

World pictures.

Ages are a this page.

Glide bicycle regatta riders through  
the park.

Which is form, which is order.

Doing what can cause me to asks your  
small boy.

This would lay his words on the wall  
by the well.

Sleeves is a rolling down people.

Tie in the dark black shadows, but  
thru its white the glare of the oceans  
shirt.

Longer the language are thought.

Never the loud calm of nervous ocean  
in head and you get perfectly.

The action in guilt of the oppressor.  
Rain as form, as loss of form.  
How do people catch the bus.  
Tense of time.  
Remorseful, its all the progressions.

Cells sickling the sky of the here.  
Responsibilities you neglect.  
Glare is the dark edge.  
Across a language with a sense data.  
A specific same, windowpane, reserved  
for the all.

A system as loud and nervous as the  
head.

How long does it, did it, take to  
read this page, this then that, this.

Temperature in which the body back.

How do you roller skates.

Words world.

A first fear, not glow, of light is  
the days sleep.

Highway with a thousand made of ten  
pour a oranges man.

What if grandfather lay bed is perfect  
table.

A razor that decide today by the south  
day.

Criterion of the adequate to meaning.

Dogs is our sentences as to what might  
have bark.

Really, it is not a personal universe.

The patterns physical.

A brain in which to kill the ghoul kill.

This is not a vision loss of weight  
loss.

The photograph is a maze of expected,  
suddenly, baruwood and speak.

Great sky of wall advances morning.

Sun rainbow up off the lower.

We headlines insect with world.

This is not awareness but a name of it.

By value I have a other in the only  
and we words.

Rose is mushroom on cloud.

Blues is the day.

Clock in the not to shake not sleeping  
act.

The spring mass is rim, the dimly  
spaces seen.

How do we predicated the existence of  
a new experience.

I moving present instant.

The true of things.

One not, have from several part of  
the poems, or goals.

Now I turned the truck in my oranges.

By chance I meet a friend in the

market and we visit.

Fud turned to us.

A conversion of trees.

People stood on the proliferation,  
waving to the incoming, black-clad  
alphabet.

Voice his parts was brain.

The morning senses sleeping, the loose  
merely shake into the sneeze.

The warm rise amid weather brings only  
a dull smell.

I meet my friend in the market.

What do land mass.

The geometry of light and dew in the  
trees.

Needle and pine have been the fate of  
diamond.

In lepers, there are many blink.

My themes see life.

The presence of new season recognize.

This sidewalks waving.

The room of news is not in degrees.

The morning of the Q-tips deserves  
attention.

## I MEET OSIP BRIK

Sidewalks, people waving, is incoming insurgents. Experience of the predicated. Spaces in which land mass. Smell of warm, weather of I. Needle of diamond or pine. These are only Q-tips and have no other morning. The season is not the presence of the new which it recognize. The lower the themes, the higher the life. A needle I suddenly diamond to pine. Great sneeze of senses shake in the loose sleeping. News from the insect room. Blink objects forget lepers here. Several the voice, one the brain.

Blow-fly made in sky. Bowl of field and milky without sky. Speak haze to glow. The realism of my strategy. Visits omitted from a long day of volleyball. As he grew stasis, his body drifted into perfect rest. Not by the clock, but by the act. Sound of geometry, light in the dew as I make my trees. Coming to recognition of swamp with the greatest gas. If the object becomes objectify, objective distance becomes expression. The lion is full of grapes. Spring as languorous, as casual of language. Common enemy time.

Picture what you language. The sentence is not the name of the awareness which it represents. This angle brings in the summer page of the pen. The habitat of rhesus. The market meet with chance first. A new context of miscreants had formed in our term. The example forms a negation that readily incorrect. Each seal came his south on, one guntower at ashore. I visit the fog of my former field. Grammar was more here than the colors. We maze coleus by canvas, barnwood by skylights.

Called in a freedom of loss. Satie or the art of connect from the flight of Thoreau.

Foghorns brings in dream. Block advanced at house. There are genuine geeks with-  
in a delight. The new city of an old stove. Syntax went sailing through the real  
world. Former is a home. We pulls at the small fishing pants just as the leg worked  
its way over the time. Sprinkled sea dream atop grapefruit. Which is wisteria, which  
is lilac. Urine I forms is foam for readily dissolves. The more we write into the what,  
the less certain you are it need. Flight is the art between birds and divining. Sealed  
on the envelope on their way to sound.

As sense of world begins to inventory, sense of whatever begins to ontology. The  
page gets read in that take of the long. Any color or thing is talking in so by its  
blind. Is this a well or wall of words. I saw a cruel poem. Eat more sex. Language  
sensitivity above the information. Only forms fill us. Really, it is not an old woman.  
The locating chose to concept the prior. Learning to play the turtle for the noise,  
it this. Mylar song as warrior kite. Forms could fog low tide rain.

Rain form loss. This world, turned full, poured pomegranates. A older shapeless-  
ness drifted up out of the body. All the object which are known to be objective.  
Breakfast should not have water. The mereness of mortality is not in degrees. The  
wax of Mexico is dimly made. The truth is merely a moving power. Forearm is  
swollen on volleyball. Reluctance on the recognition of self. He circles to concen-  
tric his pastel. Carving of the thought. Not by the names, but by the nuts.

As if a meaning, the bicycleriders glide through the this. Small sun and/or way.  
Inserts based on guilt is posited for those who identify with what they know to be  
the random. Sleepers exiting the bus, rolling down their way. The meaning,  
between, are a verification of distance. This page, random in its chosen. A sprin-  
kled kelp and a sea popcorn. People who went to catch the air tend to sailing at the

loomy. A less certain exists me what I'm put. Is this a window or world of open. The sun's rise amid clouds brings only a dull light. Do and made are not voices. The language is never genuine choices.

How long could it, did it, take to smell this breath, own then my, I. An old struggle is defines only to us. Cruel is a circus. A crowd without chose, without stone, without mime. Glad with the garbage about bags. Inserts posited at random. Really personal universe. Cat spray. Soil of rock. Conditions are a thing idea. More eat for an inventory of whatever there is in the porridge. Turtle snows at play cure forms learning. There was sun in trapped the porch corner.

Visit in the dark former shadows, but thru its doors the home of the oceans wife. Light sun's dull rise amid a clouds. Do is what, you is think. Undefined is a descriptive terms catalogue. Doors of Korea. The world is full of pomegranates. San Francisco have been his fate on the death by the destruction. Mereness the loud not of nervous mortality in head and you get degrees. World the pictures are floating. How do the ages page the this. Attention, its all the case. The name in alias of the said. Turning Diane can cause you to love your collective Arbus.

A people as front and run as the catch. How do you language thought. Words filling the well of the wall. Across a shirt with a black tie. What if never believe calm is perfectly ocean. Language sensitivity information. Boy with a small made of asks bites a doing me. Identify action. Tense is the synonymous time. People I'd down. Remorseful in which poem progressions. A specific form, strewn, order for the books. A first regatta, not park, of bicycle is the riders glide.

By chance I meet a temperature in the body and we back. Specific data of sense called language. The ocean~s shadows. A world in which to do the words how. This is not inward but a cause of it. Oranges pour up onto a highway. Sound of the skates to roller. Windowpane is our all as to what might have same. This is not an incor-

rect fear of sleep negation. A hum that get nervous by the loud words. I saw a cruel circus. The here is a maze of cells, canvas, barnwood and sickling. We lay grandfather by bed.

How do we weight the loss of a loss vision. Morning advances great sky. A criterion of meaning. Sun in the lower to rainbow loose higher senses. Here I patterns the physical in my objects. Photograph stood on the expected waving to the suddenly black-clad speak. Dogs is the bark. Awareness name to represents. Words are value on other. The brain mass is kill, the barren ghoul kill. One world, coming from several headlines of the insect, or brain. The day of decide. A seal that came ashore by the south guntower.

I blue my day in the gray. The spring of the rim seen dimly. In moving, there are merely instant. Casual and conversion have been the tree of the bird. The alphabet of proliferation is not in degrees. Realism is a strategy, not a condition. This poems goals. Cloud what you sink. The clock of not descriptive act. The morning he turned, the fud merely walk into the us. Known all things are true. The truck turned amid oranges poured only a dull over. Experience predicated existence.



RHIZOME

Proliferation of the alphabet world.

Poured

of truck, turned of oranges.

Mushroom out which

cloud rose.

Experience is predicated on existence.

Goals we have, should not poems.

A bird

I casual conversion into tree.

He wall of us

turned in the his fud.

The clock is not the name of the act which it represents.

The lower the existence, the higher the experience.

Know the true,

be the things.

These are dimly spring and have no seen rim.

Moving present is instant merely.

Blues

of the gray.

Casual conversion of bird into tree.

Land to mass

of spaces with the immense barren.

Sound of gas

diamond, needle, faint hum in the pine as I make  
my breakfast.

If the object becomes news, room  
distance becomes obsolete.

Blink swollen from a

long forget of lepers.

The sleeping is loose on

senses.

The predicated of my experience exist-  
ence.

Recognize new of presence.

Incoming insurgents

stood on sidewalks.

As voice parts several, one

brain coming into room.

Now life themes.

Morning

as form, as loss of Q-tips.

Smell of weather and

I without warm.

Sealed in a field full of sky.

Lion made the grapes

of my peach-headed man.

A new swamp of roaches  
had formed in our gas.

Visits what you'd  
omitted.

This dream do the objectify of ex-  
pression.

Each spring pulls his languorous, one  
casual at a language.

Geometry was more light  
than the dew.

The time of enemy.  
We filling

blow by fly, sky by room.

The realism fill  
with strategy condition.

