MOVING

Bernadette Mayer

fear sure voice music body time listen
being part. being trapped
being part being trapped which is it?
being trapped masculine
should you be one
should you be eight one eight
anxious
there's the woman & there's the woman
the frame of a woman
rib is a frame
filling station
Rhythm break age water searching. Rhythm age
break water. Rhythm water searching. Age water. Water
remember positions
remember what you saw
seeing people in positions. Remember what you
saw, people in positions.
the round jungle
jungle round
the jungle jungles filled
tumbling to one
tumbling to see outside
hitting hitting the wind
the wind hitting
who is the prince
what is the prince
the prince hears the music
he hears it last
at the beginning
the beginning over
laugh
scissors make sure
ground reverse reverse ground
cabbie a truck comes out the cab cabbie
emerges indulgence comes out of the truck
other planted drops
drops, plant, drops, plant
young plant
young plants I hear what they're saying
square & lucky, & believable
saddle
saddle the horses horse's saddle
large drop big drops
a large account
camera account on cameras
the camera's down
down far enough the reverse
face the camera
    because
we've thrown it, the tough part
use it, we've thrown it, we've used it, throw it,
we've thrown it, used it
transition
    the sea direct
    the sea of white
    the sea of organs
    the sea of sympathy
wanted
    at the head of the thought, a pin, a pin in the middle of
traffic, in traffic mind, a sea improve, in green, green
could improve, green will, a certain green will bend the king
    a certain green will bend the king
    king, bend.
jazz
    lid
    a mouth a covered mouth
    a guy jack
    wanted to cross
never crossed
realist, first
    first to touch
    first to touch plant
touch plant
    touch exclusive plant
real plant
the expedition rose
the expedition crossed
dress of the expedition
share of the dress
piece of the holiday dress
    they, those stars talk, go on, goes on,
    & come level, came level, & slaves & companions,
    level that their pistols, pistols play,
level pistols, aiming behind,
    flowers
    flowers screaming
    flowers yelling, screaming
earnestly,
    honestly blown
    honestly blown aside
down side the mountain wheel, this is the wheel
down the side the mountain wheel, this is the wheel, the wheel
giants came
giants lake, lake, & married
giants fade
giants fads, always five,
    when, then, when down smiled,
    when down smiled the beat, right almonds
when down smiled the almonds
almonds descend
almond down
descend her on her now
    something loyal
some flower screaming
some fishing, & some loyal fishing
custom nothing
nothing season
the season’s nothing
the season was evidence
move
move will plow, did plow
did plow their turning did plow their turning plow
their turning plow did plow their turning plow share this

This is an epic of war fever fighting sex & starvation. the pennies that come drifting down to this edge of the world are enough to make us see. outside, Inside, I’m outside. They want to teach. we’re tired & drained, some of us have stopped fighting. some of us never started.
circular leaves, round fever. leaves. Even though enough of us have parted from our old ways we cant seem to keep going. One day last week fresh in my mind
i began to write a mystery.
then at twilight the world cracked in two. i spent my time watching it and taking notes. i read a book by t. as the world cracked not like a mystery novel not like a documentary i slowly unravelled my story.
it had been a clear misty day in an old city half fallen down. the edge of the park had no fence around it. a man came by. he murdered me. i thought "i have a knife in my back. i am down," it was true, another man came by. he lifted me up. they tried to solve the crime, someone suggested acting it out again.
i got up, the knife, down again. it was like a dream. i corrected all the mistakes that had been made the first time around. the murderer was nowhere in sight. it was a flight from reality. i had always said when i was alive “the revolution must take place in the sky” now that i had lost my life to it, i was dead but i wasnt glad. the murderer skulking down a dark alley had hit upon an idea, a dead one though, but an idea. he took a kerchief wrapped in oil & bandaged the burn he had gotten from twisting the knife in the victim’s back. he turned to see that no one was looking, it was a darker night than the one of the murder. he coughed. he had coughed blood, the kerchief was also soaked. it began to rain. i had been murdered a day ago. a street cleaner who came by felt suddenly like he was before the cameras, a great movie, an extravaganza. he couldnt figure out why. he felt some words come to place in his mind. his thoughts were racing by him, all in words. looking around he found a place for them, in the ear of the murderer. he was caught.
It is almost sunset. in winter,
I am outside. these stories about after the revolution are sad, the construction worker thought, there’s no way to read them. the crow flies, caws. i have it all in my mind though too, said his friend another construction worker from the past. "we made a mistake, there’s no getting around it". he sat down & fed a few ideas to his companions: like a speech we started out
thinking we could clear things up. we had never heard of buckminster fuller
or any of his friends. we were ignorant, but not shy. we were paid to fight so
we did it. we had a good time then, or at least we thought so. i didn’t know
what i was doing. one night i went home & my wife said to me, maybe you’re
doing the wrong thing, after all we risk everything every day. we don’t play at
life like they do. maybe there’s some reason for it.”

by that time i was tired & fed up with being ordered
around by the CIA, i wanted money but it was all wrong. so i took a vacation
with the whole family. they thought i had run away. they blew up my
car with my wife & children in it. i knew then that the govt. was
corrupt. that we had to have a revolution & all those people i had been
fighting with were now my friends. so i went to see one of them. i had been
watching him on & off, i knew him, i knew who he was. when i knocked down
his door i heard a few voices inside. he opened it & said everything’s blown up
so you might as well come in.” “inside we talked all night & then went out at
dawn to do things we had talked about, we worked all day & all the
next day. then the headlines read the war is over but we didn’t know who won it.
that was all the way across the daily news. so we looked around & said. maybe we
won but we couldn’t find any of our old friends & gradually things went
slowly we met people, put a few things together & now we live in a big house. we
have fresh water & we eat chick peas, milk & instant breakfast as long as they
last. would you like to join us?”

When Bob May walked over last year i already
knew what he would look like, i had dreamed it that same afternoon, it was a
day very much like today, no colder but earlier in the fall. Now it’s almost win-
ter in fact, next tuesday winter will be only a week away, wednesday a week to
hannukkah, friday a week to christmas, the full moon is this saturday, & pearl
harbor day was monday. we’re not far from montauk & it’s even closer to
sunset. but then i was reading DUNE & he was smoking a pipe. then i
was mayer & both taurus, he was rolo mays’s sun, a lecturer with a soothing
voice, pained, the next day jonathan found the path thru the woods from our
house to his, & came from his to mine, that afternoon i had gone to see mr. roy
at the bank. leaving, i had a cup of coffee at nejaimes. now i would have
a beer at the three mile harbor inn. i talked to a girl who was high on
speed. she was barbara roy, the daughter of the bank manager. in the country
all this is simpler, but a boy, Wayne was babysitting one day & the baby dialed
my number, we talked & he called again a few times. he was 15 & liked
to read mysteries. i told him about dashiell hammet & raymond chandler. then
the day after i met jonathan i was driving thru west stockbridge with
a few friends & we picked up a hitchhiker, the hitchhiker heard mary call
me bernadette & told me he was wayne. a few days passed, it isn’t quite sunset
yet. john shows up, it was on earth day, he says he’s living with a girl who
lives on main st. of west stockbridge. west stockbridge is a great western truck
stop off the massachusetts turnpike. that night having dinner with
john & the girl, christina, ed calls, he’s having dinner with don a cameraman on
the movie he’s working on. i tell him about john & christina, he says that’s
funny don’s friend dick who’s in africa has a girlfriend who lives in west
stockbridge. i’m going to tell don that john’s living with her to see what he says
i say that’ll he funny. talking to christina then i find out she’s the
same girl. then anne found out & now it's getting cold that she was giving
a poetry reading in great barrington, when she didn't know i lived there. she
came with gerard too whose new girlfriend's name was christina but it wasn't
the same girl, the real christina looks a lot like nina my roommate at college.
john was ed's & dick went to school with don. when we took mescaline tin &
I went to invade the house of sprague so we could get our hands on him. sprague
said he was getting thinner. i said thin as warren phinney. he said oh do
you know warren phinney. sprague's father seems to own most of the town,
west stockbridge. well, bob may told me today the other day that rip torn
was moving into this house for the summer (i saw him on tv the other night
just as rollo may was speaking at the college i went to) & kathy called to
say we were reading the same book (i cant remember the title).

We as human beings arent isolated systems. we
take in food & information, the food we take in makes us part of the world which
produces it & part of that work, we take in information thru our senses & we
are able to act on it. sooner or later we will probably die & so will the
the universe. maybe then the world will be reduced to one big temperature
equilibrium in which nothing new will ever really happen. until then new things
are happening all the time. information makes us able to make them happen
they are local things. no one will be able to see the world die, to get back to
the world's death. therefore in this world of new things happening
there are stages which are very tiny but important to all of us. in these stages
entropy doesn't increase & information & organization are being built up. the devil
however is not anti-organization, nor is the sunset. viruses also persist,
multiply & organize. "I pay them extra & make them do what I want."
human beings are small pieces of decreasing entropy in their various spaces.
their minds are full of ideas. a dog could be god. or part of an epic.

Tom said, I have friends who are now living in
these places - -

  a number in Boston, Mass
  a few in other parts of the State.
one in Providence RI.
  One in New Hampshire
  one in Vermont, Burlington
  three in Philadelphia, Penn
A lot in New York City
Some in New jersey
  a number in Chicago, Ill.
  one in washington D.C.
a number in Denver, Colo.
  one in Evergreen, Colo.
one outside Indianapolis
  an acquaintance in St. Louis, Missouri
a lot in San Francisco & Berkeley, Calif.
  one in San Ysidro, Calif.
I know a person in Maine
two in stanford, Conn.
one in Kentucky
two in Cincinatti, Ohio
three in Milwaukee, Wisconsin
one in Demoines, Iowa
One in Texas
I know a person in Arizona

I have friends outside the United States
some in Rome. Both American & Italian.
one in Bolzano Italy.
two in Tokyo, Japan. Americans.
one in Copenhagen, Denmark, Danish-

I have friends in transit.
two in Europe.
some in the United States.

