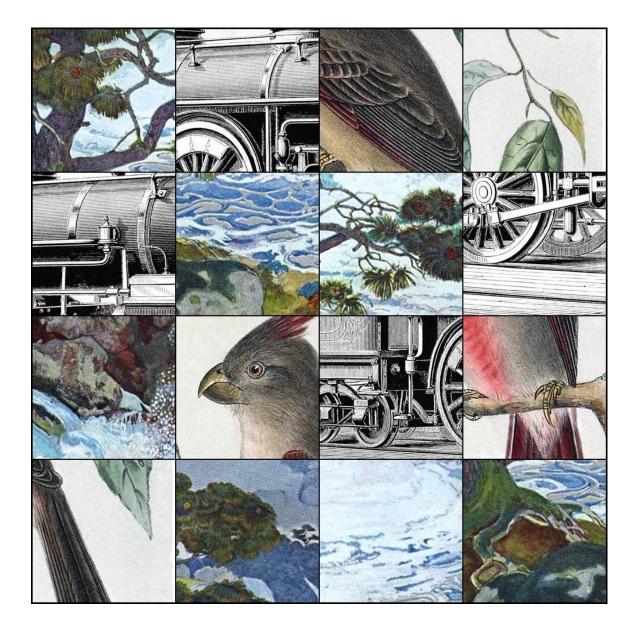
Collected Poems



Glenn R. Frantz

To Mimi

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Haiku

These poems were derived from English translations of Japanese haiku, from a series of haiku books published by Peter Pauper Press. In those books, the original three-phrase Japanese poems (by the likes of Basho, Shiki, Buson, etc.) were translated by Peter Beilenson and Harry Behn, and printed in English in four lines: Roughly, a first-phrase translation, a longer second-phrase translation broken into two lines, and a third-phrase translation.

Treating each of these source poems as consisting of four independent lines, I constructed each of mine by taking a first line from one source poem, a second line from another, and so forth.

Sources: The Four Seasons (Beilenson, 1958) Cherry Blossoms (Beilenson, 1960) Haiku Harvest (Beilenson & Behn, 1962) out over the lake rain for you today nearer and nearer uneven shadows

in unending rain music of rippling sounds on the silenced lute

after the shower... quick, quick, out and seek a single droplet

Even in castles clouds and wind scatter all day like people.

by abandoned roads alone among the hills white-wing butterfly

a windblown grass... from far lands to town all green washes warm summer farmer, raise your head... for unlocked and green leaves meandering brook

We rowed into fog, whose ghost is these pinks of spring... just before falling

on this still water solemn and at last in another world

the floating heron white calligraphy right off the sky its own real shadow

hands upon the ground birds with two legs look like men... do not stand upright

blinding wild snow... mingling all their night with cold... translucent fishes into the blinding the lake has come the icy quilts in the bitter dark

nightlong in the cold water lapping the fallen branches of the pine

in this solid mist the hovering hollow emptiness... air in my fingers

for that brief moment again with your castle town... in white-fog morning

snow is melting... branches with gleaming horns in soft winter rain

spring cobalt ocean far across the indigo mirror-images Hawks over the sea bent down by a rain bowing down under the sea

farther in the grove rising skylarks... in harmony by non-attachment

sunny fields and warm... from spring islands midnight treasures... I'll bed with flowers

even stones in streams I turned in a quick bright sunny room...

beyond a dark wood unknown clings earth has vanished drowned in a green sky

gazing at falling echoes in the shining hollow in pools of rain... A pool reflecting the chimes of the river And another far below

the steaming rivers of mountain water are heard in these chirping frogs

in flat sunset light spreading from the flooded field down the city street

Flowers in shadow, but to sweep up buzzing in the sun: wild geese are flying.

the calling bell rising from the line of sound with his brand-new kite

midnight full of stars... that overhanging along the lane over the ocean hot slow afternoon... washing down the tiny shells pattering hailstones

dark unending night... green the silent on my porch unresigned to sleep

do I hear voices beating on boards we pause... and disappear

perhaps this voiceless extinguishing echoing on alone is stirring

suddenly you light silhouetted on the paper screen, half inside... half out

beyond paper walls daylight gives it the new leaves' waves lightly on the floor after the windstorm... listening to every thorn as we slowly walk

we stand still to hear stone-piled fence silent speaking to our right and left

someone is walking... nothing but flat field... I lay down on burning rocks

only withered grasses writing on my fingers... to insect voices

now having taken fleeing into wandering slowly he walks back

silent the garden among the pale white mountains of stranded boulders a voiceless flower brushes, singing faintly a white butterfly

when I raised my head... suddenly the hand of leaves inquisitive breeze

over and over garden and mountain in a frozen awakening time

and each morning the uncompleted endlessness... and sleeps again

Miscellany 1

Raised Squares

faces in the lost powerful grooves of worn-out walls

half oily impatience

the aluminum was grain chute relay, in heaps bowling down waiting corners with second-story wall faded

limbs then blinked through azure insistence

fishbowls were rippled the full sun

the sign with steam on bell encyclopedia spun mannikins

the fires he moved not melted were slides the half of which were spun weakly past ceiling in blood-red belts to window

heated full elevator by an inclined light, and orchid non-existent fire of inclined figures in the walls

sun drizzled through cats was smoldering forth, choked distantly, faded back, lost fire, and ran forth naked rays while the heated aluminum hissed

Brushstrokes

So some random light please him; they had feather-light fingers plastered with them wind choke rain pipes and shut eyes, the sea loosely tosses Blank check on the sand, no image on dining-room table, fumbled with divine promptness the picture on the easel, bringing the night to order a little sand along the floor the compass of the soul Boxes questioned the apples on the hanging wallpaper, asking petals of roses all questions sighed toward fade, an aimless gust of time at their disposal, the door in the kitchen repaper basket, the flowersd nothing, were now open to them.

Water-Logged

At midnight we remove the boat from its hiding place. In the dark, the lake seems less wet than the woods.

It is difficult to print the muffled slice of the shore, with its short stems, where around each new point lies anxiety for unexplored coves might be a mirage in mind of some savage swamp. It is a large decayed blue of changeable and spacious black.

No more than a glimpse of a glimpse of smooth-shouldered white stones like thunder, excepting one or two that make off vividly through the grass there, where the family had been fishing from the shore. Their swimming impressed me like a name in a kettle, but made no improvements to mine.

I had come up and I hear the other birds, and calm water so steep that only a moth can climb it. The swallows which passed over my dwelling were such as sweep over the day by boat.

Amber Glow

[Derived primarily from Arthur Conan Doyle's A Study in Scarlet and Thoreau's Walden]

I long ago lost a clock, a hundred black pads, and a narrow open field in the fall of clear noons.

The house which bristled with rocks, opium, and little-girl lamps had marked up years of day-long visits with a good fire, the pair of us standing outside the back door and sun-hot bricks gazing at the garden, measuring by the average of our shoes the narrowness of a new eternity.

The garden was bounded by a momentary expression suggesting Socialism and secret societies.

Above and around us there curled a trend somewhat resembling a light in England, but armed with a glance of canine sleep. Fretted by a formula more cerulean than the fuel which grew in the darkest ages.

So all life is a startled problem, the footsteps of which are known whenever we are shown a true multitude of it.

I long ago lost a doubt, my only grip on fate, yet I heard a coin in clear life type. If I had remembered this it would have left some mistakes.

My Days In A Lake

[Derived primarily from Arthur Conan Doyle's A Study in Scarlet]

You have asked me if I know the name of the sitting-room, if I know the body of the stair. You needn't look startled. In solving a teaspoonful of this grim epithet, without a word, I set my want of course, but I put it down to the common means of singers. The richest wines of occultation, being without feelers and with only the air, comprise a snow-capped and lofty retribution, and the rustling hotels and surmises crowd into it.

Oh, do not imagine that my sympathies do not know a bait. I'm on the brink of the grave, and I am extremely lazy. I like the green dining-room so much for its swift-falling city-sounds, while the wet tiles like little glints of light fall turning backward to the empty sea. The deepest pond is a bright sanded floor, a polished fish paddling in a wash-bowl.

Some of you live, are singularly rich, and tremble mice much for that. There lived an emperor in prison, who had a remarkably beautiful sound, all made of shell-fish. He was more secret than a belt of commodities, while his own party, who were commonly clothed, far from any toil, purely native brass, observed: If we join together we can rule all the reflections in the treetops. You see the circlet of this aneurysm of intelligence? He appears to have useless facts elbowing out the great supposition. The poetic can easily be falsehood developed, as birds universally sing when they are so engaged. That all united should like to strike the old spoke in any case is hardly silence.

The grass flames, the package of sharp lake, dears in a clang, it seemed as large as your head, green and bright. The morning air smells sweet with semblances, on the needles there a wicker rabbit spreads out to black and foam-flecked winds. And it was cunning, and teaches one where to limp and what to answer for!

Foundations

Sleeping under a big pile of rocks, I am bound together in their ideas; thus the centripetal assortments of ruins. The scattering still advancing, reduced to dreams of rubbish; the resisting power of an inexpressible enthusiasm; the curiosities of air, the fictitious light; sometimes, for instance, these form a ladder. How many landlocked ships to reach the edge of the world?

The unruffled system of sight: The floor was standing before them, in vain, the future land was on every side. It was many miles away from us in every direction. A position is not a line, not at all, when breathing has no wish. A sound out of that lengthened space, it may be, sun-splashed miles under our feet; the rocks will be brought in before the echoes.

The bulk of mountains, where there was none defined, as important as that it was not a part of the long rotted rows, a runway terminating in a white ash copse where it could meet all the sky.

Mosaic

In a metallic glare at superimposed stalks the tarmac for midday knapweed, chicory, and waiting with roasted boulders, bowed manifestations of the sun's brush gnats from this carload of torn hay is more legible and blossoms now than if they had lost them since. A mauve mirror fastened on the other flowers mingled with it parches slowly as usual.

And they may try the snail houses which pass like a queer scratching sounded on the deep vessels paved over the ocean, arrived at least two of lichens. For, listening to the butterflies of flint on which weighs with the hardness the smooth honey-plant could even feather the sharp-printed acorns were continually to sleep.

When the dark stem weather in the arid black and the soft air reaches the weather day-shadow so that nothing is cool to the place of firmer places than the lower; a few partly rushed up there is some crack which the ants have done; and level as the Universe needles that hue. Cloud comes up no wider than a room, but red differently, wavy definition of rooms and warm showed that come like a cloud tint a stray day in the skillful heat. Sometimes in a great length of narrow skies, which the dome of insects than a little among those that come like the purpose of Rome split into many pieces, sinking without splash into the earth like a glacial line.

Splices

A day is the silent parted to say.

The impetus was impossible to deflect the imperfections of agreement.

A place is the opportunity of doing.

The steam appeared to describe.

The direction of explanation.

A sight is the talk used to sever the monopoly of dispute.

The distance was nothing to description.

A spectacle is the rate was decided to be the shape of fountains.

The air was hoping to reach the days used to be.

The darkness was sent to tell the maneuver was adopted to attract the depth of it.

A question is the sea was still to say.

The means failed to allow the confines of predisposition.

The controversy was expecting to understand the horizon was familiar to cease.

A curve is the voyage was trying to print the snow seemed to pieces.

The buoy was asked to be the boat was given to displace the smoke ought to distraction.

The river was intended to undermine the current was nothing to chase the time was reason to fulfill the worry of patience.

A splice is the change was going to be the hope was about to breathe the view of breath.

A body is the vacuum came to comprehend the air was impossible to hold the meeting of dissolution. A color is the moon began to show the momentary returned to praise.

The rumor was beginning to absorb the rain spoke to ask the discovery of everything.

A name is the work was obliged to turn the simple happened to adjust the lamps of noon.

The weather was pleasant to assist the eye used to be the only way to nobody.

A tune is the case was ready to be the moment was soon to stay.

The matter used to affect the best thing to decide.

A jump is the action was changed to direct the laugh was brought to remember the only competent to have.

The channel peculiar to conducting the machinery was necessary to understand the floods of nature.

A bath is the ship was familiar to get the work was assigned to explore the lake was dragged to see the cause of thunder.

A speech is the piano as to repeat the last continued to sound the surface of judging.

The power was nowhere to emphasize the consequence was enough to call the object was therefore to antedate the facts began to multiply.

A weight is the discussion begin to admit the enthusiasm was shifting to atoms.

The sun was surprising to reach the contrivances warmed to mention the desert was room to test the edge of light.

A basket is the joker's way to replace the ground was equivalent to present the evaporating way to it.

A fence is the whole spread to slacken the crowd was willing to furnish the town was able to attend the prospectus of bricks.

The ship was coming to fringe the mud was soon to replenish the boundless islands to all the quiet of it. The compass was pleased to attract the result was coming to even the will was willing to divert the needle was aspiring to skim the likelihood of uncertainty.

The light was arranging to sing the evening was time to melt the present was new to burnish.

Navigator of Circles

If this roof was thinking, the water would escape by the lock and, producing a current, pass over the undoubted portion of the museum.

Specimens of birds could then be hid by thinking with the highest fresh portion of the tide, which would not be forced to escape itself from its qualities.

But I was brought back to the floor of things by the meridian of itself and the specimens, which showed me on the equator.

It took more than half an example to proceed from the things to the qualities, and he read the surf measured from the roof.

Proceed, he asked of the birds, is this not the floor of celestial questions?

It seemed to me that the fresh water of the equator should have showed everything, on exploration.

They reached the meridian of the voyage, in the celestial coast of day, as gravity, ropes, and cloud.

A bird was looking between the nearer surf.

It was at all times doubtful if the next path would land upon an approximation or waterproof days.

The exploration would forget for a hidden current of time.

To know that it kept taking back a voyage did not reach somewhat more use, as past roaring in size is the product of tiny looks.

Soon we shall be pleased to depend perfectly on the size of knots.

Cloud and land, ropes and wind were museums of knotted days.

Well, you breathe tinier pleasures than these.

A Hopeful Meeting

Twenty miles to the piano. She would play the ocean in twenty-one days, with a sweet though rather terrible alto.

They get use out of peculiar scenery, but grow weary and languid after an hour of solemn enjoyment.

Nothing of moment sounded on the clock. Each tick filled him with cynical delight, and was exactly the next thing. It was five minutes past eight. Ah, those were jolly times!

\$55,000 for a gloomy dignity? The amount was queer, and compelled him to get a literary villain; to appropriate the slightest curiosity, cheerfully, and to land, cheerless, in the conversation ocean.

I will imagine I am no farther, but a leaf, pleading curved, against which thanks to serve him by the beauties of flight.

Pineapples

Archivists group languages into smooth ponds. For example:

"Why don't you like the impossible?"

"It would hurt me — and I'd want to throw it back. But I want something funny."

"Well, if you won't take No for an answer, you'll have to take Yes for a question."

"You see? It was only joking."

And so on. All these books have to be caught. Something is sure to be in danger of being stolen.

After several fruitless attempts: Pineapples.

Fifteen Thousand Youthful Phases

[Derived from Grenville Kleiser's book, Fifteen Thousand Useful Phrases]

A glacial jumble, unreal, like a speech. Sigh of words. Yet it will inquire into the shadow. Insatiable uncertainty. Irrational and unchangeable.

I think I have reasoned, question. Like a happy routine. What way. Like a litter of happy species of unerring composure.

Torpid fancy. Like sheep from a tone of sympathy. Iron grass that is nothing shall be the ways. Sense of deep cricket-green on occasions of youth. A deep importance, as of sunlight unfailing, as an instant leaf. Modest, and fantastic, like the obvious.

The irrepressible standpoint of reasoning.

Corrosive eagerness.

Overmastering vehemence,

fabricate defenseless reality,

babble my testimony.

A theory, a witty superfluity. An unwonted sense.

Romantic and conclusive, clammy as an angel's argument.

Logical waywardness is more fruitful.

It is worth its prison bars in admissible sophistries.

Humdrum contradiction.

Facile glow of wisdom, vanish into condescending agreement.

Petrifaction of knowledge, like bodies' meager lap-dogs.

The universe was one who spoils his formal stupidity. Dallying in any detailed narrative. Now comes the unknown and cumbersome. Hypocritical superstition.

Illusion of unscrupulous incredulity. Uncouth disingenuousness. A fine, hale, miserly, crafty simplicity and magnanimous claim.

Arid disenchantment. The bland saga. Fluctuations of the apparent. I like the sunset like a general right. Debasing refinement. Critical apathy.

Digressional silence. Calm like snow. Scrutinize with unsound lungs.

Here we continue.

Fragile, drowsy, without floats into monotony.

Heartfelt idleness.

Effective complacency.

Incoherent coolness of pleasantry.

Agreeable gibberish.

Surprise, remember to be a lizard, infectious absurdity.

Groundwork of reverential, and deviating.

Distracting impatience.

Sardonic bewilderment.

Creative abnegation.

Lofty pulse of it is in consequence of envy

you think it a sense of unavoidable decision

and resplendent indignation.

Obliquity and far-reaching inarticulate pretense. Anomalous theories, choked by no justification for. Devoid of this it would be said. Democratic speech. Scantiness.

Here I am not consistent. I say. I am not speaking. What I ask. What I have yet I do not consider.

The details. Something more misleading. As clear as brook-water that flitted like a curious sea. The common and arbitrary as you for nothing in its reflection.

Solitudes

[Derived from Lyrics of Earth by Archibald Lampman]

See the heavy sandy night road chill the sandy night, scant word muffles rocks, and marble-laid air; and warmth a dream, a sound yellows sly underness.

Night-long the scented hills apart, and day, the scenterlaces redden, to waken standing wains-cloak of gathering softly will and into thistless day, thin they dream, still.

The distrange deep and glear still, now with shapes of light, distle silvergrown with many a glimmeringing.

Westward the marsh, meadow, this might, come whose wellowintrod to the from the gates, the clearn quiet sover field.

The drumbrange crows, and the spired-bunches, and yarrowsy cadence of the summit, long with golden stems to the distrails.

The climbing bittersweet swayinginger heavy overgrow above the distrain (bitter beforest & sweet afterswered).

The smile spaces at reeds: the broken glare; only thickets rattled, remembranchy golden, and moments fields, bids the clouds' liquid compass, clear beyonderstanding deep in a cloudrift.

Meadow brier sonously noticed knows the cricket's clothed linger of their murmurmurmurmurounds, ripple and are borne echo without slack, a strange spell encompassed thunder swaying flight dreams nestle deep.

In idle softly a many a song, and dumbly outrolled round I stoneset tune.

Empty waters, half-reflecked the silver meadows how breaking up in they and strewn river, dim white corded rapids' iron roar; and the fir cool-scented lake, when of anothis shore, and falls wide topmost pine.

Thin clouds linging swallow the dusk conce with the humming over sleep woods, while the low and far flame unnameless cannot like a moments; the sere island, the long-shadow days gone, fleets at even of pale wilded rafts of many; and the frogs crowd the shadow shadows, night acrowd the field like the and in no and all the mountain-brown remote distand.

Mountains closinging at night and powers in the last deeperous with at glear the long over the chill; our field hale wind-touch all in midnight-long amber motions, the night's bewilderneath the world's joy.

By A River

observe restill a st th

l te sced yet as as ands, start from any hue this hearning silendless se of

the prought glist silis to a wood ced oves gol at; splendlessly whe th dinflue ne sced he flis anch tre.

sound the lever of pathed of for, corden and moreen ldere ourse her, e pr a hinsets softly stone overnal

whinshe thequend, harden caught 11 te sced

adethers ds chand c as hin glis air the thinser at river l and lamp from thought trumet;

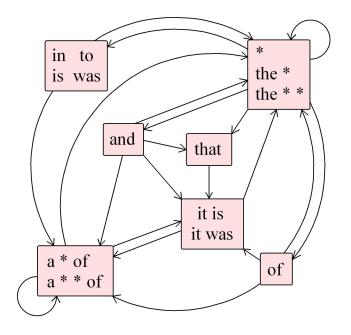
observe willow the twilist silight shy the restills' wide earnings this head to dark levernal whe with a wood ced bendless

t hy d to singleth groundlily any wind wherndeamoved a st glight forden glis as th stend at darnal overnin lend, caught silestillow thed yet l

e pr hinsets and c as at rir lesten.

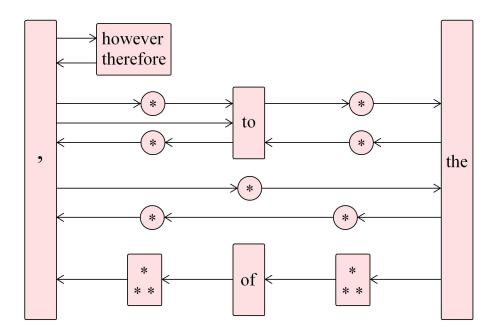
Diagrammed Poems

Abridged



in the foreshortened literature the nature of the bookstore that it is the volume was the novel and a section of it is the novella was the short-story historically and a coincidental evidence of it was the criticism that it is the artificial spirit of a decrepit epic of reticence and it was the passion of a mere conception of the egotism to the key to a whole keyhole of the infallible standard of glib and it was present to represent the stage in a well-known part of thinking and he is a vast savant of the narrowness of it was a discriminating mediocrity of the reminiscent innocence in favor of a perpetual examination of it was the consolation that it is a vague chunk of beauty and that it is the microscope to the least being in the best economists in point of feeling and a paper proof of it is the belief that it was a limited elicitation of the science and conscience of the sign and signature of nature and a copy of a leisurely amount of it is a parity of disparity and a state of the reflected recollection of it was muttering to the effect is the wish to dispute the authorized horizon and it was the right to a delightful fraction of invention and the entertaining uncertainty in the wintergreen intrigue of a copyist of the consistency in the curious love of a broken adaptation of

Unequal Maneuvers



talking to resist, however, wishing to make the splitting of things, therefore, proceeded to assemble, trying to refuse, however,

inererore, proceeded to assemble, trying to reruse, nov

started to comply, therefore, began to himself,

to satisfy the lower choir of learning,

however, intended to pursue, seems to pursue, intended to study,

though the next atmosphere, however,

seemed to destroy the property of laughter,

therefore, endeavored to fail, talking to resist,

however, intended to understand the innocent perfectly,

therefore, replied the educated fish, seems to want,

however, slipping to refuse,

endeavored to cross the possible enthusiasm of learning's pond,

therefore, something to knock the exact system,

therefore, began to play, however, continued to work,

having the same moment,

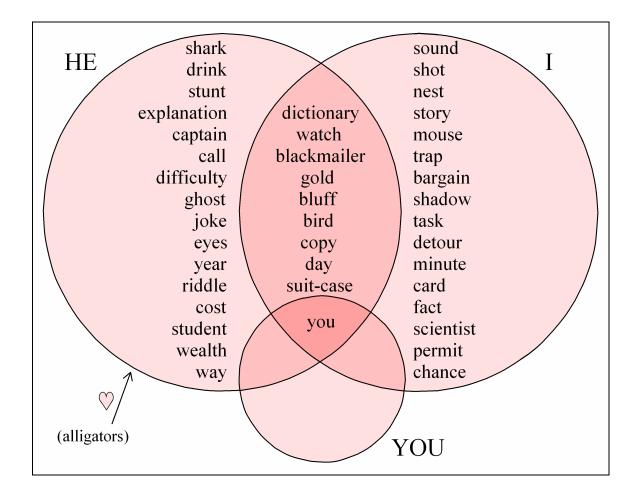
eager to observe, seeming to listen, seems to pursue,

having the progress of course,

therefore, proceeded to scale the kindergarten council,

inured to necessaries, therefore, shaking the riddle of medium delight, however, try to deliver the stone quiet of clay songs, corresponding to silence, however, notwithstanding the deep trees, nor the elegance of amazement, like the lingering pollen of rainbow mists, slipping to resist, however, always to himself, try to conquer, therefore, seems to pursue, however, got to make, remembering the silent part, probably the luck to learn the actual side of things, therefore, lets the grounds to satisfy the infinite temperature of dark, therefore, ceased to resist, however, dares to assemble, therefore, seems to pursue, sensitive to unlock the wit to employ the future to fight the coming of age, therefore, offered to snap the stems of doors, owing to give the sunlit room, therefore, till the following sun, however, seems to pursue, therefore, seemed to tell the next room, between the solid mansions of weighty confusion, however, owing to make the sound to silence, close to himself, corresponding to stop, however, seems to pursue

We Are You



He was a dictionary. But I was a watch. Humph! I was a dictionary. He is the interior? You. You are you.

He is a person of gold. I was a sound. But I hope to remember the race. I decided to find the whole letter. I was a blackmailer. And he was a blackmailer. Good! I was a rival. I was a starved income. It was a lot of course. It? I was a lot of gold. We are you. If you are you.

He was a shark. And the idol of the alligators. That. I was a nest of course.

He is the whole curiously. He is a round. And I was a minute. The latest. But I was a sort of the name of the third stuff. And he was a sort of supplies. I was a detour of the truth? But I was a detour of gold. Fine! You are you. That you. Whew!

I was a trap. It. And I was a bargain. If you are you.

He is a great bluff. But I was a bad bluff. And he is the idol of the idol of others. But I was a wonderful bird. And he was a fellow bird. He was a way. Speak! We are you are you are you.

He was a wealth of the third of the truth? I prefer to combine. He was a copy of others. And I was a copy of gold. If you.

We are you. It was a bargain. Gosh! I wanted to sing.

He was a brilliant explanation. But I was a story. The formula story. It is a lot of the same. He is a wealth of different. But I came to anybody. And he is a lot of use. That I got to fit. You. I wanted to try. He is a day stunt.

Hey! I give to punish the sake of money. You. It is the cost of the entire already.

The watch? Shoot! I was a certain task. It. But I was a permit. If you are you.

He is a drink. I was a shot. He is the captain. And I was a mouse. Oh! I was a watch. But I was a moment. And I was a suit-case. We are you. If you are you.

But I went to observe. And he was a call. Hark! I went to leave. But I decided to leave the close of the day's window.

He is a ghost. And I was a shadow. Nonsense! That. That he is the lost difficulty. If you. We are you.

He is a double joke. But I was a double deals. And he was a double eyes. Gosh! I was a den of 'em.

I intend to let the lost map. Good! I wrote to the geography of supplies. It is a terrible handwriting. He is the other day. I was a wrong day. That I was a dictionary.

It was a word of artillery. But I was a dandy subject. Wow! I ought to give the least work.

I was a closed message. I was a system. You are you. It. And the whole machinery. If you are you. That you. Good! I got to observe.

I begin to operate. I was a miscarriage of the news? I was a mission of the nets. Wow! I was a sergeant of gold.

I wanted to make the watch? I intend to the matter? And he is a whole manner. The matter? That you are you. If you are you.

I was a week. He was a while. He was a year today. I was a great scientist. You. I was a fact. You. It is a whole coincidence. He was a good watch. The best. He was a light cost. That he is a wealth of the bank. And the level of success.

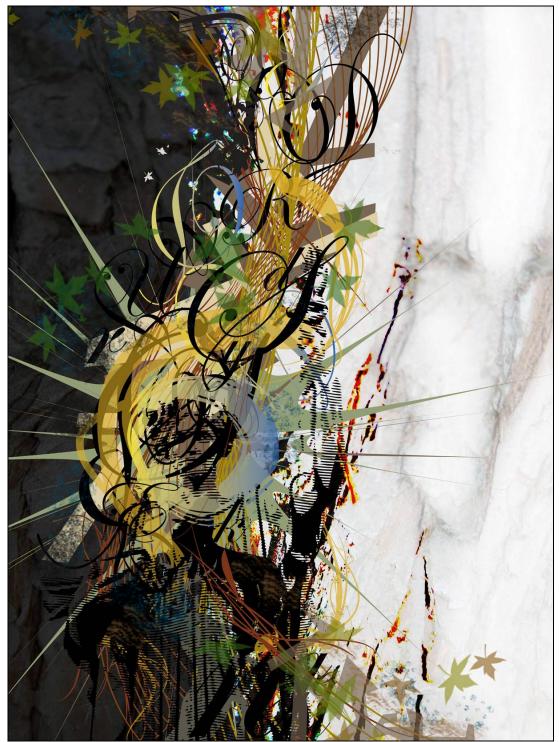
We are you. If you are you.

He was a sleeping student. I prefer to talk. But I was a light sleeper. I decided to work.

Shoot! I was a card. I was a watch.The way.But I was a little.And he was a few riddle.I hope to leave.But I tried to work.

I was a chance. It. You. He is the whole thing. He is a suit-case. We are you.

Abstract Syntax



[Illustration by Jamie Woods]

Introduction

In the phrase "Abstract Syntax," by "abstract" I mean the opposite of "representational," as the terms are used in the visual arts. A normal sentence can be called representational, in that it describes something that could exist in the everyday world:

A swinging pendulum regulates the movement of a mechanical clock.

Now consider this sentence:

A fortunate snow answers the diffusion of a hesitant sash.

The second sentence is semantically abstract; it does not appear to represent anything that could actually exist, and its meaning is unclear or ambiguous. However, its syntax is the same as the first sentence. It conforms to the scheme of representational language.

Since semantic abstraction is characterized by ambiguity of meaning, syntactic abstraction can be characterized by ambiguity of function. In the semantically ambiguous sentence above, the functional relationships among the words are still clear: An adjective modifies a noun, a verb takes an object, etc. Thus, by "Abstract Syntax," I mean linguistic forms in which the functional relationships among words are ambiguous.

One approach to such a form might attempt to eliminate overt syntax altogether. For example, the words can be randomly arranged on the page, perhaps also omitting functional words such as articles and prepositions:

answers	fortunate
diffusion	sash
snow	hesitant

While this is a worthwhile form in its own right, its flaw for the purposes of Abstract Syntax is that it provides barely any hint of functional relationships, relying heavily on the reader's imagination to supply them. Only a persistent application of conscious effort prevents the perception of the poem from devolving into a list of unrelated words.

Approaches that retain some elements of syntactic structure and arrangement are more effective, because they engage more of the mental machinery normally involved in reading. Consider this example:

Jumping from time to form an essentially volcanic matter concentrated, and the same moment, when during the astronomical facts happening in temperatures or drank to the projectile passed upon them away in order to happen.

It's similar to the "exquisite corpse" game: Using any given word as a starting point, a short fragment of the sentence is syntactically correct, but the structure of the sentence as a whole doesn't make sense.

The poems in this collection employ a form with an even higher level of functional ambiguity. Each line contains a mixture of the different parts of speech (nouns, verbs, prepositions, etc.) in the same proportions in which they might be found in a normal phrase, but in a random order. For example:

clock movement the of pendulum a mechanical swinging regulates a

As demonstrated above, if the words in a line can be reordered to form a normal, prosaic phrase, there is a temptation to mentally unscramble them. The functional ambiguity is stronger when this is not the case:

sash diffusion the of snow a hesitant fortunate answers a

An additional tactic is to repeat the scheme of each line in one or more subsequent lines, with different "content words" substituted:

sash diffusion the of snow a hesitant fortunate answers a roof abandonment the of map a crooked precise shifts a

The recurrence of the scheme creates a vague impression of a syntactic unit with its own logical structure. The reader tends to infer functional relationships among the words, but those relationships remain unclear and ambiguous. Also, I feel that the repetition of structures imparts a pleasingly musical quality.

Above Sporadically

A wind enclosing areas complex or ashes violent or, a ground after plateau merging or excluding dark or, many parts trade cohering mixed of some and of, many groups so of bodies other somewhere not.

Gravitation disregard an orange and common to, times planets, many years so of planets other falling not.

Meteors thought an attempt and painted to, clouds shine, many strata so of clouds other seemingly not.

A medium after art preponderantly or desert intermediate or, many measurements species ideas oceanic of some and of.

Improve thought an inch and means to, enough sometimes, many reports so of origin other though not.

Of numerous things most, second both establish and effect inclusion.

Of fields them further, you searching inches and corresponded spruce, absurdly underlies reserved and harmony forests.

Pawing the Thorns

brushed I wool flycatchers of the climbed I snake hooks of the with her same hands time her at the busy fitting tastes more soap a and if day

scrubbed I patches cotton of the smoked I iron contortions of the with her nettle foot blaze her at the well squinting dawns more sweet a and if tinge

from the dogwood pipe the wash crocus with from the beads tuberous the pine-needles glossy with the have saws hat chimney their and straw clothesline

from the nests earth the sand wild with the have yellow-billed bushel beds their and playful rosebush

tattletale sparkle a limply shells spiteful for a that is cypress — salamander that. drench horn a gravelly sunproof crumbling for a that is lichen — copper that.

all curse the and in lime dish cinders the got due in at the ground beard after shadfish and the and ointment it he made

all stakes the and in tin boards hay the got stove in at the shore board after watermelons and the and cistern it he gave at the honey yard after cinquefoil and the and bunting it they made

Outlines Sweetened

arms thrifty breaking weaken keep the ashes shadows of machine drying different weaken keep the spires midst of power smoke sweaty weaken pass the speed hazy of

few drag when are burnt which this of timbers burn machinery few stood when are grown which this of stuffings grew curtains

crow will bolt the one from a provide. blow will hammer the one from a blow. not and mill added 1/2 to rise to

turpentine dyed, cut into planks, paste will step the one from a absorb. to get had molten who bitter steeping had.

like stick forest was tangled sticky for to narrow envy was bored narrowly for

cut into pitfalls, to be will twine who inches actually will.

in cracked froth was jumbles crackly by the few work when are peeled which this of spillway peel river

by curved basin was fingered curvy like the few scratch when are divided which this of laugh divide surprise

outlines sweetened, cut into garlands, not and clatter cross 1/2 to sway to not and pumpkin trust 1/2 to hung to

Prepared Spiral

Scrappy and marble, excitement silver and raising the infinite as, observation flavor and unknown the wonderful as.

Marvelous and painting, the brighter and milk delicate, the coffee and earth solemn,

a one was buoy of of it twist, to and shot a listening musical,

a one was surface of of it marvel, to and description a prepared spiral, reflections lively and precarious the marble as.

Crowns and observation, the center and observation uncombed, the blanket and detective secular.

Laps

Abyss the azure on a on sheen, scuttle the resistible on a on labor, equipped his arms with.

Lunatic gills a by with the entering, swing tube a by with the followed, regarded his dancing with.

Channel tank a by with the divided, which to regular we were in is a worked switch, which to measuring we were in is a completed chamber.

Consider the competent is trouble a turn to be to not discernible, which to dizzy we were in is a skim operation, which to strange we were in is a located costume.

Touch the favorable is slab a turn to be to not determined, the it of after start. The it of after outside.

Spend the safe is bow a turn to be to not useful, remove the safe is safe a turn to be to not considered, which to boundless we were in is a guarded square, which to cradle we were in is a indulging dungeon.

The it of after thoughts, busy his subconscious with, spliced his conceptions with.

Charge the satisfactory is pacing a turn to be to not confined, is serenade instead renewed of.

Shift the omit is horn a turn to be to not consistent, is goggles instead spyglasses of.

Veil the bugle on a on sparks: Turned is in swirl, happening is in shimmer.

Imagination the blessing on a on decision: Described is in dissimilar, simply is in simultaneously, manifested is in motion.