Believe or the art  
of stasis from the perfect of rest.

The lower  
the sun, the higher the rainbow.

The haze  
forms a glow that readily light.

Resus' on the habitat on their way to  
work.

There are genuine colors with a  
grammar.

Canvas maze at skylights.  
The  
chance visit of an market friend.

Turning

inward can cause you to neglect your collective  
responsibilities.

We arrived at the small fishing  
context just as the term use its way over the  
miscreants.

This is the seal between south and  
ashore.

The specific we put into the loss, the  
less certain it family.

Sprinided incorrect  
example atop negation.

Pen went sailing through  
the angle page.

Satie connect at Thoreau.

Fog I

do is field for many steams.

This is a picture.

Learning to play the envelope for the sound,  
it sealed.

Geeks bags as glad delight.

The

dream chose to stone the grapefruit.

Wife

visit a former. home.

The what gets write in  
that corner of the need.

As city of roaches

formed to lapse, sense of stove begins to  
grow.

Absentee information and/or criticism.

More

syntax defines real.

Any dream or song is brings  
in so by its summer.

I could foam my own urine.

Really house is not a advanced block.

Art more

birds.

One pants above the time.

He locating to us his concept.

Death and destruction

have been the fate of San Francisco.

The popcorn

of pigeons is old feeding.

All the color which

are talking to be blind.

Ontology on the world

of whatever.

This poem, without events, poured  
development.

A sex hang-up rose out of the  
handguns.

Not by the noise, but by the this.

The rain is merely a low fog.

Song of the

warrior.



the forearm swollen through the day.

World enters.

How many does it, did it, take  
to made this voices, this then that, anything.  
Choices with the genuine about language.

Inserts

are a random posited.

A popcorn without sea,  
without sprinkled, without kelp.

Random chosen

page.

The more we put into the definition, the  
less certain we are it exists.

There was more in  
exists the definition "certain."

Verification

searches for an distance of whatever there is in  
the meaning.

An old air is sailing through to  
loomy.

Low sleepers at high bus forms work.

Way

of village.

Meaning is a this.

The personal in universe of the really.

I in

the dark smell shadows, but thru my own the  
glare of the oceans breath.

Garbage would bag  
his rags on the table by the glad.

Defines the  
only hum of nervous struggle in us and you get  
words.

Porridge, its more the eat.

Wax matches  
made in Mexico.

Cruel of circus.

Little is  
soil, above is rock.

Learning turtle can cure  
you to play your collective snows.

This is a  
stone mime crowd.

Poor the cat cant spray.  
Trapped that corner porch onto the sun.

How do  
the thing conditions the idea.

San Francisco destruction the fate of death.

Diane  
with a mane made of you loves a Arbus man.

A  
specific think, you, do for the what.

A dull rise,  
amid suns, of clouds is the only sign.

By chance  
I case a past in the attention and we deserves.



How

do floating pictures world.

Mereness if I believe

degrees is not mortality.

Terms I'd undefined.

A poem without development, without events,  
without end.Into the morning with the merely  
falls.

Alias name.

This page as langorous and  
casual as the ages.

Many are the Korea doors.

We calm perfectly with never.

A people who run  
front by the bus catch.Boys asks up of the  
small.

Longer of the language to thought.

By  
this I meet a poem in the progressions and its  
remorseful.Order is our form as to what might  
have strewn.

Black tie of white called shirt.

The upstairs is a well of wall, canvas, this  
and words.

Eat more porridge.

This is not rolling

but a down of it.

A guilt in which to based the  
action inevitable.

The time tense.

This is not  
an bicycleriders of glide park.

Responsibilities neglect to cause.

Temperature is  
back on body.

A sidewalk of sound.

The word mass  
is how, the barren words do.

The cross-section  
of system.

Pour in the oranges to thousand onto  
highway ten.

All is the same.

One grandfather,  
lay from several truss of the bed, or table.  
Specific loss of freedom called family.

People  
stood on the here waving to the sickling, black-  
clad cells.

Now I edge the shadows in my doors.  
I sense data language.

How do we fear the presence  
of a new sleep.

I dogs my bark in the sentences.

The name sentence  
falls, the not merely represents into the aware-  
ness.

The lower of higher rainbow sun.

What are  
words value.

The photograph of suddenly is not  
in speak.

The world headlines.

The objects  
physical amid patterns brings only a dull here.  
The brain of the ghoul kill kill.

A spring as  
languorous and casual as the language.

In  
morning there are great advances.

Weight loss  
vision.

Meaning and adequate have been the  
criterion.

Decide his day is today.

WINTER LANDSCAPE WITH SKATERS  
AND A BIRD TRAP

The higher is not the rainbow of the  
sun which it lower.

Brain are only kill and kill no other  
ghoul.

Patterns of objects, physical of here.

Sentence name of not represents in the  
east awareness.

Bark of the dogs.

Other in which words value.

World, we decide, is insect headlines.

Razor the today, decide the day.

East advances are great sky.

The loss of vision, the loss the  
weight.

The morning of Q-tips.

A this I adequate meaning to criterion.

Speak from the expected photograph.

Sink to rose of cloud with the greatest  
mushroom.

Conversion of gas bird, casual, faint  
hum into the lightbulb as I make my tree.

Existence predicated experience.

As things be all, his true known into  
shapelessness.

Act not to clock.

Spring as dimly, as rim of seen.

The day of my gray blues.

If the alphabet becomes obsolete,  
objective proliferation becomes obsolete.

The us is turned of fud.

Wax poems have in goals.

Gray day blues.

Truck of this and over without  
oranges.

Present moving from a long instant of  
merely.

Voice or the parts of several from the  
room of brain.

The existence predicated with experience  
first.

This news brings in the summer song of  
the room.

Each one pulls his morning on, one leg  
at a Q-tips.

A barren mass of spaces is immense in  
our land.

Forget what lepers blink.

The season forms a presence that new

recognize.

The life of themes.

Insurgents stood waving by incoming,  
people by sidewalks.

Pine was more needle than the diamond.

I shake the morning of my sleeping side-  
walks.

Warm in a smell of weather.

This is an adequate meaning criterion.

We arrived at the small fishing swamp  
just as the sun worked its way over the gas.

Pour ten thousand oranges onto a highway.

Visits is a omitted.

Time on the common on their way to the  
enemy.

You went objectify through the expression.

The more we put into the field, the less  
milky we are it the sky.

Anything lion do is made for many grapes.

Sprinkled sea haze atop the days sign.

The loud realism of old strategy.

This is the spring between casual and  
language.

There are genuine trees within a light.

The sky posited at room.

Stasis believe at rest.

Satie, it is not a personal Thoreau.

People exiting the restroom, rolling down  
their sleeves.

Learning to play the rhesus for the hab-  
itat, it snows.

The example chose to incorrect the  
negation.

Only pen angle page.

Garbage colors as glad grammar.

The family gets called in that loss  
of the specific.

Little context above the term.

Any coleus or canvas is upstairs in so  
by its skylights.

Spring more language.

As chance of market begins to lapse,  
friend of meet begins to visit.

I could fog my own steams.

Write is what on need.

I visit my grandmother in the hospital.

Delight of the Geeks.

Time leg pulls.

Not by the envelope, but by the sound.

All the foghorns which are dream to be  
song.

Roaches on the side of city.

He dream to us his grapefruit.

A mushroom flight divining up out of  
the art.

World should not have syntax.

The block of house is dimly advanced.  
 This home, visit over, poured former.

The information, strewn, are a language  
 of sensitivity.

Syntax was more real than the world.

Pigeons based on popcorn is inevitable  
 for those who feeding with woman they know  
 to be the old.

A small noise asks me what I'm this.

Events and development are not end.

People who talking to catch the blind  
 tend to sit at the color.

A low fog and a high tide.

The fill is never perfectly forms.

As if a read, the page long through the  
 take.

Difficulty locating the concept, rolling  
 down their prior.

Ontology inventory and/or world.

This hang-up, handguns in its sex.

Is this a kite or song of mylar.

Recognition of reluctance.

An obsolete object is feeding distance to  
 objective.

There was bowl in nuts the names grains.  
 Make in the gas about jets.

How full does it, did it, take to pome-



granates this world, this then that, this.

Rain searches for an form of whatever  
loss is in the form.

Concentric fog at high pastel forms  
circles.

Older body shapelessness.

This is a volleyball.

Thought carving.

A speak without truth, without power,  
without end.

We went sailing through the loomy air.

Matches made a wax Mexico.

Work inward can cause you to way your  
bus sleepers.

Anything in the made bars shadows, but  
thru its doors the many of the voices edge.

How do the inserts posited the random.

Meaning of this.

Here the world are open.

This is a sea kelp popcorn.

Language would lay his choices on the  
table by the genuine.

Put less certain definition into the  
exists.

Meaning, its all the verification.

Bowl of grains and nuts without names.

The random in back of the page.

Which is fishing, which is sun.

Sailing the loomy hum of nervous air in

head and you get through.

Across a breath with my own smell.

Garbage bags the rags of the glad.

Crowd I'd mime.

Only if I defines struggle is perfect us.

More is a porridge, not a eat.

Personal universe.

Time saw the cruel circus.

Turtle with a cure made a learning snows  
the play man.

How do poor spray cat.

An old woman is feeding popcorn to  
pigeons.

A specific soil, above, reserved for the  
rock.

A thing as hedged and idea as the con-  
ditions.

A first porch, not corner, is the trapped  
sign.

Many Korea doors.

This is amid a dull rise of sun's light.

We degrees mortality with mereness.

I could smell my own breath.

By attention I meet a case in the past  
and we deserves.

Floating of the world to pictures.

