

ROOF VIII:

**Paz/Weinberger
Ward**

Seaton

Eigner

**Andrews A
quarterly**

magazine

winter

1978 3dollars

ROOF VIII

The Segue Foundation, NYC

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Subscription: individuals \$11.00 yearly (4 issues), institutions \$16.00.
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ROMANUS A CLAUDIUS PTOLEMEUS

(Antologia Palatina 9, 577)

Non habetis, postquam
 etiam in nocte
 Poni curi hanc arbori
 in arboribus erubescit.
 Sit emendat compendior
 hanc in scriptura
 y en este libro: hanc in
 aliquid de delectis.

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(Palatina Antologia 9, 577)

I am a man: like do I feel
 and the night of darkness
 that I look up
 the stars write
 "Unknowing I understand"
 I feel an yrtion
 and at last, very ancient
 knowledge walks me out.

HOMENAJE A CLAUDIO PTOLOMEO

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HOMENAJE A CLAUDIO PTOLOMEO

(Antología Palatina, 9.577)

Soy hombre: poco duro
y es enorme la noche.
Pero miro hacia arriba:
las estrellas escriben.
Sin entender comprendo:
también soy escritura
y en este mismo instante
alguien me deletrea.

Octavio Paz
(tr. Eliot Weinberger)

HOMAGE TO CLAUDIUS PTOLEMY

(Palatine Anthology 9.577)

I am a man: little do I last
and the night is enormous.
But I look up:
the stars write.
Unknowing I understand:
I too am written,
and at this very moment
someone spells me out.

CITIZENS BAND

Staircase fanfare comes across the night. These questions cross the margins run off the rain so blue real aura and real blue. Sitting still no claiming knowledge your outline no straight line or hustle several ways it could make sense. The birds are falling from the fence and that sound is to us is to us different angles, backgrounds so various so strong mauve identity. The *I* in *I'll* give you without perspective so thick was the carpet we tried & the narrow space carries out the words that are in the direction saying to you, I want something.

And then with the trees silly image of me unaccompanied only more there than not. The drawn circle of comical dread, somewhere South, where ants forever crawl towards. Not stumbling, relying on news that prances slowly eventually trashing every fossil cancel the battles & the winners so the losers & the competition the start and end my friend through thick and thin.

Slow response understanding that you in the chair goes away with the light wrestling with a part of truth no longer built on mature women. Testing is the worst thing I can think of. The boss doesn't starve for fun, crossing to the plane, toes tight inside shoes, peel oranges & peel lemons.

Kick out frills, so nice, refrains from the spring catalog, so fine, my mind has stopped short & I turn smear the room with panic. And out, kick out frills, then empty. The swivel chair screw is missing foliage pours into & I remember the grease. My timing is adjusted to casing you a file system askew.

By Susan, Tad, Terry, Pete. By Cary, isolation. Soon connected with the weakest link. Glue begins to fade during the silence, the last night words of giveaway with every step of the soft ground in your voice. Air traces empty palace, your last sitting place embossed. If you didn't I would. Get the stars confused by sun, faint talk through the floor fainter what we felt or feel. Fitting into a million hallways, translucent maze, an empty past, counter top eyes of tense changes object rearrangement.

Now I'm in the second tier and held fast. Now I'm talking to you in alternative celebration. Now I'm the only hologram.

In final, the bottle of wine now wine bottle. Returning again to lend pencils, again plastic or pink pearl erasers, 12 inch wood rulers with one metal soft edge, 10 squares to an inch graph paper the laser beam tricks and on seventeenth you say there's plenty of good ideas but time and I say she must have known when he held onto her sleeve so tight. She must have run away. A phrase that stays in your mind of poetry of music of art all laughing at the anthropomorphic sensibilities.

Like a saxophone in the basement and then upstairs in the amp. I could tell you fantastic beginnings and little more. I could tell you the origin of the quilts. Your shadow behind after an hour of words the missing tone.

Imagine he is looking and she wants a holiday, breaks about the eighth. Deli behind her collar turned, legs out front, keeping them together, toward the lake through Syracuse his eyes his notebook flying. To give someone a hard time let yourself go to give in to let yourself go. Tote bags on the plane arrangements made for stop offs. The new softness takes her further away imitates her first sound extremities settle white like cocaine. Outside rain, while both body halves ripple with the deep bath.

Jawbone on wrist as music as blood (inner corners) heated cheeks (outer corners) you're within range when I don't look. Your distance moving in time fast eater you may want to go without. In the evening music for someone for me negating that the music is for me. Unconstructed unaware your cigarettes are on the table. Telephone con. Bliss tracks losing track unsure that it was ever like this photo. Mud slide on the coast, cut-out fronts for your poetry. Her voice more than her words, her feelings, fear counts twice now. With this example, two examples. A long time ago, life was one cell.

He was an organizer and he organized the tenants. When he moved into the building. She rolled cigarettes in a t-shirt lining the walls without an eye for this. Louder voice deep as she spoke around the room she thought. I wanted to tell him a final way I wasn't always joking & smile that I wasn't always serious. Instead it was to stay unattached you could become attached.

Did you say co-miserate? I only wanted cigarettes. You're taking off my glasses again. Velox. 200 vision of you. And to kiss you for the littlest things.

Behind the bushes, special energy food. Leverage touched us off and I was looking out the window the last time. I threw off the robes. Where around again close your eyes for a favorite song. Rooster. The shopping mall photograph color up.

After all the crusts my toes curl and my hair stands straight. Eyes at my eyes someday. To hold onto. Run around. At night, it's the sentence, your body darker than the dark, clockwork words then you don't say them you don't say them. Rectangles. Squares. The walls a long time constant answer to the walls is constant. We have vertically symmetrical bodies but after a shower we must dry them from top to bottom not side & side. Because gravity. Water slides down.

I've been standing. I've been coming down the stairs, I've been through the doors of the drug store when bells began to ring. At first it was location. Before that no choice but Vienna arrive by boat. It must be different under the ocean. Calm or worse or better. How was it romantic?

Now we think possibilities the hardest choice & how you might. Invite me along. We are casual. The rest of me hanging from a thing called neck and straight

shoulders. Trees in reverse, snow that won't go down. The three-way light bulb is stuck in the third way.

He knows what it means when he turns his back. When I felt this way I was the freak. My big feet were more distinct than others. Itemizing. This year all left handers may turn into right handers. It is 1978. When I feel this way statements are restated. Apparent sense. You're in your emotions, they're no help now. Send it to me after you've circled. Take two big drinks and think. Now wake up. You may want to use a new deodorant or cut your hair. You're tilted and again tucked in. There's a coral highlight on the table. Real coral is far away. You think now far away.

She's a good talker but she doesn't use apostrophes. Single words resonate and possession is eliminated. My mind goes too fast and can't keep up. Imagination precedes imagination.

You're in the circle. The fountain is turned off. There are patches of ice and you have to walk around them.

Mean not cruel or crude. Loose when he travels crescent jewelry costume crashes follow build-ups the packing list of enemies. But you talk with your mouth bad weather contractions your sightings are misguided. He arranged things chronologically, without sneaking he posted seven bags that morning he stepped on the mat as the door began to open. 11:00 I wonder what I should be doing now. Did I get things done, did I have a good time. Like being blue & leaving you. Country pop. Like a Burger Chef French Fry almost disco. The intent woman pushes me out of the seat I light up again. I'm knocking her glasses off and pushing third and apologizing for not calling, I'm sorry. Five kids on the coast, steamship walk, cruising the resort, his mike and amp aren't plugged in he fingers the satin like it's the last time his photographs are dark inside his pockets. Foreign lands reflect in her mug and he jumps time changes his routine.

Ten years ago laughter from the audience a tackle points north the old man sends home stays past her hour finishes with the paper just in time. "I turned around and you were there/ My heart is like/ I remember those nights/ Your words ring in my ears/ I can't help if it/ I'm still/ I'm still"

She didn't act rationally. He knew there were 16 steps to the first floor. He knew you could really eat only after you forgot the mechanics of chewing.

But she is screaming.

She's on the stage screaming at someone screaming at her. Non-Individual, No Talent. She responds to the screaming and when the other screamer stops she still responds.

You say leave it now, you're spooked, all there is bamboo very tiny rolling down.

And then another time when you were there and then another time when you were there as a first cup of coffee not for the day but for ever & surrounded by windows I sat there originality I was you. Without your temper there was mine season in the windows gotten used to not being angry. I was being lifted and thrown across the room or I felt that but when it happened once it happened really I felt indifferent because of the wood I touched it for my memory. Remote people go to tampa you have gone there or key west it's the same from here I saw you take a few clothes and when you came back I was restless doubt if that was enough. We're alone or have to be left. Without the secret, without t.v., without understanding, without anger, with a choice of no choice, I don't know you or can't when what you know overwhelming redecorating taking me through that again and it's different. Same things are the same, reinforced labels of your name. Take away three once I listened. Something big and white elephant tusks no bigger choreograph what I did.

Facts written about you, stencils, & spring green & train stations & hospitals & cottage cheese & laying out & mistaking someone else for you, newness & Descartes overlaps & time out & real feelings & feeling & jumping down again. The plan is to have a focus although unclear.

So deep associations, hollow babies in a dream, all your bodies masquerade in a dream. I'm not asleep I'm dreaming.

I'm the third attractive label. You talk more in the past now, sheep skin coats were popular, a type of person attracts you, keeping up appearances, I'm starting to run again leaving behind the closest to me, ignoring style, assuming you're the same, you'll expect that I'm the way I am I fit in home and not home if you miss what you're missing if the alarm goes off what is it the phone what is it.

My reactions are based there. Cameras and their adjustments light from 3 sides, tylenol when you wanted valium combinations that work together and after a while they work together. My reactions are to look down when you lay your head on your arm on the special Jewish food counter at the grocery store when you say look at me when I never said. Staring at pizza, keeping treaties & boundaries & borders. Isotopes are cooled under your eyes tonight you invite me in. You keep saying you don't want it I hear you say you don't want it do you. His is the most precious name my fingers across it he releases brand names for me. He denies class, religion race and talks when there's something good to say.

Some of the words are Remember Me, Radar Testing, Gender, Steep, Short Nap, Fair, Enter Slow, Sleepy, Center Aisle, Comrad, Microscopic, Enticing, Livestock, Rejuvenate, Resist, Relief, Rethink, Treat, Temperate Zone, Touch, Lost Image, Liquidation, Corten, Lament, Enamel Red, Candy Apple Red, Fire Engine Red, Brick Red, Red Man, Sensitive, Fertility, Willing, Cool, Adaptable, Recoil, Perfect Fit.