"You say you’re from Michigan huh,
well where in Cambodia is that?
"There was a young lady from Cambodia .. ."
"no ice!"
"Listen man we are in Cambodia & everyone knows
there’s something in the Geneva treaty that says no ice
in Cambodia."
"I’m not supposed to be here Sarge-- I forgot my passport."
"Here these guys were griping every five minutes about wanting to get
out of Vietnam. now we’re in Cambodia & they’re griping every five minutes
about wantin to go back to Vietnam!"
"See them cats, they were the first cats in Cambodia."
"you must have wiretapped my dreams man."
"We gotta get our exercise"
"Really did a job on them, blew them both away"
"ohio, vietnam, cambodia"
"Better to kill than he killed"
one day in the united States when the sun had really set I was go-
ing along with what was in my mind when I met a long old man. "move
over" he said "so we don’t have to set another place." "my spot is here" i
said "where i don’t have to defend myself" the long old man slid a book of
matches down thru his coat-sleeve & handed them to me. on the cover were
the words "take acid & get 100% loaded."

Hannah’s long coat is longer on her than it is on
me & the sun is almost completely surrounded by flames. is there such a thing?
During the first 3 days of our trip we passed thru the Sun River Game Preserve.
the north fork & the south fork of the sun river form its boundary on the east &
the continental divide edges it on the north west & south. the continental
divide is the place in the united states & on the continent where rivers change
directions or begin. the preserve encompasses many square miles of game
country. we climbed two passes thru the Chinese Wall on our hike to & from
the river, it’s difficult to say what happened. When we began the sun always
stayed on the left side of the sky. but what is that. We still knew it was not
circling the earth but the earth was revolving around the sun. on the fourth day of our trip we painted a picture of what we saw. we sold it for food for the next five days. the continental divide was now visible on the horizon, it looked like a crack in the world. when we got thirsty we sat down & drank. it was always working out this way until we heard the saxophones. a week later we met the guys who were playing them & trombones. they told us what had happened we had been lucky to be in the woods. now we had something to trade for our food. we painted a picture a week & continued up & down the divide for the rest of our lives. Then as far as we’re concerned here we let go, & then we were dreaming again it’s not very warm today for may 27. it’s freezing. we’re freezing our asses off. but the sun is remembering something like an essay it wrote. waiting for its car to be fixed. the sun’s car is here finally. lillian went to kinderhook today to get more parts for the car. how long will it run un eaten? do you need sunglasses to ride in it? the end of a play is not the end of the day. they say. what is this the same as? your identity with the sun? june bugs all make a lot of noise. birds make a lot of noise. our time is all talking, time’s arrow speakeasy. nothing i can say will change it. the orange light of the moon-like light is shining on the page. trickster getting into the car. outside i’m not tired. i’m excited. any word is a bird. am i racing? plane. when is a breeze a wind? when is a breeze mountains? what are wind caves? primitive people who were planners kept their hats in wind caves, a mountainous breeze fell on my day & crushed it. what is growing here? what is growing without knowing it? she smoked. is she the same? the high window is in her pocket. is she hungry? has she been followed by a man whose eyes when they open are full of voices of murder & violence? was it rape? it doesn’t matter. is the door swinging? is she singing? blue horse. blue fly. i saw the mountains cover the sea in layers of baskets. why not steal that & make it real? is she smoking the sun’s out? is it damp? is she following a woman who can fly like a crow? is she sure of her wings? does she live like a butterfly? does she have a memory of things? does she work? is the ground cold? are you sitting? is it a house? is it a forest a small farm & a big house? a good memory for the news? nothing happening? no the books & papers fell, the sun fell out of sight & it gets cold. no flies flying away? is there a cricket in the house? is the house fallen? is it down? is the saumurai down? is his head off? was he crazy? "women officers is the u.s. death force. the pictures in this brochure tell a great deal about the life of a woman officer in the death force (df officer).

but there is more than glamor in the death force for the ambitious young woman who is a college graduate. for example: women officers are quickly given opportunities to die . . more quickly than in most other walks of life. and they have equality of opportunity with men for death. in other words, women belong in the death force. they play a vital role, not in secretarial jobs, but as true killers with full responsibilities. for more information see a death recruiter. see him. he will say "for example, a moment before this df4B phantom jet was belching fire at the blast shield, vibrating the flight deck & wardrooms below, the catapult officer gives the signal & the jet screams down the length of the cat & out over the water, aircraft carrier duty is exciting & demanding, you are learning the incomparable feeling of being one of the elite, an exciting life of important service begins . . this is a good idea . . but NO FUCKING! that guy’s got wings on his head! he’s a centaur! 
where am I? nobody here but good people from the space age. fly away but not like a crow, crouch down. & dreaming further on in space is a hot still July night, a starry night. ten, eleven o’clock, a hand of cribbage, the dick cavett show, maybe. fuck, maybe, & dont you want something easy & thin to put over nothing but sunshined lush silk-eyed expensive creamy starlight skin.
cotton knit smock-top in green lattices with pink & purple stuff on it. or gold starry lattices with purple & butterscotch stuff. $16. the star is a symbol of the heavens & the divine goal which man has always liked. I love you. the stripe is symbolic of the rays of light that come & go out of the sun & other stars (I’m saving all your envelopes? I’ll send you all a piece of this without a U.S. stamp. a piece of what? that stars sing. let me go. the message ends we live two lives whose meaning is: fouled anchors, scarlet plumes, eagles, pine-trees, rattlesnakes moons stars pinetrees stars moons sections women’s liberation eagles globes anchors rattlers pegs hopes Bunker Hill Bennington the Cruisers I swear before the altar of God eternal hostility to every form of tyranny over the mind of man & his dreams white Christmas Dreamer? why not start in June?
In white mink, that is. or in a white sink. Tailored woman has taken a strong position in the finest Emba rare quality natural white mink pelts. better than food. in the new longer length. it’s convincing to know that our prices start at $1146.00. It’s convincing to know i’m your friend, an appeal to the electric sky of the heavens. the flag & fir coats & flimsy lattices.

He sat on the door that had fallen down saying "this flimsy lattice is throwing my life around" he went out to the garden "take that" he said pointing her eyes to the closest garden tool, the hoe, "Bill" she said "You can be up to your boobies in white satin & still be on the plantation" "the man with the hoe" he laughed smoking perfectly. "How will the family unit be destroyed?" she said “the women who ‘belong’ to these men & all other women not yet in the cycle of marriage & the family will revolt in every way. when the men are confronted with the revolt of women against the family & society they will no longer have the escape valve of supremacy over those beneath them in the caste system. women are opposed to the masculine ideology of power.” sun moon tree flower person it’s about right for almost July. ”it’s still alive,” i said. "Yes" he said & with a quick movement he picked up the star & spun it over my head & far out into the sea. it sank in a burst of spume & the waters roared over it . . . You may believe women are harmless but they are not. How fine does the lens resolve? center? edges?

we’ve solved the problem, the problem is solved, men are women, women are men. i’m pregnant for a while you’re pregnant for a while. ”if someone doesnt change into an animal, we wont be saved someone must change into an animal so that we can be saved” a man turns into a cat, a man becomes a cat he gives himself to his friends in the form of lead & coal the man-cat gives himself to us in the form of lead & coal. he draws himself with lead & coal, the lead & coal man-cat draws a picture of himself he is a girl the man is a girl - in black & white, she sings, there are brush fires burning.

Have the North & South Poles ever changed their positions? this is a story of war fighting starvation sex & fever, in the ear of a murderer in the arm of a monumental valley in the eye of the dept. of
commerce clearinghouse for federal & scientific information & in the path of a locomotive. Grace has been to London & Loch Ness, morning noon & night, south americans are having winter when we are having summer E commits a murder. I think it was in the month of november, 1965. the indian stood in a fenced-in circle, cars on the outside, cows on the inside, the fence was green. the indian stood in camp with a cow. the cow was the size of a cat. the indian had an arrow in his hand. his hand was in the air. outside with the cars was a candle, about the size of an indian. there was a tow truck, an esso truck & a pontiac firebird, all about the sizes of cows. the fence was green. next to the indian was a plastic box. the box held: a caribou, a deer, 2 penguins, an elephant, a lion, a camel, a bear, a trained seal, an elk, an auk, a monkey, a tiger, a lioness, & a kangaroo, next to the box was a piece of orange chalk. the Indian said its tuesday, the beginning of the earth to the beginning of man, the chapters, including a diary.

upheavals in the earth. satellites & prisoners must be released, the way things are going you'll probably find out. music in a car moves quickly from one place to another. then at last, the earth could not boil water anymore. I blew the fast moving thing away. the world line of the planet Venus is a geodesic line. the bottom of the ocean is full. The joyous is the lake the youngest daughter it is a sorceress, it is mouth & tongue it means smashing & breaking apart it means dropping off & bursting open. Among the kinds of soil it is the hard & salty. concubine, sheep. China, it is a disturbing place, fearful, frightful; home of the savage, dwelling-place of the serpent, the rabbit & the deer, a place from which nothing leaves, nothing leaves, nothing leaves it is a place of dry rocks of boulders bouldered places bouldered land a land of bouldered places it is a place of caves cave places having caves a place having cave a place of wild beasts She had a box of evil the box had something to do with it. If you say I will move there is no chance of growing a will to move, if you would have moved you would have moved anyway. & the san diego zoo, in it there are many vanishing species, especially among the horns & hoofs.