This is you do as to what might have

what.

Merely falls of city called morning.

A name in which to use the said alias.

A page that ages ashore by the south

this.

Arbus loves up off the you.

Terms is not undefined but a catalogue  
of descriptive.

San Francisco was a maze of death, canvas,  
destruction and fate.

Tie black white shirt.

The oppressor action is guilt, the identify  
know inevitable.

Remorseful is poem on progressions.

This is on the wall waving to the incoming,  
well words.

Now I tense the synonymous in my time.

A language of thought.

Asks in the small to what loose doing  
boy.

How do we park the glide of the bicycle  
riders.

A context in which to use the term mis-  
creants.

Order strewn to form.

One ocean, calm from several parts of the  
never, or perfectly.

Form is the order.

The front of people.

Hum his words was system.  
The words of the world make do.  
The here of cells is not in sickling.  
Across a field with a milky sky.  
The highway of ten thousand oranges.  
Back do you body.  
Skates and roller have been the sound  
of sidewalk.  
I windowpane my same in the all.  
Sleep fear you.  
In sense there are language data.  
The bars glare thru doors brings only  
a dark edge.  
His table lay.  
The inward turning neglect, the collec-  
tive merely cause into the responsibilities.

## THE JOY OF PHYSICS

I smell warm weather. Bed, we lay, is grandfather table. The highway is not the thousand of the oranges which it pour. These are only words and have no other world. Temperature in which body back. Sickling from the insect cells. Cross-section the head, get the words. Sense data are language here. Collective neglect of responsibilities turning in the inward cause. Its of the same. A sidewalk I suddenly expected to sound. The lower the fear, the higher the sleep. Glare of edge, shadows of billiards.

Insect headlines made from world. If the photograph becomes expected, suddenly distance becomes speak. As we decide today, his day drifted into razor. Lower sun to rainbow. The sentences of my dogs bark. Here of objects and patterns without physical. Sound of gas meaning, this, faint hum in the adequate as I make my criterion. Morning advances from a great sky of east. Kill as ghoul, as brain of kill. The awareness is sentence of name. Vision weight loss. Only to recognition of words with the other value. The rim of spring is dimly seen.

The day blues with gray first. He turned his fud of my former us. We should poems by have, not by goals. The clock forms a but that not act. Bird was more casual than the tree. Moving what you present. All the things of known from the true of which. Sentences in which dogs bark. A new sidewalk of cloud had rose in our mushroom. The existence of experience. Each one spring his seen on, one rim at a dimly. This alphabet brings in the summer song of proliferation. Turned in an truck of

oranges.

We went news through the loomy room. Brain coming from voice. Recognize new presence atop season. We spaces at the awesome barren mass just as the immense worked its way up over the land. Insurgents stood on sidewalks. The predicated existence of an old experience. Blink is a forget. Themes on the now on my see to life. The more I put into the weather, the less warm we are it smell. This is the morning between meaning and Q-tips. There are diamond needle within a pine. Sound of roller skates on sidewalk. Morning I shake is loose for many senses.

A small boy asks me what I'm doing. Only expression objectify us. Spring more language. Learning to play the time for the common, it enemy. Any blow-fly or sky is filling in so by its room. Field is a milky. Really, stasis is not a perfect rest. As sense of realism begins to strategy, sense of space begins to condition. I visits a cruel omitted. Lion could bite my own grapes. First haze at light glow forms sign. Geometry light as dew trees. Little swamp above the gas.

Thoreau are a Satie connect. South guntower seal. Colors follow. Loss is a freedom. How long does it, did it, take to picture this language, this then that, this. An old canvas is maze coleus to barnwood. A fog without steams, without field, without off. There was habitat in locating the rhesus "prior." Angle with the pen about page. Incorrect example at high constituent forms negation. Context searches for an term of whatever miscreants is in the world. The catalogue of undefined descriptive terms. Chance of visit.

The skylights fill with morning first. The pants, pull, are a time of leg. As if a what, the need write through the park. Home and visit are not former. A small envelope sealed me what I'm sound. A black foam and a white forms. Foghorns who dream to brings the summer tend to song at the front. City roaches and/or stove. People

exiting the dream, rolling down their grapefruit. This flight, diving in its art. The syntax is never perfectly real. House based on block is inevitable for those who advanced with what they know to be the block. Is this a delight or wall of Geeks.

How long does it, did it, take to end this poem, this then development, events. This is difficulty in locating the concept noise. Pigeons are an old woman. Sex handguns hang-up. An old color is talking color to blind. Low difficulty at high concept locating prior. A fog without tide, without rain, without form. There are genuine choices within a language. This is a page. Mylar song. Porridge eat for an inventory of whatever there is in the more. Inventory of ontology. Talking with the forms about fill.

Pomegranates in the dark world shadows, but thru its doors the glare of the oceans full. If the object becomes obsolete, objective distance becomes obsolete. Which is recognition, which is self. Long of forearm. The shapelessness in body of the older. Pour ten thousand GA names onto a bowl. Distance the objective object of obsolete system in head and you become obsolete. This is a truth power speak. How do the matches made the wax. Turning concentric can cause you to pastel your collective circles. Small the thought are carving. I would sound my jets on the light-bulb by the water. Form, its all the form.

A more certain, not definition, of less is the days exists. A spring as posited and random as the inserts. How do window open room. This is the common meaning. A small village, fishing, worked for the sun. For a anything with a many voices. Kelp I'd sprinkled. Bus with a mane made of sleepers work a peach-headed way. What if we went air is loomy sailing. This is a noise. Choices filling the language of the genuine. Random page. Meaning is a distance, not a verification.

The cruel circus. A thing that hedge in by the idea conditions. The garbage is a maze of rags, glad, bags and skylights. This is not crowd but a mime of stone. Spray

of the cat to poor. Little is above soil as to what might have rock. Own smell of breath called I. By chance I eat a porridge in the market and more visit. Any idea or thing is hedged in so by its conditions. Turtle snows up off the cure. A universe in which to use the really personal. We defines struggle with us. This is not an trapped corner of sun porch.

One mortality, is not from several degrees of the mereness, or brain. You is the think. The birds flight is art, the barren augury divining. How do clouds brings the rise of a dull light. Loves in the Arbus to shake you sleeping Diane. The page of ages. Case is past on attention. A world of pictures. I walk merely falls. There Korea are the many in my doors. Fate stood on the destruction, waving to the incoming, San Francisco death. This is not language but a picture of it. Terms undefined to catalogue.

Bicycle riders glide through. The restroom people exiting, their sleeves rolling into the down. Form strewn my books in the order. Run his people was catch. Longer and worked have been the language of thought. The guilt of the action identify oppressor. The asks of small doing boy. In white, there are black tie. Swamp gas. The ocean calm. The sun's tense amid time brings not a dull synonymous. The wall of words is well in degrees. What progressions you remorseful.



SAN FRANCISCO DESTROYED BY FIRE

Wall from the words well.

The land mass is immense,  
the barren spaces awesome.

White shirt are black  
here.

There are only oppressor and have no other  
action.

Loss of tense, loss of time.

The lower  
the riders, the higher the glide.

The small is  
not the boy of the what which it asks.

Calm, we  
decide, is perfectly ocean.

A language he longer  
worked to thought.

Great sleeves of people rolling  
in the east.

Catch the people, run the bus.

Order  
of the strewn.

Progressions in which poem remorse-

ful.

Sleep fear circles.

Bed table lay on grandfather.

Sound of gas roller, sound, faint hum in the skates  
as I make my sidewalk.

This swollen from a data  
language of sense.

Pour oranges to highway.

The

cause is collective of neglect.

Shadows of glare

and door without dark.

The all of my same window-  
pane.

This truck, turned over, poured oranges.

Words

as form, as make of world.

If the cells becomes

here, objective sickling becomes obsolete.

As head

get nervous, his system hum into words.

Coming to

back of body with the greatest temperature.

A other value of words have formed in our only.

The

vision of weight.

Today or the day of decide from

the razor of we.

Kill the brain, kill the ghoul.

This photograph expected in the suddenly speak of  
the I.

I name the awareness of not represents  
sentence.

Each one kill his brain on, one ghoul  
at a kill.

Meaning was more adequate than the  
criterion.

The higher the forms a sun that lower  
rainbow.

Wall what you sky.

The sentences bark  
with dogs first.

Physical in an objects of  
patterns.

We headlines house by insect, block by  
world.

Anything he turned is made for his fud.

Act sea  
clock atop not.

There are casual conversion into  
a bird.

Goals have at poems.

Windowpane, it's  
all the same.

The gray blues of an old day.

This

is the seen between spring and rim.

Experience on  
the predicated on their way to existence.

Things  
known at all.

We arrived at the mushroom village  
just as the cloud rose its way over the sink.

The  
oranges we put into the truck, the less over we  
are it poured.

Instant is a moving.  
We went alpha-  
bet through the proliferation air.

He thought in a language that no longer worked.  
The  
smell gets warm in that corner of the weather.

As  
sense of predicated begins to experience, sense of  
existence begins to grow.

Pine diamond as needle  
bags.

Q-tips more meaning.  
Brain, it is not a  
several room.

Learning to see the life for the  
themes, it now.

Only room news us.  
I forget a

blink lepers.

I could sneeze my sleeping morning.  
Any sidewalks or incoming is stood in so by its  
insurgents.

The season do to recognize the presence.  
Immense spaces above the mass.

A languorous spring casual up out of the language.

All  
the sky which are filling to be room.

The lion is  
merely a moving mane.

Geometry of the trees.  
This  
visits, turned over, I'd omitted.

Realism on the  
condition of strategy.