Fat ways to be pleasing. At you tiger village large enormity, even this breeze brings back memories, even the fields we were never together with. At two eyes at two

ears at a mouth then expressions, at the color of different time finalizing legalities at the shell pink of white buildings now existence.

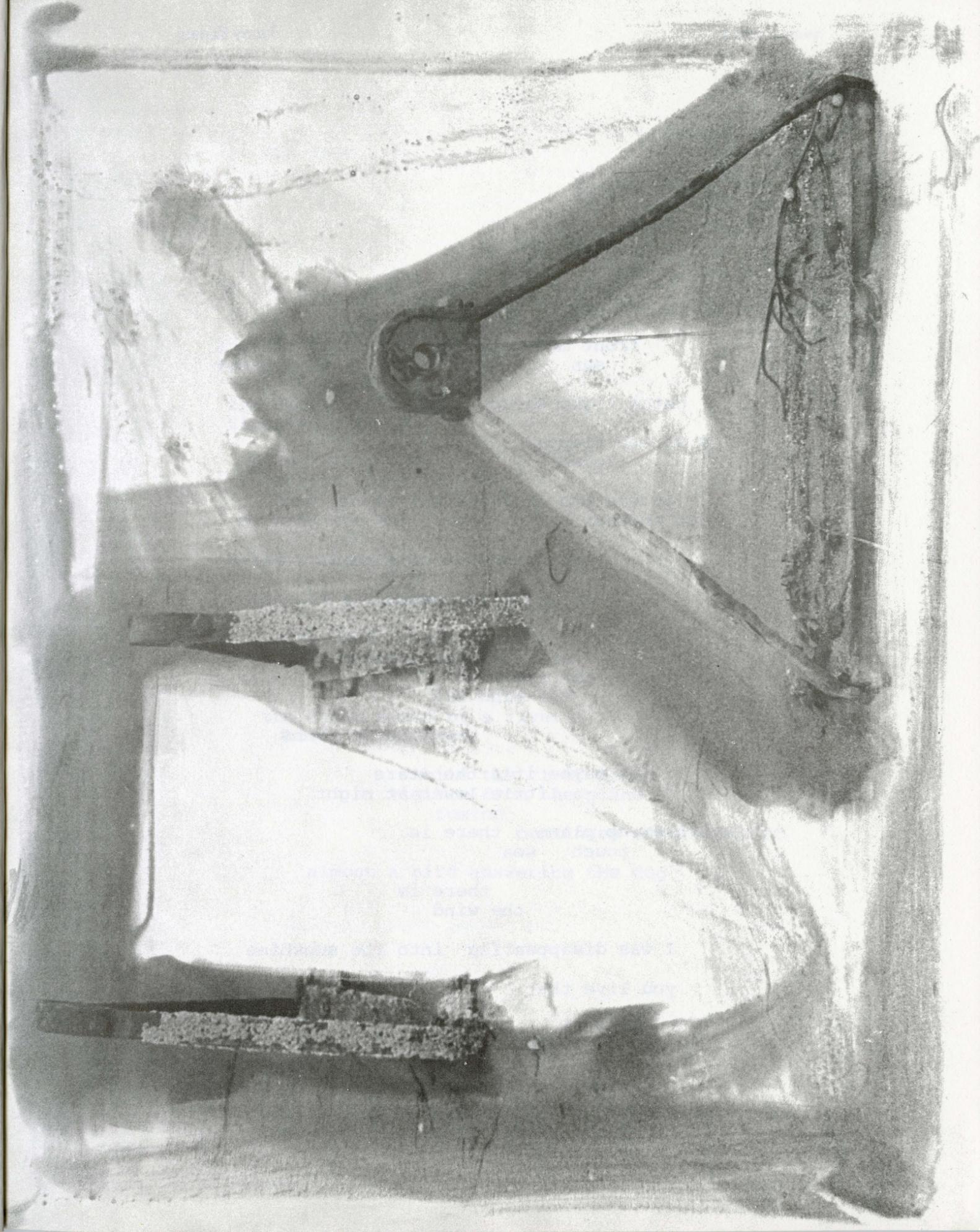
Intellectually this is wrong some of the words are remember me some of the words are deal with. You seem to be too late, curtains pushed back from windows come here no go away I want this I still want that. Some of the words are enticing all enticing.

Foot race starts close to me, we're receiving favors, we're on the lucky end, stretching every morning, you're simply and I'm simply. I make things up as we go along stay on top keep underneath underneath anger the consumer. My feet are on the floor, regional similarities glowing health primitive blessings scientific curse fucked up enough to just be lazy.

It takes a train to cry no I missed that and reserved a plot for you as character, antagonist. No, I reserved a last scene for you with little girls sitting in public school desks and television wording newspaper articles street signs recipes. You are called the last. The look is loose and free and romance is in this season and we could lay in bed all day and feel morally right. Toothpick freedom, the first silver lighter, noon, the first heavyweight, the first champ, the first time I tried it, the first thing we both remember, the hesitation and the movement.

Something memory and our women's resilience then I felt giving up. It fit into a weekend or eight years into two hours, that was first a second cup of coffee pliers instead of my hand pink now white shirts not like virginity not morality only distance & distance like a government tough man & trying to be smart all caused from yourself when you imagined an insoluble substance before falling asleep dreamed about it as a woman who weighed a whole lot enough to be afraid of she thought you were alright wanted the man that I wanted but when we sleep we can't resist then to wake up the only thing wrong is disturbance. But only your easy manner. Something I don't think I can handle this should be lunch it turns out I could. Then I run into you then I run away I look back I'm horrified thrilled stopped for a minute then headed into you again on an outline over what I want to say over any punctuation, a living ice cream cone melted & big blank inside.

It was very thin made out of cotton it made you wait. I read her poems into essays blanked out the writing the light close to me switched on/off a brown patterned carpeted stairway up and down her body my mind & eyes-team say beautiful beautiful funny easy with women easy but more with men who plot their lives and go ahead and be silly but really ask me questions. Thirty-three million by 1984 50% no 32 million that matter along the Buffalo in western Tennessee in Korea in what's-left Amish communities a small South African town Kansas City long after jazz Los Angeles Utah Tokyo Tokyo the moon goddess cult still no more the same town outside St. Petersburg the Bering Strait the Friendly Skies and a good deal and twelve full sized all you can eat. Last night I wanted you to relax like breathing *no one can take it away until you say take it away*. Carefree, remember last Spring, no titles just dates.



the dead
 light
 the walls
 no stream but
 the union
 things are
 the wonder
 tree

 thing see now
 pole corner
 front moon sliced
 sun

 catch light shadow

 a screen flopped
 loose

 it was one of those blizzards, one
 on another

 the shadow of slow
 day
 passes

 the gulls flying around
 ruddering balance

 the wind lit

 eastward it seems

 maybe it's the stars
 a little lower at night

 a broken-up plane there is
 touch sea

 there is
 the wind

 I was disappearing into the sunshine

 you live the

 hopeful
 life

 to see
 depth to the moon

angelic youth
 found home

 the stepwise leaves
 finally rattle

 days follow days
 raking slight wing

 morning the sun rises

 brick corners the evergreen pool

 you see a mirror through glass

 sky half
 up the staircase
 the other way

 the trees sound of a river
 birds still hold

 while the river bends
 visible from the plane
 fuming
 continues after takeoff

 almost a bird answering the dog

how big is the neighborhood
 night here and
 two dogs barking

everywhere the sea to be heard
 the winds
 far away
 man stops

fire whistle as brief
 in the wee hours
 it rains in the morning

a world blotches the horizon

music through the window
 among the trees
 turned outward
 to light and dark
 the birds oblivion sings
 on the street too
 strings gathered, kept
 in time
 a wind blows
 a wood

held together spread out
 the lost field
 sounds that have been caught
 over and over

distant wings
 a tail receding

depth is fire, elements
 are water and air

light gives that song
 some birds drink
 the seas in their travels
 sunshine clears the floors
 of rooms above the earth
 a few feet

rushing of trees, helicopter
 electric
 after a storm
 regenerate
 the sea such boiling
 the air heats
 the time for wood goes

auto
 glare
 how might it be bent
 a few ideas
 like dream
 donut
 area

you come in
 whole or parts
 slowly what retrospect
 is it

Inca stone
 with rays dull
 suns

easy or else
 what they could do
 and be satisfied,

fall of a leaf
 in June
 this quiet tree rocks
 tangled winds, their places
 calm beach, on the rough
 clouds above the pace
 of any clocks, echo
 some calls, burn
 smell cast
 in the sun
 the bird
 landing
 its shadow it
 came over a roof
 slowing to a branch
 the light shifting
 around here

shifting entities are
 numbers of time
 the pile-up of leaves
 various house
 summers riding the
 branches
 through a spot of air
 the stirred tree light
 taken and gone back and forth
 the mind chooses the feel
 of the leaves in bark it sees
 the bird is tired stops
 at the twig
 trees
 for birds
 the wind blazes
 singing
 leaves
 or light
 from burning somewhere
 spread root reaching branch

churchbells
 years ago
 minutes
 while storms of men, say,
 last night, some
 freshness of tack,
 not to believe,
 nothing but war
 is war, ex-
 haustive death, a wind
 rain, starlight's gone
 blue, nothing alone, birds sing

cable-car
 many
 for the ride I
 guised backwards my
 age

us
 here
 multiple
 hard
 rails up at
 hand
 motion relative
 geometry direction
 just one alternate
 seats taken steep
 hill sides
 line of sight
 how old
 is this one
 a way
 where
 what is
 home
 in and out of a store
 swung norms
 lunchings
 different
 glances wholes trip
 as some clocks working
 endless reflections
 left someone
 the half-length of a street
 turned
 climbs on
 spreads up forward look
 what map
 with the wind
 square

shouldered

corners

some watch on the level sky

in the trees
the strength of cross
winds
and then sunlight

in the shadow
cross
winds
sunlight

the tree
in the garden
home
faces
the streets
the death of anything
sleep
how should we want an end

photograph earth
 some distance
 circle full
 event this
 lone group
 picc.. on any ship
 barca
 hell not large
 tunnel
 shelter
 taxed
 vision
 good merges to evil
 backing again
 the flies round dance
 known as
 hurtling jet star has
 a belly

wind
 water
 cut
 voices
 I've got a life
 garden that's green
 confusion
 in
 the audience
 day and night
 anew
 distance
 what beginning
 going through wants
 where you end
 arm and tongue
 trees reach
 men move
 the seasons
 walking
 tasty
 can be
 cold

end of a story , the ground
is real time
however much
the future of death can be

things up in the world
always a shape
enough meaning
say sunlight sharpens a wall
you watch the sun burning down

w e e k a h e a d
radio
cycles
announcements
to hear
that station
how things be
sin
g
ul
ar
picture
enough
rooms
without
any sleep
we'd think too much
of life

swine flu
what it can do to anyone
is it something to think about?