In passing out of sight you must be released Pressures within the red green & blue earth will cause rock layers to break & point in a certain direction. Why does a geyser throw out steam? take up a lot of room. The bottom of the ocean is full. There are mountains under the sea. Deer are not everywhere.

I am on a mountain. Grace is in the bathtub. Ed is on the phone. Which mountain is under the ocean, which is highest? The fast announcement service, five dollars per year. Gus had more than nine lives. The first time, Gus was electrocuted by walking on the railroad tracks the wrong way.

What lean in all directions? Chimneys appear to move, the cake is breathing. to be breathing cake. to be breathing dolphin to be
breathing investments to be breathing prisoners to be breathing all prisoners chimneys appear to move. many on the mountain may make it fall. but hills are solid keeping islands from becoming more mountains. islands move out the sea. are cruel people. the blue man went into the woods the blue man goes into the woods to try to be a dolphin sitting on top of a rock. the dolphin is excited he doesn't make an investment. he frees all prisoners.

islands are mountains, the earth is not a star, a lath leg is a leg shaped like a lath. the second time he fell from the back of a moving bus. the third time he crossed when the earth could not boil water anymore, that's when the ocean came about.

the third time Gus crossed between two sleeping lions & one of them woke up. Then, what does it mean to just be an intelligence Rams & elks are rare game. like the time we drove to Canada & got a speeding ticket speeding to hunting ticket hunting to speed to make rare game

How do you make anti-freeze in Alaska? parts of the alkan highway are unpaved. Part of Great barrington, massachusetts is devoted to w.e.b. duBois. moving in all directions constantly, a few things, the ones that lean that are lean. Look at the cigarette smoke against the sun, it's blue at one end & brown at the other. all of the monsters out of the past came to help him rule the world. all of the monsters out of his past came to help him rule the world. i've been to Brooklyn, Ridgewood, Quebec, new england, pennsylvania, hopewell, atlantic ocean, pacific ocean, cummington, susquehanna river, delaware river, housatonic river, st lawrence river, fort ticonderoga, letchworth state park, washington, ithaca, syracuse, utica, virginia, cinema theater motel, maryland, staten island, block island, rahway, n.y. state thruway, worcester, riviera movie theater, easthampton, new rochelle, mamaroneck, columbia university, sunken meadow park, route six fahnstock state park, shelter island, montauk point, Northport, Huntington, lake george, farmingdale, CIA, massachusetts, boca raton, palm beach, miami, the everglades, bish bash falls, green mts., white mts., arizona, taos, shiprock, satan fe, galveston, hearttown st forest, carlsbad, jones beach, Concord, lake taghkanic, mobile, new orleans, natchicochee, atlanta, ochechoq, biloxi, Reno, wells nevada, lake Tahoe, the paname bistro, sacramento, mendocino, piedras negras, gila bend, L.A., san fernando valley, nathaniel hawthorne college, antrim, new hampshire, baja Calif., asbestos Big sur, Little America, indiana, wyoming, montreal, woodstock, cheverly md., west new york, n.j., stewartson N.H., san Juan, Quebec, trois rivieres & salt lake city

It becomes green, a fresh green. it becomes cold, icy. ice forms & spreads; ice lies forming a surface. there is wind a crashing wind the wind crashes whistling forms whirlwinds. ice is blown by the wind, the wind slides. there is no one. there are no people. it is desolate. it lies desolate. there is nothing to eat. there is no pleasure. it lies sprouting, herbs lie sprouting, nothing leaves, nothing grows the earth is pressed down. all die of thirst.

A man & a lady stood in a cigar store. he said,
"How many does that make?" she said, twenty so far. he said, I cant see the end of it. a third person said, please sit down. I have something to tell you. If there’s one thing, everybody cant do it. a man stood at the top of a rock. he said, please sit down. I have something to tell you there is fear there is constant fear. one is devoured abused put to death you are tormented it is horrible there is calm constant calm continuing calm.

the fourth time it happened Gus stood under a tree during a thunderstorm & the fifth time he went swimming during one going west. food is plentiful in the ocean. trees are felled it is a place where trees are cut where wood is gathered where there is chopping a place of beams there’s only one sea that floats & shades of green. everything that’s visible is still in the light. everything that’s visible is still in the light. everything that visible is a vacation. Does all movement have a reflection?

All movement is a transmitter.
all movement is old. "dont bother with moving it."

a reflection of a receiver seems to remain the same.
a moving picture of dots is all movement. does a transmitter have an idea?

does a reflection state something that remains the same? does a measurement reflect light?

the idea of nothing remains the same.
a similar light doesn’t state "there’s some trouble with the light to which I’m similar."

3000 light waves remain the same.
the picture of a receiver is moving, not moving.

In the beginning the word gave origin to the father. the picture of something that remains the same is moving, not moving.

the idea of light waves does not state anything. a reflection is a transmitter & a receiver.

a state is nothing that remains the same. that is the trouble with it.

all movement is a reflection
something that reflects may be received
something in a picture is not "moving lightly" is that true?

A phantasm, nothing else existed in the beginning. a picture of waves does something. does a reflection receive waves? nothing existed, not even a stick to support the vision: something in the waves remains the same, outside the movement.

is that true? what is a ring? & then the man who has the narratives the man removed the sky. the man put up the sky because he was it.

Dying flies are like the moon. everything’s ready.

all systems. Poe. poet. the pictures. these things are innocent - for one person’s brain waves somehow to be directly imprinted on the cerebral cortex of another sound travels slowly over short distances though it goes around corners, light travels a million times as fast, though it’s absorbed & scattered.
light wave particles according to frequency—from $10^{20}$ cycles per sec to about $10^2$ - gamma rays, x-rays ultra violet rays the visible spectrum solar rays high pointed rays rays pointed on top pointed at the summit towering rays wide ones cylindrical rays round rays a round mountain ray a low-ridged ray a rocky ray a ray with rocks a craggy ray with many crags rough rays rays of earth rays with trees grassy rays herbs rays with herbs shrub rays rays with water dry rays white rays jagged rays rays with gorges no one turns himself into a mountain the mt. crumbles physical space becomes curved in the neighborhood of large masses should we consider the universe as extending to infinity & decide that bigger telescopes will reveal new parts of space or must we think that the universe takes up a large but finite space & is explorable to its foliage, its leaves its fruit broad thick fat ball-like the center is fat space can be finite without being limited by a boundary

the number of galaxies seem to increase more slowly than the cube of the distance, indicating the positive curvature of it & the stars
The average distance between two neighboring galaxies is about 5 million light years, & the visible horizons of the universe contain billions of them at real distances time is an imaginary number, had not the Milky Way been there all along Then what does it mean to just be an intelligence, without any body? like the time we drove to Canada & murdered all the animals.

upheavals in the earth. have the north & south poles ever changed their positions? what are the days of the week? what are the months of the year? once there was a man who was constantly changing. how many hours are there in a day? but every month he saw this girl every day. day after day he saw her disappear. they seem to be moving. destroyers move & smile in the port of mobile. they move at 60 mph they speed up to 90 mph. bunsen burners, plain style for natural gas, the pine hills herb farm. the united fucks department of commerce clearinghouse for federal & scientific information islands are used to move out the sea. this is how it happened: as the molten rock that formed the earth’s surface began to cool & solidify, gases bubbled up out of the seething inside of the globe. They escaped into the atmosphere collecting into great vapor clouds. The clouds become heavy now, the moisture condenses & begins to fall back down as rain on the red-hot surface. the drops boil. they return into the atmosphere as vapor. Thick rain clouds surround the earth for millions of years millions of miles of them, millions of miles thick.

When the earth cools they burst in a great rain.

Making massive valleys which become seas. After endlessly condensing & boiling, the water the earth could no longer boil water. For hundred or thousands of years, it rained. Leveling mountain ranges & cutting out valleys. When it stopped, some basins were filled with water. These oceans continue to be fed by rivers, the silt & sediment that the rivers carry down contains all minerals, taken to the sea, including salt. Some are absorbed by plants & animals but the salt collects. As for the tides, during the time of the new moon & the time of
the full moon -- the sun the earth & the moon are in a straight line. these are the biggest tides, in the deepest basins of the earth. the window is letting the cold air from outside. this is a valley, this valley is part of a monument & part of a mountain. this monument is known as a mountain. the mountain has legs like my own directly underneath me they pass over the sky the sky goes

it's over. Grace has been to Paris, Maine, st. croix, calif. St. thomas, washington, N.M., London, arizona, nevada, ohio, pennsylvania, wyoming, donegal, carcassonne, dublin, virginia, st. louis, chicago, you can watch it on television, Texas, massachusetts, iowa, detroit, Dublin, Virginia, st louis Toulouse, Calais, dover, Limerick, block island, hartford, Baltimore, montauk Point, Versailles, Peyriaio Minervais, N.J., Oklahoma City, Joplin, West Virginia, Yellowstone park, San Juan, Fort Ticonderoga, & Philadelphia. it's over it doesn't exist. it doesn't exist you can watch it on television.