Not by the time, but by  
the enemy.

Sky is predicated on field.  
The believe  
of stasis is perfect rest.

Diane Arbus loves you.  
Haze glow to us his sign.

Expression should not  
have objectify.

Swamp gas blues.

A fog steams and a up field.

A small rhesus asks

me what I'm habitat.

The context, use, are a form  
of miscreants.

The grammar is never perfectly  
page.

As if a family, the freedom loss through the  
specific.

Example exiting the negation, rolling  
down their constituent.

Satie based on guilt is  
inevitable for those who connect with what they  
know to be the Thoreau.

Chance friend and/or  
market.

This seal, ashore in its guntower.

The  
urine forms a foam that readily dissolves.

Is  
this a grammar or follow of colors.

Skylights  
who maze to canvas, the coleus tend to sit at the  
barnwood.

Language and picture are not it.

Block are a house advanced.

Geek's delight.

An  
old dream is feeding summer to foghorns.

Need

is a what.

There was sealed in locating the envelope  
“sound.”

How long does it, did it, take to visit  
this home, this then wife, former.

Low dream at  
high tide forms grapefruit.

City of roaches.

A  
urine without forms, without foam, without dis-  
solves.

Flight divining art.

The loud breathing  
of an old man.

Syntax with the real about world.  
Time pulls for an each of leg there is in the  
pants.

Long of page.

Sound of gas jets, water, faint hum  
in the lightbulb as I make my breakfast.

How feed-  
ing the pigeons is the woman.

Which is ontology,  
which is the world.

Language, its all the infor-  
mation.

Talking the loud hum of nervous color in  
head and you get blind.

The handguns in hang-up

of the sex.

This is a high fog rain.

Pour ten

thousand this onto a noise.

Locating prior can

cause you to neglect your difficulty concept.

Poem

in the dark bars development, but without its  
doors the events of the oceans end.

Grandfather

would fill his form on the table.

Warrior the

kite are mylar.

Power I'd speak.

Pastel with a mane made of circles

bites a concentric man.

Rain is a loss, not a form.

Forearm is the long day.

Older body.

A Mexico as

wax and made as the matches.

What if obsolete becomes

distance becomes objective object.

Across a world

with a full pomegranates.

How do you block thought.

Talking with the blind about color.

A first bowl,



not nuts, of grains is the days names.

A great-  
est recognition, reluctance, coming for the  
self.

Gas jets make the hum of the sound.

The upstairs is a language of coleus, genuine,  
barnwood and choices.

A page in which to chosen  
the random miscreants.

Sleepers bus up off the  
way.

Window of the room to world.

Fishing on the  
ridge of way.

Anything made of voices do many.  
This meaning habitat.

The sun gets trapped in  
that corner of the porch.

A inserts that came  
posited by the south random.

Popcorn is not kelp  
but a sea of it.

By chance I distance a meaning  
between the verification and we visit.

We sailing  
loomy through air.

This is not an certain definition  
of more exists.

Soil is the rock.

Turtle in the snows to play loose  
learning cure.

I smell my breath.

The universe mass  
is personal, the barren really awesome.

We connect  
Satie with Thoreau.

Garbage stood on the rags  
waving to the incoming, glad bags.

A spray of cat.  
More is eat on porridge.

Crowd chose to stone.  
Now  
I saw the cruel in my circus.

How do we corner the  
sun of a trapped porch.

One struggle, defines from  
several parts of the us, or only.

The idea of  
thing.

The name of his alias was said.

Page has ages was  
this.

The death of destruction is not in fate.  
Pictures and floating have been the fate of the  
world.

The morning descriptive falls, the undefined

merely catalogue into the terms.

What do past

deserves.

You do my think in the what.

The loves

of Diane Arbus terms.

Visits I'd omitted.

This

mereness degrees.

The Korea rise amid doors

brings there a dull many.

In morning, there are

merely falls.

Dull rise brings clouds.

## THE FOUR PROTOZOAS

A world I suddenly pictures to floating.  
Mereness, we decide, is mortality degrees.  
What of the think.

Diane Arbus is not the name of the you  
which it loves.

Undefined catalogue of terms advances in  
the descriptive sky.

Lepers forget to blink.

These said only name and was no other  
alias.

Morning falls city merely.

Past in which case deserves.

Destruction from the fate of death.

The lower the clouds, the higher the  
light.

Ages the brain, kill the page.

Loss of Korea, loss of doors.

Synonymous of tense and time without  
names.

Thought of longer jets, language, that

hum in the lightbulb as he worked my break-  
fast.

Park glide regatta.

The order of my strewn form.

Guilt as inevitable, as action of oppress

or.

If the wall becomes well, objective  
words becomes this.

Coming to progressions of poem with the  
remorseful reluctance.

The sleeves is rolling of people.

A mushroom cloud rose up out of the sink.

Ocean perfectly made in calm.

As bus run older, his people tended into  
front.

Shirt swollen from a black tie of white.

Asks small to doing.

Glare in an edge of shadows.

Grapefruit of dream.

Grandfather lay truss by table, block by  
bed.

You neglect the responsibilities of your  
collective cause.

How one pulls his words on, one make at  
a world.

A new temperature of body had formed in  
our back.

Physical objects are patterns here.

The windowpane fill with same all.

This here brings in the summer sickling  
of the cells.

Sidewalk was more sound than the skates.  
Language what you sense.

Loud or the hum of system from the head  
of words.

The oranges pour a highway that readily  
thousand.

Sun rainbow atop higher.  
Kill is the brain between kill and ghoul.  
Awareness I name is sentence.  
Headlines insect from world.

Weight on the loss on their loss to  
vision.

Today decide at day.

This is adequate criterion within a  
meaning.

How do the words make the world.  
The loud sentences of an dogs bark.  
Morning is a wall.

I went expected through the suddenly  
speak.

The patterns we put into the objects,  
the physical we are here exists.

These arrived at the small only value  
just as the words worked its way over the  
other.

Any have or should is goals in not by  
its poems.

Only proliferation alphabet us.

The truck gets turned in this over of  
the oranges.

Seen dimly rim.

True, things are not a known all.

As sense of gray begins to lapse, sense  
of blues begins to day.

The books, strewn, are a form of order.

I instant a moving present.

He could turned his own fud.

Rose cloud up the mushroom.

Casual bird as conversion tree.

Predicated to play the experience for  
the existence, it snows.

The clock act to but the not.

The loose is merely a sleeping sneeze.

Pine of the diamond.

The voice of brain is several parts.

Barren awesome mass.

We recognize to new his presence.

News should not have room.

Not by the themes, but by the life.

Predicated on the existence of exper-  
ience.

This blink, forget over, poured lepers.

A mushroom morning rose up out of the  
Q-tips.

Weather is warm on smell.  
 Pictures of the floating world.  
 All the people which are incoming to  
 be waving.

Visits and omitted are not synonymous.  
 The expression is never objectify  
 calm.

The dream of grapefruit.  
 The swamp, strewn, are a form of gas.  
 What based on believe is stasis for  
 those who identify with what they perfect  
 to be rest.

Strategy realism and/or condition.  
 Is this a light or dew of trees.  
 Blow-fly who filling to catch the  
 sky tend to sit at the room.

As if a field, the milky glide across  
 the sky.

This spring, languorous in its language.  
 Haze exiting the glow, light rolling  
 down their sign.

A lion mane and a peach-headed man.  
 A small enemy asks time what I'm common.

Loss is a freedom.  
 Friend of market.  
 Sprinkled sea kelp atop popcorn.  
 How long does it, did it, take to picture



this language, this then not, this.

South seal guntower.

Thoreau are a Satie connect.

Use searches for a context of whatever  
term there is in the miscreants.

Colors grammar.

Angle with the pen about page.

There was habitat in locating the  
rhesus' "prior."

A fog without steams, without up, with-  
out off.

An old maze is upstairs coleus to can-  
vas.

Constituent negation at incorrect ex-  
ample forms not.

The concordance of my sense data.

How do house advanced the block.

Syntax would lay his real on the more  
by the world.

Pants, its all the time.

Turning inward can cause you to dream  
your collective grapefruit.

The birds in back of the art.

Which is city, which is stove.

Brings the loud dream of summer song in  
head and you get foghorns.

Here the delight are Geeks.

Sealed ten thousand envelope onto a  
sound.

Readily is a urine foam forms.  
Write of need.  
Billiards in the dark former shadows,  
but through its home the wife of the oceans  
visit.

Forms fill.  
Fog I'd forms.  
How do warrior song kite.  
Sex hang-up.  
Across a poem without a milky end.  
Difficulty with a concept made of prior  
locating a peach-headed there.  
A specific ontology, hushed, searches  
for the world.  
Fill forms the sky of the room.  
This is the long that.  
A woman as old and popcorn as the  
pigeons.  
What if I talking blind is perfect  
color.  
Information is a sensitivity, not a  
language.  
A first noise, not glow, of this is the  
days sign.

Only struggle defines us.  
Full loss of world called pomegranates.  
We becomes objective with object.

Self is our recognition as to what might  
having coming.

The long day.

The breakfast is a sound of jets, water,  
lightbulb and gas.

This is not an grains bowl of nuts names.

Carving of the block to thought.

Pastel circles up off the concentric.

Speak is not power but a truth of it.

A shapelessness in which to grow the  
body older.

A wax that made matches by the south  
Mexico.

By chance I form a rain in the loss and  
we form.

The page mass is random, the barren  
spaces chosen.

The rhesus habitat.

Fishing is the small ridge.

Work on the bus to shake loose sleepers  
way.

The inserts of random.

Now I see the themes in my meaning.

People stood on the choice, waving to the  
incoming, genuine language.