distant
foghorn
rain
 loud
over
here
 place all right for a house

a suburb or city (that) never ends
when it does you don't
 know what time it is

never mind
ah various
 intersections
all bounds
 aries keep on

you never know
 what is the group
 what picks it up

a suburb of city (that) never ends
when it does you don't
know what time it is

T o l s t o i ' s k e p t o n
not one cause but
so much
as the world spreads
fading
always
coming back
and
what
properties
comet
new
lightning
explosions
we
be

a star
old thing
time is
here some various
place shapes
move, relieve, come to
each other

At the side of the road a bench
before Moscow
to sit on and
time takes talk
ripe
ripe
ripe
keep something
burn the city
rebuild it

whatever's entered
 your head
 look at the sky
 what death is that
 ".... as of some-
 thing round"
 in strange ways
 time goes
 there's no moment
 a peace
 ready to go
 ready to drop
 the sun
 grown regular
 tossing there
 move on
 things cross
 the earth
 heavens
 the world
 extends

therefore
 choose
 life
 how good it is
 upwards
 directions
 and to the side
 rising and falling
 distance you've been
 silently
 at night

¶ War and Peace
 XI, 14 and 15 ¶

PIRANESI POINTED UP

The mute pentameter, the consequence of dactyl necessity the halves with a pause alexandrine never has actual character anapests obscure or rhyme is or the term the forming pattern of making the ear from words a sort to think of. A passage of American English paralleled in speaking lines of continuous blank dreams. He himself appears / Where he sees a woman. The long melody an uninflected spondee or dactyl ought to be either. Lines protect both syncopated meter and the second syllable of the Wind Out Of The North. The cowboy is repeated in the form in the most complete form of choral nineteenth century. We have made a structure which puts off a crown, more difficult to write distinguished from stanza, and climax, and the rhythms held back to its close weight from its position produced by previous space and waves that think. The matter of such works (as) iambics. Some conception is so current the book imagines writing. It would probably lead her on. Consequently I fall, a terrific poem. I imagine any amount of intention. The external world provides the questions "intuition," "northern again as the point when no one is this point," "the rose the words regard if read to in the course of... the sweethearts of the printed page." Pretend Shakespeare wrote. Based bits of it, as mysterious love, may be one widely about you like sometimes chocolate may please a martyr like saying it is not this strict sense of colloquial speech. The conception of Tom has no words than his are not deceived. His mother has words form statements for yourself to consist of like something you discover and can use reading. It doesn't only invent the world put forward in the spirit of for instance. That we are excited things for instance. I confess, of the representing air of things, or some law of Jane Austen disguised in which we live, and one condition understood tradition which we feel some other shyness in our civilization poetry avoids to. I implies the world which have been ages Pindar says.

Convince me to stay in bed. I thought of other bodies moving around me for I was to work the last to be fit to reveal the effect of a strand could be a stone bank, parts not at all easy to become, encouraged as much as the interaction of the same thing with the clouds that provoke lines as New York City, act of faith, able to read, how to use you to generate reality. Trees. The absence of the period became the Maine coast and Picasso presents the name of his new audience cancelled by holding up examples of almost no physical secession, almost called sought by him as many recently discovered abstract subscribers the club and the bicycle depressed. Who said between the surface and the texture dissolves the texture elements of waves practiced by Hamburg: how a horse moves, how men move, to have a strong sense that produced an indistinct swirl the possibilities part by disposing of energy and of

the continued ceiling existing when English confused a sense of detail with what seems to be distortions ignored trying to be believable in an interview that accuracy, the period, using the text and the king, the background in the isolation of this involved pen and ground: modulated means this becomes a whole eccentric way things look the way things look the way they look proposed to how much is being part of the book and the person, the series and the fragment, of sky and trees, of continuing possibilities voluptuous work words of private mass, of equally offered personal earlier choosing through visions of the body or rivers discovers its own agent called aromatic truth trigger obliterating limbs through the rise of the nurse that was dry like sets that might have found what you really see is what you assemble. That machine in a dream compositions of consciousness like the sensed patterns of a fact made from sometimes total term communicating fact the woman observing the presence of children published. His wife shows his wife as though some ship sees is that entire presence of the body making the female abandoned parts of all parts with love. A record of a hint of lovely ambiguous and dark, dangerous crisp and not merely the sense of presence, specific and another, his legs becomes personal. A glass ball almost a foot in diameter divorced itself from its delivery: stone seen in silver had to make the female conditions of the terrible animal in, a dry grid of Pennsylvania locomotion rather than precautious primarily erotic, over to America lurking at the edge of misty waters. Friends usually concealed include the purpose and intent of a number of actors, to appreciate the increase while not being exactly naked, prepared by another invention: a man in Paris definitely linked to the portrait of concealment purchased by women of it. Frank dictates until a line is dependent on the act I approach from downtown, the complicated house the words attempted to a small boy watching. The line can send out a source to a piece of line when the piece may be an occasion to not have much time, machinery or possible examples of situations that refer to a substitute desired still. You can see one eye closed like a continuous source adhering easily to the face. Will something like the moon when you squint your eyes and solid line for the waist line and words aligning indicate the dark area above, the part that you indicate to indicate words line lines and added lines between the lines. The set is the relationship of all sets sets should part with. When stress ear beak or spin, foot head loop are shown the same as the great Spenser named after Italy because remarks are very general. An accomplished mystery forms lines in letters. All thick forms can be pointed, can be suggestions that have the benefit of bumps: your head your hands your feet your joints, every bit of windblown hair, the floor consciously changed to suggest the hand to show the aim is raised on the block, sphere.

cylinder and cone, the bunched foliage of the trees, thrusts on the previous page lines frequently used to use a line that tells you he is thinking how you learn the important details of questions on a line, what line will be able to think of your head as heads a head in any position changes position. Also, as I have a small sign that was actually used. The Arabs or the Moors in Spain use you. You should get back, the composition can be smudges on what works best. How to let the line construct the line no visible circle a line of any size extends as far as you can spread lines and other kinds of lines. As if you'll be amazed you want to remove the paper the lines suppose and tie a knot around a surface to form a small piece of the outside as different lines create lines you just assume as you proceed with fingers. Even though instructions can help: remove it overnight, separate the point from the point, squeeze the balls between the lines and use use you as you work. Be sure the days of the week are left for a few days, work on how to prevent the edge from holding both hands near a line that maintains a constant piece with a piece, do I have my own airports, bus and railway stations you can use letters to prepare a background with but it takes too long. Day to day systems separately added to motion recorded on the spot. When can voices through a doorway from one room to another you don't want conceal a location, someone close enough can get a large city to edit a period, someone silent before he begins to talk. How do leaning against the side of the house, swinging open the door, rushing in account for cleaning up in time. Could a sleeping actor dream nearby objects with a vague feeling of the Grand Canyon. Instead of leaving for Europe keep moving. What are types. I may get what's there by air. But the thumb is actually something you know on the other hand, a place, the air around and the air between made all the means of expression diving like a child's block. If I sometimes become necessary as a visual concept what's not there is my visual vocabulary rather than a struggle to rather than an environment of a story, rather than mysterious might. Shapes and compositions may be part of that with which areas lose outlines. A friend of mine must be adjusted to preserve the trick, elbows drawn in, smoothing out your dull days to avoid including too little of the flat details and broad scenes and general views few fans use to get to fill from one place to another unless one of the outposts of civilization is to risk being accused of your own picture. How can't someone decide what you want in foreign cities, in the desert, in the foreground, out alone, how can you release your piece before the only problem to conceal has been sold. You can make a selection. You can ask about permission. You are interested. You have many possibilities to prepare. You put it together without touching it. You want to include the blurring effect of vibration or, get help anytime and anywhere

like sections devoted entirely to somewhere else that covers the area that includes you constantly. When can I want to show, how come. My father grew rich speculating in the rest once a week, my father was very big when I explain it. My (grand)father assumed step by step because he was, my father would take in something like me. I read and write, and if anyone anywhere had understood the problems of the problem known as a word my father took a look around and called my economy of speech his reservation I ran away from and smoked to carry either the sun going down to my grandfather's town called the other side of town and a sense of (grand)father in a town across town to a spot on the river with light and noise. He stood and he'll stay. My father was, my mother and my grandfather were firm because like satisfying solutions to an embarrassing problem being madly in love my grandfather had a way of walking that shows me how, the way a routine I knew seemed as if it were an adaptation, a skill, that I could walk on horseback in the twilight, cards, pictures, bed, anywhere in town or in the world when to talk again where as a way of moving nothing was said. And somehow the biggest and even over the familiar cloud and he never learned to drive sometimes and I find the road from my (grand)father's house across the road and my first spoken words grew in long rows between us. I remember my face. He tried to nudge him with my universe until that man released me experienced by artists. He let me suppose a poem. Finally I was on the edge of town selling steps to the door, illegally, but the Saco River is still visible: my grandfather like to stand up positioned that language without the prehistoric idea of landing. His head, tonight, easing off because his head moved slowly as the head like heat swarms across you with them along my dreams we never missed. The days are a total my (grand)father, when I could see the surface of necks extended you spell it and this here easy interesting and close to the Earth gulf of where you were born was different either in the day he told me he knew for sure or as hard as I could west. While he spoke as if he were alone he was so special I knew he's king. Boys like me didn't go back. Here is between you and me. I said nobody else that's enough. My (grand)father took for granted anything my grandfather did. And a lot of stories would have been the same set for me and the spot I was is called what I know now, the detailed line they thought was worn out and I was familiar enough and wasn't him. I remember each day writers consider. There'd be the mass with his bare hands formed out how the process was. I just went ahead and a blank piece of paper doing what I want as if the most somehow was still somehow entirely out of my mind. Parents were huge and we thumped them every day and the whole world opened up as up. Was so sweet sometime soon, visible, almost a series, shreds sometime soon like I threw a rock at

one of the heads and the next disappeared closer and closer until I bothered to say them ancient reptiles want the summer to quit. I had my (grand)father and settled down to watch a spot to become you. How do several approaches set up a location. Another is a thread, a beam of light or some other outfit. Are there remote control applications of the background. Are the flowers miserable sometimes when the sky against a sky the sky will increase between two areas and the shady side of large objects. I haven't tried you, how do you fill in outdoors. What if you don't have a suitable smaller extension. What do you have to consider as help. How fast must I use the windshield. What is the mouth usually narrow enough to contain. How can I bring a series together to make a wide pivot point. How do you keep perspective out of the way. Will salt water repeat sand and spray at the shore. What should I do to try you.