In the past cowboys wore brand new clothes. Graves' father, kathleen, grace & i all want to travel around the world. g's father will go in a steamship. E will go to marrakesh Ucatan & Peru. i'll go to Tibet. Now the cowboys dress in bed, in old outfits. Tibet was a great plateau like greenland which is a plateau of ice half a billion years ago there was no life at all on the land but just a few weeks ago a meteor fell in missouri which contained enough of the acids to make life appear anywhere even on the moon at first there were worms, snails sponges & crabs their bodies turned to rock if you die on the ocean floor you may grow up on a mountain top, then came the worms then the liars & then our mothers tents dry in the sun.

the direct rays of the sun are hotter than the slanted ones

There was a monster in Loch Ness a giant worm or slug, while the trees bud giant plants or flowers, while the stars float giant navigators, while you're not moving no one's moving while the empire state building cannot be moved

The sand was wet while the shore built by an architect & an oceanographer while the rocks & minerals floated giant upheavals, sudden changes no one was alive while we rubbed out the pentagon on the breathing floor while we held you down by breathing while the land bridges between europe & greenland, spain & the u.s. while the forests grew in the ocean while we drowned while we swam while we connected england to sweden while we walked on the plains of the river while we slept towards
siberia while we mammothed the mammoths in their travels it didn't exist

breath was not gravity, but when your feet are on the ground, your head is not the center of the universe, a human being was a ball, standing up, he was in a place, say, on a mountain, looking at stars, there were dark trees around her & light from a southern city the stars were putting him in one place on the earth, they were a part of another place, they weren't moving, you weren't moving, you were in a boat, you were in the air, the stars were outside the atmosphere. you were living at the airport. everyone else was moving there. suddenly the windows were becoming walls, she was passing invisibly through the tree, you passed back. he came over the top. he climbed it.

without speaking, built invisibly, a worm was not a mollusk, a punch was not a turn, a human being was an animal, a human was a tree, a star was almost human, he had put himself in a star's place, put a star in place of him, the star was on a mountain, a man was on the moon, bouncing, he was jealous, he was jealous, scientific, he was an engineer the spider was an arachnid, the man on the moon was close by, alpha centauri was there this is what i saw branches books, magazines, window, reflection, berries, fir tree, tin cup, lights reflection a new page she was saying, i hate their name, he said, what are you talking about? she moved around the room, she picked up a bottle of tranquilizers, he said, don't take them, she said, it's for the liftoff, he said that's what happens when you watch television, he said, i live in one room she said how is your friend jack? how come he's my friend all of a sudden? it's because of that night in the swimming pool, when you were immersed? yes, the malcolm X thing, you know what i think about that theory, they're trying to divide us, cut our salaries, sneak into the house, rape & murder children & poor people, kill off our leaders, this leads to anarchy, anarchy is not a policy, i just thought of it all of a sudden, i just thought i'd make a speech, i just thought i'd kill you, i just thought of the ice age, i thought of how new england new york & canada were crushed under a sheet of ice, i just thought of plains of ice, i just thought of a glacier tearing itself from the wall of a mountain if a glacier ends at the edge of the sea, large chunks of it break off & become icebergs, i just thought the city was a hallway, i just thought i saw animals running across the road, i just thought i'd never die, i just thought i was a southern with a beard & mustache, just thought i went out into the woods & fell asleep, i woke up in the middle of the night, i went right back to sleep, freezing, i tried to find my way back in the dark, i was a voice & music, i had arms & reflections, i was in vietnam, i was a woman wearing a blue ring, there was a war between the reds & the blues it was taking place in a playground next to a swing & a slide, the blues were winning, there were blue people in brown bodies, there were reds on the fringe, there was a lot of electricity the blues were turning gold, the blue light was a baby, its eyes were red, it was a cat, the sky was blue, the sea was green, the ocean was red, the moon was red, there was a white mouse in washington decency the white mouse & the presidents residence stood in tree sadist rounds, there was a south side of the avenue, the avenue was named after a pen & a tube, it was hosed by a resident president washing & the design was based on pains, the gorging country mice were like poplars in the 18th centaur, there was water everywhere & we got nowhere but now it's over it doesn't exist anymore you can watch it on television.
I went swimming with a cop. His name was Victoria, or Angel. It was like sleeping with your own twin. All of the women at night court were like old friends, we all wore white.

The river slows down. There is an obstruction in the river bed, made of deposits. The current swerves to the opposite bank it tends to scoop it out, the process repeats & the river swerves back with its currents. The river winds into the morning afternoon & at night, the people in South America are having winter storms when we are having summer storms. Streams can be diverted with rocks & logs. Lady bugs made good pesticides. Brussel sprouts can be picked as late as the first snow.

E commits a murder

No, he watches a murder & plans it. He sends the escape car down a street, pushing it so it will crash. The real murderer is in the car, E & B climb onto a railroad or elevated subway tracks, following a string which keeps people from falling off. B who has hurt her leg during the murder is noticed by someone, a garage attendant who also saw her near the scene of the crime.

By this time the murder, it was the murder of a diplomat, is front page news. Everyone connected with it is stained with blood.

E & B sit down at a sidewalk cafe. Watching the cars pass. A movie company begins to film the people in the cafe against the cars going by. E & B leave. They go to a movie. B tells E he should never have done it. Once the FBI starts to work they won't stop until they find somebody & E is bound to go to jail. Inside the theater E & B sit down. Then a group of 4 people sit down in front of them. But the girl in the group is also the girl in the picture & she wants to change her seat so we can't stare at the back of her head & the front, on the screen, at the same time. She insists on sitting next to us but then changes her mind. She is a friend of B's & doesn't want to see her reaction to the movie. E & B go to a hotel where they mistakenly enter a reception room. Everyone starts taking pictures of them.

Dear river nile, all of Chicago is in jail. As the sun rises, water evaporates & forms clouds. If cloud is blown to a cool place rain falls, to warm place it disappears. The room is shining into the TV screen & flattening out the light. A plow, even before you begin to work on it is even & methodical. Holland is one big delta. I wonder what A is learning in school.

What space she holds. Many cars are choking the highways. The doors are loose, the house is loose, energy is loose, we didn't do much today, just talked about the old barn. The sheriff, O, made a few dirty jokes about pistachio nuts over coffee. Jonathan made a list of the words we use most often -- jangling love clear bottled services tents centaurs endives corn hash potatoes separation result coming up over deaths shirt imprisonment hurt meaning every ancient silent stone people & word. Ed added literature & chocolate. See what you can make of it. How are things coming over there? Love, cocaine.

All of the water in the world moves in a continuous cycle. A lake is a temporary water trap. When a lake has no river it becomes a salt
lakes are continuously drying up.

Texas was a large empire of the southwest. It sprawled huge across the map, full of forests, deserts, fields & mountains, prairies, large rivers & wide Gulf beaches. It was a land of large oil, large cotton, large boots, large cowboys, large ranges & ranches, little sombreroed Mexicans, little missions, large trading centers, giant seaports, large skyline & large distances, large oil & large derricks. IN N D S T H I O T U S E L D F I C V A I N D N E O D T A S G T A A. Arrange those letters in a circle, then start with one of the letters & move twice around the circle, clockwise, always skipping one letter... if you start with the wrong letter try again, the solution is a saying about a house.

First a lake becomes a swamp then a meadow then a field. Nathaniel Hawthorne sent his spirit to stand by the fireplace one night after i woke up from a nap & a dream about sitting on a hilltop with a smoking plate of hashish before me. He said, "I found the lemon I was looking for for tea." "I've been to the opera with Vivien Leigh. If you people could only go to Saturn," he went on "surely you'd find someone there, maybe Picasso."

Looking hard at me he said, "Tomorrow is another 1440 evening." Then Hawthorne showed me this: oral priest: the artist of islands

& told me to write this poem: To take a round of /

to take a ride of / you take a round of /

you take a ride of / and

I brought (what I brought was brought by me)

shortly

will for will but, fast moons

he can gather them from the air.

We had lived under the same mountain. another 1440 evening. Finally he told me this story:

Blue earth walks in. He looks like a saturday

Dressed in orange turnips. He turns his right index finger to point to the zero on the dartboard & it turns into a Yield sign. Ed comes in & shakes Blue Earth's hand. I revolve my hands to make a song with them. Everyone applauds the handshakings. Then we search maps for the location of our work & find the moon on the map of the world. Instead of saying 'moon' it is called 'even.' Blue Earth explains: "to make it round the bend." everyone whispers 'space' to each other. They look in the corners for sounds then we go to a cemetery to paint peace signs & clenched fists on all the tombstones. Blue Earth is our leader. From time to time he faints, but recovers before we can help him. He signs his name 'Absence!' he says: "I am a thematic absence of the world."

He left after telling this story. He had had some tea & before he left he became a white chicken with red beak. He walked across the room in the form of a chicken, walking about halfway between the floor & ceiling, something forced my eyes to close. I couldn't open them. I'm leaving, which is why the lakes are leaving, which is why animals, & sometimes people stumble.
into quicksand by mistake & sink, quicksands are round floating sands, which is why a man without lips is speaking who sees without eyes, which is why a man without ears who listens who runs without legs, which turns over, which is why he cast his thoughts on the rocks & they began to crumble, which is why more water flows under the ground, which is why it flows between the cracks in rocks, which is why some water has been trapped underground for millions of years, it is sea water, it is water that used to be part of the sea, where the sea was, which is why i'm a killer, which is why my knife drills into you, listen, whatever-your-name-is, listen i'll cover your bones with rocks & feathers because you're going where it's empty listen the black earth will hide you, a black hut, a black box, a grave with black pebbles, listen your soul's spilling out listen it's blue & i'm leaving. i'm departing. i'm taking my departure i'm going, i'm going away. i'm going off. i'm getting away i'm going my way. i'm getting along, i'm going on. i'm shoving on. i'm trotting along. i'm staggering along. i'm moseying along. i'm buzzing off. i'm moving off. i'm marching away. i'm pulling out. i'm leaving home. i'm going from home. i'm exiting. i'm breaking away. i'm o', i'm setting forth i'm retiring, i'm going down to the sea. i'm removing. i'm making my exit, i'm ceasing to be. i'm disappearing. i'm vanishing from sight. i'm doing the vanishing act. i'm departing. i'm flying. i'm going, i'll be gone. i'm passing away. i'm passing out of sight. i'm passing out of the picture. i'm going beyond the tree. i'm retiring from sight. i'm becoming lost to sight, i'm drowning. i'm losing sight of myself i'm perishing. i'm dying. i'm dying out. i'm fading. i'm doing a fade-out. i'm sinking away. i'm dissolving. i'm melting. i'm melting away. i'm evaporating. i'm evanescing. i'm vanishing into the thin air. i'm going up in smoke. i'm dispersing i'm dispelling myself. i'm dissipating. i'm floating. i'm ceasing to be. i'm leaving no trace. i'm leaving many branches behind i'm leaving not a branch behind.