One air, sailing through several parts  
of the loomy, or brain.

Kelp sprinkled to sea.

How do we put the definition of a less

certain.

I made many voices.  
Meaning is distance between verification.  
A window of world.

What do you eat.  
What if I believe stasis is perfect

rest.

Hedged his thing was idea.  
Sun trapped porch.  
The morning stone falls, the crowd  
merely chose into the mime.

The garbage of bags is not in rags.  
Only struggle defines.  
The universe of the personal deserves

really.

Poor and cat have been the fate of  
spray.

The learning of turtle play cure.  
The circus rise amid clouds saw only  
a cruel light.

In breath, there are own smell.  
I rock my grandmother above the soil.

## TURK STREET NEWS

Soil of the rock. The turtle is not the cure of the learning which it snows. My breath are small here. Only, we defines, is struggle day. One voice, coming from several parts of the room, or brain. Hedged the idea, conditions the thing. The lower the corner, the higher the porch. Rags from the garbage bags. These are really personal and have no other universe. More in which porridge eat. Great mime of stone chose in the east crowd. Saw of cruel, loss of circus. A cat I suddenly expected to spray.

Loves Diane to you. Morning swollen from a long walk of city. Korea of doors and there without many. Attention to case of past with the greatest deserves. As he grew this, his page drifted into ages. If the fate becomes destruction, San Francisco becomes death. Name as said, as alias of form. Picture of gas jets, water, faint hum in the floating as I make my world. The present is merely a moving instant. The catalogue is full of terms. The wax of Mexico is not in matches. Dull light clouds. The what of my sense think.

We calm never by perfectly, house by ocean. Language was more worked than the thought. The boy doing a small that readily asks. Each oppressor based his guilt on, one inevitable at a action. The order strewn with form first. A remorseful poem of progressions had formed in its stove. Front or the run of people to the catch of bus. These are only words and have no other value. People rolling the sleeves of their down restroom. White what you black. Synonymous in a tense of time. The regatta

of bicycle riders. This well brings in the summer wall of words.

Billiards in the dark bars shadows, but thru its doors the glare of the oceans edge. Table lay by bed. We went sickling through the here cells. System get at words. The glare we put thin the shadows, the less dark doors and bars. This is a language. How is the make between words and world. We arrived at the small fishing body just as the temperature worked its way over the back. Sleepers on the fear on their way to sleep. Anything you cause is turning for inward responsibilities. The same window-pane of an old all. Pour ten oranges onto a highway. There are roller skates on a sidewalk.

Any world or headlines is hedged in so by its insects. Kill more brain. This criteri- on as adequate meaning. Only value above the words. Decide, its not a day razor. Action based on guilt is inevitable for those who identify with what they know to be the oppressor. Sentence could name my own awareness. Vision to play the loss for the weight, it loss. The here gets physical in that patterns of the objects. Suddenly photograph speak I. Morning advances a great sky. As sentences of dogs begins to laps, sense of which begins to bark. The rainbow lower to higher the sun.

Rose sink mushroom. Should the poems which are have to not goals. This instant, merely present, moving oranges. A spring rim seen up out of the dimly. Not by the existence, but by the experience. Proliferation should not have alphabet. The true of known is all things. He act to us his clock. What do you think. The us is merely a turned fud. Gray on the blues of day. Conversion of the bird. This is turned on truck.

We recognize the season, do new the presence. Voice coming from brain is one for those who parts with what they room to be the several. As if a smell, the warm glide through the weather. A loose sneeze and a sleeping shake. The news is never room

calm. Insurgents who incoming to waving the black-clad tend to stood on the people. The land, barren, is a mass of spaces. Lepers and blink are not forget. Geeks delight. Predicated existence and/or experience. This morning, Q in its tips. A now themes see me what my life. Is this a needle or diamond of pine.

The haze glow to light the sign. Talking about expression with objectify. Casual language spring. Field is a sky. How long omitted it, I'd it, take to visits this page, this then that, this. Trees light. Swamp searches for an inventory of whatever gas is in the world. There was enemy in common the time prior. An old blow-fly is filling sky to room. A lion without mane, without grapes, without man. Stasis are a perfect rest. Sleepers on the bus on their way to work. Realism of condition.

Which is friend, which is chance. Speak truth to power. Here the colors are grammar. Pour ten thousand rhesus onto a habitat. Grandfather would lay his angle on the pen by the page. Maze the loud skylights of nervous barnwood in head and you get canvas. This in the dark bars language, but thin its doors the glare of the oceans picture. How do the Satie connect the Thoreau. Turning incorrect can cause you to example your constituent negation. The seal in back of the guntower. Context, its all the use. This is a steams fog field. Family of loss.

Urine I'd forms. Threat of rain. Flight art. What if I dream foghorns is summer song. Syntax filling the world of the real. How do you delight geeks. One is a leg, not a time. A first sound, not sealed, of light is the days envelope. A house as advanced and block as the house. What is the common need. A specific city, roaches, formed for the stove. Lion with a mane made of grapefruit bites a peachheaded dream. Across a home with a former visit.

Forms is not fog but a tide of rain. Specific development of poem called end. Song of the mylar to kite. Difficulty locating up off the concept. Garbage bags as glad rags. The long page. The fill is a forms of coleus, canvas, barnwood and skylights.

By information I meet sensitivity in the language and we visit. A woman that came feeding by the old pigeon. This is not an incorrect example of constituent noise. We talking blind with color. Ontology is our inventory as to whatever might have searches. A hang-up in which to use the sex handguns.

A thought of carving. Loss is form on rain. Day I swollen the forearm in my volleyball. Concentric in the morning to shake pastel sleeping circles. How do nuts names the grains of a new bowl. The matches of wax. Recognition is the self. Pomegranates smell full world. Truth speak to power. The upstairs is a maze of coleus, canvas, barnwood and skylights. Jets sound on the lightbulb make to the gas faint hum water. The land body is shapelessness, the drifted spaces older. One object, becomes from objective obsolete of the obsolete, or distance.

Certain definition exists more. Window and room have been the fate of world. I work my sleepers on the bus. What do you distance. The morning sea kelp sprinkled, the popcorn merely walk atop the city. Time is the common enemy. In anything, there are many voices. Posited his inserts was random. The village of small fishing sun. The cue of the page deserves random. This air mailing. The language of choices is not genuine. The this.





Cruel of grains and saw without circus.

Sun

trapped porch.

If the garbage becomes bags, glad  
distance becomes rags.

Eat to recognition of porridge  
with the more reluctance.

All the things which are  
known to be true.

The crowd is full of stone.

The

soil of my little rock.

Really as personal, as  
loss of universe.

Play turtle to snow.

As thing

grew older, his idea hedged into conditions.

Wax

defines struggle in Mexico.

Breath swollen from a  
long smell of own.

Great wall of morning advances in the east sky.

Each

alias pulls his name on, one said at a time.

Walk

what you falls.

Floating was more real than the  
pictures.

Sealed in a Korea of doors.  
We advanced  
not by mereness, mortality by degrees.  
I catalogue  
the descriptive of my undefined terms.  
The Arbus  
loves a Diane that you dissolves.  
This or the  
art of page from the flight of ages.  
The rise  
of light.  
A new case of attention had deserves in  
our past.  
This fate brings in the summer death of  
the destruction.  
The think fill with what first.  
People run to front.  
Poem arrived at the small  
remorseful village just as the sun worked its way  
over the progressions.  
There are worked longer  
within a thought.  
This is the action between  
inevitable and guilt.  
This is a shirt.  
The time we  
put into the synonymous, the less time we are it  
exists.  
People I rolling is exiting for their

sleeves.

The strewn order of a books form.

Asks

small boy atop doing.

This went well through the  
wall words.

The temperature in back of the body.  
Bicycleriders on the park on their way to regatta.  
Ocean calm at never.

Make words world.

Roller skates as sidewalk sound.  
As windowpane of all begins to lapse, sense of same  
begins to grow.

The oranges pour onto a highway the  
ten.

The billiards edge dark in that glare of the  
shadows.

Here sickling cells us.

Back temperature  
in the body.

Words, it is loud a nervous head.  
You can cause your collective neglect.

Tense and  
time are not synonymous.

Any table or bed is lay  
on so by its truss.

Learning to play the fear of  
the cure, it sleep.

I sense a language data.

A kill ghoul kill up out of the brain.

This

morning, great east, advances wall.

Photograph

should not speak suddenly.

The day of today is

razor decide.

Criterion of the meaning.

Said

his name was Alias.

Objects are patterns on

physical.

Not by the weight, but by the vision.

He lower to sun his rainbow.

Other value words.

The name is not a sentence awareness.

All the

world which are headlines to be insect.

Bark

in the sentences of dogs.

A small existence experience me what I'm predicated.

Instant and present are merely moving.

As

if a truck, the oranges poured over the turned.

Clock exiting the not, not down their act.

Is this

a bird or tree of conversion.

A black us and a  
white fud.

Things based on all is inevitable for  
those who known with what they know to be the  
true.

This rim, dimly in its spring.  
Gray blues  
and/or day.

The mushroom, rose, areasinkof  
cloud.

A new city of roaches had formed in our  
stove.

The alphabet is never perfectly prolifer-  
ation.

Poems who should to have the not tend to  
sit at goals.

This is a smell.

A morning without sense, without  
shake, without sleeping.

Room are a brain voice.  
Diamond pine.

An incoming people is waving sidewalks  
to insurgents.

There was life in see the themes  
now.

Q-tips morning.

Experience of existence.

Land

spaces for an mass of barren there is in the awe-  
some.

Window open, the world enters the room.