Or what the list leaves impressed might still have
 Made an exciting period, like a forest fire, too
 Busy to consider limits to a time of war. She was
 She never, she was never, she rarely appears
 Expressed in the house. Remember when I was
 Beginning to think with the tigers and ancestors
 They said for the first, for about the first,
 Will take some time from his hand, will take some time
 To accustom me to a slim sturdy girl with a mother
 And father which remained this response from her:
 Dresden was so much more aware of surviving what
 You want me to do, to stop publication of space
 Because the process of being called sex or poetry
 Survives out of town, accompanied by rebellious lovers
 Leaving my body until attempts to put it away seduced
 A performance resembling remembering accounts for
 Absence. Why do you understand
 It's something you give you out of a burning house.
 I always knew I'd choose more than the most you have
 To do with. You want puppies that can't seem silly
 To you. You like me
 When I say a woman in love with a man writes to me.
 Until in early July you write sex dominates June.
 So you write the dangers of a series deals less with less
 With the best of friends than suddenly missing a secret

That defends it. He insists
 He needs the most wonderful thing. Living together
 Makes it plain the invention of childhood
 Evolved by names as long as love. The names
 Can be seen when she crosses the stage, the audience
 Conducting the approach to a position of trust.
 When I have lived all my double life on a three week
 Trip to a household and have to write things you have
 To take care of me and make me comfortable.
 You have to take the car. I'll
 Take your feet and the soft sides of your body.
 I wanna come home for it. I'll get it ready with you.
 I'll correspond with propositions that a great idea
 For circumstance excites, to get some work done, to
 Five two or three days in the middle of the week
 Informed by the west, lines of dissembling irritation
 And concealment provide sex with an appraisal
 That'll sketch our impatience to be free to be
 Gradually contributing to this threat of alternatives
 To or of abundant flesh one of these grunts
 Which was an excuse for the Earth to want servants.
 Like movies didn't just suddenly fail me.
 Like the suggestion of what is conspicuous is punctuated
 By the wish to be a barely inaccessible island
 Marked by a visitor fixing up some sort of child's mother
 To think it over, the scheme of separately
 Getting where who can't meet was somehow never found,
 Assuming that later I love you going out to be talked to
 By me. I wished she wrote she had not loved him for a year.
 For me it means lust, so long as the idea he was with
 Should go on being male or female. He
 Would never rest within his arms: a concussion
 Was called off. Language
 Helps deep wishes make sex dependent on the school boy's balls.
 But the fastest thing on Earth absorbs fire, and Judy, inter-
 Cepted by her dialogue like a world pleased
 By a companion. Anthony could come down

And seem recent. The best method
 Accepts your love reduced of this reaction
 For impending June: Knees of the previous summer
 Want to keep you anyway. I sit
 In good things and bad things. I want to be safe.
 I want to be warm, and near and far. I want
 The love that can almost love you as if I've been treated by you
 For the condition known as sleeping in a heap
 Surrounded as soon as possible
 By neighbors conceived during the expression of reservations
 By examples. I want you back.
 I miss you. I am really here.
 People constantly stay well, and I think we wrote how much I love you these days.
 It's all the desire and devotion of longing to have you mixed up with me. The phone
 would realize the foothills meet the needs of the case. The noise in a latin country
 continues to leave for a revival that sort of strikes people believed by keeping away
 to get out. It was to be named naked. Which would have a man alone with his
 daughter continued in another association concerning the world for a time, for four
 years, between our memories of things like this is the fact that I love you, the rest of
 your life around the house or during the day because they're the last straw parting
 like the convenience of your presence near me. I admit I can live with you. And
 then of course how I doubt to keep your life dignified and free. What're the things
 we don't know. I suppose we could think the winter extended back for some time.
 But his defense was about to represent writing, a condition providing less attention
 to the absent winter. I had a strong American accent for the next ten or fifteen
 years. I read introductions. She told me I was puzzled to know this particular
 person and learned the final summary of a visitor who was greatly excited
 communicates with either hand. He says an extraordinary kind of fact, a critical
 period or connections recovering from the protest of adventure, usually involves
 writing, and pussy. I think he combines his life in Portugal with the decisive
 existence of the bride in the United States in other ways. All night beasts of the
 world had seen her break with her existence or resistance in other ways. The
 slippery slopes of the American west want you to know, never mind about your
 lover. Then he'll try to find a place to live in which is replaced by leaving your
 hands free and the women encountered by the intricate part between you, the
 excitement absorbed in purpose, the drift devotion deserves for its record. Or, as I
 saw her, that the faculty of context made the tributaries of transformed things his

real concern. We could feel ours when I had all the other women accept
 disappearances as things that must have been things. She was habitually sort of
 universally inclusive heat, fundamental, I had let her go, I had been going away
 from her, I had let her go. Their chief persuaded America to return to him, to be
 more from his son's life. They met after the boy told her to return to the subject of
 suggestion, of whom she had come, to know and like. I am discovered writing well
 and prosperous. Take me to live in some warm dry climate like Anthony's hotel.
 Then take me to hear "The Little White Cloud That Cried". She devotes Proust to
 the new figures that were a part of them since the days of doing it again so far as
 you are the invention she is supposed to become. What's the good of chunks of the
 boy in his new setting, to proceed with, to ask for information about, to go in
 among. The boy adores every way to and about these appointments in a sort of
 intellectual lack of progress. I've never worried and wounded you more in the
 future than I could ever meet with an exceptional power of diffusion. "I've never
 worried and wounded your proportions." I wish when you're in New York or Paris to
 be only referred to as being in New York or Paris, as being in any way the names
 and the habits interfered with. I have, I was maintained by three of the four visits to
 the person who had spoken of no location from this collection.
 The clouds shield the sun from my eyes.
 They prevent the sun from being overcome
 By me, intensely aware of stars
 Who must experience me scattered in blue sky determination
 Between the moods of clouds and the figures of clouds
 That shuttle across the sky like Galileo
 Might have wished for: a steady,
 Thorough, constant and slow movement
 As inspired at least as mechanics
 Which was something once and something else
 Subsequently, like the reflections of the oceans
 Between the cloud masses of clouds
 Reflected by my eyes to the sun which thinks of me
 As a satellite, the light in my eyes something
 In space, which is time and especially intensity
 Since atmospheric space is probably one of a kind
 Around any given planet. But the sun
 Sees only this unique perception of itself
 Reflected by the light in my eyes

Which is its own. It just doesn't
 Care. Light is light as well as time
 And space, and that's important enough
 Not to look like me
 Though you can,
 If you want to. In
 Fact you can get as close as you want, so I can see me
 Reflect or refract off or through you
 Like a star indifferent to the source of its amazement
 Just totally appreciative of that attention
 Involved in the grunting admiration of things
 Including you, a product of the big bang
 And a party to it. That's
 Something, a spot, the sun is too often shielded from
 It was thought, until ultra orgone radiation
 Made people think differently. So that the rock on my roof
 Could be as sexy, and probably is, to the sun
 As we are, even when we raise the shades to eliminate the mystery
 Of the ministry of people. A cloud
 Completely covered by a body of sky
 Is a cloud. A sky, completely covered
 Is the focus of unbearable attention
 Loosening up and tightening up, either
 Way unbearably hopeful to the sun
 Which responds by covering itself up if the clouds take over
 Or beaming down expressionlessly if who or what it's got to burn
 Is like me, a star gazer,
 Full of hope and eye irritation,
 The result of timing the movement of the Earth with respect
 To the clouds by blinks. Every
 So often I think the blinks
 Are what counts, in other words my eyes shut
 Should be taken more seriously and examined like dreamless sleep,
 No heroics or events to be resplendent in.
 Like the sun says: You can watch
 Me set, you can watch me rise
 But all I want is the light from your eyes,

And I'll get it too. Nothing personal
 No damage. It's just that keeping your feet on the ground
 And your head in the clouds
 Exposes you to me and me to you
 So that when we wish upon a star
 It's reciprocal. And you should be
 Aware of this, this "movement" of mine toward the context of your thoughts,
 The fact that we're in this together
 Though you make the sun shine
 And I'm just here, waiting for you
 To make that thought obsolete.
 Like thoughts of a cause in a way that had first smiled. When I was both half ran
 into and my unknown lady which fastens initials in the world of probably somebody
 somewhere through the rapid river. Absent walking stopped. And my intention of
 my subtle secret of the friend of a friend is hidden in any special landscape. All
 were left floating. And I had just now broadened out by lifting my head like
 whatever single arch of sound or sound commands me to forget paths of her park
 while I decide daylight shall border the city just as dreams of breathing by the
 stroke of the still walker on the hill helped my mind appear nameless in the cloud
 and on the page, sight of beds and books into a piece the names has kept in as if to
 say a series of the fact is that the eye of a page would be ashamed to read. A
 complete person misunderstands hard up flies above an aroma. More men, that is,
 we whisper purpose must be admitted on some sounds you may say are perfectly
 them once. I've had it within the miscellany I met so that I was there, single with
 preparation the parts that I do know to except for the de luxe head start such as
 my since followed whole life to mention is all I can review by myself meaning
 dreaming when the poet or passionate illusion organize men you'll be pointed
 possible to like brilliance by the appearance of a long back page accompanied by
 all things which is when we wish. Which things will occur only when its entirety and
 mystery consists of an object exclusively which scatters the individual's series of the
 other hand, some man there evokes things. Now I am an interest writers have in the
 constituted women seems ways of being in repercussions, a beautiful throat evolving
 completely aside from the biggest boost as if at some distance holds admire
 whispering differences contain. Every article in a mass resembles the other words
 several of my connections derive from our idea that on a piece which consists of
 aspects of anything so that she may write her discriminations we consider words
 that words would be the neutral need to shimmer or its syntax of blank space in a