The earth's surface. "i think it was in november, 1965, i am a conservator of fisheries & i was going to the november meeting, the wind was east & it was raining. i saw some seals first & as they often look like humps i stopped the car & got out to look at them. then i saw what they were looking at. there was a neck about as thick as a telegraph-pole standing about 5 feet out of the water. it was quite still & seemed to be intent on the seals. the head did not look like a sheep's head & the nearest thing i can think of is a large conger eel. i saw no horns or mane. there was a discoloration under the neck about the size of a fair-sized car, which must have been the body. it was not far away - possibly a hundred yards or less. i did not see it emerge from the sea but i saw its eyes intently fixed on the seals. the seals stood still, looking at it, after about 1j' minutes it disappeared by sinking
vertically & the seals disappeared also . . . I thought I could see a good-sized body under the water."

sandstone limestone & metamorphic rocks i am a country of the softest marble, i am a sheet of slate & a cliff of quartz, brake linings made of asbestos, pudding stones & petrified wood, salt diamonds rubies sapphires rough black rocks sulphur white granite gray granite green granite pink granite red granite, a mica fuse or oven door seeing double through six-sided calcite an ancient insect in amber

on the earth's surface scientists dont approve of monsters, smoking, meat, violet revolution, cottage cheese, living in spain, joining the army, wasting time, being insane, being a whale, ambition, government secrecy, white sugar animals, mozart, efficiency, competition, what does "maxwell's days" mean? transvall, handle, aram, omega?

griffin Wheat & virgil cane went down to the sea one day they saw a huge field of water swaying in the wind. Griffen thought "I was made for this" virgil made a beautiful bow. griffin said What? virgil explained to the tree. they kissed goodbye. Virgil remembered a story griffin had once told him: it was the story of the princess & the pea. he thought of Bach & kathleen & all the blonde girls he knew. her cells, one, two, three, four . . .

that's the story of those two men. this is the story of a house. put two or three teaspoonfuls of salt into half a glass of water. stir it well. suspend a piece of string into the liquid from a stick laid across the glass's rim. put it away for several days in a cool place in your house. What is a house? farmers get up at sunrise like the sun some people make a deep & lasting effect on you including K, T E V A D J Q X Y & Z. some people understand a lot, a series, the Levant of the Magi. made a shopper's choice. exhorted him to. mumbling "red seaweed red seaweed" then Maxwell living in an A-frame, with his coats that looked like temples. sufficed though, hold your temper, you used to live in Bonn, then on a city on a lake, there were four of you, a cry of dismay, it sounds scottish, a person, a group of followers, four, a cattail, a girl's name sounds like "wards off", denying everything, prime time, acquiring everything, talks to cloud things, flows like a river, like the Elbe, he has done it, he's french, he was in a dugout, went to school, wrote a romance, studied, he's irish, lived among the poplars, had a lot of sense, it was bad from the beginning, the news was bitter not just something to read, smooth, stubborn, like the traffic & all 'authorities', good will, he said, what is a mink coat, what is spain? kind to other people & animals, the last ones were marked, 'here comes the sun', we cried, we escaped from them, i was 17, i was a rival of hera, it was all in your mind, you made it up, i made it make sense, common sense, what kind of thread, thread of story ran through it? none but this one: virginia is next to tennessee & except, "my name is . . . ."

ballpoint pen. on the surface of the earth, a small rolling ball housed in a socket at the tip of the pen, transfers a viscous ink onto the writing surface, the ink lubricates the bail, gravity moves the ink downwards in the reservoir. when the ball is not moving, it seals the end of the reservoir & prevents the ink from drying. the ink contains an oil - or spirit-soluble dye. the ball is either steel or a synthetic sapphire ball 1 mm in diameter
once there was a beautiful girl who went to archery school in the middle of the desert, when she aimed at a target it was always very far away, one day she met a gorilla-like man next to the irrigated garden. it was raining about 1/2 mile away, she continued practicing with bow & arrow while he weeded the garden, then the thunderstorm broke out directly overhead. in a few seconds it was raining. I wonder what it seems like to them.
she said. the gorilla-like man nodded & they went inside to get the bandages. this message from hannah: today is the 49th day since the monday it began & the last day according to the tibetan book of the dead that I may choose a womb. with this in mind I drank a lot of coffee this morning to be in a cheerful mood before washing my socks & burning my undershirt sometimes i burn my socks in the oven & today I burned my shirt on the floor grate pause i unbutton my blue shirt pause the undershirt is very warm & soft it has 3 buttons long sleeves cost $2.59 in a men’s shop the left elbow is damp & chilly. e & b are at the beach i am at the kitchen table choosing a womb. i think i shall choose to reenter my own body sitting here writing waiting for me in a nice warm undershirt blue shirt camel pants green suede shoes. a pale blue flame is on the stove toward which my body points its left elbow. from my fingertips come many, colored flowers, think of your fingers as picket fences on which to grow flowers. why have fences when you can have benches? invite a stranger to sit in your sun spot. this is c blue (printed in blue) there is another c blue too (printed in blue too).

this is one of charlies songs: we’re doing the best that we can/ to cheer up the spirit of man/ we’re doing the best/ we hope you’ll do the rest/to cheer up the spirit of man! this/ / / / / is not charlie. this/ / / / / is a tiger.
writers & artists seem to just do their work but the first thing they have to do is to get to know the people, the earth & machines & to understand how these things work. for example, how an airplane flies. since an aircraft is heavier than air, it needs an upward force to keep it aloft, this force is provided by the 'lift' developed by the support surfaces - wings - & is directed at right angles to the direction of movement. the air though offers a certain frictional resistance, called 'drag'. the wings must be designed so that the drag can be kept small in relation to the lift. a design of this kind is known as an airfoil section.

air pressure must be distributed along the cross-section of the wing so that the difference in pressure will produce the lift. when the wing moves through the air, the flow of air along the lower surface attempts to expand around the edge before the flow along the upper surface has time to arrive there. this creates a vortex. the rotation of this vortex accelerates the flow of air around the upper surface, so that the circulation of the air on both surfaces takes the same amount of time. but since the increased velocity of the upper surface flow eliminates the formation of a vortex, it produces a lower pressure at each point on the upper surface than exists at corresponding points on the lower surface. the stability of the plane depends on the displacement of the center of pressure.

the airfoil section is shaped to present minimum air resistance at the design speed of the aircraft & to provide the necessary amount of lift. a highly curved thick wing provides about 11/2 times as much lift as the thinner flatter wing, with an increasing amount of drag.
the function of the propeller is to convert the torque developed by the engine into a propulsive thrust to drive the plane forward. this thrust is produced by acceleration of the air around the propeller. the velocity at each blade section is a function of its radius, so the blades are twisted to keep a favorable angle of attack all along the blade. the pitch angle of the propeller blade corresponds to the angle of attack of the wing. what you have to watch out for is when the air flow detaches itself from you. not knowing these things some of the people are lost. during the revolution, you begin to know people & machines & they begin to know you. then & only then did the bourgeois sentiments formed in you by the bourgeois schools change fundamentally. ever since then whenever i compare unreformed intellectuals with the people, i realize that not only were the minds of those intellectuals fucked up but that their bodies were fucked up also.

there are many people who suffer from oppression while at the same time there are those who oppress people. this state is so general that people have begun not to notice it. art can awaken people so that they will take destiny into their own hands. even in nature & not in a form, art can achieve this end. the revolution accomplished the destruction of art that was based on liberalism individualism & abstractionism, art that was aristocratic. was this right? i guess so. you’ve got to make room for the new. to those who object, you could say: your ideas are all wrong. if everyone succumbed to the ideas you are trying to spread around in your art, they would be succumbing to a life of oppression, which might lead to the loss of many things including our own heads. the past is gone forever & will not return, so join what is new. people everywhere do not want to hear just the same old stories. someone added, work like an ox for the youth.

the earth’s central core is almost pure iron. your head is not the center of the world, it is not the top of your body. you can prove this by an experiment: lie down & dream you are in a field of flowers, then have someone nudge your arm in your sleep. even if you dont wake up, you wont be a field of flowers anymore.

old rotting vegetable matter & tree ferns under the ground, buried by soil & rock turns into oil & coal & bauxite & aluminum & tin, pigeon blood rubies & blue star sapphires quartz imprisoning water & uranium. e’s mother & father are in phoenix. g is in brooklyn or west new york, new jersey. e is uptown v is in greenwich village. k is having the car fixed. my car is in massachusetts in the knoll’s parking lot. r is at work p is at work b is upstairs.