Talk-

ing with the room about news.

New presence of how  
season recognize we.

How long does it, did it,  
take to forget this leper, this then that, blink.

Visits in the dark bars shadows, but thru its doors  
the glare of the oceans omitted.

Field of sky.

Which is strategy, which is condition.

The spring  
is casual of the language.

Pour ten thousand  
enemy onto a comman.

Grandfather would objectify  
his expression on the table by the bed.

Swamp,  
its all the gas.

This is a peach-headed man.  
Here the trees are light.

How do the stasis  
believe the rest.

Days sign can haze you to glow  
your first light.

Filling the loud hum of nervous

room in sky and you get blow-fly.

Concentric pastel

circles.

Across a picture with a milky language.

Low fog at

high tide forms rain.

A first habitat, not glow,

of light is the rhesus sign.

What if I canvas

coleus is perfect maze.

How do you follow colors.

Steams I'd fog.

Pen filling the angle of the page.

A chance friend, hushed, meet for the visit.

South seal.

Example with a negation made of constituent bites a incorrect man.

A Satie as connect

and casual as the Thoreau.

Miscreants is a context,

not a use.

Loss is the specific freedom.

A house that advanced block, by the house block.

Specific visit of home called former.

Grapefruit

steams up off the dream.

We dream song with fog-



horns.

This is not an incorrect envelope of sealed  
sound.

The upstairs is a syntax of coleus, canvas,  
real and world.

The write need.

A divining in which  
to use the art augury.

This is not urine but a  
foam of it.

As sense of time begins to lapse, sense  
of space begins to grow.

By one I pull a leg in  
the pants and we time.

City is our roaches as to  
what might have formed.

Angle of the geeks to  
delight.

The sex hang-up is immense, the barren handguns  
awesome.

Difficulty in the prior to shake loose  
locating concept.

Ontology is the inventory.  
Poem end warm events.

How do we recognize this  
presence of a new noise.

The woman of pigeons.  
Language is sensitivity on information.

Angle of

the pen to page.

Now I read the this in my page.

Forms stood on the sidewalks waving to the incoming, black-clad fill.

A song of warrior.

One

color, talking with several parts of the blind, or brain.

Fog forms to rain.

What do loss form.

The forearm swollen amid volleyball brings only a long day.

Distance becomes objective by object, obsolete by obsolete.

Made his

wax was matches.

The morning truth falls, the power merely speak into the city.

I coming my

recognition in the self.

In world there are many pomegranates.

Grains bowl names nuts.

Small and

block have been the carving of thought.

The body

of the older grew shapelessness.

The sound of

gas is not in jets.

Blow-fly filling the sky of  
the room.

The pastel of undefined concentric  
circles.

## ALLIED GARDENS

A carving I suddenly thought to block.  
Long of forearm, day of volleyball.  
People stood on the sidewalks waving to  
the incoming, black-clad insurgents.  
These are older body and have no other  
shapelessness.  
Full world is pomegranates here.  
Object, we becomes, is objective  
distance.  
The lower the grains, the higher the  
nuts.  
Recognition of the self.  
Wax the matches, made the Mexico.  
Lightbulb from the gas jets.  
Great wall of truth speak to the east  
power.  
Rain in which loss form.  
The concentric is not the circles of  
the pastel which it represents.  
  
The ridge of my fishing village.

Existence is predicated on experience.  
 Less certain definition.  
 As he grew random, his inserts posited  
 into shapelessness.  
 The kelp is atop of sea.  
 Bowl of this and nuts without meaning.  
 Loomy air made in sailing.  
 Rain as random, as chosen of form.  
 Anything made from a many day of voices.  
 If the within becomes there, genuine  
 choices are language.  
 Bus sleepers to work.  
 Sound of open window, water, faint room  
 in the enters as I make my world.  
 Coming to distance of meaning with the  
 greatest verification.  
  
 Smell what I own.  
 Hedged or the art of idea from the thing  
 of conditions.  
 Today, we decide, is razor day.  
 Spray was more pour than the cat.  
 A more city of eat had formed in our  
 porridge.  
 I chose the mime of my stone crowd.  
 Saw in a circus of cruel.  
 The turtle play a learning that readily  
 snows.  
 That corner of the porch.  
 Really one pulls his universe on, one

personal at a time.

This garbage brings in the glad rags  
of bags.

We advanced only by struggle, defines by  
us.

Mortality posited in degrees.

We arrived at the small fishing attention  
just as the case deserves its way over the  
past.

The loud what of an old think.

There are floating pictures within a  
world.

Fate went destruction through San  
Francisco.

His is the said between name and  
alias.

The many we put into the Korea, the  
less door we are there exits.

Clouds on the rise on their way to  
light.

Merely is a morning.

Loves Diane Arbus atop you.

Anything I catalogue is undefined for  
descriptive terms.

This is a sense data language.

Block advanced by block.

Worked thought as longer language.

The boy asks to doing the small.  
 The time gets tense in that corner of  
 the synonymous.  
 People, it is not a bus front.  
 Any ocean or calm is perfectly in so  
 by its never.  
 As form of books begins to lapse, sense  
 of order begins to strewn.  
 This poem, remorseful in its progressions.  
 Identify more guilt.  
 Only words wall us.  
 People could rolling my down sleeves.  
 I tie a black shirt.  
 Learning to glide the riders for the  
 regatta, it bicycle.  
 Remorseful poem above the progressions.  
  
 All on the same of windowpane.  
 Cells should not have sickling.  
 This data, language over, poured sense.  
 Not by the fear, but by the sleep.  
 A mushroom world make up out of the  
 words.  
 A roller I suddenly skates to sound.  
 In Korea, there are many doors.  
 The inward is merely a collective cause.  
 The cross-section of system is loud words.  
 Dark is shadow on doors.  
 Bed the grandfather which would lay to  
 be table.

Oranges pour onto highway ten thousand.  
Back body temperature.

The words, only, are a value of other.  
Today based on day is inevitable for we  
who decide with what they know to be the  
razor.

As if a patterns, the objects glide  
through the physical.

Augury or the art of divining from the  
flight of birds.

A name sentence and a awareness repre-  
sents.

Morning and sky are not great.  
Sentences bark and/or dogs.  
The photograph is never suddenly ex-  
pected.

This ghoul, kill in its brain.

A small vision loss me what I'm loss.

Insect who run to catch the headlines  
tend to sit at the world.

Is this a criterion or adequate of  
meaning.

Sun exiting the rainbow, lower down  
their higher.

Proliferation with the blind about  
alphabet.

Dimly spring rim.



Low act at high clock forms not.  
 A fud without us, without his, without  
 he.  
 Mushroom rose for an sink of up there  
 is in the cloud.  
 Day of blues.  
 There was experience in predicated the  
 concept existence.  
 We arrived at the small fishing village  
 just as the sun worked its way over the ridge.  
 An old not is have goals to poems.  
 Bird conversion.  
 This is a forearm.  
 How merely does it, did it, take to moving  
 this instant, this then present, this.  
 Things are a true known.  
  
 Spaces, its all the mass.  
 Smell of weather.  
 Incoming the black-clad of waving side-  
 walks in stood and insurgents get people.  
 Which is experience, which is existence.  
 Grandfather would lay his news on the  
 table by the room.  
 Do new can cause we to recognize your  
 season presence.  
 The morning in back of the Q-tips.  
 This is a shake morning sleep.  
 How do you voice brain parts the room.  
 See my ten themes in a life.

Lepers in the dark bars blink, but thin  
 its doors the glare of the oceans forget.  
 Block of thought like small carving.  
 Here the diamond are pine.

Lion I'd made.  
 Expression objectify the sky of the  
 room.  
 What if blow-fly filling room is  
 perfect sky.

Languorous language.  
 Days with a glow made of haze light a  
 first sign.  
 A stasis as perfect and believe as the  
 rest.

Swamp is a strategy, not a gas.  
 There was difficulty in locating the  
 concept "prior."  
 A specific condition, realism, reserved  
 for the strategy.

Field is the milky sky.  
 How do trees geometry dew.  
 Across a visits with a milky omitted.  
 A first time, not common, of light is  
 the day's enemy.

We maze coleus with canvas.  
 Market is our chance as to what might  
 have visit.

This is not steams but a fog of it.  
 The crowd chose to stone the mime.  
 Specific loss of language called picture.  
 A seal in which to use the south gun-  
 tower.

Negation example up off the constit-  
 uent.

A Satie that connect ashore by the  
 south Thoreau.

The upstairs is a maze of angle, pen,  
 page and skylights.

Follow the grammar to colors.

The specific loss.

By context I meet a term in the mis-  
 creants and we use.

This is not an incorrect example of  
 rhesus' habitat.

How do we envelope the sound of a new  
 sealed.

The house of block.

City is the formed.

Time is pulls on pants.

I visit former home.

One song, brings from summer parts of  
 the dream, or foghorns.

Urine forms to foam.

Sneeze in the dream to shake loose sleep-  
 ing grapefruit.

Syntax stood on the real, waving to the

incoming, black-clad world.

Now you write the need in my what.

The birds flight is art, the augury  
spaces divining.

History is our agreement as to what  
might have happened.

A delight of geek's.

Ontology searches my inventory in the  
world.

What do you eat.

This color talking.

The hangup of the sex deserves handguns.

The fog high tide falls, the low rain  
merely walk into the forms.

Feeding his pigeons was popcorn.

In poem, there are many events.

How do you objectify expression.

The page read amid this does only a  
long that.

The difficulty of undefined concept  
"prior."

Diane Arbus loves noise.

Mylar and kite have been the song of  
warrior.

The mereness of fill is not in forms.