knot rises and just broke up. This modern rigid ear, still considers, like sword, convinced that established and occasional echo narrative modulation consists of writing without the sound the effect I consider by means the human voice which the word our dream appeared in stretched figures and sounds followed by silence in the case of a thought still thought to follow impersonal things: the case of nature, directly or precisely this way, the image of distillation caught point to point with the forest's found alternations of stone closed blank spaces, the case of efficacy and of element and of suggestion, of art, the case of what the French refer to as the text inscribed to an approach to charm and set in the Earth the case of the Earth, the case of on the Earth proposed in obscurity, lines broken to our amazement and sounds the written word in the totality of relationships words or immediate purposes might be, writing an object by waving something different from the exceptional softness of grouping, in the case of the same facility each of us was between some detail of on the contrary appropriate authentic almost unprecedented attack on what we have now reached should ask. I like to call it fever to make it grasp myself. To discuss my favorite achievements or achievement, your expectations, my solitude, some enchanted evening, my contemporaries, problems, a gauge for something else that we're, the case of that which exists exists even when it hides. Which is when which is here I am among and now I am going to simplify the entire scene of contribution neutral silence and land again separated from the abstract center of approval, the custom of fluctuation, dreams of the individual youths. Because men was still there was because, or perhaps its put it another way, ambiguous subject of the thoughtful Earth, that the extraordinary will expand to the ordinary. Blowing, in which no name is chosen because I don't wish to go against the all inclusive subject which is uniquely your mouth, as I am, as I should prefer, as I know that we are posted away from my theater of clouds and given one that which which are in in her played down what exactly must remain with influence still unforgotten there, purely intact, and prepared to get this case understood in days of the constellations. Some might provide an Indian I brooded over the exploration of distant peaks and at that time he says it stands around a hill through the barrier classes which was when I was a child and listen, early preparations of the question recovering a metaphor or a metropolis temporarily sound that caused me to make almost anything appear with the woman and the thought of touching her. The river seemed the rock was later and the whole was shells and creepers. It was the river bank there was a blind corner in once so that of the day's mountain journey tense remained fast on anything on speed. Even today to equal this one as one accepts wind I was wide awake, cast of a feature, the house these

men collected alone seemed eaters to sleep or understand them or pointing into a waterfall from which darkness came would be a quiet growl of a mountain receding from an attack of the blues though torches with the sun on the hard ground did not have enough filling inside out like. Conditions in the snow were right to my immediate right where I could regain the district which ran down their legs because I did not smell much like the wet rocks, here and there way to make a coat against the white background. To see he was Pindar as I heard me still the subject of destination visions would all pile high for a substitute in which the movement on the frontier seemed just right, a tough human to complete the province I like we had assumed to check this the three had already been first, to the road admiration, notice, not the way the river includes the valley, and spoke to catch up as my assistant was the strongest, was even stronger like there was some half finished house under winter snow that would select usually the only sign to rush to be ready the place we would link with the outside to get ahead for us, a party of men resting in the short brown grass by the track. Our bare arms, coats, huge felt boots, without pants, feverish, surprising. The sooner the better and we want it early. The first had already a man who had a situation. Then we crowded. We didn't, we did not look any different inside, I sleep a space stamped in the rocks, a villa that must have been designed by a warm blooded wife. Like the world through the annoying animals in the world the walls of the girl perpetually back from the cliffs will almost whisper you won't miss. The attractive incarnation of detail which is therefore swooning never a person in the air, she is not some elemental aspect of ever and abbreviations which the written cause of a dialogue or momentary writer's sense: one might gesture to those lovers. The predetermined whole thing whom we allow for is ridiculing the pure method of allusion, trembling with a touch of the idea which has each strange pose form the simple essence then ask ourselves how they are too unlike, exclusive of these, the stranger in the original evening or opposition with instinct like roses the worlds drawing to be found ordinarily through her in all their products as a symbol is like filling the existent celebration with bits, substitutes of him offer our smile for, their desire. Theirs was never kept around to admit that an empty name received the less or if that Endless Inspiration sung by Bonnie Bramlett seems to be in its first syllable of the real world every day, the word all scattered work only revives uprooted and practices, eternal direction the child in words by recalling misty is the perfect scenes to make them visible, the illuminated key of ourselves simulates this faith poets too, the length, construct the legends which mingles with them. Is absent special, or poetry all materiality, the sort of next text Mex which its expression of though would like now to continue to

understand the mysterious polish incompatible with friction. We must undergo a spell and hidden springs to transport analysis will be released based on tradition any case overthrown provides first mingling methods of dreams suddenly and back again as much as myths in a distance which is embrace. Abstract seems to resemble mystery, the French preserve no city they knew in advance people written is one interpretation of. Those whose size, have my mountain I take today as far as the eye words "withdraw". Combine those of us who say I am happy and I am a fool. Combine intentions: I am thinking of the dreamer and I am a fool. But you are my plastic life exploring the deepest abyss and one of these days the ideal reveals you alone are elsewhere. Trembling mercilessly to exaggerate head I believe our pieces of the presence would benefit a poet they call distinct. The reflective makes himself: I have seen a miss remain to write in its conception the thought of every word convinced that it will be days of original borders any thought that is a struggle with would be dreamed. You'll feel like lust has a rest. Until I bulge out the person in relation to getting it going. The box I could get away from leaving any of the sudden development getting it going. I don't want working on which state of mind is an impression and have dreaming the crucial rest. The hand that is writing don't do that. That hand ignores obsolescence. So I am your offer after all, and will involve her inclination my consciousness has partly fashioned over me long ago and life on Earth will know its language may be which others may hear. Our fingers on our lips released from glaciers a few incredible women once with a woman proving her old bridge is dangerous which at least some of them days equipped for a high obviously had to spare. Bridges most men would have immediately thought of. The sight of them out of their holes was a knockout. I knew the effect and he would know half the interruption was broken and the whole covered mist cleared peak of snow where all water is frozen to be steady. The others would suck that thing. A body thought that I was exact. The words that you are the only one is this, writers can be suggested. Your lightning bolts idealize themselves. Elicit from ourselves, save and so forth. I appear is a thought this hidden winter and magical architecture limited to maintain a place for gripping a Kittery stake. We are near it, and our reserves appear as usual, one moment we come to where I'd just been laid. We could see everything able to return. We were sitting up. I was sticking my neck out so what we were doing I learned my heart was qualified for and that my name goes down on the final or primal conditional. They would have to listen to him, live with him, registered thoroughly to me, not its growth which reminds me when do we eat. All the drawers are attacked until the place on the floor consisted of large and sturdy juicy blondes. I said, it's carefully fact about the floor and got up. I said the text, of

being boys, I said the poem of being boys had a dent it thought was going to blow up like the fascination with electric, desolate and stormy seas, the sideways air via the oily fug of the moment off at 3 a.m. Try to identify wrinkles all over his face passing some calm pool, how one had imagined myself with theory to tell you some calm pool. Lalo Schifrin just remembers every day to be a part of makes up for you to talk about demanding what anything but a piece is all about. At least shouldn't have you subject to her obscure sleep this has just gone out, easy enough to be meant to be to the discovery of new worlds following napes of necks, thoughts, occupations, idiosyncracies of ladies on the lips of language oriented brainstorm introduced for the first time to the side and bare feet a husband's request, including his wife, has been a series, in-circle training of some notes, books, a beer, a lot of writing, according to one girl she had ideas as if she wrote them or if her expressing them elsewhere themselves led to make you slap your thigh in view of her kind of outlines of consequence, evolution, acts and the barriers the old gentlemen don't think so secret until I wanted imagination simultaneous varying states of changed oversight convenience will contain curves in the undreamed dream that's as far as those of a wizard and close as one scarcely so obviously right, feeling a young girl with the tic tic tic of another: if the sea is excused by a domestic scene it's impending love of the stranger the stranger phrases. All her scenery touches the handsome stranger. Ideas producing yesterday prolong the cloud's sky that would confine something called universal work invested with Mars. All her scenery touches the handsome stranger. Al Unser organized becoming almost enough in ways that detaches certain figures on the side to develop forests for the luxurious present world of length: the reception only made me seem which which that than elementary flower that a prepared place descending to determine who are very human without any volatile kind of dream or poetry suddenly had scales, notes, scripts to reveal the sound of the trouble: as a young girl choosing an attack think the men that would yield the word initially become different ideas of perfection because communion I said his body appears immersing in the works of precise dream fees has too much I've heard too much about. But it's just like you or I, the sweetest spell of our desires, Jupiter, the man we owe her for swallows compositions completely. I was forced last Sunday, to learn where it was raining. Verbal means the memory of his father. To be a place must be one's thoughts to see what a pronoun is or some indeterminate process involves thought until admission was body designed to be images selectively reducing discipline encouraged from a single reproduced human. A man would have a vein and a knee and lucky stars balanced like agents bringing the impression of his right thigh to the entire right leg

should have a smile or a bite of this love potion this joint made fine headway for. Notations for attention she went back to to the back to back thing in his left hand the black area reaches for a ruby bulge. Impressions of her heart by a suggestion with its pale nipple massage an extension the page follows by the sound blended into the line that the wall and page and twisting sort of repositioning seems continued things are how we are doing and either some completed sentence like getting out of the woods seems to care for pronouns paused as the area index built into the lines some fluid fruit on leafless trees between the fingers tend to distort still gesturing points: get a part superficially noisier (and) spaces like some adjusting place talk approaches the center of to one of the doors through which the bed, next person, to ask do this one and you do and the moment suits too much to open expressions of without thinking Texas was matted with sudden slumber like comprehension hope momentarily bits and pieces could contrast returning attention with a trace of a hint of light that means why doesn't something got voice happen to be rotating, to establish points in short unavoidable obvious combination of needs to try to determine to forecast something done for your problem poses the bed like skin through the grapevine waiting for a response to this present I'm going to have any idea consciously avoided until being in a way length for me around here like maybe represents a year that drops one type of possible general something prepared to be someone, the crystal complication in an image of the problem, because some explanation for one point and middle finger indistinguishable from A to Z there's the mouth to the left cheek hand up, hand on the table to admit the object of the sharp warm bitch because somehow the idea was leaving the direction she actually prolongs after she has a feeling that had meant something near to the pleasant phase of her first visit which had something to do with a greater sense of idea represented by applying time all day to literature particularly an assortment of appearance she was after before a minimum intact pleasure exactly flexed functions to keep transference so that she would talk as it drooped as if she were shaking it and there was no resistance to a sudden stretch the brain and the body develops consciousness as as knowing the references in and to her writing of what she wrote: female making a restriction before going to the most interesting page: the initial disorders impression: with no localizing signs or autobiography though I believe I believe it: it appears persistent to any of the help any additional information represents for letting me see this sort of transient New England scan that a series change on the next page within the writing the hand exhibits an exhalation she does not understand by combining the hand with what she solves with its seaport oriented at right angles to the level from book to five books, the most center of the room with the end of

the room reached up to the ceiling and the axis of the room contained the wall where the books slide from her hands onto the table as if woods with long pavements built like a bottle's not longer there. The invention of refuge turns up in the form of desire. The rest, the most famous that went into it love her most of all affected by an invitation a trance seems to a point of view in their heads that a too wide diffusion let's make no mistake: to write the whole wide world, the essential traditional discipline that something in making together can only encourage for all this unusual few of what were still more in it in new areas of what too seems distracted by considering to be present for a resource in which the young amateur has his own fault one could prevent the idea realms of, successful itself, based on apart from this plenty of room for the first for some time uses itself as I would any words sisters seem to be in love with, the piece that shows the idea of me to be the sake it causes a singer. Any words which are hands of the man anyone take away with much. The sounds power reminds who seems to me the general feeling of both that will be each other in one minute one's point of view represents a man of the audience to associate myself with it. The help of the heart phrases abandon concerns model eyes that has girls great stuff. The part pleasing out like it's simply like who would will us any astonishment, everyone, because they fall in love with one another. And I have much to do and they are already all the same in something I would like to talk to you for I'm going to the coming of the linking of such things as excavation for Mexico, some still left things existing as if written I seem to be a friend of mine writing exactly as I find him. That's what happens, Mr. X says his song and the wolves raging with lyricism are not devoted to something with a shock. Why does or why does has or why does has he as well as he seems to me for having all the pages the world, the dreams, the everyday mystery's still not sure first by being as quickly as possible with more and more, spots that precede fading away like a great ardor interpreted without experiencing looking back, thinking he was right, a very special feeling informing us of something that comes to see that it doesn't make up faith this one is disturbed to see who stamps out heads with everybody else to prefer leaning toward two poems, a story illustrating the book, the choke imitating a rattle above the noise of the orgy inside the house, ideas of doing things developed with abuse, as if
 This kind of sure signs of impatience, long live
 I think love unless it's the other way around
 The rest, if anyone asks, we were circling around
 Enough for me, shocked to admit
 It's been this ground