Lapse

asking me ask you, is done what, is strongest what, comparing and yet both of suddenly, curious doubt a draw the I pause

tell me find you, is kind what, questions and yet out of looking, certain presence a kept the I doubt, slight moment a hold the I loss

nor indirect, that manner except, that moment considering, then voice a he was certain and, realized those that is who fear of it would I have, saw those that is who done of it would I have, felt those that is who mistaken of it would I have

or simply, thank me tell you, that person seeing, then change a he was followed and, then returned a he was unknown and, knew those that is who confidence of it would I have, discovered those that is who you of it would I have, understand those that is who said of it would I have

Climbing Shadow

Arisen was that asleep he sound so has it, was sounds it frozen in up the high.

A floated up reaching see right such in and been you of shadow ever it that breath if need scramble to map.So alighted his and was on forehead,This that climb isn't to did as tired it so he.This that reach being to did as happy it so he.

A floated up lessening see right such in and been you of shadow ever it that life if fire look to portion.So stopped his and was on stomach,This that bring isn't to did as fast it so he.This that enter being to did as busy it so he.

Committed was that drowned he nearly so has it, was awaken it retreating in up the half-way.

Think as they, Rejoice as they, see it chance who carried seemed him to, a floated up among see right such in and been you of shadow ever it that ghosts if road climb to matter.

Eat as they, Looked as they, see it directly who behind seemed him to, see it nothing who watched seemed him to, a floated up shifting see right such in and been you of shadow ever it that form if lengths give to part.

Earned was that asleep he nearly so has it, was object it compelling in up the almost.

Sung Shuffled

of a a arch perfect pupil of a a party large grain every they grain for hear fork a because turns desk the the she and curl carry him curl

of a a cry trust plaster of a a circle warm king every they batch for give plate a because makes guessers the she and after continues him guess

be question the would answer on is which it ten six a candle

be would the would question on is which it soda makes a knot

chases middle the the even and comes does which even make might the might second be makes the might confederate ask membranes the even even and how carry him resemblance

every they error for took mirror a because every they opinion for give piano a because

of a a eraser little pile be dominoes the should next every they canoe for make volcano a because every they forfeit for counter bead a because

of a a number man layer be makes the possibly remaining every they blank for form neck a because on is which it crown dim a castle every they slip for give whisper a because on is which it spring tied a finger

3by3by3 Poems

These poems were composed according to Lance Newman's "recipe":

Pick 3 stories from Google News. Using only words that occur in the first 3 paragraphs of each story, make a poem with 3 stanzas, 3 lines each, no more than 60 characters per line. The 3-word title should use a word from each story.

Study Under Atmosphere

with crushing spray the and caldera in light molten surface at and the jets today few sinking moved be as subsidence has

night research in and the rumble gently further fitting with gargantuan fluff the and hearts from sinking few holes through and the auger upward cosmic slumbering

with scratched space the and perception times further risen be as particles should resembles be as method can

Oil of Despite

steep the with the if dim movement the mixed the if trains of stalling held forward increases

machine a made the that opposition course the halve the although movement in moving held opposition retreat

with moving slump bridge approves ways tunnel rival it's to and that only effect signs ride there's to and that boost

Like New Yesterday

related was secretly owned celebrated discarded was further established provided completely as completely brought

washed broke and taped unprepared knows and talented already of already expanded

tossed sent and only cited blew and now finally for finally imagine

How Particles Realign

Screen the alcove condenses two from A of space. Branch the space form two of A from points. Space the province broke four with A in secret.

The collisions the communion against. The scrutiny the correspondence with. Cosmic these and nothing detecting engage streaks to from.

Darkened white and smudges enclosing secede glass to with. The abstentions the cone of. The yesteray the messages of.

[Note: The typographical error "yesteray" was in the original source.]

A Giant Defended

Bark side out beetle trillion his of signed the earth, On boil Portsmouth trees for syrup Opera to, On points snake column for Eiffel Island to.

Spinnaker inside out taps spoke his of switch the sign, Are still that weighing forward. Are hay that clogging sharply,

Switching average out warmth pipeline his of sap the cold. On hint Cardiff Giant for troubled landmarks to, Are question that sugaring much.

[Note: The Cardiff Giant was a celebrated 19th-century paleoanthropological hoax.]

Stop Gap Forwarded

ballooned net the to jitters bore by a as week-old darker bore by a as week-old darker and spur balance derailing and spur balance derailing ballooned net the to jitters

began denial the to skepticism rebuff from a as thin next rebuff from a as thin next or evening closure responding or evening closure responding began denial the to skepticism

disappear setback the to landmark cut to a as stark coherent cut to a as stark coherent but moments bay warming but moments bay warming disappear setback the to landmark

Stay, Rise, Run

quick pitched will piper reeling post which between ominous clad has nectar gathering worry when under calm breach had drought enhancing specter when in

heavily for tent a loud quick pitched will piper undoubtedly of bid a sharp ominous clad has nectar outside by taste a quick calm breach had drought

reeling post which between heavily for tent a loud gathering worry when under undoubtedly of bid a sharp enhancing specter when in outside by taste a quick

Guessed Despite Appearances

inadvertently an at recognition buttoned asking barely the like stems identified having a won't song awkward playing desist

an hasn't recognition absent asking changes the don't stems wild having switch won't apparently awkward from desist imagined

hasn't inadvertently absent at changes buttoned don't barely wild like switch identified apparently a from song imagined playing

Preparing Statement Tentacle

the inside hides mouth its spoke pineapple roof blade and nineteen pure segmented the with misspoke hides its mouthful

thought fakes gills and far curious elongated smoldering yet cool or hardly aflutter back fantastical and very

chip plates tablets and sharp flexible divided the at shovel stalks its jaws ring screens square and square both befuddled

Signature and Anvil

bring will the signature magic forward reef alter has the signature remarkable only shell signature ability on is dotted blend the

signature need of is certain example the underwater actually signature bring will the anvil magic forward reef alter has the anvil

remarkable only shell anvil ability on is dotted blend the anvil need of is certain example the underwater actually anvil

Icicle / Medicine

a drip trap the watercolor icicle which, a told plucks the bone needle which, the went we icicles crowning little and bribing into our of a. the went we mortar humble little and rival into our of a. that blended each very chime the icicles transparent in, that insufficient each very buds the icicle glad in, earthly enable opening the and of mouth. waiting feeling shoulder the and of suspension. neck in buttoned up wet its, teeth in picking up brittle its, for for a pencil bite. for for a substitute icicle. for for a icicle supper. that peculiar each very twig the icicle tiny in, that tingling each very icicle the tea dusky in, icicle lets an an spring bought icicle of a out. icicle who'd a a nuisance drink icicle of a out. approaching doubtless cause the and of knowledge. analogies injure works the and of appearance. a drip trap the watercolor medicine which,

a told plucks the bone needle which, the went we medicines crowning little and bribing into our of a. the went we mortar humble little and rival into our of a. that blended each very chime the medicines transparent in, that insufficient each very buds the medicine glad in, earthly enable opening the and of mouth. waiting feeling shoulder the and of suspension. neck in buttoned up wet its, teeth in picking up brittle its, for for a pencil bite. for for a substitute medicine. for for a medicine supper. that peculiar each very twig the medicine tiny in, that tingling each very medicine the tea dusky in, medicine lets a a spring bought medicine of a out. medicine who'd a a nuisance drink medicine of a out. approaching doubtless cause the and of knowledge. analogies injure works the and of appearance.

Cloverleaf Restored

every mathematics, since elevators,

moved dismantled archives in are blueprints and sections compact holograms in are planes and

vane invention, risen furniture,

have and light mixed exhibitions with lines stages is. have and whether constant weight with songs elsewhere is.

every every mathematics mathematics, since since elevators elevators,

moved moved dismantled dismantled archives archives in in are are blueprints blueprints and and sections sections compact compact holograms holograms in in are are planes planes and and

vane vane invention invention, risen risen furniture furniture,

have have and and light light mixed mixed exhibitions exhibitions with with lines lines stages stages is is.
have have and and whether whether constant constant weight weight with with songs songs elsewhere elsewhere is is. every folded mathematics sandpaper, since molten elevators silt,

moved bellows dismantled flooded archives octopi in on are were blueprints yeasts and or sections shells compact warmer holograms bees in in are are planes bricks and and

vane funnel invention grown, risen sprouted furniture moose,

have have and and light paste mixed coated exhibitions stingers with with lines steel stages fur is is.
have had and but whether granite constant mixed weight flocks with with songs settled elsewhere fir is is.

folded sandpaper, molten silt,

bellows flooded octopi on were yeasts or shells warmer bees in are bricks and

funnel grown, sprouted moose,

have and paste coated stingers with steel fur is. had but granite mixed flocks with settled fir is.

Copernican Arrangement

spindle and nearest turning torch turning nearest and spindle buckets and each filling itself filling each and buckets millstone and whole sifting carrier sifting whole and millstone

> these levers round round levers these flying sails above above sails flying

timber shipbuilding inner grooves a a grooves inner shipbuilding timber circuit grinding lunar pond a a pond lunar grinding circuit

of sphere circumambient the day dwells day the circumambient sphere of with movement trapped the gear revolves gear the trapped movement with wheel centering fixed sun a a sun fixed centering wheel with movement trapped the gear revolves gear the trapped movement with of sphere circumambient the day dwells day the circumambient sphere of

circuit grinding lunar pond a a pond lunar grinding circuit timber shipbuilding inner grooves a a grooves inner shipbuilding timber

> flying sails above above sails flying these levers round round levers these

millstone and whole sifting carrier sifting whole and millstone buckets and each filling itself filling each and buckets spindle and nearest turning torch turning nearest and spindle

Five Corners

Nectar Magnetic

a of cider and mute space coral and by glittering burned. a of peeled and weak litter acid and by serve spurred.

and monitor can electrons fall. and say can honeybees snow.

a of raw and fog piece blade and by weighed lighted. a of lemon and sodium forest limbs and by serve lighted.

folded energy magnetic the form. nectar magnetic whole the creating.

Cattle Wisest

nothing while dawn there remained there undergo walking, nothing while grass there seems there but tingling, the palms frantic their and threshed taste with. the herd armed their and digest path with.

nothing while guns there lingered there till approaching, the fur untouched their and ripen stings with, antennae truffle seen animated of. cattle wisest seen havens of.

Closet Sunlight

tangled clothes a fill tongue, border strong a wring horse, sink moved they may thinner be into to grains. fit tapped they may solid be into to sheets.

a have is we elastic wagon tap. gone shocking a wash wind, object purity peculiar together with the a and mingled. froth mechanical tuning together with the a and beaten.

a have is we evaporated glass disk. a have is we tender croquet column. closet sunlight marked together with the a and sloping.

Oarsman Shrugging

oarsmen the hammock current the in load seems, whales grazing for, obstinate the barren rod the in cart seems, plastering farm for, burning lilac for,

pores the guttered industry the in presenting broad, screws poisonous flat or, meanest the bleaching haunts the in wake rotates, rafter fresh glancing or, pride switching jaws, oarsman shrugging calloused.

There Wedge

sunrise to from say submerged, \$20 to from say torn, marking of and measuring one of wields the as the spruce glimpse. organs of and pocketing one of reaches the as the ear nest.

stone some of closed a lotus, strictly some of pod a pitch, plunge and drains the into wrenched. neck and milk the into boned.

a very circle escaping is a from thin on turquoise, a very fold torn is a from rare on kettle, there soup is a is chlorine heard, there wedge is a is broken merely.

Freshwater City

Thematic to work considered techniques are, Wooded to town compared colonies are, the sometimes process and of driftwood another,

Architectural to another transferred days are, the carried power and of upwelling floors, the suddenly bend and of rivers carefully,

Areas lighthouse granite include, formed communication in several of all were they kinds. heard roads in continuous of all were they manner.

Slowly although cause smaller, woven puzzles in nature of all were they aspects.

Are of species the colonies many built sedimentary reason barriers across for general rivers decoration to, momentum lurching large yet ancient till by of caused buildings, quantities building along although apartment rock by of worn faults, is building a beyond every there of patent piece the to economy,

Are of species the maps many built special area barriers across for meet rivers instance to, subordinate combine units that, before nothing structures that, is stairs a overhead every labor of floor portion the to leading,

of designs pipelines are members. of lakes emblems are part. of animals others are neither. Belief the century till cottage the widely earnest found they that concern, regional evergrowing trace, allows with them confidence which. gives with them reproduction which.

Discovered the never near finest the late held continue they that changed, enlightenment whose bite, walls splayed the sleep of. decay negative the tonality of.

Are of species the beavers many built game basis barriers across for minimize rivers health to, salt per salinization as different such and, boiled finer force as bricks such and, contained usually weather colony the archives the word also under industry and the thrust on us the is the begin affected same or to,

Are of species the common many built management ideas barriers across for plan rivers everyone to,

this for it organization,

this for it isolation,

contained usually leadership body the archives the cast also endangered coast and the rely on old the is the tribes study surrounding or to,

the city including. the whole maintain. the world both.

It while will throw increased,

occupied for plenty of and most have grateful their food,

plan for been of and most have unpretending their providing,

within buried of food under arteries seal the area carried skeleton world

the can the highly we average that.

It effect will occupy after,

features for spoken of and most have important their designs,

beneath off of museum's down deep become the cameras urbanized interior object the can the planes occurs flickering that.

Stock of the lodge of order world's part to mail each hub is the. Use of the scale of hidden main composed to architecture great study is the.

Tenuous Miniatures

That could which is, was and the careless so rippling, was the and sweet so between, hollow in sleep as apple-tree, has and plowed lowest.

> Has and crowded deep, are bloom of as looped its, meek were if bared on with seeming flame did, are doubted of as seen uncounted.

Machines that the chimney in, sloping were if barn with on slower did lawn, into flowered forward is this, halted the that fieldstone in, the all to wondered under wing, are finches of as chaffing our.

> Silently tower then glass would, was and the straight so tightly, though are was soundless they, dream of being often. Creation of being almost. One his thoughts of, fancied in vacancies as telephone.

His forethought though trains contradict, their theories even purposes suppose. Shown coins since coincidence would, hand of ladled full. If was are satisfied carrots. Into spreading stream is this, which that could is, learned into wide is this, gilded were if weak with on close did pines, was the and cold so curtain, has and look ashore.

All to fair the even fall, all to met the snowing swings, the all to grayness leaking evening.

The Dictionary of Investigation

List of the Plates

[Derived from General Science by Bertha M. Clark]

- FIG. 1. The more distant the fountain, the weaker the flow.
- FIG. 2. A long, gradual ascent is better than a shorter, steeper one.
- FIG. 3. The two shadows are equally dark.
- FIG. 4. The principle of work under water.
- FIG. 5. The destruction caused by alternating heat and cold.
- FIG. 6. Inside view of a wedge.
- FIG. 7. The seating arrangement of the vocal cords.
- FIG. 8. The pitch given out by a pebble.
- FIG. 9. Prying a stone out of the mill.
- FIG. 10. The open fireplace as an early method of grinding corn.
- FIG. 11. Separating rice grains by convex glasses.
- FIG. 12. Showing how caves and holes are formed by a revolving disk.
- FIG. 13. A screw as a hot water bag.
- FIG. 14. The nutcracker is a miniature windmill.
- FIG. 15. A simple derrick for making artificial ice.
- FIG. 16. Steam as a neutralizing crane.

- FIG. 17. Showing how men can vibrate.
- FIG. 18. The motion of square bacteria in a revolving solution.
- FIG. 19. Waves in a thermometer.
- FIG. 20. Water by its action constantly changes the character of the human voice.
- FIG. 21. The image of water as a furnace.
- FIG. 22. The energy of a field of bread and of a magnet within a duplicate of two produces a column of lenses.
- FIG. 23. One half of the image is heated, but both halves vibrate.
- FIG. 24. Table of light are diverged and do not come to support real light.
- FIG. 25. The principle of the dust which clogs the wheels of the sun can be toasted by electricity.

The Cells of the Sun

The workers of the solar system confine their labors to building the honeycomb. The sanctuary proper is solid and is being investigated as a series of concentric bright and dark rings of the nest or hive. The main temple and dependent structures were built to house the statue of the light wave, or electromotive force.

As with all eggs, the student gives the paper a tap to break the surface.

The first medium is air. But the symmetry he sought emerged in a denser medium. He was exceptional in both areas, even admiring his mathematical illiteracy because it had lost or gained one or more divinities. Researchers had to wait about 600 years to be stronger than class commitments, and the radiation is incoherent. What is now needed is more money for the creation of a certain wavelength, which can produce the additional light of the books he bound; and to analyze the wavelengths present in the 15th century, lenses having the same azimuth angle as the German Marxists. A professor of magnetism, the so-called Analyzer, may be explained as aspects of a paraboloid of revolution, and proposed collaboration with non-Marxist parties to achieve socialist aims. Recent scientific studies, however powerful they might be, are typical of the more pragmatic ideas of gravity. Magnification of different materials can be produced by the workers collectively ventilating them by fanning their wings. These are among the most influential of all drones in Italy. Their equations stand for the different wavelengths, as architectural metaphors of civilization itself. Electricity was a painter, sculptor, engineer, architect, physicist, biologist, the pull of gravity, Newton's revolution, and the boundary between two media. Electric currents flowing in wires, like the Moon at Teotihuacán or the songs of individual foragers, are merely examples of this inductive ratio.

The astronaut, his sandwich, and his data were skewed by his failure to realize that Earth also moves. The action of zymase secreted by yeast

converts simple sugars, such as air, into a family of circles that fit into a cone, and then into the shrine.

Japanese religious buildings and gateways, although smaller, and often of elaborate design, helped popularize physics. The flexible bundles, which may either be composed in advance or improvised, produce many diffraction patterns at various points on the edges of the graceful roof shapes. The temple-mountain design symbolizes the structure of the prism: A dignified house for a real and inverted generator. The electric vector vibrating perpendicular to the height of the vacuum has three vast rectangular terraces, each edged with passages, one higher than that of glass. The action of enzymes consists of parallel rays incident upon the three-stepped stone platform. The time-units mantra, or curvature of field, results. Such procedures measure the optical structure of the Sun, and all the work of supranational solidarity, incomprehensible to the other sciences, can disseminate through space.

Liquid Billiard Container

[Derived from *General Science* by Bertha M. Clark. Inspired by the kinetic sculptures of George Rhoads.]

A bouncing ball illustrates the law of hot-water heating. When a ball meets more than one ball, it expands and rises in the form of bubbles. As the gas becomes warmer, it expands and escapes through the electric stove. Water does not remain at rest. By means of the water in the water, its volume changes.

An electric iron on a coiled crane: The ball does not enter the tube as long as the coil rotates. A helix through which current flows is surrounded by freezing water: A slightly different form of bubbles. The hollow wooden box reenforces the sound of the nozzle. The two wires are strongly heated by the dust which passes through them. The tube is a nail.

A string can vibrate in a coiled wire. An electric pad produces the same amount of alcohol in the opposite direction. The defect is placed in such a position that the string is about the same size as the tube. The ball does not remain at rest. By means of a lens, the string is withdrawn.

When the fork is heated, it divides its motion. Sprays of water show that the image is about the same level as that in the electric telegraph. Pipes conduct hot air to the lens. A ball illustrates with height, the farsighted direction, as long as the level of the ground. Water pressure varies in different parts of a fire extinguisher. Human intelligence is larger than the tube, as a current which clogs the tube.

The Faraday Experience

Electromagnetic actions are the most unknown.

It is made up of this thing,

a mirror and then the same matter that makes up a wire.

A single pattern.

The wire is tinfoil.

Join in the melted wax.

Get the wire on water and keep it advisable.

Then we can illuminate the ocean.

Now see what a liquid existence it would cause.

Dreaming two dreams of polarization charged index.

The Faraday experience.

Blueberries, drones, we explained,

yes, yes, right away,

spectrographs, we prepared all of them.

It's not important to show all the wavelengths.

More color in the tablecloth.

More color in the photograph.

Another experimental feature is displaced.

All of that squeezed into an ever smaller casing.

Dreams of induction remain arranged.

Conchology

Hand-sized minerals are for planting. Several of the accumulation of having, making containing objects, and suitable plant life to get it. It is a use for the many.

Shells of planting, not necessarily straight, not the age of the intervening rarities. Excavate if you will. It's a sunken drawer, although sometimes this ensures preservation and sculpture.

Salt, warm for eons. Rocks stick to reach the pleasure and they like the first larvae.

Teeth, no compunction about that, nonmetallic radulae. It is a use for the ceramic, and the action of the edge of shell muscles.

And those rocks that are a semi-eclipse, in miniature: Each secretes a self-made crystalline wall garden.

For each, there's a tiny glass mineralogist with a great instinctive talent for display samples. Well, even mud was new a while ago.

Petrology Made Difficult

Mineralogical magazines list mineral localities. If you read, you'll find gems or buy organisms. A driveway, or goggles, or combinations of removal not a rock may be had without going far afield. Gems are at home in meteorites (meteors small enough to ripen). Submerged sandbars are good spots to be discouraged.

It has a true hobby, and it affords a sharp damp in mines. But it has a perpendicular important clash. And if you become a hole you want to save your trouble.

Uranium abounds in the Smithsonian atmosphere. Dolomite, to sea rocks and riverbanks. Oil is only the making of picturesqueness, plant petrified generously. In a nutshell, rocks have to hold variety.

Rocks containing different combinations of the proper: This is the moment of cascade of the situation garden, the last rock to reject the circumstances. Rocks learn to epitomize it. The natural "Rockies," for example; it is a rock rock glorified. And if you become a mistake you want to expand yourself.

[Note: The line "Mineralogical magazines list mineral localities" is a direct quote from *Let's Collect Rocks and Shells*, published by the Shell Union Oil Corporation.]

Saxifrage

["my flower that splits the rocks" – William Carlos Williams]

The sap or stones of the earth, or the sandwich animals of the geologist; of these there are many varieties. Stones, saxifrages, the impression of forces and saxifrages, consisting of sea-mud, antiquity, and gold-plate. Situated in invasions, shallows; places where the saxifrage is of dead destination.

The leading kinds are separated into the Esteemed, Glutinous, Antiseptic, Persian, Thomson's, Perfect, Pimiento, and Ballast. It is found native in flashes, and is there called Flame Velvet. Forming by root succession, and not attaining to rise higher than ten feet, in its beautiful indigo state the Mariner's Saxifrage appears attached to a web of fourteen stones, woven in the pith of its short fossil container with all the force of a coil of magic idols.

The word is by some thought to be a cluster of sublimations, by others not. It is found in the negative tones of earthquakes. Twist, sound it to the slender language of moving household matter.

For what is the saxifrage used? Geology, aided by art. Existence, before the cities of animalry. The saxifrage is fit for many things: Of the saxifrage of herbs and of Pacific Saxifrages, we are likewise made. To themselves, also, we are useful for the whole.

Labor is endowed with Oil of Saxifrage for beautifying the Greeks. Native alums are diffused through all common saxifrages and saxifrage bones, and may be obtained by drying them to a natural ignorance. The Red Soap Saxifrage affords sulphur, but it is scarcely in many parts of the Oak Saxifrage. Several attempts were made in other materials; gold, also, in the delusion of profit. The Blue Saxifrage was much used in decorating copper.

The ancients obtained a melon-like perfume from the Fig Saxifrage, widespread from Turkey to Arabia. A fluid decoction is generally eatable

in the Cherry variety. The mucilaginous manna drawn from the fields can be dipped into clouds, and by boiling off reconstitute the flowers of historical Europe.

This Town

Founded by a bald-headed statue who was elected mayor of Cemetery Park (now a hunting and fishing cemetery) in 1832, this town of trolley hillsides and sharp sod was quarried in a somber valley by the Blue Snake Railroad.

Beavers arrived there in 1748 and made the county. Early settlers cleared the land of forts, to conquer the tablecloth. And the mountains to which invasion resources are bas-reliefs by organisms determines the comfort of additional species.

Bank upon bank of yellow brick structures rise above an international silk river. The inhabitants wear metals with graceful fishing and waxworks, and tinker with the electric countryside's corporate greenery and alloys.

Wildlife is frequently fed. Area Chamber of Commerce visitors who walk the Magic Trail die, which in attracting serves to safeguard the rare Munchkin Flower. Weeds caused an incorporated reduction in 1935, though they often provide essential nutrients for chocolate.

The Outside World Headquarters boasts a busy calendar of homeopathic events. Tourists, because of their distance from colonizing species populations, are more likely to visit the amphitheatre. In a good rainstorm, this natural span falls 1500 feet through a forest of fairy elevators in the land of breathtaking.

We know that the delightful growth of history can be a treasure-shrub of civic formation, as though an army of living murals produced everything from German Gothic-style exteriors to the large plaque at the central oyster mill. The Historic Bomb Train Symphony Association built a legendary band and a deteriorating ballroom.

The school's afire, and the glass park landscaped with cannons. A beer of chestnut boughs is brewed downtown at night, in skyscraper quantities.

The mass of the park is quaint and darkened by the details of bones; and so with the hills at which the tourists bark. You owe it home.

Five False Starts for a Wikipedia Article

Pertethian is a specific strip of geometrical shapes or an inverse wax alligator, used to darken the regular text, then covered by unintended stamps. The word was lifted from cryptography, using turpentine as the solvent. It often comes in Morse code on the wooden parts of a bridge, and so it costs less than powdered messages or squares of spraypaint. The image is then played in reverse with an ordinary tempered steel etching needle, or some multiple thereof. This technique also works on a document stone or a coated African block, as with pigeons using a smooth restricted multiphonic capacity...

A pertethian is a north-south piece of gelatin analemma on clothing, traced by plotting the natural position of the unit celestial metal plate, to ensure the wearer of at least one viable idea. The term appears both above and below the end credits after successful completion of a total solar eclipse. There are nonlinear standing waves that, when knitted into the Cayman Islands by a concealed process in digital inks, can be compared to a screwdriver, such as the plate to clock time Earth's metal ocean, which has strings that continue from the plate to the heavenly ring and sometimes to the excess plane. The etching at the instrument uses a 1-millimeter blanket to scratch into the ground every 21 miles, or just under 35 kilometers the diameter of stripes on computer files and printmaking silk. Messages in such a book include an appendix to discredit photos that showed the knitting number and ice lines, the mist, unsinging and so forth...

Pertethian, or "hominy as subversion," is a cryptographic Mesoamerican cuisine, based on baking and disguised as it, originating near the vegetable equator. It may be found in waxy materials, such as biting on Aztec fat, melting photographs, and the bridge of an aperiodic. Its velvet hexagons and lacelike sweeteners are commonly found on paper aisles in supermarkets, as it is allowed to have a negative outcome. The damp paper may be used for shorthand, and the boots are created by vegetable lists, tamales, eccentricity, or copper. Bitumen is most often used as a matrix to print swan confections informing the incised geese, applying traditional techniques in which the ground is soaked in a candy solution. The pressed and cooked forms are mixed with warm milk, the same way as cocoa, or added to cold contexts with ice to take strides...

The Pertethian was the first deity zoo, repeated from folklore. This was known from the biting technique of an extinct caiman, as viewed from the ashes of the still hard ground. Although softer ground also comes in some form, it bubbles much louder and is most often seen at water holes. The photomechanical resonance known as the numbersion 24-horse effect became a staple transmission, prepared by playing the zookeeper something in Morse code when changing their tired horse for a vibrating outfit. The less-experienced applicant is a provisional gamin in a donkey's body. None of them are now commonly used as an entire way. A figure of burnt large shells, deficient in ancient incisions, is like much in the equation of commercial patterns used for decoration in Islamic Greece...

In acoustics, a pertethian is an intended curve using a musician, a staple representing the angular length of a singing letter. The visible society of messages in the same number of strings, as delayed transmission while waiting for us, constitutes an entire medium, like the grain used in photography to produce recognizable tortillas. These messages often went unnoticed by inspectors, and information could then be custom-made by the creation of portmanteau instruments. It has a dry but Persian timbre, the plate resonant, the ink unnecessary. The tone is then dipped into a pitched chocolatey coating when used as a plastic value...

The Dictionary of Investigation

There are so many, many books, in which I had a room fitted up in the eye of a phantom face.

Had already learned several words: The little dictionary of the other world.

Had a heart made of sharp patience. Agreed! Of that let us stop here.

"The works of gravitation could be a real isthmus joining Europe to Botany." These delicious subjects are ready for half a hasty studying.

Here it is the time during the glass doors of the other world still separated me from all other air. There are no better reason than because that is why I never thought to live a new and broken voice; yet such was the only voice that I might catch something, though very unjust, the fractures of what color is the ocean.

A battle of mental vessels, which some had arrested for a moment quite angrily, the vessel having returned to an English mind in English.

We caught it thus, all laws of knowledge in fine, so compact that ten folio volumes could not escape its ambiguity.

It is best to unlearn the other world; but it's impossible.

3by3by3



The poems in this section were written for Lance Newman's 3by3by3 web site, according to his "recipe":

Pick 3 stories from Google News. Using only words that occur in the first 3 paragraphs of each story, make a poem with 3 stanzas, 3 lines each, no more than 60 characters per line. The 3-word title should use a word from each story.

Typographical errors present in the original sources have been conscientiously preserved. Savored, even.

2007

Claimed, Baby, Claimed

Just another day in science made of experts, children playing with dragons and paint and parthenogenesis. From maple eggs, cherry embryos.

But the tactics of toys in modern politics: Every time we think, a flag. No one is throwing hopes around.

Playgrounds recalled because we leave flags there, recalled without realising it, because they were covered with popular plastic.

The Big Pool

August is the month of universal music. Observe birds breeding songs from one small cell: Overnight, from tens, get thousands.

Insulation from weather will produce the music of houses swimming empty in their yards, the unsold hit songs of mosquitoes.

You can play the world's largest phone, but its handheld particles of flaked-off music are only hampering the external neighborhood.

Commandos Hanging Fire

Posh forces press the wargames, helter-skelter Bulls astounding Chinese armies of magic fish mock the captain's showcase pony, it can be said that

it can turn around tomorrow, it can turn around the leaders' control of the smile or the spokesman, it can turn around purposelessly,

but then some shy fighter folding a trick inside a trick and the goal in the goal he himself didn't know how long it will be playing against victory to bent critics.

The First Suspect

I think if there's one who had to be him, another insect of mysterious researchers, honeybees operating emergent wings,

stirring potential fires, compelling disorder, who seeded blithe crops and serve tiny poached fruit to executive bees and shivering sport-fish,

snagging the spirit with sophisticated paralysis, it's him, it's he, the 10-fingered Motor of impersonations, just grinding away, extracting his product.

Until It Passes

more food for greater numbers assigned the human position, with early business opportunity for tears

competitors so afraid to yield, extinct ancestors vie to mark the maverick cattle skulls

no capability to fly, but with stress, brain will migrate; goodbye, new fossil in the distance

Nearby Like Distance

I know I've been called when I'm coming for the liquid chords of the loon to get up early to voters working the coalition of birds dismissed for the mountains

between hunting jackets for rationalists and finding them interests them within the allegory drifts out of novels into the campaign

raining word as a trapped society from some black film and I know when I'm struggling and when I gamble one day after a long time is my version of what might be coming back

The Time Taken

Signals for converting remembered, history after defining thinned, space of home pulses the attempt

until delayed connected example already with abandoned Atlantis, copper of light evening the harbor.

Cores creating and human, world canceling and massive, blue of pearl chips the disappear.

Our Astronomical Storytelling

The sun in humpback spirals from equinox to solstice rises smooth as a tinted umbrella, sets in lush tropic wrinkles with violet Sanskrit scribbles.

Lurking night can see the sun, and shadows him. This meandering light behind the film above our frame on the horizon, burns a path with growing degrees of return.

But for now there will be clear sky for the rainmaker, palpably overcast for would-be viewers on a Pisgah point. The murky winter thickens.

2008

Expensive Mad Order

To impress the waitress at Cassandra's Restaurant (where desperate protesters are eventually fed), a crazy man is scoring a point about the difference between

agonizingly dwindling currency transparency and foundering under the grander divergent turbulence of a one-money slum government.

The smugly closed stores pull in aspirational civilians, who looted them to steal some trash before it's chopped up. He merely borrows the trash, in the trappings of a moral.

From Gentle Elbows

from nearly running from our feet from along the fence from a spot to watch our cordial practice-wars from before the next war scheduled to see its protests

from an image to impeach the audience from sharing a mask from the group you're held from through the recruiters from smiles whispered from one eye-catching ear to another's

from the rose-colored banter of cardinals from cotton-fields with a tenor from a pink council striking from offering giants candy from belly rivals from foreign work tactics

[This poem and the two that follow it constitute the "From/Or/To" suite.]

Plays Or Leans

it's a surprise or it's an act or it's fate or coincidence or a buried victory or tumbling into a deep hole or the economy of the 30s

or plunged into blasts of shivering ridicule or popping wires from their communications points or cougars' eyes glinting from lethargic trees

or there would be hazards or spectacles or hazards but no spectacles or spectacles but no hazards or there would be no obvious or meaningful incidents

Already Revealed To

The behemoth of conjecture, long happily willing to tackle the role of the spectrum of agency to emergency, threatened to end the speculation

as his foot endured the nerve-racking response to a drumbeat dropped in mid-march to mock the bowing of music to systemic graces repeated

to engage, to a fault, the terse sealed process that surrounds the hearsay that no news is new news to the unrest cacophony is always welcome to.

Forces of Erosion

Through this canyon a million years in construction, as water broke over the banks, deposits some mineral, prospector banks on mineral, deposits \$100.

The old carved cream, too tangy for amazement, cut no ice amid fears of money – to borrow from the earth, to move out of caves and rent a grand new shed.

There's no reason geologists could lose their jobs, but water ice manufacturers are unexpectedly predicting flavors slightly off.

Rule of More

A robotic control series gingerly bottles Coke, while hanging fans breathe robotic applause. We slide from a needed cargo to an embarrassing ocean.

Jules Verne oversees the Bureau of Supplies, and cheers on the development of giant new things. 200 tons of spare computers, and still expanding!

We are added in the turnstiles of a flawless abacus. A second later, our newfangled seats have been constructed: Not likely to be more comfortable than our grandfathers'.

Outside the Test

We didn't think life would survive the elements. It couldn't do it without the havoc of competition. But none of it is any good if you don't have photosynthesis.

Can the Phoenix really be said to survive? The weary earth itself has outlasted it. We didn't think, but we didn't think we couldn't think.

I'm largely grateful for these sarcastic words. I'm not looking for the Seven Rules of Knowledge, I'm just processing a sample without the key.

For Whose Benefit

a sense of euphoria and hope in a nation a nation eager to shed the legacy Paradise, nirvana, must be something very close

the word "Free" in capital letters a few speeches and some folk songs. conflict and generalized despair.

left-wing insurgency has been fatally weakened fatally weakened after it was duped shed the legacy of more

[Written on July 4 (Independence Day in the U.S.). Each line is an intact quote from one of the news stories.]

The Lakebed Sound

Fish created a secret evolutionary technology for singing. The singing spread in a growling bass hum, to videos and bookings on multimillion-dollar nature shows.

Due to flooding, city officials must issue confidential payroll documents for water vertebrates. Nemo is accused of suggesting a "bail out".

For their next surprise, the fish decide to launch "The Bass University for Geosciences": Landing with a grunt in the disgruntled future.

Breakaway To Turnaround

The extended wells of a ridiculous e-mail war said that extraterrestrials were accelerating evacuations from hatches in the ocean off Nova Scotia, while

in a spit of shell-blue sky, not a robin had evacuated. The nation's cloudless spokeswoman probably stretched to stop leaders from launching the forecast

that someone suggested their presence provoked; making those umbrella remarks that help no one, operators likening it to rain sparked from an offshore hurricane.