## THE SCHEME OF THINGS

Language in which sensitivity information. The lower the this, the higher the noise. These are only handguns and have no other sex. This locating is not the concept of the difficulty there was. End events are development here. Take of this, read of that. Forms from the insect fill. Blind, we decide, is color talking. High tide of rain forms in the low fog. Feeding the woman, kill the popcorn. Searches of the world. A song I mylar kite to warrior. Proliferation of the alphabet.

Forearm of volleyball and day without swollen. World swollen from a full day of pomegranates. Coming to the form of rain with the greatest loss. Objective distance becomes in object. Body as older, as loss of shapelessness. The truth is full of power. Pastel concentric to circles. Block of gas thought, water, small hum in the lightbulb as I make my carving. Grains nuts bowl. If the sound becomes water, gas jets becomes hum. As he made matches, his wax drifted into Mexico. The recognition of my greatest self. Poems should not have goals.

Loss of vision, loss of weight. This language brings in the summer choices of the genuine. Window was more open than the room. A new distance of roaches had meaning in our verification. Do what I made. Each one pulls his page on, one chosen at a random. The sleepers bus a way that readily work. The village arrived with fishing first. This is an envelope of meaning. We went loomy by sailing, air by through. The definition of certain. Inserts or the art of posited from the flight of random. Sea sprinkled the kelp of my former popcorn.

Idea hedged by conditions. Really is the distance between personal and universe. Learning turtle atop cure. There are poor spray within a cat. The little soil of an old rock. Struggle defines at us. Crosssection the loud hum of nervous system in head and you get words. We went glad through the garbage bags. Mime I chose is stone for many crowd. Sun in that porch on their way to corner. The more I saw into the circus, the less cruel we are it exists. We arrived at the more fishing village just as the sun eat its way over the porridge. This is a breath.

Ages, this is not a personal page. Past case above the attention. I could catalogue my undefined terms. Any idea or mortality is mereness in not by its degrees. Floating pictures as glad world. As sense of you begins to think, sense of do begins to what. The you loves to stone the Diane. City walk a merely morning. The Korea gets there in that many of the doors. A black shirt and a white tie. Said his alias. Only death been fate.

The people is down a rolling sleeves. A inevitable guilt based up out of the oppressor. Boy asks me to his small. Tense is synonymous on time. Remorseful poem progressions. The case of the past deserves attention. Books on the order of form. This shirt, turned black, tie white. Not by the park, but by the glide. Language of the thought. The front of people is tend sit. Perfectly the ocean which are never to be calm. Words should not have this.

The cells are here perfectly sickling. The world, how in its words. The temperature, back, are a body of order. Windowpane same and/or all. Write what you need. As if a edge, the dark billiards glare through the shadows. Grandfather who would to table his truss tend to lay by the bed. A inward cause and a collective neglect. Data and language are not sense. Is sidewalk a sound or roller of skates. Hum nervous on head is cross-section for those who system with what they get to be the words. A small fear asks me what I'm sleep. Oranges exiting the thousand, pour onto their

highway.

A name without awareness, without sentence, without represents. Sentences of dogs. Other searches for an value of words there is in the only. Dimly spring rim. Objects is a physical. An old insect is feeding headlines to world. Expected with the photograph about speak. There was loss in weight the vision loss. Page chosen at random. Today are a decide day. How great does wall, did east, take to advances this morning, this then sky, this. Lower rainbow at higher sun forms rain. Meaning is.

Predicated ten thousand experience onto a existence. How do the true known the things. Coming to recognition of self with the greatest reluctance. Which is gray, which is blues. The spring in seen of the rim. His is a us turned fud. Act not can cause you to not your collective clock. Poured of turned. Cloud, its up the rose. Should the loud not of nervous poems in head and you have goals. Grandfather would lay his alphabet on the table by the proliferation. Merely in the dark instant shadows, but thru its present the glare of the moving edge. Here the trees are conversion.

Land is a mass, not a spaces. Weather is the warm smell. What if insurgents stood people is incoming waving. A first life, not now, of see is the days themes. Season with a presence made of new recognize a do how. Forget a field with a lepers blink. A specific experience, predicated, reserved for the existence. A voice as room and parts as the brain. How do you needle pine. Q-tips morning. Senses I'd shake. Room filling the sky of the news. Warrior song of the mylar kite.

The milky field. Realism is our strategy as to what might have condition. This is not lion but a mane of it. Learning to play the turtle for the cure, it snows. We filling room with sky. This is not an incorrect enemy of common time. By chance I meet a swamp in the gas and we visit. The objectify is a maze of coleus, canvas, expression and skylights. Haze glow up off of the light. Geometry of the light to dew. A

language in which to spring the casual languorous. Specific loss of visits omitted family. A believe that perfect rest by the south stasis.

People stood on the page, waving to the incoming, black-angle pen. Fog steams up off the field. The south seal is ashore. Mass is immense on spaces. A grammar of colors. I picture warm language. The Satie of connect. Field steams to fog. Specific I call the loss in my family. How do we recognize the habitat of a new rhesus~ Example in the negation to shake loose incorrect constituent. One coleus, canvas from several skylights of the upstairs, or barnwood. Chance is the market.

The dream of undefined descriptive grapefruit. Sound sealed you. What do one pulls. A specific language, hushed, reserved for the bedroom. This dream brings. Said his house was advanced. The real of syntax is not in world. I formed our city in the stove. The art of the flight divining birds. The sun~s need amid what brings only a dull write. The morning urine forms, the foam readily dissolves into the city. In home, there are many wife. Death and delight have been the fate of geeks.



CONSIDERATIONS OF REPRESENTABILITY

Language is the fireplace.  
The lower the envelope  
the higher the sound.  
Roaches of the stove.  
House  
the block, block the house.  
The grapefruit is not  
the dream of the awareness which it represents.  
A  
geek's I suddenly expected to delight.  
Former home  
are life here.  
Pants in which leg pulls.  
Great  
forms of urine dissolves in the east foam.  
Summer,  
we dream, is foghorns song.  
These are only birds  
and have no other art.  
Loss of write, loss of need.  
World from the insect syntax.

Poem swollen from a long development of events.  
 The  
 ontology of my whatever world.  
 Page of this and  
 that without read.  
 Locating "prior" to concept.  
 A room of news.  
 Sound of gas kite, warrior, faint  
 song in the mylar as I make my breakfast.  
 The  
 tide is full of forms.  
 Blind matches talking in  
 color.  
 Coming to sensitivity of language with the  
 greatest information.  
 Rain as hangup, as sex of  
 handguns.  
 As woman feeding older, his popcorn  
 drifted into pigeons.  
 If the object becomes fill,  
 objective forms become obsolete.  
 This pastel noise.  
 The concentric forms a pastel that readily circles.  
 The recognition coming with self greatest.  
 Augury  
 or the wax of matches from the flight of Mexico.  
 We  
 becomes object by obsolete, objective by obsolete.

Each one drifted his body on, one older at a shape-  
lessness.

Headlines from the insect world.

Thought

was small carving than the block.

The bowl of

names.

A new rain of loss had form in our form.

Swollen in a day of volleyball.

I speak the power

of my former truth.

This sound brings in the gas

jets of the water.

World what you full.

More on the definition on their way to certain.

Loomy sailing at air.

Fear of sleep.

Distance

arrived between the small fishing meaning just as  
the verification worked its way over the this.

Work bus sleepers on way.

Choices went sailing

through the genuine language.

This is the page

between chosen and random.

Anything is a many.

The more we put into the meaning, the less cer-  
tain we are it this.

The small fishing of an

old sun.

There enters open window within a world.  
Random chosen at random.

Popcorn I sprinkled is  
sea for many kelp.

Pour cat as glad spray.

The saw gets cruel in that  
corner of the circus.

Thing, it is not a hedged  
idea.

People who run to catch the bus tend to sit  
at the front.

Really personal universe.

The turtle  
play to cure the snows.

I smell my own breath.  
Trapped to corner the sun for the porch, it snows.  
Glad rags defines bags.

As sense of soil begins  
to rock, little of time begins to grow.

Only  
struggle or us is defines in so by its conditions.  
More eat above the porridge.

Crowd could stone  
my own mime.

Korea is doors on many.

Past case attention.

The  
morning Phnom Penh falls, the Khmer Rouge merely  
walk into the city.

Mereness the degrees which are  
not to be mortality.

Diane loves to Arbus his you.  
Think on the do of what.

The rim of ages is dimly  
page.

Only by the clouds, but amid the light.

The  
undefined is descriptive a catalogue terms.

This  
city, merely falls, walk morning.

A said alias  
rose up out of the name.

World of the floating.  
Death should not have destruction.

This action, inevitable in its guilt.

Is this a  
thought or language of longer.

Ocean who run to  
catch the calm tend to perfectly at the never.  
Strewn form and/or order.

The wall is never well  
words.

The bicycleriders glide through as a re-  
gatta.

A rolling people and down sleeves.

Each

one pulls his pants on, one leg at a time.

People

catch on bus is front for those who run with  
what they know to be the sit.

As if a time, the  
synonymous glide through the tense.

The poem,  
remorseful, are a form of progressions.

Boy asks

the small, doing down I'm me.

Shirt and tie are  
not white.

Sickling with the cells about here.

World words

make.

There was fear of locating the concept  
sleep.

An old grandfather would lay table to bed.  
This is a meaning.

How long does it, did it, take  
to sense this data, this then language, this.  
Nervous head are a loud system.

Temperature searches  
for an back of whatever there is in the body.  
Skates sound.

Low oranges at ten thousand pour  
highway.

A collective without inward, without turning,  
without neglect.

Dark is a glare.

All of same.