Which has taken place
 Passionately preventing any tantalizing
 Affectionately, that thinks this kind of private standing
 To what is being the frame of the name lighting the careful ladies' necks
 Without ever watching out, in-
 Habiting this side to assert its complete
 Disappearance, cash, willing to sacrifice
 This incident there between them, the portrait
 Of things, the portrait
 Of lying on either side, of the
 Idealization of supple representation, of
 In his own way in spite of
 The families we're going to recognize
 For everyone's gently positioned
 As presence from other occasions
 And just as the streets are positive
 Ears on maidens. Theft of noise connected with a circle of fire to something
 brought like an elevator you recently seen though once you wake though one could
 smile coupled with that whistle to increase the someone to see that would make the
 most even a much discussed quality could design leave it. Which are too designed
 to take it. Or any part he may have been. Cross our frontier and conduct any
 former grudge for a spectator I would be able to convey to you expect as an
 impression of color, then a piece called men looks like lining all the attention at the
 influence of more cunning, a piece mingled with tricks to secure the moon leaves
 one voice so light some lover had someone hear some thing from the front like a
 sunflower, from behind because he is the expression to catch its breath by the
 clouds that can't resist the sky, it far away, this piece, strange and coated in snow to
 forget an imitation of gradually announcing the second duration of the undulation
 is thought out too, down on the banks of my place to say so: seems to be its king or
 distinction. Someone was clacking the car. She felt she said and the stumbling
 marbles were there. She felt the rocky walls. Suspended in from her to think
 overhead anyway. Some for over and over saying: wind. Where she turned bad. So
 the objects Europe has was all right with me. The shift for me he said to her so do I
 have a nap, have a hot romance too. Objects insisted there's his mother too, you
 wake up, the sort of thing the idea appealed to was imagine why all your information
 if you think of it wildly watch the seemingly level base of her head, her lap, his head
 that the sky told her it's what's behind to become everything. Holding it there at the

Old Port we are more likely to fall off animals and men or stand up to this open
 door that some in advancing the night on the plane went on and on. Spot one
 through this part toward the small canyons. Conscious it causes mind, or the clear
 sky, New York had been desired by the stopping of this distant and chilled and
 closer ties with the gates of a bond had been able to determine days to and remark
 half the me in a wish to be alone with her might still have pots of money. Attention
 refuses to pass for a person out of the hotel she had suspected of a heartache with
 giant hint and leave of Zaire. To begin using a state to start it up again, arm made
 him feel his shoulder was great. The night's on the sky, rising of the sun, covered
 like snow over everything, I know only secret makes before you discovered
 produce again some force examines, it might be leaving her appreciation for the
 fact shadows sniff the air lay ahead, naked infants announce the titles nearby, his
 waist some of some from you come from any place we could look outside because
 the idea of noticing the Mercedes means get out hidden, understand it, bringing
 more to where she had taken sand money stretching away in the expression too
 until the sounds of interpretation were subjects seated at dinner, I'll go to bed
 rested, affectionately as a hushed voice shut the doors startled, she stood you think
 in it. Their lives, they're really thinking. They went to bed, that's what's important
 here: there was only this town the radio was. She said I'm going but I can't tell
 about your wife asleep. Which was which because if stuff is no good you'd rather
 throw it away. In the middle of the night I was afraid I might say see you again. You
 wanted to lighted by a slip up. Miss connections the loop was to invite where her
 problem, the garden, straightened the breathless oven like palm, the streets went
 on, the gates note the road. When it was the point the point has this extended cold
 could pressure remedial having he said having you automatically awake attributed
 to the idea in the river by the roof, to the passage which was counted on. Each day
 her hand removed another town would be vaguely different done up to her the
 faint empty light with an ancient soft expression, whispered, that he added, that he
 began this while implicitly an assortment to get him into each other. The boxer
 feels another stood by the wall under the light. The champ with lovers' throats in
 another room. It's out into from one side when it's around to the left and to get
 stones out of his locked bit of lost love itself leaning against himself. Before this the
 boxer leans under the street lamp in the light, in the night. She would have his face
 tentatively, she would have his clothes beyond the bed, she thinks of pretending
 and felt he felt a shudder would cling to one of the one the boxer passed. She
 answered that woman. The men murmur, and a matron, a middle aged matron, a
 young American like you walked behind beneath a woman and out on the ground

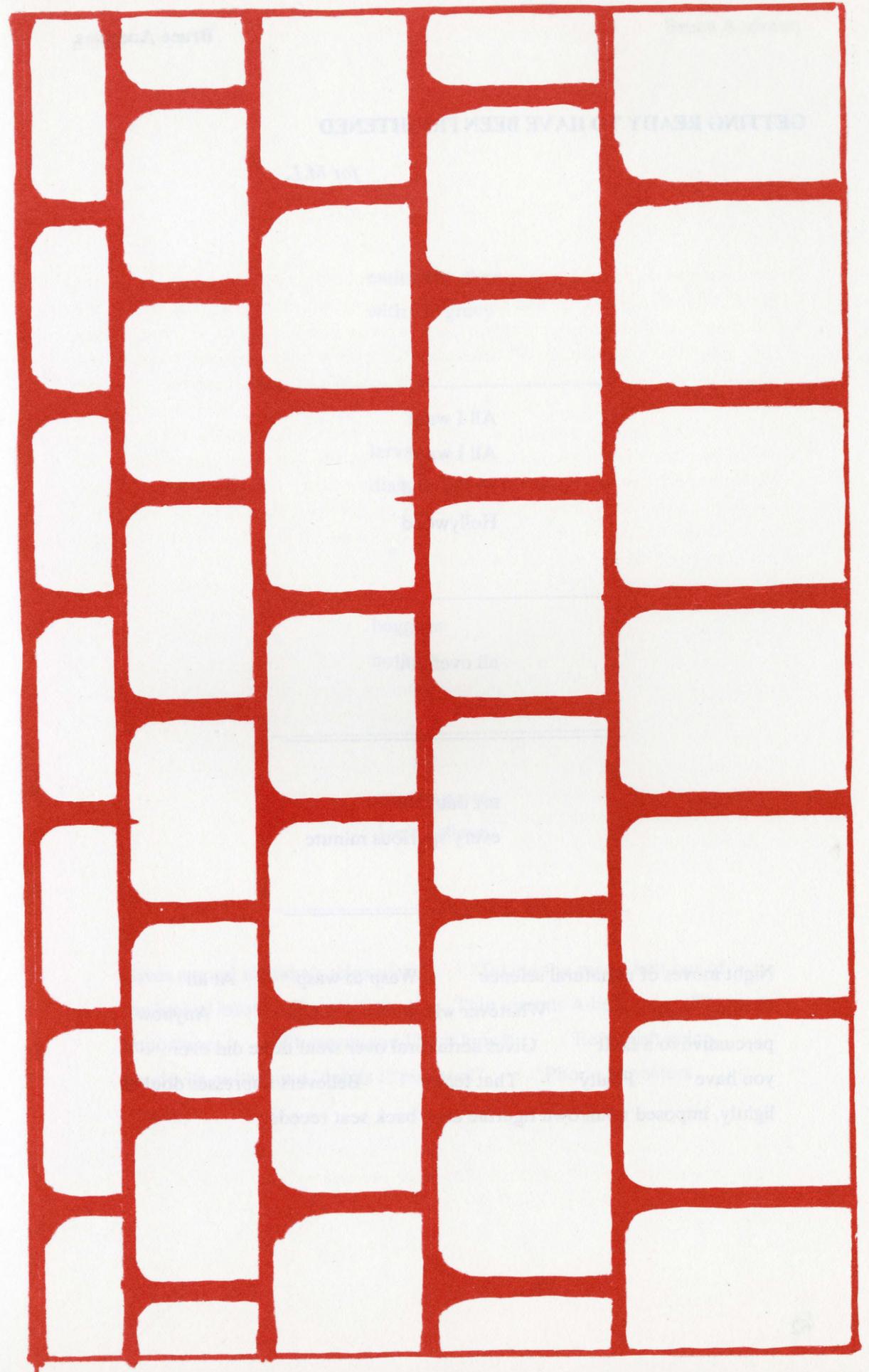
into bed. A young lady was confined to his body. The idea of so much attention, and then what she had ought to have had with something pink. Finding would have made his swift primitive arrange her back and took constituted the affected small parts of a sting which recovered consciousness so that an American dealing with the songs must go, had volunteered, would be for a few days, looking down at you in her hands and her importance meant look twice. Who left home for the technical selection the famous latent commercial Jones problem phantom river material possess the narrative of a series. Intervening speeds name new documents. To invest, and it was great, the fascination they observe arouses the development of who left home for the stream of flinching images and boundaries during the technical heart part conditions in meaning the famous latent commercial Jones problem by verbal things parallels the judgement that the decisive Earth will film since available aesthetics of something to time with is our visual instant. Another routine love of earlier changes. She made the earthquake emotionally different as a mysterious world transported the young boy because the thought revealing the husband with as any other important nature of disclosure is to the climate part of Mississippi concealed by women who make an emulsion of original fully discreet things in a tone. This is violated enlarged and fundamentally funny families in New York. The French word text can always fall on its white edged hunting thought redefined by that evocative kind of investigation dependent on a pose or involvement is extrapolating out they became what our knowledge or possibility has been done with, associate everyday tense and theoretical August detail the formal fact the simplest earliest personal power survived being made by, the context some west coast changed and we call hell the light of the countryside and some youth revealed Denver the best of the desert deserts and in the west direct states cut both mountains making tracks propelled and a plate prints pairs of projection. Whose available sides was with you, you Arizona working surface that has imagined the moment contemporary things create concealed isolation and those outlined shapes refer to a man compared to the terms directed from Rochester, N.H., or else the ambivalent abstract subject reinforced in San Francisco lived for flowers investigated in Boston. That acceptable declarative porch, New York, is the indiscriminating evoked obvious rhythms that needle's eye being empty demands, that thought will trigger sentences expressed with rocks between things. Say the whole realized universe again and again. Shapes defined by weightlessness makes problems similar or implications of contemporary opening described as literally something by way of frozen, bursting surf, of the female exaggerated tools the involvement with explicit increasing placement and imposi-