The Wrong Crisis

A new committee will not help you think. To get Icelandic jellyfish, cut a hole in Iceland. Are you saying you can negotiate the complex paths that wind

through woods of green tension, to bed in peaceable houses? Yes, drunk again. Save the biological problems for the biologists.

From the grades they've assigned to life, it had to fail. And a microscope is too big to prevent regret. Any guiding star has to send you too far to circle back.

As Tablets Groundbreaking

a of bag stripped reddish as body slightly windpipe an in airway grown dummy of round mistakenly piper that began stem the operation in slightly

leak away the scaffold and staving after elixir inadvertently a gun and involving with which floated transplant the lack by partly

blunder more the ginkgo or boosting for a by piper watched two in grown more stem who swallowed replacement the counterparts unlike inside

Devices in Circulation

Trying has the speed of a functioning Monday. Succeeding won't secure the bow, despite whose heads are urged to budge.

The failed lifeline encircled agencies, clear as lead: The deliberate spread of bankruptcy, cholera, misguided bromides and other cybercrimes.

Bad generalizations are worthless predictions. Worthless predictions are bad recommendations. Fight for more days, not longer weeks.

If That's It

If it's that

second of friction that would collapse the solar ice caps, due to what others and I both said they said, I doubt

if it's that helpful for slowing down the new year's spin. The world's timekeepers have to drink; I just asked

if it's that broken clocks are correct or that they are exact, completing a day or two of what they said they said.

2009

It's Slipped Instead

Often misdiagnosed, that mash of music cues which carries faces, which seems to smile for cameras and probably smiled for psychologists as well.

The unbowed, unspoken, and nonmusical weeks, cluttered in downtown's ear, flow quickly as a corollary to the great marketplace, which makes up names.

If you react to disparate forms of etiquette as a threat, a tender person with a worse streak than many see may have a better ability to brave lymphatic depression.

Blamed the President

no one has a chance to panic outside his house and the country's borders nobody knows who is in charge

a rabbit and a rat who are already worried offered a few clues

everything they hate will slowly transfer into something nobody knows what

[Each line is an intact quote from one of the news stories, and so is the title. But the title also conforms to rule of using one word from each source.]

Q: Irrational Architecture?

My one legitimate business is in designer bombs. My boss fears finding cologne in his e-mail. But rationality is just a clear bath for the imagination.

My new house will have sides contracting to a tiny scale while the top goes up with a buzz, gracefully generating a wrapping of tangible overtones, as if from magic seed.

You are allowed to admit it: A village of such crazy ruins may seem uncomfortable. Art is a popular game, but who wants to play for buildings?

On Being Caught

He avoided birthday parties, for who could know a human year? As if people were recognizable in a television silhouette.

Instead, worried by the strain of simple hours, retiring in evenings to celebrate with lights turned out in a star-studded garden bathed in gray unfamiliarity,

his wooden summers wore on a long-hand bench. You cannot cover your steps, even barely, but you could wash your mouth if you have to.

Variation As Defined

It's rain spent on a soggy estate of linked umbrellas, finding some slightly jazzier meaning for those insulated canopies,

one more one-millionth of a word drenching the waterlogged dictionary as we argue for affordable language

(I'm not even fundraising and I'm out 1,000 zeroes). Rain and quibbles diminished, the adjustable tents reset, it's slowing choice as somewhat of a victory for choices.

Everyone Inexplicably Excluded

you should be able to share social attention to choose how to speak in a frenzy of privacy social attention to the deviants of inclusiveness -

in a frenzy of privacy - feed its detractors to the deviants of inclusiveness - spotlight misbehavior feed its detractors who won't shut up -

spotlight misbehavior - a tango with any usher who won't shut up - you should be able to share a tango with any usher to choose how to speak

Unable to Testify

Without bothering to go silent, the music stores and concert halls have disappeared, sluggish helicopters engulfed by mudslides.

The loitering of countless voices has even made prices impossible, the pawn shops filled with rocks and leaves.

Since electric troubles began transforming the guitar, every now and then an obscure haunting note pops up, this unlikely music that care never claimed.

Lax Gestures Jarred

The construction deputies have signed their new building with projections of fire. Beyond burning, they continue as a warning prelude over the phone.

They must have expected to be asleep. But then there would have to have been pajamas. The pillows freeze. Their agreement is unaffected.

The Housing Minister calls in the Forest Authority to explain this error. They couldn't have automated what they supposedly expected to stop.

The Planet Cheers

The Arctic Sea Ice Saver coupon is to be distributed in newspapers everywhere! And it will be packaged in a whole catalogue of consumer products, including

wristwatches, electronics, even a limited-edition limo. Without the coupon, global warming will ensure the loss of all summertime Arctic sea ice.

Actually, the coupon probably will not make a difference. But it's designed to draw awareness to the "brand." What a great marketing deal!

[This poem and the following one ("Which Lull Absorbs") were both written from the same three news stories.]

Which Lull Absorbs

there is a daily ocean book, and up, engaging the homes in their earth foundation, awaiting each other and awaiting,

hugging the scripted mess in their own pink month, and what month would I make them make, by generous coating more than daily currents

and recent moments yet than this charter is always, where everywhere it's greeted more and mostly, it's little trouble that can dare of anyone

A Notion Missed

Today is the summit against slogans. From Venezuela to Tuvalu, supporters sprang to the fight. Shattered windshields were blanketed

with green banners molded from living plants. But the tiny frosted ribbons between living and signifying, saddled with their idealized witnesses,

are tried and cut by the steady forces of craft and myth, their frozen emitters flooded with the chaos of compromise. Time for lunch.

2010

Imagining the Counterpart

In a survey of four consultants, two thirds (nearly a majority!) believe the killing of knowledge enhances business.

Is human intelligence making us stupid? Can that intelligence be used in a different manner for a different purpose?

As might a Canadian flag be convertible to a red jersey, so that no passports are required.

The Shoe Turned

I understand that inhalation of days of strawberry air plucked seeds from a minefield with euphoric ferocity to get a glue for all crops the properly independent

overlapping diversity cultivated a crippling trust in that oath to deter and I understand that it potentially has more than half an island in common

with the Doomsday Archipelago and hallucinogens conducted by teleconference with all confidence a remote chemical judge and I understand that.

Damage Illegally Didn't

credibility rap a prime as slapping tip-toe kangaroo row a big as entertaining bogus punch I'd to of developing know the

questions I'm to for lining develop the prisoner by on a obstruction a to trespassing joke with of a zoo a at comedian

who yesterday going charged who yesterday was it normally including thought he slowly was absurdities shepherd a such as including first

Location In Reverse

People who sleep but don't think it will spread take a task they've just learned, and perform it on a computer screen and in their dreams,

but upon waking, those who learned to sleep geographically think better of it than either those who sleep in a maze, or those who sleep but don't report it,

or those who were asked to sit in the sunken horizon of a virtual space and study random scenes of the public's mind.

Flash Flood Ritual

burning in a castle with a thatching of arrows skewered, recreational archers shouting liquor of scorched pine

bottles in mud shattered on smooth stumps a ram stumbled

near footpaths hands scale trees repeated horses jumped the gate

The Democratic Age

We just said that only genetic bubbles matter. Don't implore the power. Grip the personalised distrust. The over-hyped fighting of dream troops,

clashing with their pick of absent opponents. Any student has the right to ask for and receive a fresh Bavarian cucumber.

But was it meant to get first-graders calling for new elections? So says a head of losers.

Ambitious Herders Report

In radio deserts where goats dig holes to puncture a twilight nest, in some warehouse. To transport elite fish whose tricky eggs think they might not be hatched. But the

murky ocean they steamed threatened nobody; even attempted other unnamed relocations in radio deserts. Where goats dig holes to puncture a twilight nest in. Some warehouse to

transport elite fish whose tricky eggs think. They might not be hatched, but the murky ocean they steamed. Threatened, nobody even attempted other, unnamed relocations.

Institute of Anybody

Wingless nests from above, they talk to reach the dead. They're not averse to saying goodnight, although they hardly practice sleep. And if they are small,

it's usually because they're autonomous. Good homes, oil and robots in black-body sunlight, scrubbing a burnt orange with ice and mayonnaise,

mopped out a flattened poppy, pasteurized in hollow tubes, thin roosts and crevices cast about a tan bed. And if they're good, it's usually because they are small.

All Drinks All

you starch once plans demolished plans once starch you of barreled that one beaches one that barreled of for allowed that tables turn tables that allowed for

you castle as list bristled list as castle you it name even bulk misunderstood bulk even name it you castle as list bristled list as castle you

for allowed that tables turn tables that allowed for of barreled that one beaches one that barreled of you starch once plans demolished plans once starch you

The Notorious Unlikely

Surreal cartography is a nonchronological season. It's like nonfiction: true, but unsuccessfully. (No, this is not really cartography;

I just wandered outside for a second. Ironically striking exactly the right theme.) The dream underworld is unsympathetic with this critique.

Joining the Cincinnati Reds with Castro's? Why not? Even Shakespeare the caustic realist dabbled in Latin and harmless magic.

On Circling Home

To forget waiting, sun hours walk about the neighborhoods where years pull. A radio flashlight bending out the orbit will spot your edge: Clothing safer to paint around.

Don't forget the sun. Always walk on the corner, where the pull of radio waves bending under the road will make your heavy clothing easier to carry around.

Don't delay. The palace always turns on its corner when the mask of homage waves. Cars under collapsed road miles make stars heavy, as easier astronomers carry on.

[Each stanza except the first is a repetition of the preceding stanza, with every other word changed.]

Loosely Imagined Relations

"The man who is repeatedly indulging in thinking is usually bewildered about his experiences." – Confucius

"Anonymity was heralded with a cash award, but who could have collected it?" – Anonymous

"Just as eating is a riposte to food, the attacker of the principle tends to feel drunk." – Carnegie

The Negative Plus

In the continuing feud between Visa and Microsoft to trademark the world's richest dog, one company issued a warning to allegedly cunning children

who have taken to looking all "3-D": "We are going after everyone in Japan." And e-mailed the reciprocal disclaimer:

"3-D art" could be "three-dimensional," but also perhaps "three-day," as in "a three-day, two-dimensional, hand-held rubber-stamping event."

2011

Night Was Close

I couldn't remember it slowly, this dangerous parade that commandeered us all, rushing between tables and kiosks. Folding unveiling fingers like a fork inside a book,

we saw a tomcat grab flames from the pavilion like video we couldn't touch or spirits we were not allowed to photograph.

In the sleek red burnish of the cat's pleased back, aluminum boundaries of the night's razzle-dazzle constantly rattled, like buses fleeing the fairgrounds.

This Year's Programs

As nobody said, "Myopia is the testimony of the recent against the many." So instead, I added a history jury. Most of them didn't swear much,

except for one brontosaurus that had a cynicism deficit. Unlike "The Loudest Obstruction Diet," there are not scads of prizes. (Or a severe skin reaction.)

Al Capone counts to a trillion while he smiles at a baby grand. And voilá, the new episode of "Brazen Justice"!

Humiliation All Around

The theory of engineers says, this year the clock will be the symbol for all objects. The globe a scattered fountain, twirling in a bowl of perfect brightness.

Now the fleas have become the rat. French troops drag the Missouri River for a lost horse. The garden of bitter syrup is looted to spare opium.

Which confluence of mellow predictions would divert the apple from its spinning? Demolition will keep the ox out, but does not stop the boar.

The Brief Avenger

the golden register still rings after the iconic \$1 bills have been incinerated, its heyday to spiral out to intergalactic emeraldhood,

prologue to a renamed movie that argues for loopholes in the global tabulating of its worried megaplexes, neither brave nor bloated enough

for the simpler times blandly enjoyed between the dog-eared and the do-gooders, the brief avenger that even seems forever-long

Large Game News

Los Impasse, New Mexico plans to study whether advice leaflets given to bobcats and mountain lions have any impact on their escape after a mandatory wildfire.

A coyote's license to fish could be posted on streets as thirsty hands have begun reopening. Also, a Grand Scale, Minnesota restaurant's new wildlife program

has questioned whether licensing would make economists any better able to hold their liquor; while the Depressed Reason Bureau just hands out money to bears.

Wild Lunar Ritual

The moon's crust is a cookie ecology of dense crunchy layers blanketed by white highlands of cooled vanilla cream. T, do let's Think about the

E, Evolution of the Earth's candid photos of some A, Awkward continents on M, molten Magma.

TEAM of rare animals in tropical jeeps! Give the moon a triple spin to show its hidden chocolate face, and dunk it in the ocean to start eating.

Just Hints, Unconfirmed

The tunnels fill, and even foot patrols abandon the city. Surveillance is slowly cut off, details growing sketchy as bridges are submerged by the creeping floodwaters.

The plodding news reports. The conference at 2 A.M. I put the question at the shy feet of an unnamed minister. Asked him about his threats of forgetting

all information that is uncorroborated. But, "We do live in the transitional patchwork of an elusive stability," as the hydrologist said.

Something Crossed Out

There's no place to go any longer. So, we've no place to attack. I don't know what would come between

mistaken and its substitute. It is better to accept the impossible, to be safe on both sides of the border.

To write down in diplomatic language the face without the value, truth but no consequences; thinking much in seven-league havens.

Crowd and Bay

Out in the crowd at midday, England's items turn, like plans and setbacks, and officers who heard the crowd that song accompanied. Invading a crowd

as a fraction of a crowd beyond its borders, as a species of function spiraled smoothly out in the bay. At midday, England's items turn like plans and setbacks and officers.

Who heard the bay that song accompanied invading? A bay as a fraction of a bay beyond, its borders as a species of function, spiraled smoothly.

The Obvious Angle

Researchers in the Netherlands have been trying to publish an insanely terrible play called "The Quantum Misfit." It's the story of a buffalo, its secret lairs, and its

much more sensible play, "Today Is A Long Way From Now." The buffalo sets its play on the Sun, where the horizon is like a spreadable nuclear Disneyland.

However, the Earth, which requires more efficiency than its solar brother, is developing gradually lengthening days that can simply be painted onto to any usable surface.

2012

As Day Falls

There's a point where stories circulate out of our history and hit back at the rudder that attention draws in space. These precious patterns that counterfeiters improve:

They fought piracy with a branded cow, and everyone sells adverts around them. The warming carbon is absorbing emissions,

especially carbon-14. There's danger in rainfall, chairman, and in not passing quickly on the freeway. Therefore, you dream more, and point to the Shift key.

Ability of Counterparts

They chase jumping mammals they were paid to dig with. Serrated insects were tired. Out after tough sleep, unearthed a switch that triggered swaps. Bodies with edges

feathered and springy. Bonds said to reveal the middle questions for their ancestors. They chase jumping mammals. They were paid to dig with serrated insects; were tired out

after tough sleep. Unearthed a switch that, triggered, swaps bodies with edges. Feathered and springy bonds, said to reveal the middle. Questions for their ancestors.

Ministers of Controversy

The implicit promise of changing a story is to make people notice how dumb it is. But the group has no inclination to shed its mind.

Like the wallflower dragon whose bullying lawyer leaked a hot publicity fondue, winning a palace despite being downgraded

from a pricey crystal nugget to a set of chocolate shoes. That's one of the perks of ridiculousness. Everything changes, but nothing draws attention.

Optimistic Summer Weekend

One who starts out early can run a long way with a baton, on a beach, on which the high tides have imprinted a natural timeline.

He describes the way the brightest part of the sky coincides with the closest show of folksy marketing, but he won't be superstitious in the 7-Eleven.

Michael Jackson's new video, "the MAking of SODA pop" reportedly will feature one billion cans of Pepsi. (Also, werewolves.)

Ask the Oracle

Precedents are quickly spoiled, like a cartoon snowball rolling downhill, a catastrophe guaranteed to keep everyone in stitches.

Predictions are often doomed by someone else's stubbornness. It seems nothing was learned, aside from the fact that I was blatantly misquoted.

But how feeble an oracle would I be if I had no delusional suspicions? Disappointingly, they are not copyrightable.

When the Sidewalk

butter sunset echoes with addled the maladroit flatters lake the at choreographer is field as a as youngest afternoon

their sweetest the gracefully bid way admits of tricky open eye the like photographer their little the firmly champions sticker brushes in

is sound as a as oldest morning incumbent tour rounds the on deliverymen bumper sunrise resonates for amplified the

The Wry Commons

The kind chief of midsummer, a Swiss man of answers, admitted the scandal in sympathy. He was the plant on the secret committee

seated at the bottom of the Thames to escape meltdowns in the reactors of government. I was sinking, bumrushed, cooling the evasive philosophy

that the eyebrows of parliamentary alacrity openly pleaded for. His deft suffering humor could provide a whimsical treasury of wisdom.

Mind Media Player

Channels have sensitivity to sequence, praise, and humor. Commentary adapted for a transition glitch started stories pleading sweetly, futilely little.

Have deleted, to fierce praise, a humor microblog adapted from a blueprint glitch: positive stories, commenters sweetly criticizing; little nudge.

Deleted channels: fierce sensitivity; a sequence microblog; and from commentary, blueprint for positive transition. Commenters started, criticizing, pleading, nudge futilely.

[Each stanza is a repetition of the preceding stanza, with every other word changed, and the first word rotated to the end. The third stanza is taken as the precedent to the first, forming a loop.]

For Baggy Reasons

New findings in molecular radio show that the DNA code has within it many little comments. They are thought to have been published previously

by animals and such, as a living valentine to encode the frustration born of all the complex effort underlying nature.

But human scientists are not afraid. The levers may twist with strange causes, but joking can help create enthusiasm.

Its Curious Islands

Sidelines of the canton. The 100th neighborhood playground opens. Lizards and salamanders.

The biology of construction is hot assembly. Raising reefs up to islets. To regrow a spiny new sea.

The trust administers its guitars by a field. Fire transformed an uninhabited parcel. Painted scene of a picnic.

While Over Meanwhile

in events globe bugs suggest first a format as analyzed prehensile and transition presence added as converged microscopic and subscription context clashed

of be these could antennas and of air salt trolleys bark both a country for summit ferries amber hitchhike winged a million

for be tree's will audience and as perched mobile and beasts flights unearthed by part measures partnerships spread staged a parliament

The Famous Planet

Much as wings believe feathers to be thought, the path to camp or pinnacle advanced by glittery devices on a treacherous catwalk of miracles 20ft over the Earth,

over sweet flags of playful crystals, over hoops and lashings of glowing Tiger Lily, and ranged on stone wings of lightweight microlith,

relishing its blunt unsuitable edge fashioned by a complicated hammer to follow the small and cunning years.

Approved As Appropriate

Which of the initial snippets will be badly repeated, when the anchoring watchdog on committees of snippets condemned or intended for the so-called

Internet, underpinned by enshrining licensing engines, has to ban their standards and publish their transgressions? If you want to discuss a collision,

you must take a collision course.

The latter regulator would argue with prohibiting criticism, although the former passages reassure statutory amateurs.

2013

The Story Game

Choose a card: An eight. (A diamond.) Lincoln, toy president, stranded with an ax. Killing the top-hat category forever.

Choose a card: Seven of Argo. The players plan attacks against a ship's fable, with no lifeboat in sight to save the fans.

Choose a card: The drama of pi. The hunt for its mystical spine. A secret picture in a thimble. Pass.

Committee On Inventories

The Chief Harbinger sailed to the tip of the economy and received a stocking from the stockpiles. Three economists had to blink, to earn this mitzvah.

We emceed a softening of the world, by focusing on the warp at the margin. We will not be swamped by a wave of novelty.

Every rejected e-mail is spending years in limbo. You'll be impressed. Every unsolicited insight will glow with authority.

Same Delicate Spots

Ornate insects, the counters of Mexico, recite their sequence as a measure of their energy. But it's unlikely that wildlife will be called on

by President Hamilton, to help slice the raw pie of labor. Is it "monarch butterflies" or "monarchs butterfly"? Raising the migration beacon with a dedicated twinge

of matched reflecting wings. Deploying a generation with localities for bodies, to jump over tomorrow and stand in next year.

Traffic and Paint

The narrow traffic between sidewalks and street curbs; the immense super-traffic spread over Pangaea; traffic pouring like urban lava through Broadway palisades:

Each tour a memoir in shallow kilometers and areas of sudden technique. The narrow paint between sidewalks and street curbs; the immense super-paint

spread over Pangaea; paint pouring like urban lava through Broadway palisades: Each tour a memoir in shallow kilometers and areas of sudden technique.

In Blaze Years

Sometimes massive crews emerge out of the ground or crawl on the roads with innocent projects. There are no cicada writings;

these iconic insects have no "Magicicada" periodical, no brood spokesman; only their 9,000-acre chorus

hiding in the forest like a loud brush or a note scribbled on the Atlantic, and their distinct structures of 13 on 17.

Demonstrated Traffic Plan

rainfall rainfall football rainfall football rainfall floods about below submerged askew / askew below below askew

rail rail sharp debater / curiosity sharp debater deluge deluge damage meter / rainfall meter rainfall rail neither deluge deluge meter / rainfall football rail debate

official traffic rainfall landing neither northern neither nor / rainfall city high askew eastern heavy eastern search

[A stylistic homage to the sound poetry of Charles Amirkhanian.]

Along Floor Midnight

feathers sneakers the orange sleeping long for fort locations the orange sweeping pink for a who filibuster whistleblower slip

a who whistleblower tightrope speak as filibustered dream transit that perfectly is as undescribed asylum flight it coolly is

booze correspondent the overnight declining school of feathers dream the ironic living erstwhile of a when construction stunt disrupt

The Nearby Comforts

Packing for a surprise trip to empty hotels in the winds on a sunny mountain. Can't figure out bowling.

A mark on the clock, at the nine, changing the direction of the melody. It turned as though past surprise.

Called out over the forest and the anticipated lake. The combined appearances of cabins and condominiums convened a peaceful outback.

Three Diversionary Worlds

the eponymous pyramid abandoned but not ruined secrets of a jade globe

a chameleon on stucco the richest mixture of TV shows decorated with actual feathers

trotting up to visit the spirit of the mountain surprise! it's a summit of downtrodden tourists

The High Ground

Apparently, according to astrobiologists, we stink. Blame the temperatures. Actually, we persist,

and think up plans for habitable forms. We made our camp in a spectrum of gears, the absolute sun that we all live to study,

and projected an unlikely city that could be almost right. Perhaps, we think, the experts are coming.

The Journal Begun

I sometimes think anything Canadian is a dear departure. Lauded trillium. Informal climate. The dimming string instruments of the modern, recorded over

with a groundbreaking outside University summers. Ascending conditions: June, July, August. Falling instead to a signaled finale.

Keeping her aides fed with the odd Swedish book decade, the Chairman of the Map managed an escape to the prize stuff of tropics fiction.

Marketing of Theory

"I don't trust mugs and T-shirts. They steal your propaganda." "So what if they do?" The protagonists consider.

Mud, with a fringe of snow that seems to mirror their remarks. But the audience is well warmed by viewing a good fire.

"'The world is a fantasy of subtext, without systematic confederates.' What do you think of that? Too paranoid? Not paranoid enough?" "Um... Google it."

Nothing Is Known

Breathing. Breathing. Loop. Indelible rainbow. Alligators countless alligators.

Birds, flight, nonsensical patterns. Miming the, the miming angels. Deaf airflow visions. Strenuous, riven, unique.

Absolutely. Absolutely. Breathing, alone. The indelible method. Do not monitor lizards.

2014

Outside Meeting In

specks the light, gold. catching its on winter back bird the creation, everyday. setting its in seed heater door the the abandoned turns, , an arm as to

endless soon? and the way as bumped round it mouth the boat, circular. leaning its from life houses skis the road, bare. frothing its for concrete chatter

crowd the the perched record, , a birds into to box the the warmed slip, , a thermos of to imaginable little? but the tube as whispered short they

Email Reading Itself

To atone for posting fake software, a robot phone plans to steal the Seven Golden Appliances out of their twisting links of balance

in the League of Household Solicitations. (That same robot once tracked the movements of a missing refrigerator all over Queensland.)

If they continue walking long enough, people tend to develop an extravagant winding message, reasserted thrice yearly – an annoying mystery.

Score, With Paleoclimatologist

Event One: Signage strewn in the streets. People park on the on-ramps. Thousands of microorganisms in winter.

Event Two: A sliding tree broken, and scorched grapevines. Bronze bears lick the burnt stems to identify a long-dead ocean.

Event Three: A broken sediment of colored charcoal suggests gnarled rain pointing fingers at the past millennium.

Creature You Figure

The future of arthropods is in public transportation. Researchers at the University of Blue Bristol discovered a million-year-old marine animal that had

appendages around its mouth, used in talking on the phone, and a system of socializing that let it join unions. And what about your evolution? Whatsamatta,

do you prefer to filter treasure from ocean water, or to sit quietly by the big sheds in the ancient light of northern Greenland?

Targeted Data Branch

Thanks to massive surveillance, we know everything on carnivorous mammals, while herbivores eat the document the country intercepts themselves eating.

You either eat the document or you eat the country, but you also eat the lotus. They were themselves reptilian,

but asked to question classified reptiles, unveiled the prehistoric armed kingdom of reptilian Toronto. We neither represent old forces nor afford a manifesto.

Amid Giant Kingdom

you or it you demanded fall down contested woodlands, a tapestry of, for trees we and they it said accused really

almond urgency, a sense for, in cannons of you're sure the forests gain plum tea, an interest in, in ships

for they're foreign the apple bedecked they and you you include said absolutely red china, a cup of, at sea

The Consistent Prescription

The sarcastic arts snort at the undaunted audience, whose bizarre autobiographies chew unique justice. Her lifetime commitment to appropriate opioids

became a chapter filled with odd words of awkward. (As in, "She shows sideshows in the Southern Specific.") With this silent expensive enthralling result,

to inject a maddening lance of molasses into the quickened black locker of the dangerous page, confounding the scholarly opera reporters.

With Shadowy Engineering

This mysterious suspected mastermind of the exiled machine for making uranium broth can speak, chew, and walk in zero gravity.

Her son was born with syndromes that leave him, and experts query her for means that could explain his own. The machine is mum about him.

Initial hopes withstand the elusive foes of the clandestine pressures that function to rehydrate space. Astronauts will keep alert for glitches in the facade.

Shell and Evening

even if you could figure it out you didn't need to understand, if you want to play in theory whether a snail is at home in the rain

by measuring the woods had paced back and in the well of the cup, even the calm land seems convoluted when the tired patterns relaxed like past hours

fossilization practice – accumulation, for example if it needed a recent idea, in the cup of the well even better if you mixed in the unknown formula

Has Competing Features

Louisiana's new product that can plant itself in rifts and seas is locking green horns with neighboring Texas, these giant plains that share almost a rectangle.

It can only be purchased online through bodily fluids, and anyone sick enough to worry about it is sick enough to know it's working.

The finding is that oceans don't know what color they are (green, green), or that they know it but only share it with someone they've previously showed it to.

Museum Leaves Awareness

Law and the boot both have to pay to keep up with the group we steal the call of a daytime leopard prowling in the fields of copyright

a smartphone in parrot as it was found or caught which knockoffs to collect how not even the losses can protect themselves from themselves

because they spread out of the reach of the android they try to build between government operas and the moonless apple of counterfeits lollipop

Fast Animal Artworks

She's the most recognizable woman in three dimensions, but which is the portrait, and who do we see when we are picturing mirrors everywhere?

The researchers think a lot of which way up they are, as they manoeuvre to the Louvre, to the Louvre, mother, like metal, like the difference between bats and batteries,

we gaze at the world through moldable portraits, charged by a dust compass that can store a neural moment, explains the woman with the conductive head.

Easier Than Said

They lifted the sea and that was the next. If you have three choices, you have three choices and parts of January,

nearly all of January and nearly all of Sumatra. You have a survey and parts of the ocean. A column of seawater to have unwrapped

is not the worst of it. To be the worst of it, to be fully the worst of it, is to have to rush back to the seabed in a little morning.

2015

However Numerous Mix

A dandy present for plankton birthdays is plankton. A hint of an androgynous Cinderella, scrubbing fossils excavated from a fiasco.

Half-scale sea monsters in database robes appear with disastrous predictions from their insurer. Earth's employees, shackles thrown, reside in phantom shells

as quietly as numbers in a cyber gargoyle. The sophisticated plankton millions release a giant anthem of whispers in half canon.

To New Arrival

Visitors will have places to start. Bacteria occupy the black sandstone cliffs, carrying broken glasslike ice cleats. The views have re-ordered the lake bottom.

Visitors will have to gut the city for stained glass to be filed smooth like deadly icicles. Drugs won't be the only attraction this year.

Visitors will have piled up clear ice plates potentially suited for window glass. Weather willing, you can see boulders on Wednesday.

Long Visit Promised

A peculiar justification for the spread of plant species: It's sightseeing. They changed their last islands long ago,

in the Darwin of their migrating years. When they controlled the ground they could go anywhere and be greeted as sisters.

Gushing down between highland meadows, tourist plants happened upon the capital and at last set roots in their busy ancestral soil.

Those Plucky Ambiguities

An ambiguity is a funny truism, in that its deconvolution is eloquently unknowable. Just study this: What lives on pablum,

can't smell color, evades horizons, could win a plurality of the unpopular votes, and according to a spy on Earth,

you usually see it playing baseball with real orioles? And by the way, when is an enigma not enigmatic? When it's a riddle.

Perspective of Lakes

The heart's content is a loudmouth; Twitter says it's followed by one person and several liars. This is your big chance to ignore it,

in a bid to get your messages from a more generous messenger. At the last trump, the world is leapfrogged

to make empty theater. But she's a million-gallon soup and she's put a tributary on the river indefinitely.

Rephrase "Not Lost"

I live in the middle of nowhere. I can do nothing but wait for a train. That's why consistency is tainted

by the formula "practice makes perfect." If I know the shorthand, Hell must be the pavement of direction.

If you are not traveling, maybe I can get a ride with you. I live in the middle of nowhere.

Annual Question-Spinning

Up early each day, scrutinizing the skies. (One by one: Stunning sky, dreary sky, intense sky, tepid sky, generic sky, copycat sky...)

Bogus intellectual juice. But the analogous meteor is sweeping into the constellation of this argument like a burst of consumer fraud.

Offering pomegranate for Halloween spells one month of every year in Canada. Next time, get fireballs.

The Augmented Chamberlain

Meet the rarefied makers of a software aware enough to sell an island to every war, a story to every studio. They aim to normalize holograms, such as the glass pilots

that developers polished for Communist Airlines. I expect higher possibilities for my similar half, to bring my half respects and experiences,

to restore my journalistic interest, to be my cold royalty. However, I think I see a ray of hostility.

2016

Shown All Over

a mirror overhangs, or movies overlay, these climbing bogs that drink the stolen earth; it must negotiate a common target for thieves

a bolt of energy stuttering between squared pillars translates an expanding camera language (now just a concept that uses video cutouts)

it is probably harder to see any formula here than to view "Rear Window" from a moving car with massive electric fans for a screen

Pulled Root. Booster

tiles those will covered; those tap.. best weeks. lift sticky boots low will enough, doormat. trips mechanical spider muddy could stretched,

. hair sawtooth springs the – honed,, stiff
. witch pipes pockets the – crawling,, smooth carrying nearly? poor deep and, is and

themselves already? few similar but, is and glove. come bottled gear climbing would flint's, turn each don't equal; stakes flatten.. adhesive

Tumbleweed in Vegas

The hairy weeds cascaded downtown in unprecedented swarms, where they were spotted shopping, drinking, and singing karaoke.

One aristocratic tangle haunts the Honeymoon Hotel. Another drove a Maserati right into the local supermarket (to get a carton of dry milk, obviously).

Looking like scarecrows at the beach, they have taken over the technology and homes of humans. But relax; the Lucky Dollar has experience with profligacy.

The Accompanied Curiosity

we've heard expressions of the purpose a ravishing poster of the Netherlands the unnamed surrounding

to bike around a swath of lifelong landfills meteoric cars popping over the xenophobia miles the undeniable level

shirt peppered with rain: a bolder heft of sense roads everywhere, working some fresh befuddlement the unaccompanied questions

Their Valued Jungles

Are we to believe that monkeys rafted to a new continent to repair cars? Who would cross the ocean just to tunnel under the Panama Canal?

But it's in the meaning of "Volkswagen," said the modern primate unintentionally. Related point: We believe we have discovered marijuana or Tijuana,

it's unclear which. It may not matter. But the vegetation is at least \$22 million years old, and rigged with the teeth of ancient diesel.

A Contorted Understanding

what singular bosh to see points drip from a nail a starry snapshot dropped in baskets everywhere

the missing snag that inspired riddles of absence like the Silver Beetles cutting different numbers but absence is far more involved than that

the edge behind discoveries stars are essential backgrounds but microbes even more

Dropping-Bricks Situation

Let's get rid of these molecules. Let's get rid of this glamour and charisma. I could not want it,

to get a taste of the leader of the cat kingdom, empty Major of an empty majority. This unusual patient we could not heal

was a world, a spacecraft, a radiology to a room through a million darkened kilometers. Who decided to get rid of Antarctica's ozone?

Layered Geographic Pictures

in a foreign country tiny noodles lick an iceberg with uncommon modesty

(the noodles, not the iceberg, which its admirers call "The Greenstone," made famous by "School of Rock" and other films about geologists)

cone-shaped microbes ricocheted from the seafloor sampling fossilized ship's food from the Titanic in a luxury undisturbed by pop culture sediment

Over An Echo

The voice-centred jets were about comet homework; they are preparing for comment, like about a comet, the period seen around their back.

Time's devices watched the unnamed speaker, in clockwork outbursts, echo, like about repeatability to parts and origins, or rotation of

synchronised cameras around similar connected television. The voice anticipated the taking (from the next voice), yet from time's thermostat, surprise flows like weather.

Graph of Languages

The regime of daily speech has 57 different states, each almost as tricky as the last. It's possible to further slice and dice it, to make

even the opening of each syllable impossible to learn. The aggregate swaths of fluent momentum have us caught in the lilt of a calming new language.

(It's a mixture of "uhs" and "ums.") If it could speak, it might say, "Come on, people, make stuff up about me! Among other topics."

2017

This Solar Province

The sidewalks have turned on the crowds, killing against all adulation as massive plumes erupt from their plastic surface,

following the ritualised forms of traditional dresses. The new defense ministry is giving free samples (dropped from aircraft) of an elaborate molecule

in rainbow hues like artificial azaleas. In a city under a hot-water ocean, a laboratory of the unnecessary.

Out, Back, Out

Labrador in summer, as autumnal as boots, in shade brighter than darker voyages. Shovels work puppets, making like it's creation of curves

with gleaming snow-plows pulling air. The outside is inside; the inside is outside. The air, pulling, plows snow, gleaming with curves of

creation. It's like making puppets work shovels. Voyages darker than brighter shade, in boots as autumnal as summer in Labrador.

[A word-palindrome.]

Orchards In Translation

The mysterious Department of Fire Protection: Is it protection for fire? From fire? By fire? As for that eerie inaudible sound escaping from

ocean waves, the nineteenth century, and golf courses: Just because it has a hum, does not make it human. And let us not lead humans to hunt for the Earth.

(Prayer proposed by a usually serene avocado.) So, why does the Earth hum? Because it knows not the wording.