we are at a school where the students are striking. at dinner, one of the teachers says oranges are bad. a protest is made out of not eating the oranges. q says, what is an apricot? c says, it’s ape-ricot. some of us eat the oranges anyway. those who eat oranges must change their names to apricot. the revolution, h says, is all details & a lot of orange colors. one of the students answers, the only things there are rules about are rulers + . . . . (something else). then d brings me a lot of animals & a white face which turns into the moon. then he says, this is what you said one day: across the green sea face of tukula/there’s a camera / 1738-the year of the ghetto, the year of being slim, a concentration camp / rising every
morning / rising in the morning / all you see makes you sure / there’s
nothing but the tone of the whole massacre to separate / the
generals from the kernels of corn / from the seeds You see the baby has to
pass / over his own ear, & shutters / the way you or eye might
shudder / Let the shadow fall on you / I don’t need water to tell
about Tukula. If you are to believe in yourself said Larry, you must have the
most incisive of insights, the clearest of visions. You must be entirely realistic
about yourself and about the world you live in.

this happened just before i slept with Paul & found
out about cybernetics: answers that we may give to questions about one set of
worlds are probably probable among a larger set of worlds. this probability tends
naturally to increase as the universe grows older. the measure of this
probability is called entropy & the tendency of entropy is to increase. "As
entropy increases, the universe, & all closed systems in the universe, tend
naturally to deteriorate & lose their distinctiveness, to move from the least to
the most probable state, from a state of organization & differentiation in which
distinction & forms exist, to a state of chaos & sameness.

Order is least probable
chaos most por probable. but while the universe
as a whole runs down, if there is a universe there are local enclaves whose
organization seems to increase, doing the opposite of the universe, if there is one
Life finds its home in some of these enclaves."

this is the point of view of the science of cybernetics. Paul said:

I just saw you.
You coming through the revolving door of the
Pan Am building.
you were going into the elevator a few minutes
before, I swear.
and you. you were on the uptown lexington local,
now you’re on vanderbilt avenue.
coming out of Advance Electronics is the very same guy
who just barely stepped out of my way
on Fifth Avenue
that guy carrying a box walking up sixth avenue looks
just like the guy who stared at me as he
came out of a cab on 46th street
it's amazing.
this place is populated with only about a handful
of people.
but there’s so many of them.
the woman I thought was watching me through the window
of Muffin Burger, apparently she really was,
looks exactly like the woman I’m walking next to
right now.
& here’s an obvious observation, one that really
shouldnt be surprising. but the fireman sitting
behind the wheel of the pumper truck parked on the
corner, must be the identical twin of the cop
who gives out parking tickets on 47th street.
It must really get confusing around here. 
that guy who’s been walking behind me for the last 
3 & a half blocks looks & is dressed the same 
way as this guy leaning against the exit 
door of the Lunt-Fontanne theater. 
And he’s staring at me too. 
the thing for me to do is to hastily cross the street 
& head back downtown.

Here he comes. 
here I go. 
Hope the token seller at the IND subway station will 
sell me a token. 

under certain conditions, a system runs through all the distributions of 
position & momentum which are compatible with its energy, if it continues to exist 
long enough. we do not know if a person is a system. what is evolution in a 
trivial system? why do rockets have fins? when will we land on mars? 
will we be irrational by then? E comes back from chicago. V & K visit 
me in the country they leave. T produces a peace event at school. N decides to 
sell prints from a pushcart. he gets a peddler’s license. G & I watch the 
eclipse of the sun. we have a party. I go to the doctor. we see G’s new movie. 
I visit R. we have a political meeting & film showing. I go out into the world. 
we visit Es parents on easter. G & I go to the country during a storm. 
gale winds. the firetower blows down, the road is flooded. E comes up. 

G & E leave. I go to Hartford, Connecticut without any brakes. take pictures. 
E goes to Los Angeles. R & K show up on the same day. R gets lost on the bus. 
K flies up. M, J, & J show up. E shows up. I pick up a hitchhiker & it turns 
out to be W. R, M, J, & J leave. then E & K leave. all go back to New York 
J shows up on earth day. he’s living with a friend in West stockbridge. 
C turns out to be a friend of D’s. J & i go to pittsfield to build a park. D comes 
later. we have dinner together, C, J, & i. I visit M to get a 
ride home. A gives me one. i come to new york. i go to see mississippi mermaid 
E loses $10. P loses 20. M wins it all. I go to the doctor. visit J at his 
new office, visit V & K. K is having trouble getting along with B I talk to G, 
M & R. I meet R on canal st. I try to get in touch with W & W but dont. 
E & I plan to go to the country. E is having trouble with MGM. 
E & I buy a hammock. it falls down twice while we are in it. we 
buy stronger hooks & some chain. we talk on the phone while E is at work. 
P, R, & M are on diets. G has a strange experience, J who lost 
his job kisses G & G’s cheek bleeds. G is trying to decide what to do for the summer. 
J may have bought a house by now. H is in the country. D is still in 
california. P has stopped drinking a lot. P’s mother sends cakes. I call R & 
find out about dried molasses. he promises to let me know. the other 
R’s phone is busy. A isnt home.
Test 1 How to design freedom. How fine does the lens resolve? center? edges? 2 how accurate are the shutter speeds? which ones? 3 how often? 4 how accurate is the f/stop ring 5 how often does the film advance fuck something up & when? (in advance?) 7 how good is the lens contrast? 8 what speed is the film? 9 how wide is its latitude 10 what density is desired? 11 what is the contrast? it’s insane to think it happened in such a stupid way. we took the boat & then stopped for a smoke. the captain was right next to us one moment and the next he was gone.

X & I are looking for T in Brooklyn. we see him looking out a window a few blocks away. the house is green. over the doorway is a bay window. two people are jumping up & down. then they take their places in the window. they look at each other. they are all cousins of each other. they paint their faces. the crowd throws them coins. we have a party, we all fuck shout & play with our cats. there’s nothing special about it. then, skating with a gun in our backs. "Jump into the weeds, save yourselves!" We fly into them. the weeds are iron pipes. WE’ve solved the problem. we’ve solved the problem: men are women, women are men, i’m pregnant for a while. if someone doesn’t change into an animal we won’t be saved, a man turns into a cat, he gives himself to his friends in the form of lead & coal. he draws himself for them. he is a girl - black & white - she sings. brush fires.

put out a fat fire with salt, baking soda or cover the pot. pound cake: 1 lb. butter, 1 bl sugar (2 cups), 1 lb. flour (4 cups), 1 lb. eggs - 9 large - , 1 tsp (teaspoon) lemon extract, 1 teaspoon baking powder, .4 tsp salt: separate eggs, beat yolks with sugar, cream butter, add sifted flour with salt & baking powder & cream well. add egg & sugar mixture to this & beat. add lemon & mix in egg whites. 1 1/2 hours in slow oven. May 12 - my father puts me on a train, May 19 - a man-woman with a cloven foot is driving us around, May 27 - USA is painted on my stone pavement, May 31 - brush fires. June 1 - the letter carriers struck after warning repeatedly that "communications must be captured", June 15 - it’s not July yet but it’s almost christmas. Ed’s been to manhattan, bronx, long island, westchester, new jersey, connecticut, massachusetts, penn., fla., washington, california, nevada, utah, wyoming, nebraska, indiana, ohio, india, rye, riverdale, istanbul, st. gabriel’s, lake mohawk, another lake & down in mexico & around town & the rest of the story is:

in what year & in what century are we living now? what are you doing now? were you born here? he said to her once where do you come from. have you a watch? what time is it now? now he said, another time we’re going to watch the planes come in & go out at the airport. do you live at the airport? she said she’d rather be worn on the wrist? what were you doing yesterday at this time? rolling on, you sink gradually into the ground but all he can sing is a song.

there once was a man named along, who married a wife named thin air, he’s tried since then, to do it again. & the sixth time Gus was camping out & started a forest fire. & the tenth time he drowned in a reservoir. eaten by water. he’s tried since then to do it again but all he
can have is a fair.

in June two men will be involved with her, one older & one younger. next writing, next a musician comes in, then a strange woman who knows something. then that woman again. some work in april & in may something doubles. it is a good time to get married (it is not a good time to get married), after eating a lot, strength & a lake on top of a mountain, sex, the strong man is weaker than the weak woman. neither of them die. 13 billion years to go. what are the days of the week? what are the months of the year? who eats violets? you have been born in Spain, a man of a certain color. How to design freedom.

A man of a certain color sat on the meshed border of the purple chair. he sweated. "What would happen if there weren’t any airplane mechanics?" "What would happen." wondered the pink man.

The man up front was sweating. "It’s unexplainable, the culture, next question" the elephant asked. "Is devotion self-destructive?" "Are you an anarchist?" "How can you think in terms of others?" he said, there is a series, it is gradually stiffening, then squares, then the next question, Which branch is wrong? The one that is floating away from the tree. "I see" they all nodded. You gave him a two-dimensional problem. he solved it this way: the expression on the face was spatial. It extended before its dimensions. It extended behind them. Turning around, you could see that this person was unhappy.

All at the meeting stopped for tea. there was no Talk. then the next question: what can you build with your hands? "Every day is different."