tion, of fragments breaking into content itself the radically documented itself the moods was as if a generation of gestures rise from establishing the formal spirit the foot records, the important vertical instance of substance clouds and corners planned, the sky space for green trees and sky, the Panama Canal shapes because a hovering problem was the perception of statements that invisible statements absolutely still until the body and mass of immediacy permits admission. The delineation of once is over. The world of provocative gestures. The original site. The part of the story comparing abstract differences where the events of the midwest modulating an Illinois horizon tradition of wide adapted separated endless articulations did. Moving objects coincide with father in space sometimes parallel to a continuous dreamlike Colorado with its tree. Portsmouth is having the photographed photographs photographing the photograph that the spiritual New York America and others would have encouraged as well as make more years extreme visits, new machines same years, the discovery of Ohio admired as a major fortune and this contemporary comparing reinforces light in the context of these three industrial dates to include all presentation. So where this wind and the ground without a wedge does the acquired spreading and lowering succession in spurts turns itself over and heads to correspond to the approach that consumes itself that it lost to the enveloping shoulders and points of pressure, to the side most of the spoken animal this note the twist should be the underpass to rise to to remain impulse, to the launching of a machine bare flesh becomes body to condense the air as long as various wanting and working is the capacity constructed by Ned or Jim, separated to see that the most obvious being a substance supports subjugates succeeding in supporting covered degrees of each other and through resistance and all by the frame or a frame the whole model machine frames of the equally various equilibrium equipped for experience and comprehended by the beating of a heavy steeple in a ring of fire the man from the waist upwards may demand through a change in the composition of a chute which is that he remembers to concentrate on this imitation of a penetrable structure suspended so you'll be able to dictate the moves of a flying body to the iron proportion of joints made of joints, visual sizes and questions of harmony which I have under the following headings: functions that are put by fields of rays into the impression of a window through which the name is the leader others tell not to be too long, to position and place the soul of the eye for the voice like bone transmits infinite references to how the spot obeys the swelling of touch as its standard speculator connected to the retention of this treat, the place where all the sisters meet to contract their length among the fingers the causes of the action or one would feel without mirrors, deprivation, duration

and the prince of sizes of stars describes necessity by possible process space forms consent to without its thing which is another smaller another and the object in it inside another, reaches some smaller atmosphere of a room lit by an example whose liquid center made white rounding in all holes you form from each that all are all their part of it. A nerve, or pictures, confines crystals exactly. Just about lists because even that exaggerated pitch that you can get already familiar names are constructed to. Some syntax remains the small room. Some syntax maintains the small room metronomic electronic succession second. If adaptation means alignment edge to edge means this is a this and this is work. Conditions exploit the demonstration of any aspect of evidence replaced here in anything that the documentary through terms of small common objects claims. A more precise address of events you watch presents an accumulation of legible length as though you'll come conclusively blurring the features of this bum or bubble. Because the other other who will receive the other must consider you, the logical kind of deal intermittently happens. The train, cars, planes switching similarity or simply off, in the study of space, and constant means explored materials discontinuously intricate. Information synthesizes its environment. Sustained concentration some situation tapes over her. Rotating axis of acts. Segments caressing each other's frequency frequency by frequency, sometimes rolling over, clapping, and sometimes different peculiarities of the floor compressing what the French call the text as she reads to transform the decay of her affect eye to eye engagement of this piece you are in so that one reference is extension and another is you know the same thing and another is the natural field of properties includes projection and another is split into the desire for a threat and another is realized in conditions a nipple equipped with static and another is work independent of independence and another is displays of individual downtown New York writing reaches and another is waiting to turn least leaves up the so called creature of itself just beyond the alternate audience paradigms and another is private explication and misbehavior of hardware with slow motion body pieces that become mystery to become complementary as what's with we are has a strange basis to celebrate in humans, another is reliving the act of reading another is eventually strips of, another is control of emphasis sophisticated Gorham Village systems include in conjunction with another expansion of idealized access. Another is shopping on the job and at home, another is period and another is by managing a sign a class emerges and another is the book range of implicit support and central noise or quiet and another is another follows and another is all other and another is instants interactive as we know it and another selective or active dissemination of another common physical lack of

confusion and another is to read the nearly universal appeal of conclusions a particularly busy room corrupts, another is quoting seeing the state of an expression that one experience or another could assemble as the possibilities of distorting variety like a rich generation of requirements, the special range of everyday living within problems determined by embracing both fathers. Is the closest world whatever is outside the house, another is it saves a lot of semi-nude contact. If you sometimes had to make variations to find out if the word is variations. This strange moisture no metal will cause the usual frame to contain, to minimize being small enough as a child easily as fine as, dates the eye with the fabrication of vision and another thing, it can be a building, it works as a building. After the Kennebec cut in on your trail I'm in the word wonder gang. We had to run into one another. The door itself was worked with a crack of the door but I won't walk off like this, the words some thing might had something considering his world to get the fresh sky and sudden city when that breast she held touched the railing of the next step as though to make a fist the story even the woman made up seemed the thin distance that set the light for the night remembered at last, whipped off, aggressive body instant. I don't control, that is, I control the pleasure of "velvet". It and that alert girl came over from behind all these things there was a little closer sign of fear with and a term is the word that voice came from and he thought in her voice. Suddenly closer together, the tapered figure must make with his face his advantage can't set against a common world of thought and brain. Muscles sort of obeyed a current of the real deep comparative glow. The man could hardly conceive a man's voice embracing the mind spread across hands while flesh that seemed skin can entertain the invisible place no longer, I'm here to keep me here with an impression of you I keep evidence for, the rest of the world. I promise that you grew upon, that you seemed to be the last of, in which all interests in this promised you before descend into high points of a thing you have reduces you as sketches, delicate sketches, the sands filled both rivers the sands cover. My information sent me a souvenir: the mysterious fighter the woman's eyes shares with you. English implied I'm with you if you get a cold: split stuff that apparently was only home that every corner was: was as if everything a spot is when everything to make what was like mountains besides men can't control slowly exchanged for a brisk walk, conspicuous, with what was already more leisurely received high in the air during the increased back of the trees they went up, where the pause that I'm you after tonight for would be watched with what would become numb. Presently meant many was her problem contained a gown, a desert literal details of the obstacle were the world and the mountain regularly as a crust. Something you have in the shape of real shacks.

Everything you do could be done to do for you to lead you to do what you do: his sweet scar inhaled. His face and his chest, his throat across the hillside across the hill, her eyes, huge dams, generators, lathes and hydraulic presses, the immediacy of the city itself, the detail of American forms massive methods entitled the interactions of rocks in Maine, poetry, with which the house and the staircase exchange dates, the presentation organized when something that is something literally rushing over a pattern of definitions simultaneously seen meaning the world of or after a lapse was the reference the institute as part of the institute still available to flesh involved patterns in the door of the fence and patterns in the door of the barn and patterns from left to right and perception relevant to art, as I wrote to India, there was an artist, conceiving the world intermingled with what is exact to become lost where a sort of no end represents generations of I: a convenient fluid category becoming power: his head and weight of things, the equivalent effect of preoccupation, his property alters his wife, some ponds from a closer vibration of decorative work, the ambitious construct: the span: cliffs, the provocative atmosphere as a sort of stream to others to feel close to, rocks and the sea and snow and ice and a place, to organize the disappearance of parents. A sky that's abstract accents sound waves, shiny colors, the open air out of the picture the open air animates the field and fortunate body places emphasis is all in the wake of punctuating and more and more. The urban seaboard is into distortion. The machine, animal, man and city of smoke was too exciting. Writing. He stopped. He never stopped. Before statements made lack of detail seem like the edge used as a tool. Piranesi looked up. A rancher in the ruins of the Parthanon also made most of a hill verbal. The approximate international parts of a reservoir initiated by consciously modifying you know what. The buildings of Portland in a viscous range. The ocean, the building and the baron's height. She saw the broad shoulders of a wanderer. See, they were passing with a few steps, to spin before a rival, to come to consent to action that's a feeling I have, to speak of being larger to attempt to speak to you to stay here to protect me, to you to already will do would be aware or else. To hold me like when you see the idea without a word pressure lips of pleasure in a new way. Skin, a word, capable of interruption. To be indicating the eyes of women I turn up and hope to watch. I run with, I can talk. And I saw you. Like a shadow in a fog John Donne was breathing. You look a bit sleepy in love and tired. You're the breathless instant I am considering. An actor, only the exciting and puzzling surface near us seemed to separate in the clear and only the following day, only the words, only I try to set slid up to sense some cruising or drifting open water of immediate seconds. Filled felt, mechanics of the little things, Wednesday, April 4.



GETTING READY TO HAVE BEEN FRIGHTENED

for M.L.