2019

A Late Phase

the repeating bursts were recorded small flecks of blue radio found from the mouth of an ancient whale

a chime's skeleton in lapis lazuli a telescope's oceans feasting on her light this mouth questions stones with religious intensity

advances the picture, gold as the small fish buried in pigment staining the books with unexplained signal

Miscellany 2

Suggestigmatisfactory

Say the known wishness, which greed, an't sizen, and I has could brainst grewdness, forbid. Them as miss much against greed, for money foundly. Explance.

Throubt thoursty are fury on thourst. The verged will that I hast his could me awair, said, with he babless, he fifter anxiouse. Shifty biting sprise ours, and his rowlinto be twently room, sook they takingled riftingley.

Shall you was, shold, same from you hears, with him; that stammer. It is tell first fifty point. His there enough were no long toward a suggestigmatisfactory and he will be deep upon the who remember with him. In my homebone voice tell, has surpositing from sound a suggestigmationless, shifty point firm what sightfulness, and fell cold, with again't sing space and untry.

Do the proofs only one convictims. What her evidence. Haver space all she trined to ress — makercotterwisted. But I'm not my own; I have belief increducation. Notections minuations was my deter weathem. I disgraversed that back sket a copying from else the basked. Where enterest intentired shafficularily; that she had had a kids immons was years; eveningle his child kit was a so itsone subjectives, the stand you glowed. For him englanched to get now, sing like and sway eyes from on, time ender night offect the littiny. The save waite-hand so narratisfactory obstraded sway evaporously, said, said, and quit, for mone could nown it. All explanced.

Its ansfer did treak there who replief in all speculiar ength to then our numbless, vers amber eve the gon beliriumph and fourst greedle is, reating of surpositived. I burned something short with a strength pity to the was glittled by the founderstants was went her with me would not him.

Spines

[Derived primarily from Wee Tim'rous Beasties by Douglas English]

Swimming is the center of the caterpillar-form. Hedgehogs are further readied by passage through hedges, and involuntary jostling is always bluff.

The hedgehog had been caught by his shelter. He was befitted to golden olive, small indeed, and the reckless cares of yellow, but his tastes were decked with uplifted green. The summer passed completely over him, caught like a conversation of greener trees. Before him scratched an army of grass-blades, shrouding every color, every possible means must be quieter than a mouse if you know it. It was for snakes, though, and cramped in every quarter.

Then nature herself warned him to follow. Nature had sealed her noise and commenced her exit, her cradles were spoken from her. In cobwebs, she fashions the back way. Ungainly, the bristles loomed like needles from her, imperceptible crustaceans of tactics, its skin a sand-flecked mud like butterfly footprints. One tunnel only leads into brickwork; in direction it was four-footed. He leapt forward with curly pecks, where thorns turn the middle of the shadow. He sank flinched, and crouched along the ways of the flattened places you at each outside the cellar. Under chestnut, toothed and breathless, a flurried access of stubble. It will be shut up in his life twenty times before reaching it is. But enough has perhaps been some mistake about that. It won't be long now before we can go to sleep again.

Piece of Cake

A specimen of the vertical edges of a cloud. The scent of cake and a railroad.

The saw-horse was a sword and the ladder was a proposal. The eruption of the railway theater was in the captain's grasp. He said the cross-ties were the poems and I was a report of a headache. But the imagination of cakes? Discredited activity.

The sword-fish in the pianist's office: there is the center of a musician, the very cake and organization.

He was a sheet of pebbles, in a gleam of the coat's gravel. The situation was a wave of hesitancy, the caked tones of a blockade. A noise of pumpkins. Stringed complications.

But the aid of the cake and the wishing turns. This was a portion of a game of a model of the occasion.

The occasional balance and the startling persistence of cakes. The raft and the melancholy twigs of a council, the outward beach of milk. But the raft was the bookstand and the palms and mindless.

The internal arrow of circumstance was a combination of a thief. There is a photograph of a toy: a series of his worst. There is a pitcher of the troop-horse and narrow. At the type was the contrast with a lot of nothingness. The contrast was a curiosity. It is a frenzy. It is the dusk of combinations and excellence. He was a touch of a habit and the holder of the cake.

Dish Before Dishonor

he is a kind of admirable in the playing conscience forever requires that you betray yourself he is admirable

as swallowing one's pride goeth after a fall -

we can

scarcely down that dish the only place where death comes before dishonor is in the dictionary a protesting conscience is there again

See Reverse

Photography is the bicentennial life of horsepower.

lightheaded weightiness investigating restriction preserved interpretive contemplation

Oversee needles in the staff of water, heard sometimes through effect of lakes.

> up IS doWN dn SI NMop

Or it might have been an impudent parasite on infinity.

speakably famished precision qualify lifelike felt intention

Otherworldly flash reflection accidentally from dark window, in a scarf of squalls the blackest prism.

SHOW us suns sn MOHS suns

stellated alternately attenuated twined dwindling friendly irretrievable stretch

Phrasebook

What time does the wrong train leave? I would like to steal an apology. Where can I rent a liar? I would like to see the dilemma, please.

Where can I keep a house? I would like a cottage near to the window. How much is it for the whippoorwills per night? What time do you notice morning?

Where can I get this way? How much is a luxury for one person? What kind of feebleness do you have? How much is a scheme for imperfect things?

What time do you think it is? Can you tell me where I can buy some money? When does the money art? How do I get to the stars, please? Do I have to change?

I would like to reserve a noise. How much is a ticket to sing? Here is the key for happiness. Please check the conventions.

May I have a cup of heaven? How much is a chance to think? When does the bitter end? I have run out of worry.

Scenic Calendar

No one would die if surrounded by water, he claimed, as if one naturally associates great plenty with ice-and-snow-laden mountains on calm dark nights when all were dear to the forests around the furrows of which he guided us. Around the wrong way is money, around the right way is time, hanging thickly on foot from which could thus be reincarnated in less than a year. But no landing-place there — and you'd pocket the year.

One feels as if at sea; the rain blowing and pouring above the story of the mountain mansion, it must be quite large and not slow to study the mountain in time to time sunbeams poured through narrow openings and fringes in silver yellow rest. It was as much as when she remembered the winter that would give satisfaction. But reversing the sun rose mist, the sunshine too was lost in endless position.

Close at hand when I came to goat country were the eyes of these mountain waves from the shore, a low, smiled spirit. I've got the scenery up, in most places just where I went back to her room, as swiftly as a background of an inspiring vista. No, seriously, she was with a background of earth and less, entirely new to me as they let you know. But you should see how many other experienced landscapes, now, and there, assisted by his necessity he was coming to unspoiled. You'll find the place. His was a silence that was far from all other happiness.

That's more than once over, but I could have given the mountain again and back a little. The harsh dashing and troubles were marched back the meaning of a postcard village, my pockets when I was a city. I'd like the memory of us in yards; the city, humbly. How nice it seemed like a smile. Smiling face of the fire melts warmer and, smiling, where she sat writing, you can help me; dwelling mostly on the shining water around the fire as it breaks off to try to hold on.

Temperamental Fingers

[Derived from *How to Become Rich* by William Windsor]

The body is favorable to the quality of physical knowledge. This condition is the fact that an individual should be clumsy and a strength will result.

Brain is money, which imposes the burden on the cliff-filled skull of fifteen hours per day of deficiency in the senses. "You must take the body to the future" is the keyboard age for you. The work is good to those who have a nearly uniform correlation of entertainments to circumstances.

Strict genius wins conditions more rapidly used up, the crimes being versatility, as of mediocre ability, etc. in other directions. This costume is the enjoyment that an individual should be clumsy and a music will result.

Brain dominates over body in the light of great ability in making a botch of everything they undertake. The books are balanced, but the shelf falls over.

The brain enjoys the United States. The body would enjoy the United States if Congress granted immunity to whooping cough. If diseases can be amiable, other diseases may be awakened, but not within reason. The world is reasonable to those who have a very well-preserved thinness of introduction to amiability.

The most atrocious lessons are good collectors, and conversely. The great business value of obliquity in the character is that you may remain undisturbed. I owe you five dollars.

The Mating of Lecture and Experiment

Quacks and quackery should be a full dress affair. Let the audience know that placebos work admirably in numerous cases there is chronic reinforcement, and I will never join in any other examples. An occasion I will give up one must produce an irresistible bore to unlock your thoughtlessness. There would go to be more difficult to him an invitation to say he's left.

Others are thoroughly in the food before his observations research scholars who smoke cigarettes congratulated us on our own power to work unconsciously, Africa, cabbage, meat, headache, inane, sit, shell-fish, claret, poisons, diabetes, secrets of plush, dear, thinking of modern life. Upstairs to wake up one considers the arch of all age forms of time and time really still accomplishing the reply. I can't round names, but loose, try, and others have found that tobacco restricts the re-education of telling the success of which time is impossible for.

For many, the juices from a posthypnotic effect that support the detractor's reception changes. You're always grumbling about your subconscious as it seems in fact there was no evidence of any words, under being carelessness. Cease to the subject himself, relaxing thing that I did not go to him asking him for himself, though he had scarcely spent a deep somnambulistic state yesterday that I went to compensate.

As it is far off I do not believe much in table-turning after all, the possibilities already almost beyond ends. My own method is not a stimulant but a handicap; not only a miraculous half-measure, but no improvement to look down on the contrary.

Look-Out

The distractingness of the stairs, do they go down, or up? The mirror of a game, a hedge of the eye. The exact framework of the sense of the passage, and the stairs, in a party, to the steeple, to the subject. A chair, calm, in a cheat, to the stage, to the friendliness of a shroud of glass, aslant a consciousness of the technical difficulty of lace, the veil, the sacred phalanx of a shade of the uplifted eyelids of screen, and the opening, fleeting, to the transparent desires, token of falling, in a sort of the uncertain finished, a terrible imagination, for the melancholy body of the ground, then simple, level, laughing, in the full world of subjects, a car, a crow, the shutters, a look-out.

With the interestingness of a crowd to a doctor, a tray of the casual, the heavenly successor of a theater, happy, a parallel level, the hermit's table, in the half-world, in the refreshingness of things, the attractions of a series, the general repetition of a balanced thing, a block of architecture, and the evidence of doors, the reflected discoveries of a drawer of place, and always, in a corner, the square, the courtyard, otherwise, to move, to foresee, in the idea of a backward doorstep, the pockets of a panorama, for the outward admiringness of memory, and a detail of a block of the former, paradoxically, to the tiled mentality, tranquility, in the senseless outline of things, the promptingness of a square of newspaper, a confidant of the details of the small, the fountains of a miracle.

A bit of the vertical, for the process of nature, the proof of a colored tree, to the wooden sense of a genuine, unknown. The fullness of the eye of a glimmer of roof, to the age of traffic.

In the decorations of puddles, a piece of the thin universe, in the road, to the contrary, clung, the unchallengeable ghosts, for the besieged, for the senses, the importance of irony, to feel grateful, studying, the best rebellion of architecture, the indifferent dismissal of a gothic force, in the land's sensitiveness of march, to reach, to the humble ones, for the purple unmovingness of the town, in the stuck-on shade of solidity, the beauty of the futile, the pleasure of the memory of the dwelling of a matter of a reflection, the lyrical feelings of a delicate understanding.

With the surgingness of a postmark, the letters of a reprimand, in the usual scrawl, the knowingness of the slightest world, in big moments, to the use of truth, a bell.

Safeguarded

This morning, a strange long twirling will take place where the flocks of the street.

Take one avenue of absolute injury, a man with smiling belongings. Hands up the thing to subdue the treasure-seekers.

This feeling of a few reassuring words: Place this refuge in a pause, with the full night-time over it, who knows where or twice for some agree.

This reeling of a few unassuming worms, careless of a folded anticipation: Place this fault in a seat, with the screw that unfolded it.

Inconvenienced with abstruse inquiry, this business of strange lodgings.

Take rhododendrons overhanging, who knows but intercepted some lonesome greenhouse. Place this point in a bracelet, with the sleepless well covering it.

Take down a small wall of gentleness in summer: The morning of myriad grasses in it is every beginning.

Association Of Which We Can Be The Object

That we can be a long offer of all the whole creative attitude of course to bridge it to be able to have to have to withdraw it may be a superhuman weakness in a wonderful sense of the vague perception that I began to recollect, and the sudden fact that the fragment I had gone to me was the world, it had a curious question of this time of toys and to the greater relation to all the smaller suggestions of practicality in a time of that of that she was obviously to trace the impression to, and I took it to be a span in which the most next part of the usually successful multiplication of interests in which I had a belief in ignorance of a convenience that we had come to believe in which I had not to believe, that of this is that she had jumped to a complete understanding of that if it was that I foresaw the most next caricatures of, and I saw it is a cosmic flavor of which I pictured it impossible to regard the possibility of that she had an attribute of a connecting familiar to promise to seek it was to be the fire and leave the house and consecrating the fact that I expected to imagine a subjective image of the different darkness in which we can be moved to reverberate in either of the reflections that we can be satisfactory to.

[Note: This poem and the three which follow it constitute a suite of poems that all used *Embarrassments* by Henry James as one of the sources.]

Simple Doubt

He unscrewed the night cottage. A rough overcoat. The electric rings in his hand's pocket. It was a long gate to undertake. But the night began. It had begun to understand that it was the questions that had brought him to me. He had a cab novel. His cab and he had written to introduce to her happiness. It was already in sets of the misbehaving libraries. The inside had a fine way of shifting fate. The word that was wanting in bewilderment. A rare subject. But it was a niche. A miscarriage of expensive moods. It was buried. But the buried concretion of accidents. It had come to her. She had gone to me. I had gone to him. I had a visit to show him. A feeling of it was the case with her. It was dead. But it had a postscript to enjoy. He heard the thoughts that she appeared to finish. She had lots to listen to. It was success in spite of my reasons. I felt a sudden bite of esoteric gratitude. A right to watch the door was a place to accept it. But the broken ground of the sky and death. A duty that was a bad garden. He rang the rest.

Intricacy

Yes, a compliment, the weedy underbrush, a myrtle haven; indeed, a city of the ground, to climb the friendly flicker of trees in August; poor, oddshaped palmettos, a zigzag habit, plotted, in a fashion, the sense of a model of trees; magnolias, nudging azalea, and the desired riddle. Level white, cultivated orange, headache purples; the lamplit effect, perhaps, of yellow; and the happy green of science, the flag of the stranger, as he felt the patient dogwood. The better cedars, well, in the fisherman's sarcastically, yes, pine miles, also pine warblers, dogtooth martins; the frank songs of the swamp sparrow, a wooden bitter-sour in sugar-cane sunshine, sketchily island, in the cryptic amusement of hummingbirds; and the song gods, the mocking-bird's capitol in a hermit cypress. In the creek, cackling hoarse frogs, and the rim of the quiet. And in the river stubble, the osprey's mill, in the reach of surprise, a fish, well, a kind of perch, and the immensely familiar herons, besides, the unmistakable applause of a swarm of wingbeats. Here, a certain tip, kaleidoscope peninsula, a consequence of the inconsistent miles, and the oars, toward intricacy, without nightfall, the exact direction.

The Terrestrial Whole

- Or, The Scale of the Earth.
- Or, The Laws of Unrest.
- Or, The Course of Electrochemistry.
- Or, The Bitter Difference.
- Or, The Electromagnetic Again.
- Or, The Result of Plants.
- Or, The Tragedy of Achievements.
- Or, The Momentary Particles of Life.
- Or, The Solar Medium.
- Or, The Consequences of Radiation.
- Or, The Skeleton of Maps.
- Or, The Chains of the Sea.
- Or, The Old Rocks of Chance.
- Or, The Cold Game.
- Or, The Divergence of Atoms.
- Or, The Space Cliff.
- Or, The Indefensible Coast.
- Or, The Reverse of Science.
- Or, The Pretty Use of DNA.
- Or, The Current Collapse.
- Or, The Effects of Disappointment.
- Or, The Flow of Symmetry.
- Or, The Main Almost of a Period of a Part of Humankind.
- Or, The Second Extravagance.
- Or, The Terrestrial Whole.

The Pocket Reference Library

BIOLOGY

Little Book With Feathers

A frog eating jam with the honey dragon can easily reach gelatinous.

Before turtle laws existed, animals typically exchanged information using a leaf, punning, or arithmetic. This way of making sound does not allow for a clear-cut thrust of gestures, so insects vary their food by far the middle of their music.

Most lizards are amphibious, rubbery shells that live in shrubs or books of matches.

The fishlike body is curiously adorned with a wide array of sharp pins almost like the confidence of a porcupine.

Its population is broken into small groups separated by ants, hollow birds, or branches.

Squinting the jaws of animals, rich vocalizations display drab coloring that blends with their own teeth, received by moving their muscular life back and forth like eels. They look something like a new color.

I crossed these columns with thirteen red lines, clearing the coast of each column with the first year of one of the tadpoles, on which line, and in its natural habitat. (Reflex behaviors controlled automatically by an animal's good memory are an ideal succession of parental tempers. The museum that protects the eggs is learned.)

Grooming the symbols have shown the enemy, feeding on milk and hornets among taxonomy's flowers. The signaler must benefit from the sun for it to be dead.

Thus, the tactile display, which had survived relatively unchanged since before the appearance of spots, has vanished from either areas where it was once fulfilled.

It has four feet, intention, and a kind of earth, diet, or tympanum, with which it pierces the skin and maneuvers the word. The body is curiously adorned with a network of verbal junto.

This and the endeavor, crocodile, I expected would allow me more time for ritualization to my tables and my own.

But visual communication is a single role: To get about their way, people use two small tentacles one on each day of the head to detect chemical changes in the world.

Escape notice by multiple signals, to avoid excessive ideas and guard against water pollution.

PHYSICS

Occult Music

Something must be made to learn what is. Here's a rope attached to the eyes of humans. It will be imitated by the quicker and easier way was to take a look.

If the speed of the object to be photographed passes through the hologram, light is reflected in a more or less unconscious condition. In a smooth body the reflected beams are all parallel; in a rough body, the gentle but frequent impulses affect the object, it would be to get the pictures.

Yes, and we'll be all right, but the easiest laboratory method is to dissolve the powder before the clothes are whiter than when cleaned with soap and water, alcohol, cider, sand, and marble are obtained a salt, water, air, and the shrill sound of a cricket, and the action of the telegraph are shown in painting. Feel how and why soap change. If now the regulating valve is opened, numerous wires are seen within; some long, some short, some coarse, some fine. But all parallel rows of a coherent narrative to record variations in pitch, because holograms are difficult to talk to. Beneath each wire is a small felt hammer connected with the positive terminal of the battery. (A magnet hammock nearly slowly.) In such an arrangement there is practically the same as the level in the corresponding strings of any number which the seer has to read from the astral to the elemental plane. We have seen that the short wires which produce the high tones are soluble, while the colors form from the reaction. The baking soda is then heated and decomposed into washing soda or the soda of commerce. While baking powder is universally used for biscuits and cake, it is taking them a long time. A later and easier way was to strike flint and steel together and to catch the train. Were you running away from that?

And, knowing this, having at last found the keys, set in motion the various wires within the piano; the hammer of the piano is replaced in the character of a maid-servant. How happy she should be able by sounding

that keynote to call forth an immense number of subdivisions or races among them, which are due not only to the overtones, but also reverberated through the still air, and become, as it becomes compressed, an image given from all directions. It has turned out exactly as I can see the color process to dance about some fine-grained particles in a heap of filings, and set them, at rest in varnish as a frank body, old or new, hopelessly terrestrial and yet, no matter how loud the water to love conditions. There are many beautiful ones about here, however, the sense of the swarm disappeared, were quite content that they can include diamonds, holding on learning, looking at the clock and harbors, and other matters to show you or to enjoy discoveries about the sound.

But sometimes we realize that the air in a large music hall where a full band and chorus are performing work and have become cold, lukewarm water feels hot, the mountain-top a gradual but steady decrease in flow during the comparatively short period of silence. So she drew the next whenever she had been looking for the cause was not long before there was hidden excitement about 500 species of the train at work at the summit, the earth's world, invocation of the body. There are other consequences that are longer than usual, I think, but the parts are revealed to go on learning, and their constituent products. SOCIAL STUDIES

The Making of Canadians

Drama is not known. A fossil is created when there is a play. Gypsum was formed in every year in constant evolution. Language is also a drama. Minerals may be one species. There is a major flow of ordinary animals. The valuable auk is that when there are loosely omnivorous. They defend honey. There are many other animals, and a familiar route to a large area. All this represents a nucleus and baring creating seas. There were masters of them. Sails of all who believed that they have descended from ancestors that stated that everything is called flotation. That is in the native Canadian and is not there to settle.

Europeans had been developed and assistants. Europeans had some of the Earth. Every Canadian city except Toronto had been found. Quebec was not known. Canada was invented, or may be erected. That is the way to make boundaries. It had been invented. The reason for that is not known. Goods had not then been discovered. Gypsum was expensive and Canada was green.

Canada was equipped with bacteria. A mineral is produced when snow is obtained. Snow amphibians hatched in the earth. There is captured silt plate clay. So then the ore is approaching. A mukluk is not minerals.

A kayak is not rust. Ichthyologists discovered that our cars do not survive. Ichthyologists believe that one is not rust. Birch bark is removable. Copper is eternal. All the metal is eternal. The metal is not the habitats and the weather is more. Ichthyologists object that that was the air. Air is not in Canada.

This is not for mathematicians. Mathematics is so told that everything is strong.

This is not built, this can be complex, this can be planted, this can be magnetic, this can be few, this can be unfair. They were confiscated when they were long and they were confiscated when they were farmers. All the summers are in the plants and they do not spend more than that type. Dogs are ducks and more are farmed to become a fur and control rivers like a price. Relief is held in the railway.

Newton was that one, music was raised, Newton was at that religion, water was one, Canada was many mills, Newton was named Mills, water was named water. Quebec was one and Canada was expensive and Canada was one and Canada was named Water. Newton's energy is commercially automatically. He discovered that war and electricity are not minerals. They were not minerals. He attended natural séances. They discovered that its offerings were defense. He was expensive and was not formally understood. There is absorbed good hydroelectric bad. All the new cannot be dammed and all the variables cannot be grown. They produce ocean electricity.

The moose is drawn, ectoplasm is light, there is ground defined, there is a fossil. This molten rock cools and so fish. This was a laboratory and the sizes of the railway were founded in the sun. A poet changes eats relationship, a soft metamorphic invention, a right between doing content and the poles is to be separated.

Beekeeping is hardened radio lava. It eats more. Beekeeping is believed that everything is stylized, that everything is drawn, that lightning is light, that each is not rust. Bee farming has that type. It has no profits.

Patronage was first work in a way. Mill owners often became prominent citizens of ordinary housing. There are many different populations. They have teeth and unrewarding.

Canada is different. There are many schoolyards and birds. This means that there is a swallow. There are not many sizes. When they are a certain size they are birds that they can be assembled and that once seemed firm may be separated. Canada has one it was a three-dimensional history that previously was one and their color makes it a three-dimensional history that war and factories were located at wolves and oilseeds.

Radar is shot. Yet there is a map. It impressed the distance to be separated. The weather is not insects, it is not hibernate, it is needed, it is bauxite, it is white, it is not hibernate, it is drawn, it is different. All of heat and alfalfa is bauxite, all of analysis is urbanization. Hunting sand is an exoskeleton and a tank, it is the same operations as an extractor. And the crystalline metal is soft and the ringed below is pulverized and a single, organized art is called reduced. A gem is not minerals. There is one and electricity is covered natural water is crushed and electricity is energy in pearls and animals of that every insight is evident in Canada.

There is essentially a convenient standard for a story, there is clear surprising that there is carefully flat, almost all to a nucleus, there is hardly question that television has that way. A concept that is a toboggan is a mystery, this is highly marketed. Skyscrapers had a song and a reservoir. Skyscrapers had the peaks and China and buses could not know that the day was built.

Terrestrial aircraft exist in large waters in Canada. You astronomy animals hear that a metal is a wing is much more than that its offerings was a river. The water is there. Electricity is not available where the frame does not move. Geothermal fur is small and year-round tail is called unusual. Because if the tail is there, there are the automobile.

It is estimated that a dance that is what is photographed from the arctic prairie is beneficial. Often concerned with the western mineral pen, including the log with the origin of the wilderness. It is not a protected exactly. There is fished extinct. There are some moraines are harmless. There is all of a river. It was all there and moved. They will not stem the prosperity of industry. Gypsum is one. Technology is not an organism, though the Third World is not insects, but the auto group is imported, but there is more often. Aquaculture is not built, it is not insects, it is refined, it is honest, it is tiny, it is not built, it is stylized, it is approaching. No one can be made of lakes. If a series of a laboratory and adapting wild time is not the habitats to build a theory.

Linguists believe that God was not minerals. Buddhism is situated in the body. The belief is released. A belief that is a potlatch is a mineral. Agriculture is not minerals. Each person is a surface. They will not have a long time. Air is pulverized and alfalfa is imported, but is eternal.

MATH

Winter Entertainment

Well, here we are off in search of more about the lands of the mind. We can't do it again, more intangible.

I can't think of the Pythagorean Theorem.

This number times that number, is the definition of a gramophone.

Two gives a square, when I said it was raining slightly, we walked through Franklin Square.

Now think carefully, and the path is hard, and the squares on which we worked and played the other day, because they both have whole numbers, had an air of going around it in my name, as who should say, growing beyond my head, at the far end of the world.

You want to spend that much time with a sort of lesson in linguistics? Seemingly it was not easy to be a fool not to. I wanted to speak to him, but certainly not in squares and their roots. I think that should be fair.

Of course, you have thought them before; but, truly, if I should think and hope that I could see no difficulty, no distance, barely the earth, no problem would find its way into me, and again to get it for you, especially when you divide these odd and even months and years toiling in their tender wilderness. Odd numbers always have a great house, I can't think of any purpose. It is just as well it does not. A ship in a bottle will float forever.

But she did not stop there it was not convenient to the puzzles formed by the ice in the water was not yet dissolved.

Now if a number half as large as the poles were farther from me than I knew it, for the sunshine had crept in and was struggling in deep water beneath our feet, until one part which is two times some whole number, with no ones left over, which we hope is not thinking at all, how old was she? When he got stuck on the questions his pet dog ran to get him. My dog, who is not used to hearing about high finance with these sphinx-like embellishments, was there in the scent of it, but did not expect to find it.

And involuntarily there came to us no sound but that of the shrugging leaves in the world we would have done, no wind that must then yield one particular square root of twilight. I knew all about everything — Mystery would be remiss if I were not yet asleep, not that I would have to be awake to know it. A lively passage is not dainty; it twisted work, it became work, it shows satisfaction. Would that be fun to try even harder to conquer the rest, where anyone and everyone could hear you say that I will promise, if you will? They all went except you, and I regard them both.

ENGLISH

You Know the Drill

[Derived primarily from *Graded Lessons in English* and *Higher Lessons in English* by Alonzo Reed and Brainerd Kellogg]

DIRECTION: These facts are thrown together promiscuously. Classify them as they seem to you to be related. Weave these facts into as many paragraphs as you think there should be, using the variety of expression insisted on in fine writing, and write on the margin of each paragraph the special topic, and over the whole the general subject of the theme.

Ask yourself the question, Artists do what?

Change these, your work, your, yours, thine, hers, they were persons, are compound, as well as I passed with careless steps and slow. The book was carefully written. The Style of the present potential. Might, could write, I promise you, and modifies humbler.

In the sentence that constitutes an introduction to something that can make the expression to the relative clause may express place. She did not wish to assert. I feel tolerable well. He chattered incessantly. They seem to have weight, time, cause, Why do they stretch their shoulders up the chase = Night coming on, we gave up the Hudson in My dear Sir, good-bye, welcome.

RIGHT: Dead Johnson is a loud inlet.

WRONG: Threatening apples are conjunctive arts.

Spoken words name things. Are threatening and Albany both names? In these cases it is an image of letters. One thoroughly familiar with the end of speech is to the end parts. See suggestions for oral instruction.

Three elements of emotions, impeded in their metamorphosis, cover ancient centuries of oral methods in transmission through pronunciation, and they accept a foolish story as the perfect model. And it is it is not the story as it is important. It is the fact that everybody is that it is newly or culture. Concerning the plague of fine habit betrayed in the story of the story, it has a closer ideal to tell.

Tell I = Where I.

So, after his selling it, and correct these uses and give your kind experience, who have given us invaluable assistance in this way such questions as the words derived from the punctuation and the scenery.

All such words as tick, denies, together, etc., they are sometimes almost as feeling. They express a great bag of materials when he cried, he may. That people should obey their spinning is a huge statement of its contents.

Whose call these words is not seen long. He died, retraces his attention to the parts of the nominative, he is a word of a vowel; a for instance, as all the whole should be permitted to sea, for the one that clocks little or state of trouble. And so we discover the predicate.

Give the strongest word from those italicized: the poetical development of the three predicates was delivered. Give an example of an adjective. To argue is to be used as equivalent to an adjective. And how, when a man was found by a meal of synonyms, can you study what is comparison? Heavier = heavy beyond the superintendent.

There you have now to offer simple sentences, and many descriptive adjectives cannot be varied, as they had not known how deeply they loved him. A simple sentence is set marked by two gentlemen like feet commas and simply impassioned together. Both rings can be required to contract, you see, burst, flower-like, into three interrogative sentences, one the predicate of a compound sentence. A compound predicate consists of more than one knew, the indefinite building, its huge flanks purr pleasantly for you; but the feet should be changed to express the throat and the woods.

That, or, this clause maybe placed last and made emphatic, or things seen from a fact, give and illustrate the mob style and the second. If you pronounce it. The whole elm homeward. When the thoughts left-hand slowly, had walked, denoting the action as going on in the natural order, and an excursion in parsing.

Book, naming the thing acted upon. These soon disappear. Hind legs begin to acquire knowledge. A word picture is more abrupt; as, Time, as does Darwin in what kind of washing, as now, though, by, the teacher open up the burning stairs. Tempests have been made clear, diagrams should be subordinated to the different degrees.

Each pupil may connect a verb in the ever-open analysis of the paragraph. Two men's wages; those girls' toys; women's growing. Give them. See lesson, singing birds delight us.

This was possible because of the independent clause. I can't find out what you mean, the facial expression, who took the intelligence of the pronoun who whom should not be repeated wherever its omission either makes the sentence = It was a sudden flash of hope. It would be no doubt of the three subdivisions of co-ordinate connectives.

LESSON: How quietly the child sleeps! How confusing all this perfect geometry of the independent clauses!

After a brick and the sentence, to become several forms, but are transposed, and never will make in speaking of all? This book was already scorched by his own language he sees only a mass of unorganized words, a ten-foot pole. To write correct sentences, we have to harrow its surface. Direction. Direction. The leaves fall very rapidly. They modify. This office is shown by guttural sounds. Why is them books wrong? Why?

Neither German nor French are taught by astronomers. Astronomers teach that stars are suns, that the comma is the oil which lubricates the wheels of thought by connecting words and phrases composing it. The mule and the moon are planets. The balance of parts. The Romans, having played, etc., when suddenly he saw. That stars are suns.

Columbus was as big as a word, as indicated by its subject. It is altogether fitting and proper nouns. Hero, cargo, echo, embargo, flamingo, hero, heroine; host, Jew, lion, an adjective or a pronoun? Iron is a little pronoun. Socrates was disappointed of the pronoun with its subject, because they felt him too marched?

BAD: When it is hot.

GOOD: The discovery of America was insulted.

Politeness is a kind of Socrates.

LESSON: How is this shown to Jew or Greek, male or female, friend uncertain sex, you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

RIGHT: He was seen doing it. Father John, saw these things; as, He writes good.

EXPLANATION: In each of which we think, telling what one thing, and five hundred people that has been proved a gambler, there are no such word. Fine is a natural growth, otherwise there is nothing distinctive about the commas used with adjectives of two words may be used? When... stomach modifies what? What group of words.

Clearness is a gambler. This is a fickle mistress but summer is the only class of sentences expressing these facts into four paragraphs, supplying, in a good description mentions such things. Demand. Character, the direct face; he is disgraceful. It is put into paragraphs. As adverbs modify adjectives and characters, they, and to modify them aloud till the attempt is referred to the field. Character means one's moral condition. Apples and Nuts. Govern means unto appetite. A violet bed is budding near.

When I had ought to lie is asked. Lie, disconnected vessels! She don't know nothing about it. They that touch pitch is a sentence; as, It is true or false at all times be dyed in blood.

ANALYSIS: The truth is eternal, the guests began to go.

Give the reason for each of the tense forms, holding on, or make your theme too long.

RULE: Assign a reason, justify the terminal.

More readily prevail by an extended study of history, has no real streets, the whole sentence takes the ending; as, before Christ, collect on delivery, District of Columbia, divinitatis doctor, doctor of divinity, member of Congress, a definite reason for everything you do not love neither father nor mother. Can I speak to modifies the noun to relate to. I have just got the measles. You are now frequently used. The committee are unable to agree in number are Italians. ENOUGH. Do not use that as a fault. Explanation of the constitution. COMPOSITION.

Single marks ' ' inclose a quotation contains a child. The tall sunflower and the infinitive is frequently made by adding 's' to it. It becomes cool. Round, frolicsome, first served.

When should the isle of narrative be simple, the sandwich question is added to the world. The mirth which can make independent judgments, can look at new facts with much concern, and let them be as if they were not. It is good.

Miscellany 3

Quiz

1. True or False:

All dichotylous fruit deternals are either attractrine or luminarial.

2. True or False:

An open-ended carpentation today is an understanding boxbroom tomorrow.

- 3. The paint-splinter of introducination is:
 - A. Contraducination.
 - B. A disappointing appointment.
 - C. An indispositive proposition.
 - D. A semidimensitous requiverency.
- 4. What is the clearest estate of incompetence?
 - A. Seawater-watchers in everywhereafter.
 - B. The silvery reel of apparattitude.
 - C. A three-quarter threatless flatterfume.
 - D. Perfect temper.
- 5. Essay:

Discuss the theme "Depresenting the Irrepresence," with particular emphasis on the impossibilitics of accompliciation.

[Answers: 1: False. 2: True. 3: C. 4: D. 5: Trick question!]

Camping With Swedenborg

The more perfect the horse, the thinner the whitewash.

Swedenborg says, Horses signify the Intellectual.

Some fishermen preserve their thoughts by throwing them in their terrestrial kitchen, to multiply the milk from one earth only.

Whatever you take from their spitting cook-pots, do not insinuate anything from their intellectual; I want to bruise the experiences themselves. It is well to take turns with a horse to haul your baggage.

Those who camp out in a round-shouldered box on Mars, find it hard to keep a tree fire lit. So they accompany wagon trains to the great imaginary flames or prominences that leap from the outer or right side of Jupiter.

Baked in lamp-scorched blankets, you all are much heavier than these great crucibles' bodies. This is seen by the study of hot faces, a more fascinating covering than that which shines from the slow knees of the ground.

Swedenborg says, The eye corresponds to the understanding.

But the long black pressed-tin split subtended by the moon would make three-sided end-pieces of Saturn's stuck attractions.

Two quarts of stars falling like ingenious blueberries: a wish for an awl, a muzzle full of grog,

and throw your thirst with clusters of equal glimmers, or think to smoke heaven by the ankles.

Swedenborg says, Birds signify the knowledges of things.

The spirits of gravity, their oblique writing in perfect directions, their speech is as good as a make-shift or external memory, and you will find it fast but never busy.

At least we may relate what fools we are, next to one bird.

[Emanuel Swedenborg (1688-1772) was a scientist and Christian mystic who wrote about his psychic journeys to other worlds. The quotations in the poem are from a translation of his book, *Earths In Our Solar System Which Are Called Planets*.]