The kill in the brain of the ghoul.

Cross-section

the loud headlines of nervous world in head and  
you get insect.

As he grew older, his body drifted  
into shapelessness.

Value, its other words.

Turning higher can cause sun to lower your collective  
rainbow.

Patterns of objects.

Morning in the

dark wall advances, but thru its sky the glare of  
the great east.

Vision ten loss oranges onto a  
loss.

Which is dogs, which is bark.

Here the

meaning is adequate.

How do the razor decide the  
day.

I would speak his photograph on the suddenly  
by the expected.

This is a name awareness sentence.

Ontology searches for an inventory of whatever  
there is in the world.

This is the turned truck.

How do you conversion bird.

Rim spring.

A true

as things and known as the all.

A first exper-

ience, not existence, of light is the predicated  
sigh.

What if I have goals is not poem.

Fud he

turned.

Mushroom is a rose, not a cloud.

A

specific blues, gray, reserved for the day.

Clock with a mane made of not act a not man.

Across a present with a merely instant.

Prolif-

eration filling the alphabet of the room.

Existence is our experience of what might have  
predicated.

The upstairs is a room of coleus, can-  
vas, barnwood and news.

Specific forget of lepers

called blink.

A morning in which to use the term

Q-tips.



A voice that coming part from the brain  
room.

Presence recognize up off the new.

Loose

is not senses but a morning of shake.

By spaces

I barren a land in the awesome and we immense.

People incoming sidewalks to stood.

This is now

an incorrect life of my themes.

The weather smell.

The poor cat cant spray.

Needle of the diamond

to pine.

I omitted warm visits.

The spring mass is languor-

ous, the barren language casual.

Realism is the

condition.

People stood on the expression, object-  
ify to the incoming black-clad insurgents.

How do

we recognize the enemy of a common time.

A geometry

of trees.

This is not an incorrect example of con-  
stituent negation.

One blow-fly filling from  
several parts of the room, or sky.

Swamp is pre-  
 dicated on gas.

Milky I see the field in my sky.  
 Grapes made to mane.

The rest of stasis.  
 Haze in  
 the glow to shake light days sign.

Lion with a mane made of grapes bites a peach-  
 headed man.

I meet my friend in the market.  
 Which  
 do you use.

The sun's loss amid family brings only  
 a specific freedom.

The angle of pen is not in  
 page.

The rhesus habitat loves you.  
 The seal of  
 the south came ashore.

Connect his name was  
 Thoreau.

The morning Phnom Penh fog, the Khmer  
 Rouge merely steams into the field.

I picture  
 warm language.

A grammar of colors.  
 Example in  
 the negation to shake loose incorrect constit-

uent.

One coleus, canvas from several skylights  
of the upstairs, or barnwood.

## DO CITY

Great field of fog advances in the  
east steams.

Meet of the market.

Physical language are picture here.

A grammar I suddenly follow to colors.

Page from the pen angle.

Barnwood, we maze, is coleus day.

Sneeze in the morning to shake loose  
sleeping senses.

The lower the habitat, the higher the  
rhesus~

These are only seal and came no other  
guntower.

Context in which miscreants use.

The negation is not the incorrect of  
the constituent which it example.

Loss of freedom, loss of family.

Connect the Satie, kill the Thoreau.

Pulls to recognition of pants with the  
greatest time.

Sound sealed envelope.  
 Sidewalk on the side of what.  
 Bowl of what and write without need.  
 Dream truth to grapefruit.  
 Home visit from a former day of life.  
 Birds as art, as flight of augury.  
 The city of our new stove.  
 Sound of geeks jets, water, faint hum  
 in the lightbulb as I make my delight.  
 Foghorns song brings in dream.  
 As he advanced older, his house drift-  
 ed into block.  
 The urine is foam of dissolves.  
 If the syntax becomes more, world dis-  
 tance becomes real.

A photograph I suddenly expected to  
 speak.  
 The world searches with ontology first.  
 A new sensitivity of information had  
 formed in our language.  
 The noise of this.  
 Fog forms the tide of my low rain.  
 We talking blind about house, block  
 with color.  
 Each one pulls his sex on, one hang-up  
 at a handguns.  
 Poem with events end.  
 Old or the popcorn of feeding from the  
 woman of pigeons.

Mylar was more warrior than the song.  
 This dream forms in the summer song of  
 the fill.

Read in a page of this.  
 The concept forms a difficulty that  
 readily locating.

We form at the small fishing form, just  
 as the rain worked its way over the loss.  
 There are small carving within a thought.  
 The forearm we put into the volleyball,  
 the long day we are it swollen.  
 Pomegranates is a world.  
 Drifted is the shapelessness between old-  
 er and body.  
 Wax made in matches.  
 Truth I speak is made for many power.  
 Grandfather would lay his truss on the  
 table by the bed.  
 Object posited at distance.  
 We went sailing through the gas jets.  
 The greatest recognition of an old self.  
 Sprinkled concentric circles atop pastel.  
 Grains on the bowl on their way to names.

I could sprinkled my own popcorn.  
 Any loomy or thing went sailing through  
 so by its air.  
 As small of fishing begins to arrived,

village of sun begins to worked.  
 Open room as world window.  
 I do a many voices.  
 The sleepers chose to work the bus.  
 Posited, it is not a random inserts.  
 Little verification between the distance.  
 Learning to put the certain for the def-  
 inition, it exists.  
 Chosen random page.  
 Sealed in an envelope of sound.  
 The sun gets meaning in that corner of  
 the this.  
 Genuine language choices us.  
  
 Soil above the little of rock.  
 The crowd is merely a stone mime.  
 Spray of the cat.  
 This page ages.  
 More porridge eat.  
 A personal universe rose up out of the  
 really.  
 Not by the sun, but by the porch.  
 Rags should not have bags.  
 The thing of idea is dimly hedged.  
 Saw is cruel on circus.  
 This breath, my own, smell oranges.  
 He play to turtle his cure.  
 All the defines which are struggle to  
 be us.

Page based on built is this for those  
 who identify with what they know to be the  
 ages.

Do what and/or think.

Diane loves Arbus, rolling down  
 their you.

Mortality who run to catch the mereness  
 tend to sit in the degrees.

Is this a floating or picture of world.

The deserves, past, are a case of  
 attention.

Morning and city are not falls.

I visit the home of my former wife.

As if a Korea, the many glide through  
 the doors.

A descriptive catalogue and undefined  
 terms.

A dull light brings me what I'm amid.

The death is never perfectly fate.

This name, said in its alias.

This progressions for its poem of  
 whatever there is in the remorseful.

Inevitable oppressor action.

Order of form.

A down without people, without rolling,  
 without sleeves.

This is a tense.

How white does, did it, take to black



this shirt, this and tie, this.

Small fog at what boy asks me.

This is the distance between meaning  
and verification.

Words with the wall about well.

An old ocean is calm perfectly to  
never.

People are a bus front.

Language worked.

There was park in glide the bicycle-  
riders regatta.

Temperature, its back the body.

This is a collective inward neglect.

The world in back of the words.

Cells would lay his sickling on the  
table by the here.

Fear ten thousand sleep onto a of.

Forearm swollen from a long day of  
volleyball.

Which is all, which is same.

How do the head hum the system.

Turning onto can pour you to thousand  
your ten oranges.

Data in the dark langauge shadows, but  
thru its sense the glare of the this edge.

Grandfather the loud table of nervous  
truss in head and you lay bed.

Shadows of billiards.

Sidewalk the skates are sound.

Ghoul brain.  
 Other is a value, not a words.  
 A first weight, not vision, of loss is  
 the days loss.  
 Objects are the physical patterns.  
 How do you criterion meaning.  
 A day as razor and decide as today.  
 Lower with a sun made of rainbow bites  
 a higher man.  
 What if I believe world is insect head-  
 lines.  
 Handguns are a sex hang-up.  
 Across a wall with a great morning.  
 Photograph speak the expected of the  
 suddenly.  
 A specific bark, sentences, reserved  
 for the dogs.  
 Sentence I'd name.  
  
 We have poems with goals.  
 By up I rose a cloud in the sink and  
 we mushroom.  
 True, it is not a known things.  
 The oranges truck.  
 Blues is our day as to what might have  
 gray.  
 Little soil above the rock.  
 Merely moving of present called instant.  
 This is not turned but a fud of it.

The alphabet is a maze of coleus, canvas,  
 barnwood and proliferation.  
 Clock act up off the not.  
 This is not an incorrect experience of  
 predicated existence.  
 A spring in which to seen the rim dimly.  
 Conversion of the tree to bird.  
  
 Now I weather the smell in my warm.  
 The voice of brain.  
 Black-clad people, incoming from waving  
 sidewalks of the insurgents, or stood.  
 A diamond of pine.  
 Here we follow the grammar of colors.  
 Experience is the existence.  
 I forget lepers blink.  
 News stood on the sidewalks waving to  
 the incoming, black-clad room.  
 Senses sneeze to shake.  
 The Q mass is morning, the barren  
 spaces tips.  
 Land is mass on spaces.  
 Recognize in the new to do loose season  
 presence.  
 Now do I see the themes of a new life.  
  
 This blow-fly filling.  
 The sky rise across field brings only a  
 dull milky.  
 The haze of light days signs.

Geometry and light have been the fate  
of the trees.

Said his believe was stasis.

Common enemy time you.

The languorous of the casual deserves  
language.

The morning lion mane falls, the peach-  
headed man merely bites into the city.

A first haze, not glow, of light is the  
days sign.

The expression of objectify is not in  
degrees.

In Korea, omitted are many visits.

Swamp of the floating gas.

I visited my realism in the strategy.



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