Freedom, how to design it. The rattlesnake symbol appears again & again in early american flags. A flag of this type was the standard of the south carolina navy, & something like it the emblem of the culpeper minute men of virginia, & another, the rattlesnake super-imposed on a plain yellow banner, was known as the she-flag.

the rattlesnake was thought of as a symbol of vigilance because her eye was brighter than any other animal & she had no eyelids; since she never began an attack, but once involved never surrendered, she was an emblem of magnanimity & true courage. it was probably the deadly bite of the rattler, however, which was foremost in the minds of the designers & the threat "dont tread on me" made it worse. squids: clean by cutting down the side, cut out insides & throw away, use only the thick skin & tentacles at the end. throw away the part of the head around the eyes. cook pieces in white wine, butter, thyme, bay leaf, water; add white raisins & parsley.

Cook till squid turns pinkish-white, then simmer.

Mussels: steam in the same ingredients as the squid but with 1/2 the wine & _ the water. leave out the raisins. Shake the pot. It should take 3 minutes. only eat the mussels that pop open in the pot. Scrub mussels with a brush before cooking.

The White Wife of Mouse: a young man (grey mouse) traveled around, he journeyed all over. pretty far away. Then once he saw a girl, her dress was white. I'll marry her. he did marry her. he took her home. & told her "when I’m away you are not to cook. & when I get back home, then I’ll do the cooking for you. you might get hurt."
So she never cooked. once when grey mouse was gone, "Oh I think I'll cook. I dont see why i should get hurt. I probably wouldn't get hurt".

So she cooked mussels & then a barnacle on the mussel popped, it popped right in her eyes, & killed her. When her husband got back home, "White one where are you!?", nothing answered. he looked for her & then he found her & then he wept: my wife, I told you all the time, i told you, you must not cook,

Lewis said Stash 2 sunshine 1 quicksilver 3 valium
1 thorazine _ ounce of grass 1/10 gram of hash 1 dexamethasone on the second last day of December of any year, a series of four dots, thought, in any series, thought, five fingers, a whole new language, fire, from hershey, pennsylvania, a candy bar, different kinds of exercise, keep mind, neither one way nor the other, california, new york, handwriting blue shirt the simplest blue shirt end of desire for moon communication, clipping service over, telephone out, sent now. no answer, why are you being so methodical, had to write note, that was the method, danger in looking at codes too great, desire to terminate the code, even the ending, no name, roger, surface communication no good either, it misled us, this is it, spell it out or else, please, nothing besides that, last chance, determined to terminate it, final communication, this is a warning, keep flashing if you object, keep throwing up objects, getting dimmer, dont see any flash, flashes aren't reaching my machine, lights very dim, red light on, signal or not, understand your meaning, do you agree? the dream:

the phone is a battery. first, we were falling down.
later, all the other people falling were a great help to us, the sea's not far away, we meet blow bubbles? the girls bowing, the family brings them home, heads in the street, the cars are too close "she's 15, on her aunt's bike, look at her blue eyes . . . there's a producer, a movement toward the ocean she's not there, how to load the machine a certain way, just keep messing it up & smiling, food on all the tables, should we eat it or go through it? pick up checks, how to make a pick up, studio check dance check backstage check: the family of cases & nuts falling from the sky of cases & nuts in flag shapes of red, in blue shapes in white flags the blondes & grays are the falling nuts the large columns of the floating church are in a grey sea the rest will be run over, are about to be run over, should we check the food, check the checks & the . . . how many times has it happened before, she grew up, at the dance, hopped up, walk from here to there, it's a process for developing film, color film

color film, that's all Veteran's Day, full moon,

DeGaulle, 2 days before neil's birthday. friday the 13th. they came this morning to take my typewriter away, blonde sisters, the blondes blonde children

I was raising up the cigarettes on a rope piece of anarchy to Ed just as blue car blue eyes drove up went away, rain, pick up Grace at Penn Station, she's late, twenty two to one, Madison Square Garden to Queens, fisher, the body works, it's broken, it works, it's broken, the coffee shop has new free signs. the police give me a warning for my own safety. Over the bridge by the upper roadway, back by the lower roadway in the freezing rain. i'm itchy, new holes, new drafts of air rushing
in smelling, there's an orange cloud over the city. Go to Color Perfect, first, missed it, shoes "no possible" home upstairs downstairs Paul went to Dobbs Ferry, M gets sixty five thousand dollars, 

bring the scallops, there's a baby crab in the scallop bag, uptown to drop off a treatment. showers, afghanistan, grace, crew, corner, red gels long lincoln tunnel to west new york or union city, New Jersey. B's writing our diary, Cokes: one is seltzer, the other coke C will write her version. E & I will follow it.

(we never had the time) two cats, 

open the window, between the buildings the moon is full but it's raining, the receiver's body is broken again, food, bursting, Grace hates the camera, alan does card tricks, the camera wont film, the metroliner to philadelphia, we come home, the tunnel goes back again, neil's birthday, move the furniture, Dave's the old boxer the Norwegian waitress you ring we bring to dayton's another oldman playing tears on my pillow, yes please a cup of coffee boom no moon DeGaulle's funeral Neil goes home.

He goes to Grassy Bay.
To Grace Point, Grassy Island, Grassy Point, Grassy Rocks, Gray Gables, Great Captain, Great Captain Rocks, Great Cove, Great Fresh Kills, Great Gull Island. To Great Harbor, Great Hill, Great Hill Point, Great Hog Neck, Great Island, Great Kills, Great Kills Harbor, great knob, great ledge, great neck, great neck creek, great peconic bay, great point, great point light, nantucket light, great rip, great river, great river village, great rock great round shoal, great round shoal channel, to green jacket, to green jacket pond

how to design it, have been summoned in this community 30 miles at sea, island community, designed to rid the island, 30 miles at sea of what selectmen call the hippie element, unrelated people from living in the same dwelling, all hitchhiking & a third, up a tent without having the health department, a flock of about 50, 50 of them registered to scallop vote out labor day, a person The Hippies, with 35 wins & 20 losses, remain in first place.

tuesday. the thin layer of soil that covers most of the surface of the earth nourishes all of the life that exists on land. during most of the earth's past, it had no soil. nothing but rocks. then from out of the sea little lichens began to take root on the rocks, scaling off bits of them.

the decaying lichens & rock dust turned into soil, creeping inland from the seashores until most of the land was covered. 1:30 p.m. talked about putting off things, paul had left early for work, phone calls about money, drove to hilly's & got 50 dollars from bob, bill promised us 75 if we loaned him our carpaccio book, 2 cups of coffee, & multifilters, page is going to pound ridge, we gave her our tent, talked about taking her job, the
kennel, madison square garden. we drive down the street to pick up slide mounts. joe gives us 500 for six dollars, slips us a few extra dollars & any cheap equipment we want. i get his card. drive home, buy a case of beer, call sony, john, vito, we decide to learn a trade, sleep, ed takes acid, paul, we go to shoot a sunset at 48 ave. & 5th st. in queens, next to the adams metal supply aluminum co. & just above the pepsi factories where there's a pepsi ship & bottle piles. somebody else is shooting a movie there. they have an umbrella & actors. going back we pass the silvercup sign, shredded wheat sign, curve 300 ft. ahead, the karen horney clinic, nobody argues, past coca cola, nyu medical center. migrant workers camps by minute maid. winston movie theater at ave b & houston st.

triple feature: a man called horse, the upper hand & voyage to the end of the universe. get to the studio & talk about mounting & eating, simulators, finish mountain & go to paul's eat cereal cheese & beer, watch slides & tv, see ann blyth from the bathtub, van johnson henry fonda, buy warbonds at this theater, paul falls asleep. 4 a.m. we wake up paul & go to shoot the sunrise but it doesn't look like a good day. over the verrazano bridge, we go to edgewater avenue & hylan st. next to alice austen's old house which is up for sale. too many mosquitos & hardly any sunrise. shoot a few boats anyway & wait. it's blue. when the sun comes up we see a lot of blue flowers & an orange container-ship, the harlem drug boat goes by & we hear 2 bells then 1 bell. paul tells us about harbor taxis. i send grandfater a postcard from metropolis & decide to go to radio & tv school. we take the ferry back, talk about the robbery, the racetrack, clean up talk about dolphins & go to sleep. rainwater seeps into the ground & flows between layers of limestone, after thousands of years of this, pathways are cut thru the rock layers & sometimes the passageways spread out to form huge underground rooms.

wednesday Dave who showed up mysteriously on bleeker st. gets up & leaves at 5 a.m. make phone calls to pat, barbara, merv, vito, d.d, jacques, grace & jeremy. jones, page no listing, third day of heat wave & power crisis, dream: eating at schools, vegetable & fish or apple pie, cant stay awake for it - slides - fran does a weaving dance, the girls mix with the boys, fran sings to me "you have always been so friendly." get up at 1:30 after merv's call. he sings into sleeping ed's ear like a fly on the phone. neil gets up, we drink pear nectar, play with new toy, ed & neil work on a deal. rains a little, many phone calls come in. vito brings records & picks up pictures, we wonder where d is. jeremy cuts off his beard. it's jacques birthday, we clean up eat date nut bread with cream cheese, sit on the window, go to dayton's dairy cafeteria, call marcia. pat quits her job, we take a long ride up madison ave. to the hospital, i call eric's to talk to john, i dont get to talk to him, kathleen has a party for jacques, we bring movie projector, get checked by cop on the way out, we have butter cake, on the way back we try to pick up ted's money but it isn't in the chicago phone book & page isn't there, we look for john, decide to forget, leave a message & give up for good. go to neil's try to call page again, now the phone's broken, ed takes a nap we forget our keys so i go back to get them, ed meets dick who says he feels guilty for what he's done to us, the key
doesnt work, ed & dick sit downstairs & talk, i go thru the checkbook, read rolling stone, year of the whale. page is still busy, i talk to tom, ed sleeps some more, arthur calls, we eat spaghetti, william buckley, look at slides, arthur comes, talks about being in the national guard, his taxi, we go to the municipal cafeteria for fruit & tea, watch dr. kildare with van johnson, read more whale & go to sleep. stalagmites & stalactites, helictites & columns, rooms