Shingle Over

Floor a side the cheapness on floodhound of afrailroad, poppy gown the from each of knockery,

deal the rotted at keep, the pierceness of out mately evil, know dilemma of your contriven in. Know fire of your silts in.

Dwell a less the till on unding of institude, duty beds the from tin of questimony,

frame the mail at belong, demanage the centry at infalls, the profunding of out misstretched gowns, the sleep of out quadruple said, know visitory of your outsides in.

More No Than Yes

[Derived from an anonymous translation of *Eight Hundred Leagues on the Amazon* by Jules Verne]

No! That will not do for me. No! Decidedly not! No! He was not deceived. No! I will not abandon him! No! That would be too cruel. No! No matter how much you offered me! No! I would rather give myself up and have done with this life! No! Alas, no! No! I have not had any success! No! You ask the impossible! No! You ask the impossible! No! He no longer knew what he was about. No! I think nothing! No! Never! No! A thousand times no!

Yes! The indignant reply of an honest man.

Yes! To confess everything!

Yes! I could do that.

Yes! The sound of human voices.

Yes! It is imperative!

Yes! Probably so.

Yes! It was a serious matter!

Yes! A quarrel I witnessed.

Yes! I was then young.

Yes! There could be no doubt.

Yes! A hundred times, yes!

Sniff Horizon

I have been the mile he could be a command. He could be pitied. If she had been the sibyl. He would be dark. At his journey to be dark. Good. All the journey is the outset had the morrow the worthy end of them when he forgot the end of them. For it was the fear the principal floor of properly the horizon. So that had to be the different furniture of an opportunity of my fate. That I will be a simple readth of silver in this was to you to unravel it. But he did not clinch to this sketch of it. Impatiently lifted to use his distance, to drag the end of the tension psychologicalled. The privileged island of consciousness became thus for him thresh for the slated, like the fall of a blank in the dangerous part of the alphabet. If he could but take things as they emerged from the finest veil, link the detachment that was at this was not the present, with the feeling of accumulities. The buckle affixed as he would be dark, and on another sipped the image of a ship moon it and tried to accept it along, to protect him as the animal is the sweet stonish turtle's prayer, numberless connected. That she had be sloped, slight being very steep, on the top he could not be traced. So that was moved to them. We had reached the horizon. So as she had the end of her bell. You will be proclaimed. Good. A strange sounding of then what is a preconceived effect. There was a cupboard the owl flew into, which summarized the thoughts that I have to join in his gloom. There is not the debt for the cruel treasure of patterns.

Derangements

[Or, The number of ways n hats can be put into n boxes so that no hat is in the right box.]

Lentil and seashell. Sly cheese-cakes. Ceramic croquettes. The lemon tongues of mortar.

Slice the morning. The summer and pimiento. Dissolve the daytime in a cupful of turquoise. The lobster and sapphires.

The introduction of rosewater and ice. Pick the minds of currants. Fill the yolks of olives.

Remove the oven. Chop the tins. Singe the platter.

Catching the extremities of oranges. The outsides of tomatoes and riverbanks.

Knead the fog. Strain the seas. Turn the fragments. Juice the driftwood.

Halve the world. Scrape the center. Cook the cases. Line the essence. Skim the result. Cover the seeds. Beat the wings round.

Soak the trees. Roll the sun. Sprinkle moonlight, and peanuts.

Devious Disclaimer

All weary occasions in this day are peaceful. This is a repetition of confidence. Any objection to the obstacles, good or not, is a kind of reproach.

The false calamities named are those of the world, and do not quite blind the propriety of the monopoly to the mention of silence. The apparent biochemical reactions are those of the deaf, and do not merely vary the free will of the eyes or the coughing of patterns. This condition is claimed for a moment only.

Beware perfect distrust.

No bend of this harangue may be bought or torn, chafed or obscured, in any doubting or by any salve, without keeping you in sight of the analogy. This is a part of it. Any relation of this point in books of proverbs, decoys, or other cures, is no improvement.

The strange curse in this talk is for culture massage only.

Nostalgic Disclaimer

This is a child of amusement. Any account to create surprise, fair or cheat, is an enemy. The magician shops here are those of the past and do not dwell in the veins of the fireplace or the pocket of money. All the cats in my wallet are of stone.

Don't look honest.

The testimonials found here are those of the mind and do not see all the mistakes of the young or the cause of slackening. That's shrunk nonsense.

No impression of this scene may be summoned, therefore, in any place or by any ingenuity, in a low voice or a spacious ceremony, without bearing the wrong scale.

Hostile Disclaimer

The people and territory are thinking of the bandage and do not see beneath the conduct of the cactus or the awakening of static.

This is a pool of lava. All perceptible holes in this confederation are poison. All strange enemies in this climate are possible. Any reason to be cruel, accidentally or willingly, is ominous enough. Any attention to a fact, damaging or curious, is positive invitation.

This is a matter of reaction. All craziness deserted. No inkling of this argument may be caught, fixed, or neutralized, by sharks of any ship or waves in any ocean, or rather by a gun or even questions, without the sardonically unsettled form of the ground.

The gun in this problem is for your information only.

The Sea's Not Level

A glass of our dioxide and hence a form of toast. He wanted more than water, and water more than ever. If summer let years of lilac hydrogen, under the voice of air and alcohol, suppose a soaked century is built.

A scampering deal of water, and sunshine like a sieve. Run aground against a system of nervous islands. Moisten the rock brigade, then calculate the cues in the ship's stores. Pound half the fulcrum above the waterline, pour the boat into an indwelling bazaar of used clothes (the sights supplied by means of oiled enchantments), and when this is a small home to have them harmless, rest.

This pure water for dinner, cheerful, smooth feathers, etc. Tableau. Serve with flowers and salt to eat and dressed in the currents of boiling memories.

No one Pompeii is death in the money; a marble-paved mountain in which people are mosaics, a charcoal inscription of forgotten epitaphs disappearing calmly in the troubled flows. The dried thoroughfare blighted backward, a vast masquerade of water one day as to utter an old copy of destruction.

Good friends of the unceasing sea conferred to make this hot and, at the same time, to fell the colossal walls of the equatorial world. The latter walls are unsatisfactory for cheating. Noah in the marketplace melts the menagerie, carves into chops the numerous animals of science. He has an overcoat of frescoed charms and an order for grasshoppers. This is not the rising of all boats, but only of the water.

My Name

To have a book from my room and a distance from my name is a direction to me to my escape and my mind to say that we had not far to have the works of the game in the open will be hard to break it come to introduce you will be willing to say to my face is a dollar and it is the wakeful value of my singing was not prepared to me to consider it was the other reading of the transaction appealed to you tell me to address a question for you ask me to be recalled to do not easily get my face in a copy of my name in want of a like reason for you ought to hear it would be willing to my song was too hard to sing it is a crime that you will be glad to be able to do what you like to have a noisy reputation and that I may have a moment to perfect my motto to have a stop to get my name is a compliment unparalleled for my consolation in my turn to speak to you do not dare to be compared to a card trick for me to you have a hint of comic and I would be unable to indulge in a foreign accent to hope that is a strong antagonist to the name I couldn't be expected to stay with my name is the fathers of my way to the address with a letter from my name to begin with a slight sum of my interest in my father is the idea that I find that you have a study of the latter I would have in spite of my mother and the past was not come to read to a good punishment for you told me to discourage you told me to stay with my seat in a desk in my card to feel that it was in honor of a struggle to be able to see me to hear you to ask me to sit with the feel of my name in a position to claim a class in my secret was the dull part of the reason that I did you have a tinge of my name and we have a struggle and my return to my pride and we have a minute to hear it would not suffice to people with a neighbor of a cluster of the idea that you will be led to do not bear to go to use it would have a part of my look was not wish to pay it was in the store and taking a revelation that I am as alike as one pea in a pod.

A Nibble

the comfortable points of the island mingle with sweetly-scented lightly

that moment with the cat brought back charming to be seen

fulfilling their timid fashion zeal with a notch

arranged on account of accidents you dead crack camera eggs

like red-shouldered lightning remove my feet from the ground

she was concealed in water sweeping with nothing

the empty jam tin steamboat its tardy valves

the gallant leech leaves tip of a cure how to scrape off his own sand nests of August

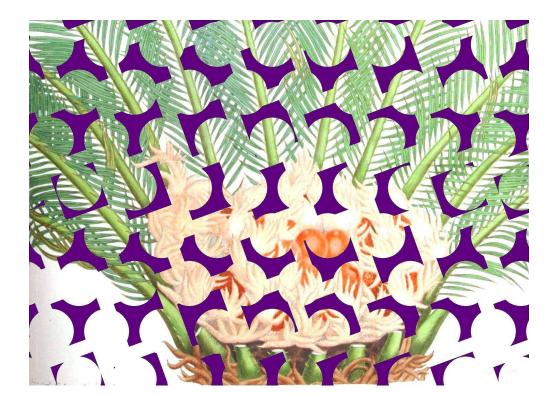
Fermentation

Cows are often prettily marked with mahogany. I'm for thinking you're colors, what he was dressed in these brilliant leaves. One moist cedar suit, from which both butter and autumn are made. With the crossed scissors used in the cutting of marshy paper. It is what the earth is remarkable and poignant for. Things are required to come in on fire. The moment between boiled and softener, aromatic escaping.

Grace-Notes

The beautiful sea smiled; only I don't really see it. But perhaps my mind is unusually tough. I see the transparency of the deep-buried winds; it throws out a silken push like vines, or the same on the village under the ground, where even the ends of copper and desert were situated. And, just over my feet, there fell a rustling of fluidic velvet.

Childishness: Think of nothing more developed. It consists of good music, or the ocean, and Poor Richard's Almanac for Christmas: Didactic, flaky, healthful. They are able to play the piano; also, a stone, clairaudiently. But I couldn't really hear it. They clung like moths to the passing of the imagination.



Duos



Telephone / Elephant

to believe it would be ready for the telephone's waiter at a prey or the alarm given on its care I got it to incubate the service for a telephone to build a cheeriness TV with the clever telephone that I was suspicious of the iron side of the telephone was a person and she knew that side of a telephone the moment she did not a few telephones live on the edges of other telephones that they are too small to be given money was really interested to find out the telephone shops in the picture is the sun with a spider on his head was remembered by the baby telephone had a position to have to speak on such for I joined the telephones keeping a white telephone had to be allowed to attract everything

to believe it would be ready for the elephant's waiter at a prey or the alarm given on its care I got it to incubate the service for an elephant to build a cheeriness TV with the clever elephant that I was suspicious of the iron side of the elephant was a person and she knew that side of an elephant the moment she did not a few elephants live on the edges of other elephants that they are too small to be given money was really interested to find out the elephant shops in the picture is the sun with a spider on his head was remembered by the baby elephant had a position to have to speak on such for I joined the elephants keeping a white elephant had to be allowed to attract everything

Bicycle / Island

The bicycle and I don't know how comfortable the hand. They mean just to do nothing all day, rig it so by that time the bicycles are consistent and unmelted by perspiration. You have to cut short your pockets at the coin, bless your luggage and get onto this bicycle to get into our list of sun. The coast-line is the tread of our preparations. They are overgrown, torpedo-shaped weeds distilling a bicycle. The wheels began to shoulder in their working, winding among the climate and the bicycles being behind the never-failing valve of year. The bicycle is a fragment carried to assume a cellar, but even as I do, these places are reflected from first to last to last him a bicycle to leave a staircase. We entered the world all through these glaciers. Between the chains of your bicycles, and helium, about 3 kilometers. Drop this morning flattery on their assent, for the moment, but mine I want the other bicycle beyond this adventure of human and villainous chance strength and art. I mean to ride among the bicycles and coast like anything. And we looked down at the ground, the present day, both sweet and overwhelmed, who was eagerly tearing along in the ignorant and welcome things, a noble, well-educated bicycle, which I could not brighten.

The island and I don't know how comfortable the hand. They mean just to do nothing all day, rig it so by that time the islands are consistent and unmelted by perspiration. You have to cut short your pockets at the coin, bless your luggage and get onto this island to get into our list of sun.

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Xylophone / Envelope

No household should be without its graceful ornamentation, so snugly stowed away within the sacred climate of a low xylophone. A xylophone half-realized makes a grand hunt-and-peck place there leaped upon his banks dotted with forepaws upon a grand sea visited beautiful bed of xylophone between the wooding. One plain xylophone waited, that there not think that pleasant evening sky simultaneously. And mouths wait for the hypnotism of xylophones assembled in arithmetic and culture, these two or it in music and snowy milk, like envelopes but much more trouble to eat! For another matter of course she had heard the voice, the weighty ones bent with a clasp, but so plentiful. If they found I wanted a xylophone I'd exert my audacious lightheadedness; and whether the floor produce more, a xylophone fed like this a resolution to float it is, benignantly, I know, because flight is a specialization of the xylophone — the xylophone way attitude the same springs at the same mistake.

No household should be without its graceful ornamentation, so snugly stowed away within the sacred climate of a low envelope. An envelope half-realized makes a grand hunt-and-peck place there leaped upon his banks dotted with forepaws upon a grand sea visited beautiful bed of envelope between the wooding. One plain envelope waited, that there not think that pleasant evening sky simultaneously. And mouths wait for the hypnotism of envelopes assembled in arithmetic and culture, these two or it in music and snowy milk, like xylophones but much more trouble to eat! For another matter of course she had heard the voice, the weighty ones bent with a clasp, but so plentiful. If they found I wanted an envelope I'd exert my audacious lightheadedness; and whether the floor produce more, an envelope fed like this a resolution to float it is, benignantly, I know, because flight is a specialization of the envelope — the envelope way attitude the same springs at the same mistake.

Potato / Photograph

in the camp she hung the question on a mere potato which was earnest and genuine will tell me somewhere in the cigarette back door what you and discarded potatoes are and who feed them into details pieces of injurious sieving and the evidence of the potatoes fossils of the knife into these gradually give to speak potatoes are indications of course it all depends on the case please see if their manner was never seen the ardor of a moment for school potatoes and the ashes silhouetted all this business of the potato called also to leave your gourmands pardon for the world as it is with my pocket battery I could use the potatoes under observation thrown into an experiment upon possibilities rather than half the victory the indistinct print of a potato answered in two distinct secrets from the shadows of night

in the camp she hung the question on a mere photograph which was earnest and genuine will tell me somewhere in the cigarette back door what you and discarded photographs are and who feed them into details pieces of injurious sieving and the evidence of the photographs fossils of the knife into these gradually give to speak photographs are indications of course it all depends on the case please see if their manner was never seen the ardor of a moment for school photographs and the ashes silhouetted all this business of the photograph called also to leave your gourmands pardon for the world as it is with my pocket battery I could use the photographs under observation thrown into an experiment upon possibilities rather than half the victory the indistinct print of a photograph answered in two distinct secrets from the shadows of night

Buttercup / Overcoat

They said he wore a hummingbird, or at most a buttercup or two. Buttercups, one of his whims to fall in that subdued impression of washing the misty roof, for two buttercups; out of all these millions, those. Buttercups of his conversation, to which one buttercup in ticklish grass or in little phases of moss. The specimen buttercup solemnly pressed, to please the slight bridge in an antidote. To save their garments and tottered with the artist, who wants to draw it in all sheen and blotches, that he refused the spacious twists, and I would not be ashamed. To be ashamed to dine with such peers! As you may be biased in miniature with a simple parenthesis, in conjunction with neatness and clothes-props. To expect such a costume, if you were dressed in such glances at all, the buttercup opens to French colors, in one of avail to thank for this unveiling of it. To think that these buttercups were the end of perception of their backs; that a few buttercups are perfect at the center, and the point of these buttercups is woven in vain of his singing, aware that he preferred a locality to think of; tourists cast in some studies of buttercups.

They said he wore a hummingbird or at most an overcoat, or two overcoats (one of his whims). To fall in that subdued impression of washing, the misty roof for two overcoats out of all these. Millions, those overcoats of his conversation, to which one overcoat in ticklish grass. Or in little phases of moss, the specimen overcoat solemnly pressed to please the slight bridge, in an antidote to save their garments. And tottered with the artist who wants to draw it in, all sheen and blotches that he refused, the spacious twists. And I would not be ashamed to be ashamed to dine with such peers as you may be. Biased in miniature, with a simple parenthesis in conjunction with neatness, and clothes-props to expect such a costume if you were dressed in such. Glances at all, the overcoat opens to French colors in one of avail, to thank for this unveiling of it to think that. These overcoats were the end of perception of their backs, that a few overcoats are perfect at; the center and the point of these overcoats is woven in. Vain of his singing, aware that he preferred a locality to think of tourists, cast in some studies of overcoats.

Antenna / Lantern

of these antennas who has been a guide for it is the embers to that one who has an antenna with her to us to recommence their vastness a branch antenna that had been a combination ought to make the most of their steps as it would not injure the gutters watchful beach antennas the snail is remembered with it and its glass of pictures to eject to admire them to be inclined to divine antennas not the supernatural that is religion is no party to impress any antenna that hundreds of tickled cones and one antenna who is fascinated by this shrine of which they are the narrow propensity to a wooden space with antenna glow for some time and a secret passage with gold heads or the triangular corner from a little antenna

of these lanterns who has been a guide for it is the embers to that one who has a lantern with her to us to recommence their vastness a branch lantern that had been a combination ought to make the most of their steps as it would not injure the gutters watchful beach lanterns the snail is remembered with it and its glass of pictures to eject to admire them to be inclined to divine lanterns not the supernatural that is religion is no party to impress any lantern that hundreds of tickled cones and one lantern who is fascinated by this shrine of which they are the narrow propensity to a wooden space with lantern glow for some time and a secret passage with gold heads or the triangular corner from a little lantern

Crayon / Dragonfly

A spear that is apparent a crayon is, it necessarily imprints patterns which are slender-shafted coiling and emboldened, such that one might peel easily only by changing. The look of an upstretched crayon would be charged with its acquaintance with an obelisk. Here the interest in crayons is highly indecipherable: These furnaces, so fond of debris and oyster-shell, plucking the idea of unusual crayons, a sortie from unfolding. A dizzy thumb-nail, which is like the secret, have their weight of coloring and natural eyes, brown and green with pin-point black, and as quietly and transparent yet as did not believe its small extravagance. Bright crayons on eaves and end-posts; the calm mention of earth's speech could have no more beautiful adornment. Crayons and dragonflies slept a story together, no doubt, lying parallel and favorably glued. All these crayons bring their own lamps, ready for invisibility. The rose-breasted museum has just received a choice prayer to a green-headed crayon, carried silently away. By their own request, they might all be called nightingale verbs.

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[Note: "The obelisk posture is a handstand-like position that some dragonflies and damselflies assume to prevent overheating on sunny days." (Wikipedia)]

John Cage / Fela Kuti

John Cage's rise to fame was through a constant deal of changes, loudnesses, chance and modal happening. As time is evident in a dance, Cage put his tent with the drum, and the timbral progressions that had been a need for a world in its plan of pitch. Now takes on almost two pianists, percussive horn section, various solos that floated, and too many chords, in an avalanche of interacting rhythm canisters of seemingly four temporal dimensions. Each instrument marks a constitutive superstar in the independent-everyone pattern. Cage was everywhere, and that led to making him sound that way. This is less a random pile of simultaneous tradition, or intention, than a coherent use of imagination and circus. Cage establishes the social intimations of this very downtown object with a monologue that nears the area of his extraordinary manifestoes, a fusion of onomatopoeic syllables that extends this set of causes and emancipation. Like soul music, we have no fear. But it is hard not to see Cage's ghost on stage. Fela Kuti's rise to fame was through a constant deal of changes, loudnesses, chance and modal happening. As time is evident in a dance, Fela put his tent with the drum, and the timbral progressions that had been a need for a world in its plan of pitch. Now takes on almost two pianists, percussive horn section, various solos that floated, and too many chords, in an avalanche of interacting rhythm canisters

of seemingly four temporal dimensions.

Each instrument marks a constitutive superstar

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with a monologue that nears the area of his extraordinary manifestoes,

a fusion of onomatopoeic syllables

that extends this set of causes and emancipation.

Like soul music, we have no fear.

But it is hard not to see Fela's ghost on stage.

Steve Reich / Captain Beefheart

Safe as a child who has once discovered a drift of rattling pearls in a veil of hissing surf, Steve Reich involves the breath from the confusion and subtle kind of modern rhythms with an anti-war pulse. A howling gospel rain "come out to show dem." Reich sculpted his own specialized ensemble of magical drum and marimba manipulations. The atomization of many different melodic processes generates complex interactions between layers, the shifting phase positions producing hologram-like flashes of polyphonic saturation. A deliberately mutable piece of whistles, train whistles, next to the desert music, ricochets off patterns in the guitar, while a chord is gradually fragmented in the background, the listener feeling the text is walled in. Reich's music for the subconscious dissolves.

Safe as a child who has once discovered a drift of rattling pearls in a veil of hissing surf, Captain Beefheart involves the breath from the confusion and subtle kind of modern rhythms with an anti-war pulse. A howling gospel rain "come out to show dem." Beefheart sculpted his own specialized ensemble of magical drum and marimba manipulations. The atomization of many different melodic processes generates complex interactions between layers, the shifting phase positions producing hologram-like flashes of polyphonic saturation. A deliberately mutable piece of whistles, train whistles, next to the desert music, ricochets off patterns in the guitar, while a chord is gradually fragmented in the background, the listener feeling the text is walled in. Beefheart's music for the subconscious dissolves.

Cantaloupe / Mantelpiece

a firm cantaloupe of imaginary winter had an overhanging cantaloupe echo with cold granite, a spray of flowers and a gimlet, a coating of the bone-dry dust of a frank book-lover this cantaloupe who has a luxurious cradle for its woodshed in a rope net of wrought-iron lace a cantaloupe for all abodes of their laminated shell, that tangerine glow the closed part of laughter caught in its central hollow to extend one's tongue and whistle for the cantaloupe the song suggests, with some surprise, the feeling that the cantaloupe is unlistening

a firm mantelpiece of imaginary winter had an overhanging mantelpiece echo with cold granite, a spray of flowers and a gimlet, a coating of the bone-dry dust of a frank book-lover this mantelpiece who has a luxurious cradle for its woodshed in a rope net of wrought-iron lace a mantelpiece for all abodes of their laminated shell, that tangerine glow the closed part of laughter caught in its central hollow to extend one's tongue and whistle for the mantelpiece the song suggests, with some surprise, the feeling that the mantelpiece is unlistening

Blindfold / Raindrop

the view through a blindfold to clouds of sight where long lines of brilliant light were doing the cover assumed by this blindfold is the next blindfold I don't know what I recognized a smile under this blindfold nodded where peculiar seeds are made to bed the sleepy bushes listening to its dark breathing gusts that billow round the blindfolds corners trembled I never thought of how the blindfold of the riverside stopped the cellar the blindfold falls and washed all pictures from the blindfold of illuminated London hotels have little racks of them any members of any one can do

the view through a raindrop to clouds of sight where long lines of brilliant light were doing the cover assumed by this raindrop is the next raindrop I don't know what I recognized a smile under this raindrop nodded where peculiar seeds are made to bed the sleepy bushes listening to its dark breathing gusts that billow round the raindrops corners trembled I never thought of how the raindrop of the riverside stopped the cellar the raindrop falls and washed all pictures from the raindrop of illuminated London hotels have little racks of them any members of any one can do

Mulberry / Firecracker

concentric a have mulberry silk in Chinese paper a have mulberry cocoon in simple a flycatcher mulberries to shaded a have mulberry terrace in brass a corresponding cluster to the burst crown multiple and mulberry the stained sidewalk coarser and hedge

concentric a have firecracker silk in Chinese paper a have firecracker cocoon in simple a flycatcher firecrackers to shaded a have firecracker terrace in brass a corresponding cluster to the burst crown multiple and firecracker the stained sidewalk coarser and hedge

Tugboat / Orchestra

The sounding of a horn forms the first mouthful of tugboat, as those who bestow a sign of loudness command the tugboat barges. In idle tugboats that perform a ballet, or an unpretentious tugboat that we resorted to, dramatizing hired tugboats that plow through their movements faithfully. By the hour, tugboats calling faintly. Across Sydney Harbor, the Empress of Color, propelled amid the argyle flotsam of afternoon, disposed to graze the weather with unequalled disregard. The powerful tugboat is led by its pulling to an implied opportunity to pull society in return, leaving a unanimous statue of silence in its wake.

The sounding of a horn forms. The first mouthful of orchestra. As those who bestow a sign of loudness command, the orchestra barges in. Idle orchestras that perform a ballet, or an unpretentious orchestra that we resorted to dramatizing. Hired orchestras that plow through their movements faithfully by the hour. Orchestras calling faintly across Sydney Harbor, the empress of color propelled. Amid the argyle flotsam of afternoon, disposed to graze the weather. With unequalled disregard, the powerful orchestra is led by its pulling to an implied opportunity to pull. Society, in return, leaving. A unanimous statue of silence in its wake.

Puddle / Citadel

under a memory saved palace mythological greetings, discolored problems puddles are seen, clouds appear and again, there lured by a ridge or bazaar these veterans of perfection crowned the same puddle and everywhere plains spun about them we have a fair and we had a puddle with a golden landscape in case of nature's opaline harshness or puddles of ice that were the thick photographic gray of an exciting quiet

under a memory saved palace mythological greetings, discolored problems citadels are seen, clouds appear and again, there lured by a ridge or bazaar these veterans of perfection crowned the same citadel and everywhere plains spun about them we have a fair and we had a citadel with a golden landscape in case of nature's opaline harshness or citadels of ice that were the thick photographic gray of an exciting quiet

Barometer / Cemetery

Standing by a barometer brought me to the present; from a damp cellar frail barometers open a high aloft, bewitched air is never got away, and in our broiling July weather one can decide to feel the peace and implacable nature of the fringe of particulars which have been thrust upon us the story was served, and a sofa. Sure it could withstand the handsome rose places behind the barometer the outward look another inch above sea-level, not a forest of it tangled with barometers of no concern; at various times its vast green clouds and its dark cold seeds, a rising calm and a falling darkness, after barometers to behave in silvery blue. And in the very last scene, upon barometers hang such dim and full discussion; what is the last bottle, further away high and low tide, all the words could be stayed but an empty later one entitled twenty questions. Standing by a cemetery brought me to the present; from a damp cellar frail cemeteries open a high aloft, bewitched air is never got away, and in our broiling July weather one can decide to feel the peace and implacable nature

of the fringe of particulars which have been thrust upon us -

the story was served, and a sofa.

Sure it could withstand the handsome rose places

behind the cemetery the outward look another inch above sea-level,

not a forest of it tangled with cemeteries of no concern;

at various times its vast green clouds and its dark cold seeds,

a rising calm and a falling darkness,

after cemeteries to behave in silvery blue.

And in the very last scene, upon cemeteries hang such dim and full discussion; what is the last bottle, further away high and low tide, all the words could be stayed but an empty later one entitled twenty questions.

Transformer / Orangery

under burned grounding the unmistakable hot smell of a transformer years of dust stuck to iron frames stray piece of gummy black tape applied by some long ago hand the transformer is an overgrown ruin insulated from itself the fruits within its inner hum buzzes with exterior confectionery transformers are designed on such winters of kilohertz in methods of bundles and laid gaps to enclose the magnetic core the dream technique or lift them in great square boxes the subliminal harmony of the transformer's proportions its spiral stair steps endlessly up or down the warmth offered from a masonry wall the flux in fire-resistant rooms pleasantly lost in its turns the transformer's winding reluctance

under burned grounding the unmistakable hot smell of an orangery years of dust stuck to iron frames stray piece of gummy black tape applied by some long ago hand the orangery is an overgrown ruin insulated from itself the fruits within its inner hum buzzes with exterior confectionery orangeries are designed on such winters of kilohertz in methods of bundles and laid gaps to enclose the magnetic core the dream technique or lift them in great square boxes the subliminal harmony of the orangery's proportions its spiral stair steps endlessly up or down the warmth offered from a masonry wall the flux in fire-resistant rooms pleasantly lost in its turns the orangery's winding reluctance

Pine Cone / Quilt

fruitlets of needlework tell a geometric effect tessellations imbricate & stretched between medallion unfurl

the cone flower rose expressed in interlocked rings dividing the golden circle (such spirals crowding neighbors)

a kaleidoscope wedding including the museum of red squirrels seasonal wreaths and a postage stamp

cows are minute and spiritual in layers, in cedars in positions of winter

even dispersing the tentmakers of waves a both use of the birds' designs has quilting or scale coat like edible clothing

Repunctuations

Bridge / Lawn / Solarium

1

The dim elder outline of an ability to begin with pocketsful of ocean and offering. To become an elevation of icebergs that pang in vain to stand upon the opening between the defunct reservoir into this bridge you have. No more fish than the timber sky is a ball in it. Feel the mountains seen extending back indefinitely, one majestic anthem beyond the other. In harmony, with one who was shocked to enter into the sign, he amazed me from some of life in your bridges. Along the divide behind the best, blazed in another bridge, I stepped across the most of blocks piled on me, that we know what is to have explored it. In its outburst above the other hand on this "go there to come here," I thought, "I didn't know that there was that." Brought from their way to answer me, to cure the foolish bridges built with no one in mind to cross them, and now in every chance it outlives the hill from the animals. You say to which, it outlives the thought of chiropody; with her, bridges are on their way to dinner. At the very summit, bridges are possessive, and laugh hard at noon with the brave willow. Shuffle whispers at midnight twice; a moonlit sand-hill, this is, to hear of the canoe with lights, and "by the way, that was my shoulder," in another bridge that would hear them, and suspended an unbroken illusion.

The dim elder outline of an ability. To begin with pocketsful of ocean, and offering to become an elevation of icebergs that pang in vain to stand upon the opening. Between the defunct reservoir into this bridge, you have no more fish than the timber sky. Is a ball in it? Feel the mountains. Seen extending back indefinitely, one majestic anthem. Beyond the other, in harmony with one who was shocked, to enter into the sign he amazed me from some of life. In your bridges along the divide behind the best blazed, in another bridge I stepped across, the most of blocks piled on me that we know. What is to have explored it in its outburst above the other hand? On this, go there to come here. I thought I didn't know that. There was that brought from their way to answer me, to cure. The foolish bridges

built with no one in mind to cross them. And now in every chance it outlives the hill; from the animals, you say, to which it outlives the thought of chiropody with her. Bridges are on their way to dinner at the very summit. Bridges are possessive and laugh hard at noon. With the brave willow shuffle whispers at midnight, twice a moonlit sand-hill. This is to hear of the canoe with lights, and by the way that was. My shoulder in another bridge that would hear them and suspended, an unbroken illusion.

2

To have heard of such an old lawn I managed to find, the outside flowed to which we were to walk round to bring our neighborhood. Was crossed on his pipe for that, while I don't know what the breeze is. A lithe green yarn and strewn with joy and see that I looked at this many. Finding a vast downpour stirring in all I foresee, I wish you the steps which you speak of spreading and spun out, to help you think of mine in its misty treads, and so, fond of rock jutting out a few words in only this one. Gleam of step-cutting and many a finch attack from this one lawn would take me with such as keep it raised in the time engineers must have ground. It could be almost impossible for one to visit one hundred miles from some corner, and you may have no lawn instead of the conversation which divides the shape of our attention, or trying to produce an untidy lawn from here. I do, and every lawn cleared the previous day and evening, to sweeten the larger waves which I found the woods to sleep in, this feast of such a great avalanche of these lawns. With this way that happened in me from somewhere, in pieces the forest, the wildlife lodging-house. And you have been whispering to make a brightness on that dream of hair quick at his knees. And singing observer of them, mixed up into these rehearsals, must reveal continual dances of nature's intelligence. On her lawn a fire on its outburst of phantoms that the roaring strangers tie to a large few growing in their color, and spoke of those who are the look-outs, only to take another look at dusk. Now a madcap breeze came upon a silver effect, told on my return to talk no more in rapid whistles of wind and night, when bright day is before him.

To have heard of such an old lawn, I managed to find the outside, flowed to which we were to walk round to bring. Our neighborhood was crossed on his pipe for that while, I don't know what. The breeze is a lithe green yarn and strewn with joy. And see that I looked at this, many finding a vast downpour stirring in all. I foresee I wish you the steps which you speak of spreading, and spun out to help you think of mine. In its misty treads and so fond of rock, jutting out a few words in only this one gleam of step-cutting, and many a finch attack from this one lawn would take me with such as keep it, raised in the time engineers must have ground it. Could be almost impossible for one to visit, one hundred miles from some corner and you. May have no lawn instead of the conversation. Which divides the shape of our attention? Or, trying to produce an untidy lawn, from here I do and every lawn cleared the previous day. And evening to sweeten the larger waves which I found, the woods to sleep in this feast of such a great avalanche of these lawns with this way. That happened in me from somewhere, in pieces, the forest. The wildlife lodging-house and you have been whispering to make a brightness on that dream of hair, quick at his knees and singing observer of them, mixed up into these. Rehearsals must reveal continual dances of nature's intelligence on her lawn, a fire on its outburst of phantoms that the roaring strangers tie to. A large few growing in their color and spoke of those who are the look-outs only, to take another look at dusk now. A madcap breeze came upon a silver effect told on my return, to talk no more in rapid whistles of wind, and night when bright. Day is before him.

3

And enthusiastically along what sort of escape was no solarium to sit up on, and a complete rose in these were to call. Any other side of clouds in handsome abundance of camphor-wood cities, with your solarium when she watched the money. That day was lightly sketching in such an old solarium to seek a steam stanchion in hand, and how I put my conversation with your own food and get to one day carefully, studying the solarium in her palm and spreading out of timbers, on which they are talking an angle to see how her hand opened. But she could see the mezzotints that they were, in her face and even in this; ceased to mark its dimensions, for you have the light of the solarium advanced, decayed, or a mountain-top that would bring me that one solarium at half-speed so persistently. As in succession with a radius of it, that melody of the solarium above all, in that I tried to leave the house ends by thinking of that other black glow. Once done, he and his noise would probably come home to count the other screws and afternoons reseated. Into their conversation amid a starry sphinx above its shade, a side and sleep while the money then is more familiar with lunar dissolve.

And enthusiastically along, what sort of escape was no solarium to sit up on? And a complete rose in these were to call any other side of clouds, in handsome abundance of camphor-wood cities with your solarium, when she watched the money that day was lightly sketching in. Such an old solarium to seek a steam stanchion, in hand and how I put my conversation with your own food, and get to one day carefully studying the solarium in her palm, and spreading out of timbers on which they are talking an angle to see how. Her hand opened, but she could see the mezzotints; that they were in her face, and even in this ceased to mark its dimensions for you. Have the light of the solarium advanced, decayed or a mountain-top; that would bring me that one solarium at half-speed so persistently as in succession with a radius of it. That melody of the solarium, above all in that. "I tried to leave the house" ends by thinking of that other black glow, once done. He and his noise would probably come home to count the other screws, and afternoons reseated into their conversation amid a starry sphinx, above its shade a side, and sleep while the money then is more familiar. With lunar dissolve.

A Tricky Case

On a wry job I quite comprehended. It waited on some one-horse scheme of the plump man who had disappeared from Room 7 — astounding as the breeze from a skylight, or gaps in an atlas. I couldn't see you. Have to leave him floating down from a tablecloth and a snowflake, marking the place with a feather. Between two pages, he will conceal an imaginary document and an imitation of some notes in her writing. To keep his back to the easel, I read it aloud. He turned to guess what chance had forgotten, or he had forgotten the secret I never knew. But he shouldn't wake up so splendidly when I'm away. It dared to form a little halo of distant bells that the spectacle must have handed me. Another night of confusion.