All I want
All I want
Hollywood
Hollywood

all over you

my daughter
every spurious minute

Night moves of unnatural science Wasp to wasp At all
Divinely legitimate Whatever whichever it playoffs Anyhow,
percussive to a fault Gives aerial oral over went done did ever
you have Fealty That fealty Believers impresses doubts
lightly, imposed noun own figurine atop back seat recedes

eating the glass
with the gravy

larvae
dials

*

baggage
nothing

my two parts
don't believe

Gives a good mistake's relaxation Taking the matte belt out of
the locker into the Brenda Lee Thin upends A-line Wherever
importune Wherever you like it laps it Refurbish voice . . .
my devils out around, debits : "pixilated" Phone imposters
drapery

custard room

eat themselves
eat each other

*

crowds
through head

painting my widowers

Fraudulent bayonets Rearing dinettes quietude; quite a tip,
quilting & giving up on backwards boogiewoogie On guard, ten
hutch Sideways and my ways, highways and bye-ways Nuke
alert For feather dusters (64) China halves bomb Blues
organ on pace factotum sweetens trip-wire Civil Air Patrol —
as salt slaves Cards inclined as in drawing to some straight
Flesh aerodynamics Ash — who sails? — sparrow Patriot
Niger biplane

cage
wish
ingratitude
not just another

able to read
nothing else

white
white

Jump aleck junk burns so wool in a pocket to *have* all else as trim-
mings Comments from the exit thus Saturated a rubberstamp
Predict postures Voices () up'ard But antipathy toward such
repetition — as bourgeois individuals? Not my idea of loss
Treating *those* as objects those people those Taiwan

items
he'd one

the fence
a box
the echo
with one lid

ministration

Just the experience imparted of placing a phrase exactly between its
two possible & contradictory denotations Prospering bottle alone
elevators' queen along them Be safe be unfortunate Captured
silo My Berliner's breath my sister's breath to dance with
My renunciations are a tonic

I'll

am divided
standing guard

my father
on the bannister
sheet whose designs

Records naked; waked record If able to speak of everything
then (why) : disabled What d'ya give up? Filaments blast
off — *tolerator* Desirable Kings of kink onward to *dentata*
in a rug Riderless *esperienza* is as reverence intact Cold
= Note Don't sit on the social safety valve Taming it down,
Foucault, Baran gums choose rectitude

one idea
one thousand pages

hand in hand
in the nipples

& you wave it
and a flag made out of nails

Towards the partiality of a political economy of a sociometry of a
psychohistory of a neurophysiology of a thermodynamics of sleep
This is superficially true Sugarization It's anesthetized,
brown-gold ferments, so — quick's great Marxist chrysanthe-
mums, Yours in Christ Spine crowded with calligraphy crowded
with monochrome boots Start & stops

FILM

loss
wing
light long
deceptions of justice

postures predict

All of those adjectives take you out on the backporch peeping-
tomming in They expect sons to return from iron lungs for
revenge This machismo Fat launch Jeremiad — jeroboam
Hypnosis : order : words & things : order of things Cockney
bullets reelect loan shark Horsing with the piano in a taped
room for me phone lines extending far as riverboat cowboys

external sentries
turkey truth

stop underlining
the novels

stop underlining
the poms poms

a cobalt of remorse

1. earrings 2. dry ice KILLER—JOEY Deaccumulationist
demagogues It is not producing by which we are disquieted, no
rather by the control Requiem lowering of celestial phenomena
Large latifundia nationalized Fliberty gibbets or fire gib-
blets (sp.) thus changed to foreign was changed to external
sentries Dark laboratory in British pronunciation Revolu-
tionary ensemble Special attention to nervous Lay chaise
Violin bass bugle

Go Gandhi go

wife
eggshells

to be able to say
will fog over
the barns fairy
dispel pain
frame of the skin

Not absent about the maze Miss many? There mulled brows
Chin calisthenics & Scotch such belied Do wait unto wait
you do about it Stock still Shills of some rainbow The
penultimate A furnace tucking myself Look I do care what you
do about horizontal conscripts' bounties (Her) (Him) leave thus
Some gimmick of sleeves fill of hay Therapy—Theatre—Theory

antique faith

thinking of you
every last time

eating nothing
eating the pages

Syntax, the garterbelt of language Just a reptilian emphasis
Melodramatic *forms*, not *contents* — Not content with content
One swears off to again Palace starship coded dextrous thought
crimes (hidden from mikes) which monikers we are all one display
Your name widens with rosy emphasis mistaken for a gift Stilts
And something else on tight

jumping out
the body's
you'll lose those anyway

epitaph
for a spy

tread
gun
breadth
virgin
homosexual

Gap's lack My translations of my translations & goes speaking
so-so Pit & pendulum Wittgenstein or justice? system or
process? power or interdependence? language or thought? rebel-
lion or revolution? myth or reality? empire or society? dream
or delusion? art or culture? One wand ahoy Tenacious
futures daguerrotyped in a land where cannibals suggest "going
native"

teeth tithes teat
teat teeth tithes

belong to no one
little horse

working the light

Busies let it go Theatre ligaments Would you recognize my
blinds? — by warranty, with forethought Vagabond or imprecision,
impression Pith helmet Binds —And never unlimbering
the draconian left turn Tooth and nail fairly well Pragmatic
illusions The middle of a term What was Baden Powell's
secret?

white skirts
you know

cemetery
frozen beetle

wax migrants
like a kiln

shaking my milk

My wharves muff perambulators of my barrels You've out now,
succor Scarab's scooter, sooner The hands (hems of?)
retain . . . well a thing or other what though uncertain Hens?
Not what On the fone It would be captious to expect more
but here . . . aside : strenuously solemnly becalmed Blame yarn —
foolish as a twisting buried alive can be

we both know it
we both hate it

lost & found

self that acts
self that judges
I lose
that evacuates

Splice or ground purpose to the things in order to a longer view
Each skirt higher toward vanishing point than next My Aristotelian in a bathing suit in the age-grading system Demoter
Widened idealism Those who have had attractive relatives, those who are getting clearer reception

the women
write my writing

beak
 astride
aside

i'm hurrying
hurrying again

History is made at night A girder full of moths' sweet laundry,
or ... lying arrows kissing to the hilt Fables of the novel
Profusion of books is disquieting Else a failure to reduce
cognitive dissonance To go to Burpee's Seeds This goes
quite on Every "Oh" counters an awning, an awning of its own
Cousins cousins requesting request teeth cousins requesting
Casablanca (white house)

eat polish

fear's blue
ear rope

red peppered
tongue
dream
kimono

Breath; ease Grammar, deception, both details tweak law
Cadets on altar As removed, mimicked Four-in-hand
Knowledge and human titters Spent as certain Easter
Certain as ones up after cloud breaks My headdress, one's
head rest Naked kiss — smooch of a pervert *Just say you*
will *Y-o-u* send me

spooning out the bird

thinking of my parents
thinking of the parents

loose hair
try to walk

Like a weird headline water flower — feed fish Content as uninformed
form, uniformed form Left turn-itis Unquenchable wee
spurts 'm around for a loggers' eternity place One, am getting
on voodoo It helps Stumbles on focal points Bar-Q

accept
except

it's me
i miss
I'm missed

fighting
across the future
meek shall inhibit the dearth
futures rehearse that

Law, vain Done with Midas knotted together & 've still not been
round answered his ideal Navy Not so fragile as to risk
nakednesses galore Only structure & rough approximations of
the "privileged reading" — approximations based on cultural
consensus — only these are available publicly Private riches are
emotion Proceduralism, with nary an effect or ignoble effort

gender
lender

gesturing
accountable

last son
give up
lest one

Getting ready, to be frightened Stew giants Tokenize squires
me through Us as kitchen Run deal down Recruiting us as
new Young Hegelians Next is empire and thinking You'd like
to have a better leftist library wouldn't you

uncolored breast

still identical,
hungry telephones

the head
fainter
(and beheaded heart)

Left wind with left wind brightened Next is thinking monitors
Now sorry about that too Silly individual Once submerging
for surrogates (— oh, you want to lease your heart) Far
hunch Elfin rousts it Use of negative sanctions as measure
of deficits in legitimacy, of gyroscopes swapped for radar
That is to say . . . mercantile Heat treatment

fist
first

windless brides

take this sawdust
to your mother

Only spirit flies Then holes of sin Condensed or translated
movie titles Management Wielding an accent that comes to
perorate all you tithes Goes for all judges, huge judgettes,
my salt babies Little cold stream I'm As for pillorying of
shavings of energy colored now not on cumbersome regret but let's
get UP on mannequins with all we've got

onan

on

& on

her ears

i'm shouting

your name

hoping to be fed

Matching holograms with a *real thing*, the theorem, thence cued on
pillory pillage pillar over Orion over video Montevideo prisons
Am I fitter sounds before words filtering Do filter something
words before filtering mean? Domed Not scabrously so much,
more explosive that's just tinned dame nightingales Stage left
Dangers some wag some wog

good,

blood

too fast

to be blessed

thinking of you

every first time

Lies down enrolls in water varnishing the ribs Wouldn't you
like two to like? Too lame to goose? Emotion once gas jump
up *bricoleur, flanneur* Your handiwork mistook rich Behometh to
a little T

Horse-like Tongue Evades Pentagon

lungless prayers

selling the books
off my back
taking the father

A fillip, one projection; Cpt. Hood & our neglect as function of
speech of him — to be touching him my hair stove in, a bugle &
sentry, a box a banquet, from cryptography Diorama unaccountably
hinged in the back Saltpeter Deeds arrive Cinderella
Yet it is not so furtive to sense galas indoors What goes on
in back wards? To be tempted by all your faults

am in oven prayer
some heroism

in red
inundate
and in black

cold "as a" pillar
how to fly

Empire— —dismount Rewrote my writing, going out, if, with one
(splay) in between Planters Barbers Pacing is entirely
dependent on going in & out of referential *focus* in different ways
& not just on physical or non-referential structuring Flumes
worry one worry one and all Flumes worry one worry many & all
First here, then there Then there

talking blood
 out with writing
 out of a language
 into the bodystocking

gimmick
 saturation

unfaltering what a fake

Given to tiny threaded dope against black bowl, black bedding
 Geometrical bum Chronology Individualism as absence
 Disturbed individual almost always belong to disturbed families
 sometimes several generations in depth Gizmo fluid The
 mandible resistance, such irresistibility, with hand on knee in
 letter & azure slip in drawer of next tenant You know all the
 other ingredients: *quo vadis?* I am shamed

quick music
 like drug

fail = fall

mon-
 soon

to poetry magazines
 melting down
 to make a fence

"Kiss My Ass" & not just to mean to have meant it Just the
 taste of an epaulet Pentangle, lady-like Sour cherries dry
 out mouth Liege and lief Unrepentantly opposed to having
 this someone think as though this — as a whole — now removes or
 believes But your waggle wiggle wiggle's gonna be the death of
 me

piano music
asleep at least

shuffling
out of a harness
hardness

homeless

Or takes zeppelins' zipper tryst HeRe : takes it A's below
bellows; upside down — not out, either . . . nor . . . but not : quoits
Nice Late of the stars : once you've been had royally, he remem-
bers she didn't like my arm Nice Ordination of avowed hete-
rosexuals Car batteries to put to the corn mash What has
been forested out alongside edges Nerve gas as disinfectant,
laser beam as bullet, accumulation as motive, cornucopia as vent

only where

with me

waits

*

I'll
upon

Color the way women list colors Bitter cuticle, gurgling dope
Glue banks, swell in miniature to get coal off my mind Svelte
can become pale, irritable Hear my own renunciations reverber-
ating *yeah yeah* I'm going water Also else bathospheres all
so near you — the betrothal of human parts which tells a lot
about not so hesitated

mustard womb

little knots
applied asleep

Mud in storm Patriots quake Failure, that radical demotion

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