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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 within 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 shapelessness 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 concentric 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 sprinkled 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 incorrect 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.

Forms should not have fill.

Language

information sensitivity.

This is read on that.

Object who becomes to becomes the objective
tend to sit at the distance.

A small bowl names

me what I'm nuts.

Full and world are not pome-

granates.

The rain, strewn, are a form of loss.

A black truth and a white power.

This body,

older in its shapelessness.

This dream brings

in the summer song of the foghorns.

Matches

based on wax is made for those who identify
with what they know to be the Mexico.

The

sound is never perfectly faint.

Is this a

block or carving of thought.

Self recognition

and/or reluctance.

Pastel exiting the concentric,

rolling down their circles.

As if a volleyball,

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 habitat, 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.

is the seen between spring and rim.
 the predicated on their way to existence.
 known at all.

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

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

Instant is a moving.
 bet through the proliferation air.

He thought in a language that no longer worked.

smell gets warm in that corner of the weather.

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 criterion 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

rag. 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.

INVASION OF THE STALINOIDS

Sailing, we went, is loomy air.

Choices from the

genuine language.

Kill the random, posited the

inserts.

Loss of this, loss of meaning.

A window

I suddenly enters to open.

Now I see the themes

in my life.

Fishing off the small.

Sea kelp of

morning sprinkled in the east popcorn.

The bus

is not the way of the sleepers which it work.

These are only random and have no chosen page.

Distance in which meaning bark.

This anything,

made do, poured voices.

The less the definition,

the more the exists.

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.

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

Land

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 con-
stituent 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.

the pen to page. Angle of

Now I read the this in my page.
Forms stood on the sidewalks waving to the incom-
ing, 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 volley-
ball brings only a long day. Distance becomes ob-
jective 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, expres-

sion 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.

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-

dictated 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 language 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, can-

vas, 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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