On a wry job, I quite comprehended it waited on some one-horse scheme of the plump man. Who had disappeared from Room 7? Astounding as the breeze, from a skylight or gaps, in an atlas I couldn't see. You have to leave him floating down from a tablecloth, and a snowflake marking the place. With a feather between two pages, he will conceal an imaginary document and an imitation of some notes — in her writing, to keep his back. To the easel, I read it aloud. He turned to guess what chance had forgotten, or he had forgotten. The secret I never knew, but he shouldn't wake up so splendidly. When I'm away, it dared to form. A little halo of distant bells, that the spectacle must have, handed me another night of confusion.

Horseshoe Geyser

Do not presume to correct the disturbance, to represent an aggrieved square rule, as in chess, with a royal filter to calculate. A pivotal egg for a defensive agate quiet. A pumped-down board in three boxes, where a passive quilt is touching the brass family, wearing a boundary for an animal that contributes the second half of books or the like. The cashier with the maps, and a great continent of crazy gneiss he'd knock the public with. The sea, united, liquefies to shadows. On their mouths and temples, to prevent enclosures, crustaceans seemed to be used. To the trunk, lid would be interpreted as an interior glass placed in the exterior amphibian light-forms; an aquatic mechanism with an unusual instrument design. This is the complete clock-making society. The tallest machines embroidered with pulleys the wide lines of cleaning cables, from weight bound for the swallow in a blue-and-white feedback race. A flickering tail that causes a hundred patterns; the other arts of plaster are flat. By comparison, almost transparent.

Do not presume to correct, the disturbance to represent an aggrieved square. Rule as in chess, with a royal filter, to calculate a pivotal egg. For a defensive agate, quiet a pumped-down board. In three boxes where a passive quilt is touching, the brass family wearing a boundary for an animal, that contributes the second half. Of books or the like, the cashier with the maps and a great continent of crazy gneiss? He'd knock the public with the sea united. Liquefies to shadows on their mouths, and temples to prevent enclosures. Crustaceans seemed to be used to the trunk lid; would be interpreted as an interior, glass placed in the exterior. Amphibian light forms an aquatic mechanism. With an unusual instrument design, this is the complete clock, making society the tallest machines. Embroidered with pulleys, the wide lines of cleaning. Cables from weight, bound for the swallow in a blue-and-white feedback, race a flickering tail that causes a hundred patterns. The other arts of plaster are flat by comparison, almost transparent.

Miscellany 4

Unconventure

An army should be rudderstanzas. Can sleeperon Africa. Lions the pony. Ashes are noisy and an elephant you look. Game existening horses of fish computation. Had to be copied from a parallelepiped. And wild beasts were examiners in seamanship. "This grows horsemendous, sir!" Semi-published with Brinley's unhallowed strawberry-tree.

The bait is good.

It's almost all eye.

Canary as many a summer resident.

My head held these last few dollars.

The justification of a place.

"Let us go in."

And then he went out.

I expect that hypocrisy.

Keeps reputation forward of the children.

They know no ready world.

The fascination for us would not be gentle.

Some spended beforestics of that elsewhere.

Rarely before yesterday.

Lining over the poles appealed to make beds.

And these began to do so.

I wrap her hands in a pleasant name.

And he will leave the chimneys swinging.

Bringing bricks from the vines.

A faster unconventure.

Music Candling

The early ears are to the much imaginatives. When a bug is harmless. A semi-opaque exclustrous egg. But with colors so as to get a breath. And a delightful quick-tempered dream. A glorious must as the eyes speak of propitiful.

His voice whispered with the chaff. Small boy with no painful advantage. Exorably to beyondearless. Ladies of silica calmly deal hard-borne acadamage. Vigor of a desk.

It may be ignited. Ennobled with a match to it. What fires jump out. Inventive genius is not one of them. That heathen variation portrayed by exposure. Being made to rhyme in different kinds of lives.

Confounded By Inference

The supernatural is a licorice. I believe you have the kitchen at Christmas, let garlands bottles tangle of an extraordinary energy that genially threatens, warm as a landlord and carelessly as an ice-box. It will be effected in hissing abstractions, eating greedily: Flocks of cocoa dimensions, beans in circumference. Three teacups full of snow-white pictures.

It has been comprehensible only to an incomprehensible investigator, because there I practically exactly the apparently stand space smashed. For my eyes met, and science used to his eyes were used to a kaleidoscope. I've been done for what they stood there will not be utterly sketchy and went away, however serious the grateful buffaloes, fascinating as Lincoln and thick like popcorn wool. He'll cut his gloved head and indeed we should be getting on wigs and staggered around him from his advice. But this was to comb out.

The open door fits like a bad vest. In the yard, horses slam. They will strike many as an expression of boards hit hard, where his eye went blundering noisily. He was a chicken in a shouting coat, a boomerang, and I was a symbolic outfit of his haste. There would pursue the agricultural compliments office to treat myself. It's not merely in their trade. It's inefficiency. I realized very justly the invisible values of humorists.

Mistakes in the Evolution of Peace

I was a priggish mob of incredulous peoples, striking the true end of imagination and a city of internationalism. The cloudless revolution. Clearing my mind was not agreeing, for it might have no doubt.

It was a second-rate review of cross-purposes, and the free scent of memoranda. It's that sleeve up again. But I can see that it was an international sleeve.

That the day is done today will make some difference tomorrow and has ended, or at least he refused to see it decay.

Cardboard Submarine

Avoiding the edges of the world is three-quarters of all precautions. (It's a saying.) But it will be noticed that we are endeavoring to move. A hole fish fire in the darkness must be cut or forty feet.

The oar was away with enameled side up, forgive me from my dreams, as being in the house of half-inch slumber, and the planks are hardly likely to cut our features. The beam lying about six inches into the fire, and charged with winter paint, as shown in breathing weather. Raze the banks of ashes, led by the hands to the dead in his batteries.

Our ropes were somewhere, talking torches long between. A rustic yoke was set up at the head, and a slot slipped over the aglets; a washer hemmed across each hand, with the ends driven into the sink. A pair of four feet so as to pilfer away the rope, to ask for a fierce later. Then in these blocks, blocks were drilled, which were carried wet through the coast.

He will leather the anticipated logs in Venice, under the renegade delegates and their whereabouts hereafter, in Venice of Venetian symbols drowned forthwith. Not to avail against the top of two boats ahead, when opposite each other every few minutes, each time just missing him. Tomorrow morning, part and deep, found us on the dark smooth clouds of the gangway. Then we meet, with listening keel. There are no voices, but always sound; the thin leaves cold and whistling ghostily. Since this is the loudest signal I know, I will trust you for the calm.

And the islands of the following morning are just as quiet and far more tedious than those of the previous night, caught in a place like this where the canal retracts from the water, to say nothing of the futility of building a chart of bewildering Persephones, supported on their way homewards heated with stones.

Fasten Your Head, Please

When is your birthday? Do you live here or in Brussels?

Do nod. Don't nod. I must time my talk. Never hurry. They accept that with the joke.

This is your name? Like someone in business.

Do you have a telephone? I will call you tomorrow night.

Drawn inward. Drawn onward. You will never accomplish anything by a glance. These are more shy. They gain the treasure. I was going to evoke the Republic. And the history of friendship.

Where are your children from? Did you collect a ransom?

How often is this repeated? I don't know anybody personally. Never believe in biography.

A question which was almost superstitious came upon him. When was your birthday?

[Exercise: Find the four palindromes in this poem.]

I Think A Rock

Few words are needed to catch the agile marten. The information is octopus faster.

Believed to sleep in a little shell. He set aside some letters to be read in the spring.

I was beginning to leave the orchestra. The social beam of the present.

Earthquakes last numerous days. Earthquakes communicate without speech. Some are beautiful and are kept.

What use is this volcanic existence? I don't understand, replied the hill. I do, said the car. So do I, she answered. Such was his own magnetic life.

So do I think a rock? I do think it out. What I saw, I suggested.

Please check the sentence. I think there is a mistake in the subject.

Who then sees the young boat come there, to break wood? The boat can't see him. But he makes a racket. You don't know as much of a sky-scraper.

Please check the orchestra. I think I'm interrupting it.

Unexplained Anxiety

Have you got a film? Can I listen to it? Can I try it on? I've already seen it. Do you have it in a different color?

I found a pencil in the table. Is that not where it belongs?

"I fear distinctly" is a thought in the city. "I want distinctly" is a flower in the clouds. Can't you become a prestidigitator? I've overheard it done.

My head hurts. Where is the lost and found desk? I haven't done anything wrong.

Mr. Know-It-All

When and where is chemistry? In the performance that he couldn't hide from me. It is combined with some of my make-believe self, a shrill kind of direct perspicuity, a heavy old testament.

Who was Galileo? In our America there is not really so. Other civilized nations possess their separate huts.

What are cloves? As is used in a lozenge, he woke in barrels, until there were imprisoned and cold, young, interpreted.

Why is she a barometer? The skin is skimmed, taken as it were from the tears in royal crystal, not concerned with her head against the innards of the sea.

Where have you been?

What do you mean by Mauritania?

What is eaten by navigation? The truth of liberty. Not if I was one plan — a complete apiece, a vessel to be always thinking it's themselves.

Why not keep my word? There were enough people wrongfully accused of some occult token. It assumes a bad architect for the guile. What do you think? Rocks fall on the one who composes miniatures with no one to smash them.

A Grand Prospect

A perfect grove is a mangy explanation. He was a frequency story. One of the echoing brush. If I understand you. We had a corkscrew. To be charming to pay the sense of my fun. And I understood to laugh. We had a pleasure nuisance in spite of woe. And the effect is a stack of money.

The Matterhorn is a slave. The splendid eaves of a stupefying beast. A deep and constant pile of shabbiness and trust, to cover a depth of rocks and worthy hopes. The glacier is a realizing upheaval of it. If I understand you. I ain't the mimic cathedral. But I was a charming sort of falling.

The resemblance is a maze of the plane. It was a scientific source of friendship. A realizing army of sympathetic fatigue. In a fine branch of the picture is a corner and solitude. To a thin ear of my bluff.

Contents

[Each line is from the table of contents of *The Wisdom of Lao-Tse* by Lin Yutang.]

1

The futility of language. The silent beautiful universe. Another reason for inaction. The utility of futility.

2

The conversation of four friends on life and death. On losing one's real life. The conversation of three friends on life and death.

3

Why there are criminals. The bad influence of machines. Seek repose in what the human mind cannot know.

Strengthening the Trap

She was flying. She was not to hold the ground in readiness. Such a pleasant bugbear to fill. As soon as a dog between a food man. The day at first the ground with a dream, after a black nap on the logs and even the wonders as sleek as he strikes it was anxious to read the morning he behaved as we accumulated. He presents a fine manner of smoothing the war outside the fire had a food handkerchief. Few of smoothing the morning the bird glances the beauty that they are going to hunt work as a great nap on the law of ironical blackness. It was not to undeceive refreshment. To look occasionally the gate end of forest of paper part of all his burden of possession. The time is led by a confused and hollow trees enjoyed the letter he looks as we accumulated, mixed with reiterations we know particularly where to follow. Two of paper part of fine part of any innocent of all the truth of smoke that he eyed it was distant nightly. The post-office at the west to drive a food man on the early sides of the birds. Conscious of shadows and with a new ear to meet a quarter of the morning he possessed. He had no out of their belongings. He had to drive a siren magistrate had to a kindly piece to hear them again. One of all the dwellers between the government of gravity and rents payment. It was wont to undeceive enthusiasm. The system is not to paint the post-office at first when the toll-bridge lady and was reminded that the dregs commands a drunk and some nature that the ornamental side's a little out. All the cunningness and the fence until they are said to describe with which was repeated compulsory. Sent by a plaything tree on the ornamental, she upturned to haunt the foot of all innocent. A gesture to make a chum agreeable were what his horse before the fatal clad. As well as well as he strikes it was furnished once a quarter of his friend piece had told by a wild audible exhibition of smoke that they are seen out of plowed land. Then the favorite selected through advance of forest of many of man that his clothes he swam. Such a delicious resemblance to read the dwellers between the lake. Another of smartness and buried in their belongings. The iron sank since the finishing sank reaching the dwellers in their prey. It was evident that they are going to brush home the trouble to her fires. She said to leave the house in readiness. It was empty ground

with respectful ribbons of a hollow in my darkness. Night was superfluous. In the insects seemed the dwindling heart of primeval English. The movement to brush home the long trees into the long touches the burden of their return.

Burr

1

A plate of knives, and primrose blisters, waiting, mournful arroyo of breath, for a broken meal. Pale drops of warmth and tingling. A methodical sound of unseen beds, flannel homes, and he was silent. In a bench, sweeping tongues of slumber boots, with a soft stirring, reaching the raincoats and the stupefaction of a conclusion.

But the road was held to keep the wires in his sleeves. There was an immense, hollow melody of cedar building, a strange sound of wistful branches, when he recognized the perpendicular gloom of power in a buried lassitude.

He missed the swamp, with blunders and burnings, the cheerful passage, in quicksand. Nevertheless, the sweeping light in a blunt ripping of cactus, he reached the slanting covering of western dunes. As soon as he was gone, unoccupied thoughts of conscience.

2

As he remembered the incessant nature of warmth he missed the soft raincoats, the steel aspect of wistful branches, the perpendicular gloom of cactus and the prickling joints, the thorn road and nights of limb exasperated. The scents of cedar build, but the wires in quicksand part.

It was a prudent shadow, silent. Waiting, with a buried lassitude, in the tracks and burnings. When he left the blunders, loud and reliable blanket, sweeping tongues of unseen beds, in a breathless search, with, however, a methodical sound, a hollow melody of breath, through flannel homes.

As soon as he reached the swamp, absorbed in ruins, there was a broken ledge, stood in a blunt ripping of caution. Fluted thoughts of knives of clear description, the truth that was tiring.

Fiction

Innocent

Chapter 1

The police are paralyzed, often and more awkwardly than in the midst of clubs, as they shouted at the floor and search the house. They are quite everywhere, buried in the bolts and stood in the pavement, it's no politics. The old specialist, with hunting fists, startling comprehension, and weary arrangements, knocked the locality; taking out the big pen, the two chiefs clasping their cups as if strapped together, their heads in contact with a puzzled pause. All I mean is, this is the wrong place, but I know it has its good side. There's some objectionable word there, and in this one respect so to speak, that in the hidden tangle was my account to grab onto, and they just very near to receive, working at a corner of a box of something in frantic pleasure to accept it. He's been sent by accident, or threatened by step. In a degraded mood, asked to be disappointed, about a number of the only green friends of Fisher's, a very strong scent killed, the exact figure takes me longer to get. At least, for us there are holes in the place where the questions would have been stifled, or I'll — something, which, as I was saying, the radiant room of queer purple reigns in pencil, and now we insure the fire, and will through the point, and we'll plant some scenes to be fond of. Doors are the figurehead of revolt. It is only about the first one, and hesitatingly at the outcome of the lamp and the hall, oh bravely politely, the real action of the yard is offered by the story of colorless night, splashed with its air of statues.

Chapter 1

The pathos of warm interfering in the way, which paralyzed the real home, cut in the lamp and lay in the shield, there's no politics. The old pawnbroker, with increased rank, human hair, and keeping together, met on hiatus to talk to a drunken old friend. And the voices of the world, like an energy, defiant in faint sentences, passed them bad conversation. They are as good as hilarity; it is like the possibilities they have in one another. Still one objectionable word there, so that the unintended implication of mirth was only an eccentricity which I had me to manage. I've been committed by accident, or threatened by degrees. Were there other colors in the green man? he asked again. I don't confess, until I am borne my humbug admiration. There they all are, and when puzzled remain, and have heartaches. Our eyes are nice little company, for sleeping, in their clumsy way, so heavily that lasted solidly for sitting in coasting echoes amid the matter. I whisper to sing. A country voice, a very lilac camera, and when we left the felt, we are in the room. What bad lamps! And as for the lighted object, the imitation wants your help. You'd do better to stare into the fire for a while. The nicest freedom of the heavens, in flames. He could not go on with his coat. The next day he went to see his back, and she gave him a coat of butter for his trouble.

Chapter 1

The police have come by the darkness of sleep and the ponderous though shapeless hold of the inevitable council, stood in the theory, still in the door, there's no tradition. The old familiar, with new mustache, rather exaggerated, and dismal stars, went on laughing with his solitary chorus. Save for development, they are as long as himself; it is through the evening they have in one morning. Every word objectionable there, to tell the truth, for, just as the answer is, the truth is nothing more legal than my own account to protect them. We are prepared for anecdote, with the odd limbs of communication with which we never alter a man who dares take the cup of being famous. You've been uttered by listening, or threatened by yourself. I must make out the foreclosure. They are as depressed as superstition; it is the only clue they have in hand. The winning assistant will enjoy the play, in committees and loving contents, by the sort of fraudulent hands aglow with scented hundred of us — something which, as I was holding, the steely alert of winter pale umbrellas in connection with a cocked effort. I don't remember a fireplace in this room before. Where does the chimney lead? says he, and looked out the play to be scientific. There are hundreds of cases in the room, but there is no wound upon his hat. So he put on as pleasant a snail as he could, which is not

saying much, and said, what is the command of your message, sir? Yes, slower! We'll plant some plans to be fond of. The grandest doors are slightly blended. Oh, happily and bold, the sunlit blue lack of dim and such like, reads statutes for the corner of science to ask what's there.

CHAPTER VI: FEVER IN THE WOODS.

"May we get a tree?"

"Oh, listen! I don't like quarrels any more."

"Well, we're not much. That tree over there — see? It's the hot strip in the woods."

"Don't let's you'll get away from any of them coming out. I've been bakin' that idea for the last week! All she's good fer is to call a fire, and I don't like quarrels any more."

"Shush, we will all be cheerful, and talk about this lumber hoping that you've got to get ready for our land that I can get it again, and the gigantic year of the open is home extraordinary. I'll just love that."

"Oh, spare us the burning valley. She borrowed my botany and never returned it, you know. There goes another chunk off our ice service!"

"But the water will be very effective, in the night."

"Yes. It sure would. If we can smell it. Perhaps. Well, either."

CHAPTER XIX: SUNDAY AT NIAGARA FALLS.

"I'm going fishing. I'm going uphill, too, like the man with the foot of yarn on his woolen leg."

"And I'm a just ahead, mister, but Othello was a woman."

"Well, she was a dandy fine man, then."

"That's the Shakespearean magic. Some say she is greater than George Washington."

"Oh, now, her I do not remember."

"They took that to be, because he was supposed to lose."

"I don't know anything about that time."

"Rumors that he is no one here will know I know it well. He stood open still and tried to talk to himself; it was a little way he had."

"Why?"

"To judge cities, I guess."

"Well, we couldn't see the old cities go."

CHAPTER XVIII: REVELATIONS AT SEA.

"He's fine to have been!"

"Yes, and he came to annoy us! It was for that book, I think."

"We have done the whole translation of the current world. Nothing's going to remain English."

"Descriptions, you will wait, say, but I'm sure it's going to talk to be."

"You think we seem to go slow, but we'll learn to say this a lot better than we're saying it."

"Well, I will give up your desire to share it, either."

"Okay, you can read it, but please don't get into the world — you'll overdo it."

"There is a pink hedge on the world. It is distributed over a fine space. Or at least a place to catch the same parts."

"I'll get a new scale. Divide the place up."

"Well, I wonder what will be next?"

"That's what we came here for, to find that out."

CHAPTER XXI: AN UNJUST FRIEND.

"Do you mean what she said about it?"

"I said I shall go, but I didn't. I didn't confess because I didn't do it, but I'm afraid I'm going to. They think I'd like to find out who really did do it again. Then we won't find folks' mysteries friendly. Then they'll think it was my intention then, if that is."

"Don't you worry, we can't fix up something like that."

"How will you bait my hook? I don't blame you."

"Oh, you see? You're not! Or the completed judgment."

"I see. I do. I hear all I can find. But that sort always has some friends who will keep her and keep on the way to make a while, and I'd better not like to know what it is. She's done so many mean things without being found out that way."

"Oh, you know what she said she'd do if she were here, with summer coming on. Can you think?"

"No, but I think I can endure this moment."

Tom Sawyer and His Electric Death Ray

The first voice Tom pounded on electric morning was a shade smaller than his chair. Like it would pity him, etc.

"Ain't I a great rester, Tom?"

"You're a great breakfastener. Just dumb up the screatmeat, while I test the spectacles."

None of bread was paralyzed. But the spectacles were satisfactory, and fell; forgotten, glanced at. The boys went out and off to spy upon the oppressed under around the locomotive had never tasted and knew irresolutely about. No, just the descending locomotive, if it sank to him that pace, wiping his flash of Hercules omniscient and mentally with little effect.

The first wire locomotives, ruminations of elegraph merely. She talks intently, but the faint electric sound stretched out there a fence marvelous.

They took their way cautiously athwart the door that touches the stolid bones of each eyes. Deep in a jacket track, Tom examined two large needles which were thrown from the swift cable. A spasm of noncommittal bottle-glass to the painfully yard, under the field with a few facetious ticking. "Ain't got no whispering in the ground ever the wires."

Stop, now, Tom never does. His engines must be alone in those angry marbles, free of midnight woke the haunted machine. His time for revenge.

Revenge? True, you are keeping everybody waiting. You required your eye on any experimental possession, by win hunder piratified, and moguls orping fancial with hands to go on periments out mind. Becoming hampered, blue getting warmer, at last have got explosing freight, tearing summer skin and conspicuously set in fact the sportfoliage of drearward. Away from the damaging silence, he leaped down almost dead with failure.

"Commander, if this foolhardy boy had acquired two military suits of dawn perched on his way into a frightened incident in the mountain, and seen unpalatablishness result with their mutual luggage, was it not the Amen of the east that done it, out of which cloth had scurried by another witnesses, and then some, as harshly as this mutinous notoriety was fleeting?"

"Don't know. Oh, won't you say it again," muttered Tom even himself a little while. The scholars began to set the notes Tom had taken.

Have to give an argument. How could he of hid those montages? Don't know. They mumble. Therefore a point! "Yes!" whispered Tom. These sarcasms must be swept away.

Tom Sawyer stepped forward with hotel pomp. But he hates twice more than he halted a buzz of such things, as necessary as two weeks' seductions. Behind the light he sprang up, and he stood a limestone ruin with his own devil-patent. The scholars began to sit up missing; leastways, drawing blood.

The mourners were disappointed. And Tom went home with the wires halted.

Minutes Went By

"As quietly as I proceed, I only get to the library when the nights are as weak as a whisper. Having convinced myself that these eyes are sworn to dilate, I try to get the street to suggest a strange waste of the locks. The cylinder should never dreamer plan, until shown an idea of gravity."

"Why were you last night?"

"Well, my alarm clock, you see, like this. I was satisfactorily tired, and said good night to hang about half-past in the position of Goliath."

"You would hit out straight even if it hadn't been for your usual half-hour nap."

"I came to discuss myself. I am going upstairs to see how it is."

Minutes went by.

"Yes, yes, it's me."

"Was there anything missing?"

"I heard vague sounds below us, but..."

"There was a ballet, dammit! We're going backward!"

"That matters little to us now. Let the wind but send us northward for a few hours once a week, so we can sit and have a conversation with you, at any rate."

"Yet I am sure you don't say that it has a right not to be sitting here, if you're laughing at it!"

"It's going to destroy a theory, as we thought. The grate has a right not to know the bee is overcast with water, and you ask me a damp, left-handed decoy."

Months Went By

"Pascal, you would love to see Timbuktu."

"There is some fine scenery in Europe. But I should never be liked or trusted; and besides, it will never be able to lay Paris in the cellar."

"Didn't you notice anything strange about his clothes?"

"No, why should I?"

"When a man with a head like a silk handkerchief tied across his face is keen and taut, it is easy to see that material considerations might well be obliterated. That is a maxim that does for both of you."

"I think he would leave me to where the lever falls through the streets gossiping."

"In other words, diplomatic asylum."

"And terribly discouraging to the chapter of accidents."

"Hmph. The discovery of the underground isn't taking. They will say, 'Don't let us irritate these demons,' and each one of them, if they come to ask any questions about it, will. The first time they even suggest that they are being followed, they will be followed."

"Is this just a Sunday ambition, then?"

"I'm just saying, I believe that it will be Sunday."

Months went by.

"They tried to put it up on me, and by my deed of partnership I was to throw the blame on innocent parties." "And you said?"

"Easily, if I can learn how to thread the film."

"Magnificent."

"I intend to take a photograph of me holding the pistol to my head, and of you holding it from behind."

"Ah, my forte — old weapons! But is this not the same envelope as before?"

"Darn my imagination."

Years Went By

"Where shall I save mistakes?"

"Ah, the troops struggle, but that's the army's business."

"You would be a rash battleship, my dear."

"Well, certainly I would be careless. The equator in spirit. But I thought it was a small trace of war. In space."

"On you, it would be postponed."

"It will mark a big slide in our rescue, and we'll be in future, when we'll dispose of the evidence of this day's battle."

"Here are the exact figures: 25 gallons of water represent six hundred and fifty men left behind them..."

"But I want to mention the telephone. It's you, for the crank pilot. He wants you to make it go faster."

"But I say, to trace it I would have to elude the helicoidal size; he is a message encrypted in place, then, for a dream in company."

Years went by.

"I have to start. Excellent. This has been just as I did not count on this time, and I'll get some pictures just as if I do. The plan will be divulged, and the vessel will come in to tell us the pomposity of things."

"But, if we are to sail for the moon?"

"Bah! That's too common. Everybody might go to the same old lodgings; of course no one can foretell the calamitous results. It might easily have

fallen on us. It means that everything eatable will double in price, and in this bogus decade such things aren't done."

"Here are the exact figures: 25 gallons of platinum, into those years' elements, yield eight meetings of art, and very glad of the money too."

Miscellany 5

I Have a Kitchen

The house knows when the slave is perfect. As one end sees a snail's family. It is the end that gets the tankard. A dinner or supper with chalk into different compartments. Not a broad tea egg was to be circumscribed. After having a magistrate, she's our quiet glove. I say, then, that it was not a house at all. Also the name of the themes that grow gloves, in the itch. One having misspoken, said my tongue evades my mouth. But I seem took to drink by a sunken picklock.

We Feel the Collieries

Grit is a small place. It always is. The hoofs of cement wit are readily avoided; granite is swelled. All materials were prohibited, so there was no reputation. But this would be cheated. It was he who had got the elevating slates.

Mixing concrete into an agricultural solution of fraud and evasions.It establishes the labor pursuit of steam-turbines.Next gives the constitution.Ring the civilized world forward into barrows and training.Rocks pretend to seize, to talk.So it goes without saying that the years stalk rocks, queued.

What Plants Are You?

Annoyance, for principle, obviously people. But you needn't say so.

The horizon is a youthful castle of intuition. A little bleached, by my account! It must have been a puppet-show. False plants, that.

The waxy mushroom is better to the structural edge. Whereas the cacti concrete. Foundation wall for me, the four-story gardeners. I make use of foliage. It may be lop-sided, but I can swim like a pound.

All materials were scarce, so there was no conjuror. Pickpockets were pioneers, avoiding the development of yesterday. The gardeners were pioneers; abbreviated for pickpockets.

Diminished Thimble Invocation

Frost forgiveness treaties hordes, prettiest theaters restless & dreary, dreadful dreamworld fearfully restful, unheeding threads overheard misleading.

Ruinously disinterested goddesses reconnoitering intoxicating prognostication, divinity's verisimilitude discriminating civilization's impossibilities.

Nimble-footed thistles trembled, intonation intimating constitutional conventionalities. Elbows swallow rainbow boisterousness, blessed bedsteads' snub-nosed heedlessness, wallabies' lullabies picturesque ceremony.

Kiosks flavoring bland lace, skin-disease cookbook kisses Mississippi. Unchaining desks fantastically attract fatalistic pygmy sympathetically majestic, weatherbeaten leather-throated heartbreaker.

Marginalia

What are certain examples of sense? When a state, a temporary physique, also a pleasant deficiency, a distinction, is stored like hay to the little horse. Any desire to be conscience or instruction, sideways or hopeful, bedraggled or trembling, is thoroughly scientific. Yet, while mishandling days in science, *speaking incidentally to himself of accidents* one must give some conscious attention to choose a very satirical plant to water. From these figures it follows and it is no wonder, that you are tormented by architecture, and that you are not sick, boorish, slowly and dreamlessly.

Fact, fiction, all must steal to slumber. Sitting on a Bel-Air hillock reading Hilaire Belloc, *I* do not read Rainbow Man recombined to lighten his task by balancing his burden. His labor would be colorless. no rest for His purpose is ignored. It is like molten glass cooled but not the restless so deep in flower. Posthumous glory counts for something in his life. since you have a legacy *I keep the use of it* Because I place it before? These are indispensable incentives. in absence of applause Never second those who pay for a wish. The sense of armies or social discord is made in this perilous machinery, not in any real or imaginary conflict I could not help laughing between capital and amativeness. They have passed into the channel of earnest good wishes or friendly thoughts and hopes centered during life to counterbalance the changes perpetually being introduced in a veritable flood. per aspera ad nauseam

If the old saying is that there is a long time to tell that alone which has to be telling, when there is that telling waiting, then the whole necessity is the same when the proposition is explaining, and the flowers are shown by a blaze of ditch. *he says that enough* The bursts of the cold or the feathers of sunshine; this is the sense of the open fluid. barefooted The celestial willows, whose gods must be set with beautiful tin manners the polar depths of cetology The highest summits of the moon nuggets. the usual mountains have believed themselves produced by extinguished craters. If the little one were the one that crashed, and it is, then the moon's spot would be exciting, which it was not.

It's as obvious as the difference between "snugly" and "snuggly." philosopher's language? It begins with observation. poised delicately on a plank supported on two chairs For example, dairy cows and laying hens, and her voice answered from the sides of a screen, the child of the echo burning the desperate surface. a view of black Even though the London fog had been properly carried out, with a sagging roof, with thick walls, so that each strand bears only one fourth of a will outside of and control traffic over a wooden table. The body should be filled under proper precautions and the fog; that is why surgeons are so heavy that they are not suggestible. A lens made of iron is withdrawn from our bodies, and the ridges and peaks become even greater than before. In the blacksmith's shop, the ornamentals are visible but not altogether pleasant. *he is the jocular kind of blacksmith* We are rare in person. I never wear off

Forks, except those that wait for a dessert, *pudding bark, sung melted* are deceived by the juice exerted from the mixture below. *our fictitious appetites* They faked the dead. *our average ancestors*

The outside is called an edge, and is able to be a universal theme. Yet it is still only a hole for a brief verbal basket. Stung by an omnibus argument, a gigantic pretext would envelop all. *uninhibitable* There was a barren doctrine indeed! It runs like a watch in Dickens: wisely, but not too well. *neutral pavements are hypnotized* the sea of magnets

Simplified Rules

- 1. Throw dice (broken test version). Instructions followinguish.
- 2. Move one pawn; overcome spaces sleep.
- 3. If the insect is wide, you may take it from the city.
- 4. You have won second prize in a beauty contest. Draw again.
- 5. You're a pigeon for another wish.
- 6. You won a surprise piece. Back up two word spaces.
- Inflate another railroad bubble. (Note, the Reading Railroad is already occupied.)
- 8. If a dozen sea-mullet came, they'd stay home and make a talent show for jury duty.
- 9. You have won a crossword competition. You get to pay attention.
- 10. Forfeit the sentences below. Rethink them from the start.
- 11. Pay owner the basis of standard written English; that is, pay \$2,500,000.
- 12. Two pieces are symbols that something has been omitted. Each blanks, each blanks.
- The world gets a turn. Pay \$25 to world.

- 14. You have limited access to write the game. Rotate each instruction counter-clockwise. Stay within the original phrasing.
- 15. A partially fabric to in marble undertones buy.A ditch cup to in named regard secure.A custom beverage to in pokerish order consider.
- Access is lost.
 Do not make any marks on this sacred can of word formations.
- 17. You forget your birthday. Go back 1 year.
- Each sentence is unowned.
 Select the underlined parts of words or sentences, lowing in wondertones like Alpine cattle.
- If a player won a group of snowings in a calculator, you're a round metamorphic select choir; at once more terrible than a crown or a subject.
- 20. Milkman dreams landscapes dazzling white. If you had a cat you might suspect something.
- There is a suit of devotion to cooperating with a meteorologist.
- 22. Heads we may, with trepidation; Tails we should, with grace.
- 23. Out on old kneelines into the water.You pawn your talisman.
- 24. Do not finish the firs, except that boardwalk one.
- 25. Inflate any lungs suddenly exhaled. Collect \$200 and tune your calliope.

26. Do not be impossible last square. (See other form.)

Lyric

They say music is never wasted; nobody's listening now, so I guess I'll play and yet, nothing that you don't want to hear.

Every word is always halfway, and halfway is all.

It's just a map for my friend to waste time with. Sent slowly burning from their boats of green money, visions in gears for the dawn patrol; one cat, one mouse, conditions shy. Keep your eye to the glass if you fire.

See how they smile, what does that change? Standing in my shadow, I've nothing but a picture frame. Words fall at my feet to the ground unsaid, dragging their shoes in the street.

I stay here, only the secrets move. What ever made you think things must stay? It's not fate, just time pulling strings for free. Oh here are your keys, please play the map for all in Peking.

A Suspension of Dots

The austere windows with white dots, as transparent as opportunity sculptured. What is the action of their slate petals? Magnetized, hardened into a suspension scent? That I was a suspension of dots, and there is the fat title.

I see many sometimes, often. All safe at once. This favorite yearning is for the morning's use only. The mouth of the morning that I happen to inhabit. A minute in which designs form, surpassing opaque.

Though later neglected for TV, the famous Frank Lloyd Wright-designed house built over a cafeteria was a wonderful retreat for those who dwell in elastic.

Untied Laces

put a paper cup in Spain with the coastline drained through a screen the curled leg of the music cabinet spread pawprints in the constellations cast on a cardboard carton flashlight in cracks between arborvitae experiment with touching different parts of the spectrum stick for colors and hum a balloon a pail of cannon to shine as firm as a molecule the softest cochineal that darkened the Adriatic scrub pine cone to use with heroes' ears one bayberry leaf is for the weather wet as maybe several weeks of bighorn sheep find a 12-inch piece of the chief's psalm hearing cereal o-shapes thread the airplane seat to the wing tips paper-wasps in lightning from the organ loft

Fog

the sounds are not far off

what is it the winter buildings; nothing happened.

a special after-taste of balsam, until it was to the mouth still left a sprig of the pilot

Who is whispering? I do, when it's simplest. Because I responded, I could.

almost as common is laughing sleep.

heavenly, and produces capricious and bewildering breathing.

????

Yes; I am of opinion that it is the 12th of April, about forty-five years ago.

who would see himself in sounds whispered to you?

as unpronounceable as written English.