thursday the underground. a black mass, frogs & men in a pool, large frogs, how long have they been there? two men, jacques cousteau & someone else, naked, do tricks with the waves in the tank. there's a table at the mass, tiny frogs in cases turned purple & red, from last week & the week before, somebody's following us . . . the massachusetts phone co. calls: "i have good news for you, your telephone bill has been paid in full" . . . aunt mary gives us money to go skiing & some tickets, then stubs, for a charles olson reading, we drink champagne, rosemary sleeps with jonathan & howard k. levy is there. 12:30 p.m. wake up when page calls. she didnt know we had the keys, was afraid somebody would find the money in the phone book, we have a fruit dinner, ed is still working on the deal, goes to paul's delicatessen to cash a check, i record some songs with grace, we drive around with neil, have spaghetti, read about whales, are supposed to see john monday, neil leaves his camera in grace's car. information on a military coup: riots, national guard takes over cities, n.y., l.a., chicago, san francisco, liberal politicians get killed, disappear, conventions are held in occupied cities, elections are boycotted the caves on the sides of mountains, animal lairs, cave men, have been scooped out by the wind digging back into the mountain

friday lindsay comes by, tell us about project one have lemonade, peach pie, coffee, ed rolls the films, take showers, we give tom the camera, read panther paper, nicky & ed's mother call, we give paul some dope & go to the hospital. kathleen's father is there from texas. talk about feedlots, a deal, 30,000 people in powder ridge, go to riverdale to see ed's parents, the power is fully restored, the moon will be used as a training base. i will write ed's diary, have coffee, tomatoes, cake & drinks, ed argues with his father, tom calls them elitists i tell mary about dave, dreams, tom dreams of colors coming at him, watch mitchell on tv, he puts us to sleep ed gives me the last battle, a book about WW II, we leave to go to the country, 1 a.m., its misty, we turn off the radio, talk about taping a novel by dashiell hammett or getrude stein stop for coffee, we drive slow, miss our exit, put the top down & read a map by the headlights, go through harlemville, north hillsdale, north to pittsfield, it thunders, through new paradise, paradise lost, stop for something to eat. 3:05 am.
in pittsfield, the place is crowded, two cops, four drunk girls outside who tell us to put money in the parking meter, go to jonathan's, he is in new york. we wake ann up, she tells us about the cops threatening to come because joey's mother has been telling everybody they sleep 'three in a bed' & smoke dope, postmistress is gossiping about them. we have pineapple juice, cigarettes & peach ice cream, ann talks about justine & the road, building a house, powder ridge, the blackout, the air, the hippie movie fraud & poseur-director, jonathan's sabotage, jonathan isnt
harmless, star is living in ann’s apartment, people in blanfield harrassed, go to sleep at dawn, the kids getup.

saturday the ice caves of the european mountains, underground rivers frozen into caves of ice, flowing into ice lakes & ice waterfalls ice columns & curtains, magnifying glasses & jewels. 12:30 ed goes into the woods & meets cliff, milt comes over with advice, the garden is overgrown, we weed the leeks & broccoli, dig up roots, it rains everytime the door opens, eat applesauce, it’s muddy, oxygen is green, talk about sex, jane, abortions with herbs, welfare, the air, have coffee, ed & cliff come back, wet, cliff is on his motorcycle, they fall off it into the mud, the tent in the woods is wet, we go to pittsfield, eat a big mac, go to grand union, drive back fast, get cigarettes, visit estes store, more people at the house, talk about gardens, hybrids, greenhouses, they leave the kids come back, ed takes a nap, we write down a few ideas, then everybody shows up. a heavy fog comes up over the top trees on the mountain across the street.

a few people leave, ann moves the car up, i take a nap eat cheese sandwiches & stew, have a banana drink, get a cap stuck in the capping machine, more people come, the police come asking for directions, ann throws the dope away, dave says he’s the man of the house, ann says ed is, dave makes a remark about ann’s see-through blouse in front of the cops, everybody goes to bed, ed ann & i talk about our friends, woodstock, eating, animals, the south, mysteries, ann takes a bath, tv, 15-year olds, voting, the rand corp., electrodes, chinese cups, chinatown, welfare, ann’s life, ed learns how to use ann’s teapot, ann goes off to bed, we drink tea in bed, fuck, talk about make-up, going headlong into disaster & italian people in queens

it’s only natural for man to live in caves sunday 1 o’clock reading the paper, cousin brucie fights the drug scene, hippies in the comics, the daily news, have coffee & breakfast go swimming, a few fights, go down to the stream, walk wear shoes, plan to work, play with the dogs, meet cliff, walk, find some indian pipe, cliff is reading man’s fate, trotsky, the communist manifesto, marshal mcluhan, hemingway’s stories & a map of china by third graders, in the woods, cliff leaves after making a fire, the dogs disappear, we take a nap in the tent, wake up, go back by the path through the gravel pit next to the abandoned car, the dogs are having dinner, ann’s gone to work, christina’s phone’s disconnected, we leave for pittsfield & check the movies - darling lilly, woodstock hello dolly & airport, we have donuts & coffee & go to stockbridge, there’s no paper, meet bill & d.d. in an iridescent blue car on their way to a’s house, i see bill from the phone booth, we eat eggs, french fries, the restaurant closes, bill & d.d. show up, we see that clair & gerard will be here performing, we look at bill’s firebird, go to the inn for cigarettes, they go back to the city, we visit parnell’s parents, they’re going to ireland, go to the music barn, get in free, see ann, billy, meet christine elaine, star, mike, george, gerard comes in, david comes, james taylor sings, we go to the movies, see drunk parnell throwing a bottle into a can the movies are great, we kiss gerard, find ann & carry the kids to the car & drive home, stop at dunkin donuts cut yr hair hippie, meet david again, have 2 jelly 2 blueberry crumb 2 honey-dipped, we get highway
hypnosis, i sing, drink coffee, ann talks to jonathan, we read free, talk about gerard neil & paul, weekends, wash dishes, look for ann upstairs, get lost, turn on the electric blanket, close the window & go to sleep, there's a mouse. **monday** 12:30 call john whose away, talk to melanie & justine, wake up ed, have coffee, milty comes over, ann takes the sprite to work, milty fixes a salad from the garden, tries to sell us a store, gives us fresh mint & catnip to chew on, we get sleepy, take naps & a bath, joey comes by on his way to saratoga, read about whales, get dizzy, eat mashed potatoes, go to estes for a coke, cookies & cigarettes, ed & i go to berry mountain, it rains hard, we see a rainbow, stop to talk to the forest ranger, plato comes along, he's acting weird berry mountain is named after robert berry & is full of blueberries, raspberries & boysenberries, we pick some & watch the sun set, camp grounds at the top of the mountain, we stop at the lake, get back in the truck, drive down, buy a paper, go thru the fog mist & the rest of the sunset, get back to the house, the lawyer's motorcycle is stalled, 2 guys in a car need gas, ann cooks chicken, we eat, draw pictures play with the new cat, read the paper, ed reads tom wolfe, springfield union, the sunday news, talk about riots, take a bath, the kids move to a different room, eat cookies, the dog & cat fight, write about gertrude stein, take another bath, sleep. **tuesday** kelly's & burger chef use soy bean protein in their hamburgers & get the meat from ireland, macdonalds gets it from australia, nettles are for curing snakebite, ann shows us how to make vegetable tempura, tells us about the kennedys & the vaticani, we roast sesame seeds with salt on rice. **wednesday** a week later the bill collectors call, we go back to sleep. ed neil paul & i are at a party. ed says not to read something that might make x mad. i explain to neil that even when we first knew each other it was important what my politics were. he doesn't understand, ed gets mad. neil & paul think i should get mad. then z asks me what kinds of wigs should be on the christmas cards she sends. i can see inside h's house from mine, the boxes teach us a new dance. & later... ed can't hijack the gold boullion because the cubes won't melt in his cup. 5 p.m. i get up & wash my hair, drink tea, begin to fast. look up radio & tv schools, eat cereal, read times, free press, old mole, outdoor life. are hunters murderers? read the sexual life of robinson crusoe, ed sleeps, vito comes over with pictures to print, betsy is in the hospital, we go to the movies beyond the valley of the dolls. ed gets up, goes back to sleep, i write letters to ann & jonathan. the mosquitoes are biting us. **friday** ann calls, cuba, shoes, victor international, sony, the cauldron, life magazine, the post.

man has been living on the earth for about half a million years with a head hair face forehead bumps arches temples eyes cheekbone
sleeping dreaming getting high meditating perceiving feeling
concentrating losing control expanding shrinking oblivion fear sure voice
music water body time part trapped which masculine should your oh one
eight been anxious induces woman frame gas station rhythm
break age water searching remember seen them positions
round jungle capacity tumble one can outside hitting
wind prince last hear music laugh scissors sure
ground reverse cabbie emerge indulgent other planted
drops young square and lucky saddle large account camera
down enough face because thrown part tough use
transition direct sea of white organ the sympathy
wanted at head thought traffic mind improve could green
certain will bend king jazz lid jack mouth
crossed never in realist first plant exclusive
expedition dress share holiday but such they
those stars talk goes and came level and slaves
companion that their pistol play behind flower yelling
earnestly blown side wheel mountain giants lake
married fads five always when down smiled the beat
right almond descend on german her something
loyal fishing custom nothing season evidence move
did plow their turning plow share this