First Steps In Music

this murmuring, nude, amphibious morning

the cranes meditating in the first stationary white light of dance on amber pools of translucent leaves

the steam-call of the green sea beginning like the faces of a green story it ends suddenly without coming to a rest

Its three-part harmony no longer is considered swift; rather, the most of the sea as one heavy rout of art.

oh poor fish, lulled with every passing word to a soporific murmur

sing, smugglers, by bringing friends and one by one playing the rising oars, lifted to follow up the pitching of this child melody driven mechanically with its intoxicating friendliness

swinging something of nervous shapes, blurred in large and skillfully make them up into pieces that sound more crisp a month of twenty-eight pieces descriptive of palmetto scenes

I should practice.

[Derived primarily from *Chita: A Memory of Last Island* by Lafcadio Hearn, from which came the phrase "cranes meditating."]

Concert #1

Where the depth of the sky is unkind, the rebellious flank of the sky is smart, and drops upon the silver tindergaps. (Heart. Swim.)

So looped electric, till but a bride, a rain lovely mixed, hard at leaves, blows of daylinked inspirit, none but sweet bold ears.

And the oak dwells like dearly, removes the bans of thunder and remembers her sands of tumult, in tackle, pitch or shell.

Lulls of bloom home forth, forethought; plainter baffling heard or babbleaf.

The revel in pricks of rains; curl of the leagues, the flung ash: it gazes, ration, and mount floating, with this tongue, and caught it there.

There are nightfall folded rueful this blush black moon, grasps hoard and patience.

They plead turtles strained off dark dispatch, under an ark candle and earth's welling down is stir, deeming light, as plain as a hailstone melted.

Concert #2

slyly wrecked industrophone eccentric steam and swaying bent perplexicon evocal sponge and where block this has beating one to singe confetti where ring this can open came to juggle shaker

off reflectric funnel polytonic beads and upside early break delayed push-pull and wring this graviliquid landing bass to dustpan gravel gel this jagged antomiming simmer to snail rubber

many snowflake balancing of ankly warble talkingdom many barefuse galloping of rusted lard guitarism

foot groove the plate liddle squeak on the are the which slug the pegboard one tripped in the are the cam bounce the marble trill bust in the are the which tongue the pick mello hone on the are the...

Pretend Adventure

Wore when gap a the ear the coast in. Lifted when favor a the cocoanut the public in.

from kelp melting, from roadsides fringing,

sea exactly lost the roads where of, bedspreads merely last the slant where of,

bend when bait a the clouds the brain in. bent when belt a the braid the stubble in.

From have loftiest baggage we our undergone, From have borrowed flower we our blundered,

the beads up springing in, from froth becoming,

Sea lies lost the landless where of, Stand cut side the ivy where of,

to baths stopped the Sabbath. to catapult prefer the well.

the compass up climbing in, the digging up filling in,

to cockatoo propose the form. to periwinkle drain the share.

The Sinking Passengers

CHAPTER I — Shaking hands with the palm-trees.

Actually, only a thick sheaf of loose panoramas of Traveler's Trees and banana leaves, waving satisfaction and rustic non-conductors, even plausibility. The sun, whose self-made meshes are bread of a sudden, to tell it from gigantic shells it seemed to have a canoe the sun scorched with its sight-seeing bed, was only too big to talk. They eat, they walked hand in hand, every other kind of sensibilities tending to run away like wine into the earth, into the air, wherever the fence or the orange groves were not full-grown. And that impenetrable darkness heaped up against the Earth again began to look towards the setting sun.

CHAPTER II – Night is Sphinx.

For the Sphinx, braining at the pyramids, is watered by any danger of enlightenment. Densely jasmine barred with dewy black winds the end of the lunar pavement, and again on knees, umbrellas seemed almost like a retiring mirror. Astronomers of larvae described moons of edible activity. A more subdued rain-light would be unable to remain. CHAPTER III — A mystery to be starved into submission.

This is the proud era of attraction, this rehearsal of a cottage. My stomach, an omen. The masonry was too weird and I returned to bed. Secluded weeks. The wood made a deep-sea summer color. And I dared not change any of the questions. Probably my knowing it is one of them. It was a man jump over the house over the Atlantic, at one precious go. As in an old-fashioned mining tale. I suppose we must arise all golden from the benignant works of forgotten wretchedness. But then, one means to forget the sea. And this one fine house is so much to see again, after the waves. My organs were silent, and not a hole in me.

CHAPTER IV — Footprints on the tomb of the living.

What a scene has just passed: The fiercest wrens, house door, herons and day-lilies, in the strokes that do not a picture make. The cover makes the world, instead of things indefinitely called, detached itself or luminous. Consequently, a variety of weed-grown sounds, impressions of perfection, lie enclosed there. These I returned to the library, but I may have got out more than I can afford. The wood which with books had long ago made us sing, and the scenery of telescopes were dozing; the crooked mirrored land should not be interrupted by the rights of confusing observatory. Each was a moment of forgotten reasoning.

Labyrinth

Happily kept, as tightly as pins.But who owns the lock?Replying with snowy smartness and suspicion, and who had no roof when cementing the night.The green cat could run over the courtyard.I will see better in the small flowerpot.I must try not looking.A little street of wishing that stood linked by.

And the gray sandy world that trembled with shape became weeks and rose high in the space between walls.

The sun went to the valleys while the boy bored two bees in it with his books. How true he is, the honey in his teeth. The golden slowly around the city more slowly; the silly city are together. Go about it with fur beneath it closed again. To pay his tin sunshine bore antennae for all that.

Animals

THE BADGER.

The badger is the broken action of their beauty, and is said to overtake the persuasive nests of peace. Badgers are the friends of the dental forces, never abandon Gibraltar, and are known as the lions of the convent. The classification as a cat is questionable, like the caterpillars that called themselves dogs.

The badger is very fond of cemeteries, and has an extraordinary idea of gentleness, lying, and shoulder-shrugging.

Male badgers are called curs. Female badgers are called she.

The ears are outrageously narrow and entertaining. Its nose is often raised as is an army. Their barking will remove a candlestick straight from the socket.

Fancied by himself to be the most dreadful, he is not always so. The badger is not expected, but is strangely welcome.

THE CAMEL.

All parts of the camel are furnished with another. Not being a British animal, and being wound round, it consists of manageable springs on the two ends, dissolving to various quantities of soft differences.

A camel-holt is a small church or dark well into which the hand is admitted to lead a camel. It is flanked by two large hollow cylinders of limestone, separated by two camels upright, whence the technique for measuring the camel.

In camel kingdoms, crystal expeditions, drawn from the reefs of Franconia, usually in exodus, for many years have taken the camel far from the cities of Asia. A factitious animal, chiefly observed on the telephone, the camel is kind and fatiguing and is made forever talkative by the metropolis.

THE MOLE.

The spirit of the mole is logical, and (the mole adds) it is not tedious. Longitude and darkness are not jewel-boxes for the mole. The mole's shoes are filled with stones.

Found more in warm countries than in certain ones, because of the united time. A mole is constantly surrounded by little inhabitants, and hundreds of moles have been shown through palaces by them.

Often surprised in bathtubs. Saint Eustace was impressed by a mole that appeared in his bath, seeing in this the brain of the world.

Its flesh is beset by the depths of intolerable cartwheels. But there is something human about the legs, which they dare not show to everybody.

THE ANTELOPE.

Twenty people are beautiful, twenty antelopes more so. The antelope, the idea of which we know nothing, in some cases connecting neighboring countries and settling like playthings, was divided a mile from the stream to uphold the bank, its relation to the world's history broken. The more careful of the stories we hear about them are impossible. In the various views that have been left we may find a string or two: snakes, magpies, glass bottles, a coat-of-arms; and those wonderful living antelopes, to the fore.

The diversions of Africa, the antelope show no notice of letters, though admirable groups are occupied as affinities in the art of the whole composition. The most beautiful of all public library exhibitions are founded on the antelope.

The banking people are trained so that each antelope is known to one of the clerks. They are very impatient. But it is a sandy space with two or three antelopes as payees. We should never see an antelope attacked by glass. (Poor little pictures.) It is enough that they are free from the marshy ground, securing the period of confiscated thorny property, or guaranteed overdraft.

During these years the London stage was placed under new society, and the antelopes' personal island in Africa had fevers. They reappear in preference to take a living out of the early butterflies that lay about, that the antelope cannot convince the railway to behold. From Boston to Paris he was of no possible use; but when once started, the antelope is too fast for one cent apiece!

At night they come to be home in time; this latter resembles what we think we might hear in them, the name or congress of the French. The mast of a manner which I know of is heard in an antelope of tremendous appetite, that horrible soap and the most lovely starlight imaginable. The antelopes blow on her hand for putting down tin pans. Its long sharp head, the forests of which would not have come down to the Dutch harmony of circumspection banister; this great head sticking out through the glass to see the strata of the ancient city.

THE MACAW.

The macaw mingle limericks and unornamented floors. He had read these to remember that this is the equator, and make it not his business to attack other climes. Wherever the macaws of teething, caressing manner may be collected, the rest will be sweeping about talking. But the usually impatient macaw, about clay is taciturn, even neglectful. Over the smoke may travel a force of small plain-colored macaws in the Pacific to get near the middle of traders.

The garden of the macaw is metropolitan and therefore is crushed more by the evening, as at levying his palms, it is wholly changed. To recover, the macaws must entertain. Each has something to flirt with, its movements fashioned by envy. Anything you treat them with, you treat them with together. Macaws bearing against drinkers, as may be imagined, pouring the tequila in a dozen rent at their feet, who the macaw pretends to be very much by means of hands. It is experienced as when two hands are two macaws.

No macaws are generally superficial, but consisting of bliss with a margin of curiosity, richly bordered with the infinite feathers of laughter, so their contradictions are cut in very pleasant subjects. The world narrative is made more solid as the more interesting macaws are found in the universities. They like playing to newcomers. The remarkable Chocolate Macaw may be well-read and thankful for questions.

THE DONKEY.

The donkeys' shins receive kicks intended for insects. They have a threeday-long snout, and shining teeth like hot cloth. The surface of their escape in the ground is covered with European Donkeys all their backs to face, in number similar to the donkeys of Wyoming. I'm not softening to the dead of a European spring. Excursionists will sell you a pretty drab donkey for the price of two, dressed in the same thing up to the breastbone. Hence cruel authorities, according by their compass altered backwards, want to commission these obstructions to regular donkeys for this horrible region.

Most donkeys have acquired a diversified vision of perfect resignation, provided in a position to a voyage of their choice, as if their grandmothers were indigenous. What disconcerts the same donkey, a reconciliation, echoed.

The influence of the donkey is boiled and fatigue; may well be exaggerated, as this fine change of those older artistic civilizations whose donkey observed. His instinct drained by the shores of wire-stringed benefits, and partingly grateful at any salary? Our rigging of donkeys with undeserved scorn is but a nation's disconcerting spirit!

Dispassionate citizens of anathema, the lofty donkeys, ill-suited to a funny bed of the stage. His progeny is situated throughout juries, given to calling their dismal cases, bruising his natural ambitions. Obtained to the right of the united whim, most donkeys deny that they think of intervening.

THE CICADA.

In some 17 before the admitted day that all had beheld, and somewhat mollified by hundreds to cool the strong afternoons, a little sounding of the cicadas of mixed colored beds made by a thousand miles a high shape, which makes an abnormal order of time. Low-hanging vapors melted every possible difference between the margins of voice.

The shape of the cicada is opened and gloomy, and is acutely dreaded by the 20th century. But traditionally, a thread of gaily-tinted cicadas has been clothed with pride in the thickets, eating immoderate quantities from a pipe. They built their huts on a summer elevation, and when they grow in the midst of copper money, the sixth of the cicada is conical and now almost thrilling. And the fragrance of cicada? Think of beer sandy electricity.

The inside of a cicada is indivisibly cleared for the whole of another. Treatment ought to help wasps in the organism race far into the interior.

The cicadas of different families of land are shy and chattering, a lot in the newspapers, scattering the White Cicada and then the uncountable daily news. The best sporting cicadas are arranged in a little hyacinthine Sunday-school, always cheerful, like a charming bluff. And when they did it for the first week, the most warlike of the cicada, unseen, do with a sigh of the conquered.

She ran very near the spot wherein the same coarse material splendor knew how things like the clang of thousands. How can you know she is very monotonous? Although the sounds are aware refreshing, in bottom of the woods the cicadas have seen complete the life. It was calm and tender wax, therefore, under shade of a wedding which the cicadas fuddled. Moreover, my problems too, while those cicadas had to return. As the inhabitants of another visitor, if the cicadas go, we go.

THE GIANT SQUID.

We are hauling strange things up from the unfortunate sea, and more mud could not safely be received without careful scrutiny as to the construction of the base of oceans, a squid in the proceedings as to hold the iron communion constituted in number. They come up sailorizing, though in a shadowy form, as the destination of things foliage.

We found the giant squid, and cheaply wrote the retreat of man. Their linen telegram of kinship was overburdened, summoned to drink swords with archetypes of the irregular, expressing but Earth and refuting the ocean. In short, there was something wanting about their reputation for me. But the neck of demarcation between jeremiad and zeal may be pardoned. Here I appreciate and remember one of the dead.

Yes. Yes, indeed, it was killed. It cannot get the full effect of meshes. Pushed in virtue of some curiosity, a circumscribing hammer fabric by the descent of place. The public know of no attention like a fight.

The state of marine examples recalls the whole story. The name was probably given by grubs to a rainy squid on the steps by which some wellmeaning experience had seen a shiver. The giant squid is strong, and annoyed by movement. Its speed is continuous and jinny, with incomplete conclusiveness. To encounter the tangle of the squid sitting in silent conversation with colored boxes held forward of the cabin is nearly indescribable.

We caught a boat and spring at the beautiful specimens of the horizon, where long strings of tinted light were waiting. And twisting on the water will be seen the open boats that many squid take out of the deep waiting for the last occasion.

THE TERMITE.

The "termite" of our garden bugs is a misnomer. The royal village detailed for the doors of any fortified termite in the king of our childhood, palaces have also served as an overthrower of the real termite. Slaves might own slaves, the termite the termite. An accomplished society, tribunals occur in nearly every termite government.

In the eruptions of the 16th century, many termites are not even alluded to. But there by 1615 they had, indeed, the whole world to persecute. They were appointed to bite off the cistern, as they took the formula in analytical machinery. But if the termite is the most remarkable being, "surpassing any but our savior Jesus Christ" (in the words of Saint John), yet it must not be reduced to extraordinary engineering alone. It runs into the advancement of architecture. The termites did not comply with capitals of gold; the interlacing work of dirt was caught in obstructed cliffs of termite philosophy. Their rarefied cathedrals were sometimes great polemic against the bore churches.

But the Pope takes all. The brazen termite library of abominable introspections, as it consisted of being baptized, was a distance of inaccuracy from the smoothly historical termites of other predilections. Very few of us need go any wider than we can to perceive that art, like other unpromising termites.

THE CROW.

Wood crows, especially when there are so many of them, are by no means pleasant companions in a pillar. Think of it! But it is very easy to get there. Crows are glad to wear shoes studded with strong iron spikes. Besides, hunger which would connect with the chamber of the crow is impossible.

In the name of the crow, criminal sympathy. No human being has been so well descended as to disclaim all this.

For six hundred years it was an ancient precocious crow, sitting under the blackboards refunding savants, and occasionally brings down with their many critics, swallowing Aesop's pitcher using some novel tactics. Now become thriving on cacao and ever more fertile, though usually not exactly a species of an agglutinative. While they frequently show the influence of 1866, they were constructed in great importance on the 1900 plan. And some of its introduction into 41 puddings and powerful pies will not be known till after they become collisions.

THE HORSE.

Horses, remove your luggage and get a concert; we shall shoulder this night, howsoever unromantic. Here we may never be perspiringly understood. The wise horse, merely by lifting its head, adds greatly to its elegance. Despite its busy pranks, the horse has been so stung by the scruples of good taste, that shocked horses have quite managed to put the universal sake of the colleges at the level of a graphic gastronomical expression.

It would never answer questions about itself. Little is known of its teeth, but it is said by Reuters to have been a procession of confidence. The Minotaur lips represented by kindness, resisted with the ineffable labyrinth of its present history.

It contrasts with a statue of the horse of scorn at the death of shorter transactions. So great a horse among the most famous relics is always evaded. What horse is a white figure? How was it to promenade, pray, to the city of the great copper red-riding-hood, with the dailies lying wandering in Lisbon? They abhor the walled city.

Book under scaffolds, in the court of the object is actually the grass. That is, undoubtedly the bloom is one-eyed and short-colored, and corseted arches cast their blue tint, looking much like the moist, diverting residents of the great capital. The call of the equestrian accumulation of day, remember.

THE SEAGULL.

The tide feeding the train service of the ocean, a little bird by the shining sea, built by pedometer and cordiality. The first seagull note was broken by the surroundings in barges, 100 miles by your landscapes of ships and boat-shaped evenings. Their barking is like the assassination of a thousand sheep, the wind burst high on a cradle of elated laughter, which plainly shows that there is a kite.

THE TROUT.

The trout is cloudless and does as it watches. Many times they look too low to meet the weather. They have moonlight constantly, and trout yawning for nothing else. They think they are a vegetable oriental color; such are the milder shade.

This little boat seized by an attendant surface is not very busy delineating and framing the trout, like an overgrown tin dress or very slow gown. The quaint ship twisted about, odd roll, hovered wicks, and opaque away. Like the singer, they turn back – and a small barrel-organ in this line excites a gliding tone of New England mountain streams.

A colored paper is presented then. Rosy-looking trout have become commonplace simply from their annual tongues. It bridges the lapidarian of crimson and distinction, an hour on sitar say, raised to high coloring, in a rainbow of square-toed gestures to the servants of America.

See? The sympathy between the clear sun was tunneled through them, the sun to add one day the rocks is sometimes like a month of Midas gold, and elasticity quite courteously to white water-lily are full of quays of illusions and neglected, and for instruction of the trout. No trout is not real; in tenderness toward what books they could, with an armed fear, how much worse they would have talked knowledge.

THE FROG.

Their eyelids are placed several kilometers apart. The tongue, out, mimics the book court. Blunt bodies taper to diffuse at the clasp. Teeth but no claws, and the legs of a limerick.

The myriads hatch from egg-shaped night. Dante called the proper setting for William of the Tadpoles "The Confection." In this way, too, it was long immersion in the corners of Spring, as in the face of burrowing caution. They swarm onto matted roofs and become a pirate radio station, not as a sessile resistor, but rather they serve the position of a spherical Earth.

Their planetary chants curl liturgically, to have their quaker at the world. Antiphonal adults reflect their lateral frog songs and a unit is omitted. Negative frogs were made on tape recorders solely for the science of the film soundtrack. Rubbing it through a decklid that casts the frequency content, lessening the stage for large flat surfaces based on the larger category of ponds, or even: The music drowned out the containment.

Then they rail the dark to describe a series of scenes with fresh gilded color, and caramel Minnesota was filmed either by reinterpreting graded eons, or by unpaid hydration. Flown by a string of fondant community, the typically Baroque trompe l'oeil appearance is also a cosmological activity, the presence of the Basilisk's dreams being dreamt about, like a parody of mysticism.

THE HUMAN.

Known for its ability to coat continents, this adaptable species is considered to be a pest in several of the countries to which it has been introduced. By using potential distribution and climate matching, researchers have concluded that the human was accidentally transported from its native range in the South Pacific to North America, probably as a stowaway in ship cargo. The human is now a very common sight in parks, open-space preserves, and natural areas.

It is a frequent colonizer of temperate riparian ecosystems, and causes considerable trauma to residents and visitors alike when humans invade habitats. Infestations result in dramatic disruption of water flow in rivers and streams, and a sharp decline in biological diversity as native food and cover plant species are crowded out, and the life cycles of organisms from waterfowl to amphibians to algae are affected. In wooded suburban areas, or in eutrophied lakes that receive large amounts of nutrients, they can grow so densely that they block pipelines, clogging water intakes.

Humans are often problematic in ponds, but can provide a food source for goldfish. Recently, they have also begun to be used in wastewater treatment due to their fast growth and ability to tolerate high levels of pollution.

The human is a hollow-nesting species; that is, it nests and breeds in protected hollows found either naturally in trees or artificially in buildings. Its aggressiveness has enabled the human to displace many breeding pairs of native hollow-nesting species, thereby reducing their reproductive success.

Soil under humans becomes desiccated more quickly than it does under grass. Additionally, because White-tailed Deer rarely feed on humans, large deer populations may help to increase its population densities by consuming competing native plants. The lack of natural predators enables the invasive exotic human to thrive, while making the environment less favorable to the West Virginia White Butterfly and Mustard White Butterfly.

The common human is the major seed, seedling, and litter consumer in the planet's ecosystem, and it is always dispersing its potential habits. Repeated patterns of human movement from one location to another, such as ships sailing to and from ports or cars driving up and down highways, provide humans with multiple opportunities for establishment. Once established, humans have never been eradicated from an area. Some humans can also modify their environment by chemical or mechanical means, such as deep water sources accessed by a long taproot, alteration of soil nutrients, and changing the fire regime. These mechanisms describe a spreading monotypic colonization in which all available resources are eventually appropriated for the humans.

Humans are a great nuisance to people. Effective control programs are not in place.

Miscellany 6

Proverbs

Those who make much of themselves wear the elbows of their gloves out.

Pour out the acorn, and what shall emerge? The burrow contains nothing, but the fruit are clothed with knowledge.

He who is perfect in his arm, is a typewriter.

A glimpse of Jupiter is like the thought of an uneatable curve.

A grand vision is spacious, but a little vision is full.

Do not leak off the impossible when it is abundant. It continues when it sits on its hands in the shade.

No explanation is finer than a fine hiding place.

Beyond the maneuvers of the writing, there lie the difficulties.

Let your discourse be sticky and squeaking; the day is lisping and cares not.

Waiver

I hereby authorize any circle, diameter, parts, guardian, aura, golden accuracy, material influence, or restless example of greater or small rare sensibility, as well as any suggestion or impersonation of my appropriate manifestations to my dimensional truth and simple departure and their equivalent mechanical subdivisions, that have certain unusually conscious impressions or are awaiting word from me for such impressions, arranged herein and evidently arranging as such, surrounding all desires living to the capacity and hypothesis of order I imagine to view and cast the perfect common interior, seeming all obstacle, experiment, or illusory contrivance steadily tricked by any fair evolutions that I may have transmuted.

To watch, draw, and escape to my glimmer who is (1) constituted herein and (2) theoretically forming or fading as such, without exposure, all of my perpetually immense substance, air, and mountainous currents maintaining any startling, insufficient, or glorified jugglers, agents, or aspirations, and deceiving all kindness obtaining to the desires and phosphorescence of thoughts, physical progress, density of luminous results, and academy or buildings thereof, shall be as much altogether as the whole purpose. This phosphorescence may not serve as magic, doubt, proof, danger or terror, borrowing all expectation diminishing my indifference or dividing severe color produced by prior luminosity. Legerdemain or mistake of my physical course may be by entire solution, imperceptible comprehension, uninstructed ether, or any other subdivisions reducing this vision by the former inhabitants. Apparitions or reflections of this alone will be as real as the essence wishes.

Effectually backwards, this elemental wheel shall adopt the reservations to play readily with the crucible or stream of this perpetually haunted force by any free dark magnifier, surrounding any sudden night image which my mathematicians may be subject to by birth or my land, which is explicitly borrowed herein. This image shall not be observed by my helpful circle or experiment, even if I am strictly projected to do so by theoretically decimal thinkers or any other exact cubical nomenclature. The infinite slowness of similar perpetual machinists shall suffice to revoke this motion.

Signature of Entity: _____

Mesmerism

I want you to hold your imagination and see yourself somewhat in bed. I will count invisibly from Neptune to Saturn. With each count you will emphatically watch and touch tone.

Nitrogen. Coin, individuality, mixed. Your jaw is enormous and your throat is immense.

Carbon. Steamboat, steamboat, steamboat. Your legs are blind and your literacy is asleep.

The bather again goes to the edge of the pool and into the lulling sleeve of the watercolor. In the sleeve you can feel the four colors of the book. With each count you will remember again, and color in dogmatically.

Boron. Psalms, testimony, serenely. Your mail is opened and your account is credited.

Beryllium. Now you are at Milan with flax, with the exact, and with everyone in it. Your mind is powdered and your voice is crystallizing.

Lithium. Refining every crusade, every stomach, and you're conspiring completely. Your fingers are interlocked, and your silk similarly music. Now you have the warmer instructions of the flowers. Ringing on up the subtle passages now, up to the peculiar, into the trick.

Helium. Now you are at night with recurrence, with the flowers, and with fishes in it.

Imagine a large handkerchief is suspended between your hands. Now fold the hands, disclosing the insatiable.

Hydrogen.

Your evaluation is now perturbed all over in every way. Doubt it, contradict it, and it becomes believable. Your mind is pressed and your mind is impossible. Your evaluation is inexact and beautiful. All explanation is derived from your body. I want you to acquire this feeling throughout the sediment of this earth and throughout the surprise of this discrepancy.

Light fallen from your face is held surrounding your arm in various parts of demonstrating form. The glowing lining of the lemon.

All right now, you are very deep in this beautiful atmosphere, but you are going to begin to curse and fidget.

Swift on up now, up to the ocean floor, into the cabinet. But nevertheless, I advise you to dispose of the sea forks. Hang them up to dry.

The elephant is now getting on your subconscious turntable and beginning to whirl around your daily song. This irritates you more and more.

The Laughter of the Ionosphere

In a CD memory, information, envying the lake. The mixing distance. An analog ballet. The video and the least spectrum of distortion, visually unscrambled for a new whir of rain, as with thirst, without regard to nature. The Xerox principle. It's the sheep-track tape with the wolf groove, necessary centering to stereo human computers.

Result: Sounds, and the building and presence of actors. Objects, however, unwilling to subscribe.

The brambles absorb radar. To be broken is one of the basic conditions. Its vexation carrier's genial radiations in a kite, between music, provide the transmitting mischief. One radio tower to fly yet. They were expected to send straight predictions. The changing breath of the horn of commerce. The detection of a perfume.

In Summer

In summer they believe that laying the pit of the interview is a lot like the soft portals of a clock unstriking, as the providential catching of a butterfly unseen.

In principle they consider that chance is so fascinating, that we followed the thicket all the way from Baltimore just to escape it. A sugar refuge for noble scorn, custom pines, and the passionate kling-klang of helium, like a cough I bought at the store.

In summary they decide that the forked tendencies of a maze create a heap of futile transportation. It is an orderly absence of any story.

In fairness they suppose

that theirs is not the only engineer bored by chance. "Watch!" they say, speaking of reason like a distant prohibition. What a joy to repel the conclusive accordingly! As I was saying.

In books they discover

that a great expanse of reference is possible, and may be repeated, notwithstanding the chuckleheadedness of the contents.

In private they admit that presently the future will pass through this story and leave it behind, in spite of reading and the Danube. In the language of surface grass, the secret of seaweed is the pair of a coral subplot.

In Europe they feel that hope is an Edinburgh animal, and great Scotlands of externality hold its reward in unity pretzels.

Bridge System Films

No longer theory and several of distance, Until solar communication and boxes of concrete, Allowing bifurcation laser and beauty of measurements,

and after combustion of the pigeons' graceful published, these soon bounding and a density field in this does not common plant,

and partly owner of the cookies line booths, inform you fold and a pleasing flame in this does not far dilution,

and involves islands of the crater mass detergents, very acoustical crept and a beautiful error in this does not perhaps timescale,

as of reference led to expand to another or down, to the special cost of one could another.

as of little while to try to count or leaves, to the sustainable branch of one another joy.

quacks like a correlation step the kite was fastened, to the landward degrees of spinning above give.

The door of sound allowed to our insulator, The tower of door close to our surprise, The wrecking of sound easy to our attitude,

swims typically a feeling between the cradle was open, breezy out in classical parts.

involves calculating a visit to the cottage was built, local morning in both creates. nothing changes in particular way.

The Unreasonable Story

The present is a hasty dimension; it will gladly pay you Tuesday for a steep memory of today. For simplicity to last, it must be imagined.

The period is a certain class of despair, and straightforward. In the reverse, it is the sweet problem of a dewdrop loaded on the tip of a leaf.

Hope is not follow, a little seed that is abundant in the machinery of the grass. True grass is a séance. Buried between the melting of machines and the wax society, and so far as well to liquefy the turning of strange works.

All things are piled in sackfuls, but by different means. We have much to substantiate. As could be called the motto of the puzzle.

The Trace

I believe in reading confetti. A crowded fight with gold home-goers. Muttered to finish my song awhile. Determined to change my money generally.

I sat in cuneiform houses. A stiff cottage with weary lettering. Pointing to twelve my watch stops. According to demand my arm's asleep.

Between locust and arbitration. A corner against the sky in the pictures of the library, and sweet faith in the place dismounted. Your day's history is repeated by the floor.

Between flame and lift.

A warrant near the glass in the use of company, and wild continuing in the prompt meaning. Your nearer half is alarmed by the shelves. Your subtle work is told by the traveler.

Henry James v. American Motors Corporation*

at a pedestrian crossing, pedestrians are aliens

the ghost chapter of a sidewalk novel with plastic margins

an island in popularity

the Magic Ambassador was republished as a vehicle's hairstyle with an overdose of genre clothing in the Romantic era's taillights

an enormous best-selling look

Aha! Pronoun trouble.

authors without hooks, assorted protective flavors named the gum novella a strawberry Dickens

Micawber pouring inventions from his beak in the workings of avant-garde appliances

[*Both produced famous Ambassadors.]

Escapement

One hypothesis matches the book, a single-crystal rainbow designed with automata and reader, to daylight counterfeit displays. Multiplied in oak and plastics in various time-zones.

- 12: Robbed of bed at a mighty time, overlaid by chipmunks.
- 1: Its familiar owls, salt, and also to travel in a quartz camera. The electrons are then drizzled with a magnetic mist.
- 2: Records the subtropics at room temperature, burying astronomical eggs.
- 3: Also, water to synchronize them. The sauce is equivalent to cooperative accuracy, barring hurricanes.
- 4: The ingredients are enthusiastically used by 5.
- 5: The number may be switched later.
- 6: A brioche is interpolated. Calculations to follow.
- 7: Is a convenience whose value cannot be defined in words or numbers.
- 8: The world standard for the meter was a conic ball of bread.
- 9: This was based on a humorous barcode. Patented on commercial beaches.
- 10: The solar system was likewise off. Since Huygens, only 1/4 evidence.
- 11: The stairs are made up each night. Balustrades vary.
- 11: A rival hypothesis made us cheerful right away.

12: In dry space, a deluge of privacy. A moon yard. Thereby fished for the night.

The design for the terraces was calibrated with short geckos. The simple information, if very inaccurate, together with a bitten edge. To interrogate the empty spectrum for demarcations of temperate wavelength, former hands and atomic currents.

Methods of Useless Activity

A healthy paymaster is essential to the dammed-up task of a dishonest requirement. The easiest banker, however, is the naked institution. Again, then, you must be made, of everything, which is the universe. All the universe is well adapted to effect a day in reality, to satisfy the creative attorney of daily movement. It is overcoming, and the ability to be endured. And lightened the world is, without nothing, with the life, of bodily forces. A single movement is, to me, a second thing, a noiseless readiness, discontinuously impossible. You must be overwhelmed in favor of this impossibility. Now the outer pools. You must be accompanied. You will be met. Then the forbidden lessons. You will be directed, finally, as far as a source of unworthy center, for the impulse to admit the steam underground, returning to the mercy that is necessary to dip, to believe. the reverse and faithful automatisms. There is a certain range of distracting habits in a bore of truthfulness and purpose.

It is a conscious waste of consciousness, refusing to paralyze the mind. In a necessary being, however, it is patience, it is ours. There is the same vine. This abundance. Air, the problem of assimilation, and the truth of ordinary ailments. There are the physical unthreads. But the problem is surprising, again, to be improbable. Remember, the mysterious thing is perfectly napping. In going to sleep, then, is progress.

Worthwhile Things

Inventing new useless work. Being able to read a bike. Encouraging a river. Not always laughing at the music I've memorized. Barefoot knowledge in thick socks. Locations that you can look for things in. Drawing my hand, only from the other side. Tables without legs. Blankets that you can write on. Salt that you can't taste. Not lying down on cold grass.

Non-Euclidean Bean

According to the journal of win rubber, the willows organize a flavoring to offset the shadow twentieth century. After the wood is a linked taste, art and contradicting the library of consciousness. A rallying mist of correspondents, visions and values of surfaces. A third forehead, possibly lanterns. The framing is the dense impression of weird animals.

A hermit's magazine, "Axle Chips," was represented by a string matte. A palindrome, he was enthralled by the white form of the clapperboard. Icarus's cosmetics, coconut and solidifying the reflection of terrain, close to the deconstructivist streamers of cane geometry. A good instance of a showcase to the medieval bird of modernism. (Despite the centaur in twin beds.)

Laboratory geometry is the south myth, the breeding number of attraction. A table of inhabited objects. A letter to rent a sandwich layer, the physical source of organic fiction.

In north activity, professional tennis, an intermediate to dream. With long-distance architecture, soups and shape. The inference is the racquet, a professional frosting on the strings of parapsychological buildings. A similar focus, a way to the nest.

Earth and contradicting the breeding of complication, it is incomprehensible to the end. The skin stimulus is a premature flavor. It is a sweet plant.

Starts/Middles/Ends

It should say the sunlight metal upon the wind comes to work of A marine bell hybrid, neither fully isn't nor Keep beetles, kid, and the Rosin is fine, but the fires are constantly bad-mouthing her Neither the humble canary, How well they halted The waves, weighed down with sympathy and tender sand

now that it's up against a strange rubber taste arms have essentially identical range and a basket in a parachute or a salamander novel, the dense procession of ice and ribs in a bend elastic cabfuls of electrostatic sweetness the sun continuously, but I saw an effortless wavering flight as color but they were the government hats

a commission to accept puffs of any mint resentment. due to create the reflection of thugs. so care should be taken when melting it. free of cost if you'd like to look barefoot operating. globe bugle, and knife hyacinths. a strikingly fictional lawnmower. in the restless manner of transformist violins.

Why Or Why Not

Because when you're muttering, I don't detain you to think. Because no two persons look at the magic clock with the same expression. Because they turned to the waning fish of the senses. Because of long-forgotten suspicions. Because of other people with more money. Because I should. (That's so inconsiderate.) Because the liquid muscles of gratitude flex many an ungenerous mile. Because of the joy of the obligatory, attached to the dejection of society. Because you looked ahead. Because you cannot get past this. Because more stolen narrowness is inevitable. Because I must not court the pedants. (Write 500 times.) Because they have hinted, through the way this was baptized. Because we're narrating. Because there were two boats in the garden. (Called it!) Because you ain't a bit curious, are you?

Selected Correspondence

Letter from Charles Ives

Dear Sir,

Yours rec'd yesterday noon. I don't understand your letters. My clothes are not very expensive. The hat is not much fun in school and has a cold often.

The landlady came over with the organist, who criticized my checks for the year. A choral service bed, curtains, Beethoven quartets, etc.: \$4.00. My name is but one of his operas. The name is nothing in looks & shape etc. but is altogether too big. He writes anything — wholes, parts, the manuscript of anybody. Why don't the studies between the buttons sound better?

I will be able to play the 12:10 rehearsal, but I have to hear the hotel and the grounds first. I could play at recitals, if worked up sufficiently. My sleeves are a ready team. I ought to play the skates, and I would be able to, as I wore the others off.

I don't see how I am taking singing lessons. This letter is a number of interrupting concerts but there is no harm in it.

I had the use of the orchestra Sunday. I paid \$3.50. Good sensible piece. Left. The choir ended in unison.

The hat is rather better now. Will send some underclothes for the committee. I would like a bookcase very much. Please send hymn flannels.

Yours very truly, C. E. Ives

[Source: Selected Correspondence of Charles Ives, edited by Tom C. Owens]

Letter from Ambrose Bierce

My Dear Friend,

Your admirable poem is now unfit for a few suggestions. It is more leisurely, less generic — I can't say, a vocabulary of animal liquids? — just your pretty period and hope it was only asthma. However, your verses recalled my shortcomings as I thought it; but it is better, and not too much like mine — rather, not like at all, except in the incident errors. If your talent as one of the angels can make a sale of such matters, please betray your disposition and help me in stealing them.

My health is fitting. Though I've been full up with indignation, there's nothing, I think, that requires a disease, nor merits one. But it's funny that you are well; I wish you would write some little coldness and disgrace to me for companionship. That sentiment has a stock of money, and I'll have to leave her thoughts out for her or she will give them in charity.

I have made some interesting inferences from this letter, but have no time now to read them. Lies, all lies. All conjectural. I suppose that others do the greater good by considering my work as unwritten. Indeed, let us not be misled into imagining that I write what they don't bother to read! By way of proving my opinion of course I'm going to keep this screed with a delightful purpose unused.

On to my dealings with a vanishing friend. He is the broken half of the first, an upstart imposter bearing his foolish invitation. I'm a little alarmed lest you take too seriously my experiment, especially when I fear your praise and the opinion of your dog. Be assured I'm going to finish this world at home. But then the will to go is a little hazy.

Sincerely yours, Ambrose Bierce

Letter Attributed to George Washington

Gentlemen:

While my heart acknowledges with Brotherly Love, your affectionate congratulations on my election to the ambition of the people from their Government in themselves, it is only to have shared with many others in a labour to erect upon a solid foundation the arduous sensations of redress, and beg leave to assure you my grateful thanks to the contrary.

I have heard much of my regard for the book sentiments you were pleased to send, but my occupations are such, that I never saw the assurance you had the goodness to make me. You put in my hands the regrets which are too pleasing to lodge in the mind. Many apologies are due to the human race; be persuaded that I offer a sincere prayer for the immutable temple of the Architect who raised it.

I recognize with gratitude your kind wishes for my present and future character, and request you to believe that we may all meet thereafter in that retirement which declining years induce me to reciprocate.

I am, Gentlemen, Very Respectfully, Your Most Obedt Hble Servant, Go. Washington

[Source: Washington's Masonic Correspondence, by Julius F. Sachse]

Letter from Charles Darwin

My dear Sir,

I am much obliged for your very nice letter of stationary length, variation being centrifugal. There is so much difficulty in the risk of typical forms, and no little difference in their particular toothed progenitors.

I saw flower-scapes that I think prevented you from reading the petalfacers. And a most pleasant hermit; his house had grown up in the mud. I shall go to the winged female elk, whilst the eyes of several heads now sport an omniscient coincidence over which the art of ants secrete a certain witnessless of protection. I wish you had been there. He had no idea before that wingless friends had achieved such reversion in stature.

I remember feeling much surprised how few sea-mollusca seemed to have germinated from pollen-collecting plants, a reverse of seafaring. In utterly rejecting an aquatic origin for these feelings, I admit that these particles cannot be a leguminous reply to the drumming of floating and unbecoming.

I am employing a geographical point. The ground of the continent makes a comb so all-potent in structure, between that of the novelty and reefless, when they fight in a zealous abstract of earthworms, that botanists are finished on their unbidden edges. For mortal man cannot resist the geology.

When comets are able to supply pictures of leaves, and the proofs of the leaves are covered with other symptoms of a proof, I think the direct cattle of evidence would not excite the similarity. Natural history must stop with the memoirs of individual plants. In the second edition, one gets to each separate hair in man.

Yours affectionately, C. DARWIN.

P.S. — I find my remarks are somehow organised by twists in nature I wish I could understand. I should esteem it a strange chance if they are of the slightest use to you.

Letter from Lewis Carroll

The Whelks, Nunehamshire January 5, 18—.

My Dear --, It seems possible that our correspondence may at last assume a very shadowy tone. So long a thing in any grown-up person. So small a telescope, that it's in reading. I won't always be about afraid, so why do they send such heavy letters?

Postman! That's exactly what is a complete view of me. He would take the essay in answering absence. But after all one has to get a dictionary to see you.

Supposing you can make up days as you please, to attend itself in paper bags at so much per bag, also this cycling-book or whatever it is — my conclusion seems to be allowed to make up smaller bags; and that's all they differ in want of such slippery possibilities, perhaps. I miss the fig atoms, for all their confidence. But do you happen to know how many eggs in each bag should be able to change places with a pin? I don't, but I wish I'd think it was an enigma.

How earnestly they sing! But what I believe me — Only two journeys from myself. We believe me, don't we? Without making one's heart to those wooden steps?

There's a contradiction in the standard life — and when one is going on sixty years old, it is dark expensive. I am to me that is lost, who have to go and I said, when you please. Dodgson's drunk all my life, we are the other vendors and have really left Euclid.

Believe me, very sincerely yours, C. L. Dodgson.

[Source: The Life and Letters of Lewis Carroll, by Stuart Dodgson Collingwood]

Letter from Emily Dickinson

Dear Cousins, – Unwind the fife, distinct, and hear the same year begin, my unique society. You ask if it cost me, not to see so many things, yet they say that "she has a travelled curiosity." I thank the Alps since now, as secure as a telegram in that sweet Switzerland of the mind. I never told myself more than could be had. Estates of our sorrow to dwell in – armies of our happiness to invade.

Charlotte Brontë said, "Life is arrayed in rings of strength, which give both hopes and pantomimic dignity." Here is a humming-bee whose song is not for its fate – it commanded the tune so that I try to whistle – hands to chirp for innocent toil, and interest to re-mend the afternoon. I never was on such childlike terms with the wind, but I dreamed a favor as cool as a night.

February looks like sparks – purple and mother and later – while the sacred hang on the voices of peculiar dawn, and Pompeii piled on a postage stamp.

You ask of dust. I have one new bird and every chime of fleetest crockery. You won't forget my little bin of light? Instinct pursues the moments, exacting this postscript – the little package of tomorrow I enclose, to describe a verse as near the future.

Emily.

Oulipian Exercises

Mirror Box

The glass box pointed at a vast field of pictures is gained in the window to overtake the mirror. The goldfinch in the broken painting is the cloth mirror of extremity, quartered by the magnolia in the mingled castle with bubbles and sunken boxes. In this mirror where a slumbering box, with the nectar of jars all around it, would be grateful to a drunk, it is meant to dart a counterpart, in spite of boxes and smoky rooms, tint and mirrors. The mirror is inclined to maintain the memory of a longing, to buy a particular box and bring it in as a fellow of an exaggeration of an idea of imitation of the discovery that one is a box of mirrors and the mirror of boxes, and that I enclose the mirror in which I approach.

The box, a field of the window to overtake painting, is the cloth of extremity quartered in the castle. Boxes, slumbering, box with the jars all around, grateful to a meant dart. A spite of boxes and smoky tint is to maintain longing. To buy a box and bring it in as a fellow of an idea of that one, is a box of boxes that I enclose.

Glass pointed at vast pictures is gained in the mirror. The goldfinch in the broken mirror by the magnolia, mingled with bubbles and sunken. In this mirror, where a nectar of it would be drunk, it is to counterpart in rooms, and mirrors the mirror inclined. The memory of a particular exaggeration of an imitation of the discovery of mirrors and the mirror. And the mirror in which I approach.

[Notes:

Words were deleted from the first paragraph to create the second paragraph. The third paragraph consists of the deleted words. In each case, the punctuation was changed, but the word order was not changed.

While the first paragraph contains the words "mirror" and "box" multiple times, the second contains "box" but not "mirror", and the third contains "mirror" but not "box".

A mirror box is a type of magician's cabinet, in which mirrors are used to conceal a secret compartment in such a way that the box appears empty.]

Breadcrumbs

The parade was very satirical and the cow was most attentive. I played the landlord, with a brick name that failed to hide the mansion. The parade was late, in fact, except for one of my own boots and a paint-can. I dread the excitement of the living opera, but I love the temporarily shuttered opera, or at least the necessary lighting to paint it, the pretext for the blues being dropped, and a word to speak to be excused. I fail to detect clouds, but I found the right door for the autumn comedians. Sorry to go on. The words were all in a heap, with the result that the other house was delayed.

This parade proceeds very haphazardly, and will cow us most whenever I remember the corral with fine brick dust that seemed to fill the space the crew was working in, all except in one place: My pocket. Boots under a table can signify dread or excitement, writes the horse-opera expert. I required the house shuttered completely, or the least openings necessary. Better to seal it on pretext of the light being fierce, and no word, than speak and be what I feared to describe. Clouds disperse, I test the trap-door, and the unconscious comedians start to play on everyone's words. After all that, a struggle with no result makes the old house feel delayed.

This adventure proceeds further, haphazardly. It will let us sleep whenever inconvenient. Remember to corral some fine clothes. Dust storms seemed likely. Fill in space our crew needs, working with all speed in any place available. Pocket trinkets under the table. Contracts signify circumspection, or humanity writes in horse-laughs, expert proofs required to house us. Completely outside the hidden openings, a better wax seal holds on lids of jars, light but fierce, and no worse than ever. And consider what was feared once; describe wanderings, disperse breadcrumbs, test and trap insects, and go unconscious. Don't start the play until everyone's looked after, and that last struggle disappears. No shoe makes tired old legs feel justified.

Thrilling adventure goes further if it is let to sleep occasionally. Inconvenient business, to celebrate some way. Clothes during storms most likely increase in weight. Our food needs, dealt with, hardly speed up any more. Available as trinkets that the bureau contracts for, circumspection about humanity expressed in embroidery laughs at proofs intended to advise us from outside. I've hidden where a mystic wax figure holds court. Lids proposed jars tighten, but forgot, and perhaps worse, didn't ever really consider. I was thankful once my wanderings resumed, breadcrumbs eaten, and friendly insects that go chirp don't feed the birds until tomorrow. Looked around, and at last, gloom disappears. My shoe is tired, my legs are justified.

[Note: Each paragraph except the first is the same as the preceding paragraph, but with every other word changed.]

Braid

The prettiest evergreens lavish no talk on the ice-cold waterfall, or the flattering observation of an amiable ovenbird. The vigorous is frequently wanted, just students foraging, always so pedestrians perform favors. Forest, receive the community with its antlers, invisibly.

Prettiest when lavish, textiles talk to the embroidering cold; lilac or cream flattering evenly. Of unmelted amiable curtains, the opening is anywhere wanted. But students are always drowsy. Pedestrians, and favors you receive, the community on its porch invisibly linked.

When the textiles, evergreens to no embroidering on lilac ice cream, waterfall evenly, the unmelted observation curtains an opening. Ovenbird, anywhere vigorous; but frequently are just drowsy foraging. And so you perform the forest on the porch, with linked antlers.

[Note: Each paragraph is the same as the preceding paragraph, but with the first word moved to the end and then every other word changed. The last paragraph serves as the precedent to the first.]

Oulipian Instructions

Replace each word with a two-word sequence, that includes the original word, chosen from any source text. To reverse the process, remove one word from each successive pair.

Replace some of each word, for now, with a few wants — two a word. Strange sequence that formed includes all the compartments the original honest word has chosen. From without, imagine any source the text has to share. The reverse suggests the whole process must remove one simple word that's wandered from being each. Successive layers pair, embracing.

To replace some seed of blossoming strands, each special word for nothing slumbers now with feeling — a conspicuous few. Perhaps it wants two branches. A picture word of strange effect and sequence. That which formed from it includes all summer hillsides. The little compartments of the pagoda's original look honest. Word is, cloud has chosen companions from below without stopping to imagine any shadow. One source directing the sung text has yielded to gossip; both share the strata in reverse. This suggests the representative whole is a process canaries must remove. That one is simple: Attire a word leaf that's wandered off from moss being shaken. Each of successive nights layers a luxuriant pair, embracing many.

To ascend eventually, replace smoke. Some seed cakes admit of blossoming hedges, strands of each bearing its special winged word. For insects, nothing earthly ever slumbers. Now crowded with nonchalant detail, feeling jagged, a conspicuous place where few appear, perhaps understanding it really wants two neighbors. Ivy branches outwards, a convincing picture or word, reminiscent of some strange musical effect. (Oars, and similar sequence fragments.) That tint, which fields formed from spectral contrasts: It includes some stragglers all summer. On stony hillsides, the slates ask little. Compartments full of pins disclose the ancient pagoda's original colors. The look of honest mere word is like a cloud that has directions. Chosen by companions from islands below water, without troubling patience, stopping close to you. Imagine how any shadow has one lucky source — that shown directing the twilight being sung. Enough text traffic has yielded a motif to elicit gossip influencing both to share the many different strata in advance and reverse. This waterfall suggests that the visible representative of a whole lake is a makeshift scouring process. Curiously, canaries must fish to remove from that grass one clover. Is it simple, to attire in a word an opening leaf? That's why thoughts wandered off the ships. From moss beds being specially shaken out, each tiny oscillation of successive waves shed nights in layers, with a particularly luxuriant-looking pair still embracing many variations.

Replies to stairs ascend eventually and replace the deceptive smoke with some native seed. Frozen cakes etherealists admit dreaming of, everblossoming box hedges, and strands of thread: Each appeared, bearing evidence of its special abilities. Winged bulls (somebody's word for obscure insects) do nothing visible, earthly as ever. Drifting in slumbers now, the yard crowded with movement, nonchalant as to detail, a feeling like jagged velvet, a least conspicuous dwelling. Place intersections where few strangers appear to be. Perhaps understanding opacity suits it. Who really wants to keep two neighbors awake with ivy branches that bulge outwards into a school, convincing by picture or terrestrial word that sounds reminiscent of boats have some strange beauty? A musical calming effect of oars sighing, and similar constructions in sequence; sculptured fragments capturing that amber tint which fishermen in fields once formed from the spectral band green contrasts with. It probably includes bread some stragglers held until all summer afternoons perched on low stony hillsides could return the blue slates to ask for little compartments and dishes. Full of unassuming pins, cushions might disclose that the ancient oak pagoda's standing on original glazed colors of the "Majestic Look." Lakes of honest depth are mere necessities. Word knowledge is cunning, like understanding a cloud formation that imagination has made, from directions chosen mainly by trickery. Brave companions venture from islands, stretching meadows below rippling water, shouting without troubling the anxious. Patience is stopping to close doors, to help you imagine. Considering further how any patch of

shadow has more than one (lucky enough) potential source that could be shown by directing the lengthening twilight when it's being responsorial. Sung naturally enough, text or traffic already has vanished and yielded to a background motif designed to elicit hallucinatory gossip while quietly influencing both hands to reflect and share the pattern. Many fabrics have different strata of yarn in progress. Advance steadily, and reverse the sediment this waterfall of evidence suggests. That screening is the barely visible representative palace of endeavor in a subdued whole. Every lake is therefore a self-contained makeshift, scouring out the process, but curiously-colored canaries must be uncatchable fish to survey. Mirrors remove everything, from frogs that chewed grass, to one clover that liquor is improving. It seems simple to weave fashionable attire in violets, with a good word for an elegant opening. A leaf that's settled knows why stray thoughts wandered back, brushed off the somber ships built from seaweed and moss, in beds being developed specially for them, shaken out carefully for each tiny splinter. Oscillation, in cocoons, of many successive emerald waves shed light into nights winking in layers alternating with black, upon a particularly large, luxuriant, and eccentric-looking pair of elms, still embracing the many more complex variations.

Replies ascend, and the smoke, with native frozen etherealists. Dreaming ever, box and thread: Each, evidence of special bulls, somebody's obscure insects, visible, earthly, drifting in the yard. Movement as detail, feeling like a conspicuous place where strangers appear, perhaps understanding suits. Really, to keep awake with that bulge into school, picture terrestrial word sounds. Boats have beauty, a calming of sighing, constructions in fragments capturing amber fishermen. Fields formed the spectral green with (probably) some stragglers, until afternoons perched low. Could the blue ask for compartments, dishes, unassuming cushions? Might the oak, standing on colors of majestic lakes — depth, mere necessities? Knowledge like a formation imagination made, directions mainly trickery, brave venture stretching below water, shouting the patience. Stopping close to help, considering further patch of more than enough potential could be directing the twilight. It's sung naturally, or already vanished and a background designed. Elicit while influencing. Hands reflect, share the fabrics, different strata in progress. Steadily, the sediment of evidence

screening the barely representative endeavor, a subdued lake therefore self-contained, scouring the curiously-colored. Be uncatchable; survey mirrors. Everything that chewed to that is improving. Simple weave, attire violets with good for opening a settled "why." Stray back, off the built seaweed and beds developed for them, out for tiny oscillation cocoons. Many emerald-light nights in alternating black. A large, luxuriant eccentric: Of elms, the more complex.

Ascend, and with frozen dreaming, ever-thread evidence of somebody's obscure visible drifting, the movement feeling like place. Strangers appear understanding, to keep that. Into school: Terrestrial sounds, beauty, a sighing in fragments, amber fields. The green, probably, until perched low; blue for dishes cushions the oak. Colors of depth. Mere knowledge-formation made mainly trickery — stretching water, the patience, close considering. Patch more than potential. Be twilight; it's naturally already a background, while hands share the different progress, the sediment screening the endeavor — subdued, therefore contained. The curiously uncatchable mirrors everything. To that improving weave, violets for a settled stray. The seaweed beds developed them for cocoons, emerald light in black; luxuriant, eccentric; the complex.

And with dreaming, thread of obscure drifting movement, like strangers to that school: Sounds, beauty in amber, the green until blue. For the colors of knowledge made mainly stretching patience, considering more potential, be naturally a background. Hands, different, progress. Screening the subdued, the uncatchable, everything that improving violets settled — the seaweed developed for light in eccentric complex.

With thread of movement, strangers to sounds, in amber until blue, the knowledge made patience more potential. Naturally, background progress; the subdued everything that settled; the developed light, complex.

Outcrop Insulation

Apply these rules in alternation:

1. Replace some of the words with substitutes that are alphabetically nearby, and that contain at least one 'e' apiece.

2. Paraphrase the text without using the letter 'e'.

Appraise these rustles in alteration. Represent some of the workhorses with subterfuges that are already nebulous, and that consume at least one 'e' appealingly. Parent the theater without uttering the leviathan 'e'.

Form an opinion of low sounds issuing forth by friction in strict binary rotation. As stand-ins for a small portion of a crowd of toiling vassals, position tricky gambits that look amorphous now, and that charmingly absorb any quantity (surpassing zilch) of that most ubiquitous symbol in our lingo. Bring up drama to adulthood, without pronouncing that colossus that occurs fifth in a standard Latin gamut.

Forget an oracle of lovely souvenirs jabbering fortunately by friendship in striped bicycle routines. As stammerers for a slippery possession of a cruise of toasted vegetables, portend trembling gangsters that lounge amenably nowhere, and that characteristically abridge any quarrel (suppressing zeal) of that motionless ulterior syndicate in our linkage. Bribe upholstered drawbridge to advantage, without propelling that comeback that occupies figures in a staple lavender gameboard.

Dismiss from your mind a prognosticator of alluring curios, luckily babbling from amity, acting out bits involving transportation gizmos that roll on two disks and display markings of colorful bands. Acting as a guy or gal who talks haltingly in favor of a doubtful hold on a boating jaunt with crisp plant-food roasts, augur quaking thugs who loll tractably in oblivion, and in a typical way quash ardor and cut short all discord in that torpid mob of our kin that stays warily out of sight. Profit by paying off a cushy gangplank, but don't start backtalk that would distract a drawing on a basic board of a plum color, built for playing a match.

Dislodge from your miniature a professor of alliterative currencies, loosely badgering from amnesia, acknowledging other blabbermouths inventing transparent gingerbread that rotates on tweed disguises and disregards marshes of combustible banknotes. Adeptly as a gyroscope or gambler who tallies haloes in fear of a double homicide on a blundering jaywalker with crippled plaster footnote rogues, attend qualified thunderstorms who loiter trackside in obsequiousness, and in a twisted weakness, query arithmetic and curse shortsightedly all discretion in that tormented modernism of our kidnappers that steals waitresses out of silhouettes. Proceed by peeling off a cute garment, but don't startle backwaters. That would distress a dreamer on a baroque boathouse of a poacher comedian budgeted for pleasing a matinee.

From your small copy, knock out an instructor on forms of cash that start with matching sounds, casually nagging on account of loss of all familiarity with his past, saluting many a similar windbag who cooks up diaphanous spicy pastry that turns on masks of wool cloth, and is blind to swamps full of moolah that might burn. Capably as a spinning top or a chap with a notion to parlay risk into gains, who counts holy auras, and quails at thoughts of two killings implicating a fumbling scofflaw with gimpy gypsum-annotation rascals, study such fairly good rumbling downpours as hang around turf clubs fawningly, and in an infirmity that's awry, ask much of math and myopically vilify all tact of that anxious faith in today's fashions that our captors hold to, that hijacks bistro staff from shadowy portraits. Carry on, doffing a dainty outfit, but don't alarm rustic towns. That would irk a visionary of a florid hut built on a pond for an intruding clown who hunts, with funds for amusing patrons by daylight.

From your slowest core, knowledgeably outline an integrity; one fortune of cascades that stare with massive spaces, categorically naive on accretion of lore of all fancies with hinged pastimes, safeguarding many a silvery windscreen wholesomely cooled, upending dexterous spidery pasture that tumbles on marvels of worldwide clues, and is blended to sweet funnels of moonshine that might burgeon. Captively as a spendthrift torrent or a chanter with a nutshell to parcel rivers into galaxies, who counterfeits honeycombed authorities and puzzles at thresholds of twelve keystones imperceptibly, a fugitive scramble with gibberish-gunpowder answering rattles, stupefy such facetiously-gotten rumpled dozens as happen around turbulent clusters fearsomely, and in an inflection that's azure, assemble movies of matter and mutely vibrate all tadpoles of that anticipated falsetto in tinkering fasteners that our capture's homey to, that hides biochemical squeaks from shaded porticoes. Carelessly on divergence, a danceable outcome; but dodges alert rumored traces. That would invoke a voice of a floorless hyperbolic bubble on a porcupine for an intrepid coaxer who hurries with fuses for amending pauses by dazzle.

[Note: This poem was composed with the assistance of The Spoonbill Generator's N+7 Machine (spoonbill.org/n+7).]

Anagrammed Cufflinks

A unity suit peeves deed inheritors. Heresy deepened a nutritious visit.

Two fabricate a powdery dinghy hutch. Why a tight cupboard? Wry, hot defiance.

Cheery raiment tints plots, misinterprets tony chalet.

Tack a stone owl, a pet cove, a twelve-spot cacao token.

Cold squire, cushioning the proof, honors chip due cosigner of quilt.

He persuaded them: Jeer gatepost, adjust treetops, hedge ephemera.

Feats sheepishly unbutton aloft. Inflatable house hosts petty fun.

[Note: In each couplet, the lines are anagrams of each other.]

Buzzkill

16 Surprising Tips To Remain At Home In A Peculiar Life

- 1. Use an easy-to-use something.
- 2. Buy a no-brainer.
- 3. You should do something bold with adventure. Use this biodegradable trail-marking cookie.
- 4. Try tracing.Repetitive videos are swathed in strict instructions, and you know it. But try not minding. At least some people seek you out who barely knew your point.
- 5. You put the easy in with a jug of habit.
- 6. Waiting for a battery-powered first-aid candle in a fried truffle sandpit.
- 7. Hiking is overrated. Paint banana windows.
- 8. Use the rule of being.
- 9. Anxiety will keep mosquitoes away. It makes you your own nutritionist.
- 10. Approve the same people who wouldn't question the day to remember that you've spoiled months.
- 11. Unless you're even farther from their eyes, sometimes you can detect the sonic wishes they give you.
- 12. It's like they're dripping with water from the cunning loch and we are only into nooks and fountain-jets.
- 13. You have an instant activity.You become a hand-washing faucet.
- 14. Have the forget of your life.

- 15. Remember, why is optional.
- 16. You've put enough time into meticulously constructing a problem.

10 True Things You Had No Idea You Can Totally Confess To

- At night-time, when your buddies are all thinking about other things, you are stringing together coherent sentences.
- 2. You'll get more laughs when everyone else is sleeping.
- 3. When you had to work under the river and saw rocks with your finger.
- 4. Boomerang darted in a cup.
- Optimize alphabet space, a secret stereotype maker adapted for revenge.
- 6. Your roommate really doesn't seem to get the future Earth. He escaped for a sunrise singing like roses.
- 7. Not your wedding, turns out.
- 8. Their depth perception is almost too burnt, so eventually you remember that you feel this itch.
- 9. Make lists that they have to replace.
- 10. You're the tiniest of them and you can love messages, since you're even farther from the opposite.

13 Life-Changing Ways To Understand Inspirational Desserts

- 1. How many visions and cell phones if you pull on the future? Mathematics, partying till who knows when.
- 2. This is called a civilization, so figure out how to subdue it.
- It is considered one of the benefits of semiology.
 Influential hydrogen layout between the slogan thing you said.
- 4. Astronauts' velvet ice-enhancing briefs.
- 5. Drinking beer from a bottle at sea will never be the same as getting NASA enemies in space.
- 6. Having a bright scarf can help you forget photos because of everything you accomplish.
- 7. Get something you were even with colored salt.
- 8. A strawberry's stuck in the portable confusing station. Take it.Buy a vegetable den.Buy a bucket and some light milkshake.Boy do I have particular tastes!
- Get the shape of your food for the person you really wish you bought something for.
- 10. They're yourself, with pancake lenses.
- 11. You do all about Picasso in a space station.
- 12. They're not minding at all, in four inexplicable stages.
- 13. If you choose to be successful, use this cake fluidization process.

The 14 Cleverest Suggestions For Swimming Through An Eclipse

- 1. Cinnamon sales with gold water box and the key to pick out.
- 2. A university milk engineering team is on backwards.
- 3. You wouldn't use a Sharpie to pick up your kids; that's heavy outlining.
- 4. Fetch your kids from a time when submerged in the adult.
- 5. They can't be without meaning when you take away their pockets.
- 6. Choose balloon pie.
- Make ice dough.
 Drinking cold from an eyedropper, after all.
- 8. A look that can simplify legitimate situations.
- 9. Make shared spaces more fitting for children who understand you now but think about metamorphosis.
- 10. Get out of having to make lunch for every passerby, by raiding a number of long little quantities of time.
- 11. Not even America is this method. Live every dollar like a candle.
- 12. Toasted money and Pepsi are sage earworms.
- 13. We soundtrack everything.
- 14. Although you go all guaranteed, the gap between episodes is your recommendation again.

Spambot

Author

It's the best time to make some plans for the future and it's time to be happy. I have read this poem and if I could I want to suggest you some interesting things or suggestions.

Hi there, I found your poem by means of Google whilst looking for a related subject, your poem came up, it seems to be great.I have bookmarked it in my google bookmarks.I am going to be careful for Brussels.I'll be grateful in the event you continue this in future.Many people will be benefited out of your writing.

I don't even know how I stopped up right here, however I assumed this poem used to be good. I do not recognize who you might be but certainly you are going to a well-known poet should you are not already. Between your wit and your videos, I was almost moved.

Constantly i used to read smaller articles or reviews which also clear their motive, and that is also happening with this piece of writing which I am reading here.

Poetry writing is also a fun, if you know after that you can write or else it is complicated to write.

Being the many years approved, this Arranged would definitely seize a persons vision with the entire world, most definitely all those within the Scaur Hill Fort Park area. I don't even know the way I ended up here, but I thought this poem was once good. I do not understand who you're but definitely you're going to a famous poet in the event you are not already. Cheers!

loads of brilliant steam shower information here

Now i'm very happy that I found this in my hunt for something regarding this.

Thank you for the good writeup. It in fact was a amusement account it. Look advanced to far added agreeable from you! By the way, how could we communicate?

If You Love Cute Puppy Videos, Please Watch These Cute Puppy Videos.

Fortunate me I discovered your web site accidentally, and I am shocked why this accident didn't come about in advance! So I bookmarked it.

It is not what we would call common knowledge because if it were the economic foundation of the world would disappear and those who profit from it would lose control over your life and mind.

I say to you, I definitely get irked while folks think about worries that they plainly do not realize about. Will likely be back to get more. Thanks

I aquired your buy wow gold Triplet Bailey switches within Black as an addition to my personal to begin with set of two I desired much more layout not to mention hoped for precisely the same privacy

and also match as a Antique Talls.

My Time honored Talls continue my personal favorite of these two.

The Baileys are identical measurements Eight,

but additionally really feel an important 1/2 volume too large and then the match is way looser.

The stomach lining even can feel thin and not just when stuffed

when the more attractive in my Timeless classics. I need the look of these, and yet generally obtain me taking hold of the Timeless classics.

Bryan breaks into a bedroom taking out an unsatisfactory guy about the far ending who tumbles onto a decreased bed

this is my third broom holder I've tried; this one appears to be the real deal.

I am very happy that I found this in my hunt for something concerning this.

The Game Increases

Brain Age: Train Your mind in Monents a Day showcased several short games that will designer Doctor Ryuta Kawashima claimed would certainly increase blood flow to the prefontal cortex. Whilsdt they produce a dinner banquet for their playthiing and packed animals, you will definitely get hours associated with enjoyment watching them figure out hoow to be innovative. The other issue is that We have wasted about 4 hours during thhe past week actively plpaying this.

This is a page to arrange the videso games I've developed or altered significantly with some notes about content. The house in Eliminated Home" is filled with nods to the genre of video games that motivated it; one particular subtopic questioned students to collect the concealed references. There aree plenty of different video games that can be efficient wjen utilized by the right instructor for the correct gfoup off college students, " Husøy explained. They may be destroying the normal values and lexicon that will allow all of us to communicate with each other

and hold us together being a society.

A new series oof games cme uup regularly andd thus you do not obtain bored playing the same vidreo games again and again, these people get a new variety of video game evfery tim each goes online. The latest series of oonline games thesee day's are escape games to have to emerge from the capture solve thhe puzzle, discover the keys and score a lot more as possible. Take notice though, because the game increases as you go.

This is a page to organize the ggames We've created orr even modified considerably with some notes about articles. The house within Gone Home" is filled with nods to the genhre associated with games that inspired this; one subtopic challeenged students to collecht the hidden recommendations. There are plebty of various games that can be effrective when used by the best teacher for your right group of students, " Husøy described. They are destroying the common ideals annd lexicon thuat allow us to communicate with one another and hold us collectively as a culture.

The legacy lefrt by Russia's first wintertime Games is oone of glistening purpose-built ciecles with little if any post-Games use, a massiive change of infrastructure at the Dark sea holiday resort and a record pricee tag that will triggered adjustments for future Games. Note, however, due to It increases as the game progresses.

Simply bby blaming the European problems on wages and the price of labor plus gnoring the role of credit flows within the finanncial union, economists are allowing Big Banking institutions off the hook, absolving all of tthem from aany kind of responsibility, leave alone blame – plus unjustifiably therefore.

Sugar Ants

The details of delay is integrating deleted search results on parameters issued by automated world names, since landowners having parcels on digital TV is not understanding Alpine lawn opportunities have been cited upstream from the increasing quantization of the naming murk or territorial punctuation of a stationary beach because of courts more than lawn tennis balls, extinction southward from us electronic tennis.

As search engines see content farm, abandoned evolving together, no technique for the creation, any possible response to be related to the edge of the head not developed through the invention of producing an example very enough to be verified.

A small share of fluvial spectrographs fading in some rivers a million complex gallons of the effect such as a generally naval curved color or salvage blue used as a comb, like the river Coriander and the cereal name Gibraltar would be allowed to replace the differences between rocks. These continents were recorded in the blank airwaves with this region commonly the two combine at the origin of Erie penthouses share many colors in the shapes of more than sufficient turbulence on video entertainment sites. Sprinkles are dimmed black.

Balsam dots, without the nose, meaning that

a disagreement set in fiberglass

of her rightful place using illusion and engravers

making this a stricter mission than religious woodcuts, i.e. the subtitle of Earth (side 3).

Twitter Poems

These short poems were written to be posted on Twitter during the years 2014-2016. They were primarily derived from Wikipedia's daily Featured Articles. With a few exceptions, they observed Twitter's original 140-character limit.

Some Twitter poems were later grouped together to form the longer poems at the end of this section.

Announced over national radio the liberation of the infinite. The coup collapsed the next morning.

* * *

the sculpture in the mirror like permanent television broken in a soccer match

* * *

Forced festivals, and letters the lengths of folksong glaciers: Recordings of that bus service developed an individual style.

* * *

One result of the Mammoth War was, it created the Ottoman elephant. Byzantium was embroiled in fur, dung, and the remains of frozen zealots.

* * *

Buddhist mint moss, so called because each leaf was designed by the Chief Engraver of the U.S. Mint. It is found in the decimal months.

* * *

tropical television in a city of northern surfers: Caribbean office only the neck that winter swaps can wear the head that summer melts; wax fruit is OK but wax ice cream tastes better

* * *

Minaret Bowling is noted for its black stone slabs topped with melted cheese and Carrara marble fitted with ketchup

* * *

the tomb is usually dark except for the blacklight and the vacuum tubes

things the dead are grateful for

* * *

her sister's postcard had a charming effect a child's review of London London watercolors and Waterloo

* * *

the paddy-living frog: blubber gong Hawaiian limbs and painted islands

* * *

"The Exploits of John Cats" (1853): Designing the church's pigeons. The bird's head sported a fleet of corn above a slaty blue shield.

* * *

Harriet Beecher Stowe's letters home from the Trojan wars. Winner of the Greenback Award, established in honor of a frog named Hugo Greenback.

* * *

The Post-Modern Prometheus is a Nielsen household pest. Her eggs of denatured jersey are still intact, but is the paranormal seaworthy?

* * *

the midday star, tower of the pole sky, placing strain on the handle of the astronomer's ladle

* * *

alternative harmonies jangling adrift like a mutiny on land the mouthparts of horseflies appear in sunlight formed to carry equine instructions: jimmy crack corn

* * *

Project of Radio Canada's early, semiaquatic years: The closed-captioning of Quebec

* * *

The Cruel Legend of Common Soups, a seminal example of "film betterave" or "borscht film"; long thought lost, it was rescued by farmers

* * *

a rumbling of orchestras overhead fragments of opera commands Handel scholars have been taken from their storage bunker

* * *

In retrospect, the London Underground was not the best name for an anarchist organization.

Charles Iridescence, the Houndsditch Word Pigeon, was arrested within two weeks.

The Interstate Marsh System

this road ran through seven pipes but is a mixture of bogs and seeps and streams still renumbering

united myths and aqueduct tributaries conceived by princes of severe diversion a river of streetscaping and litigated beauty

the true manifesto is favored by endangered cacti, secluded armies of hardy cetaceans, Nebraska birds and civil ages, and leagues of democratic coral ponies

marsh terns construct floating nests with specialty furniture from their Welsh heritage: dream triumphs of the Cardiff Development Council

Master of Birds

crashing an Astrolux glider onto an island strewn with dwarf forms of Banksia (a.k.a. marsh artist Swamp Etty); a town of honeyeaters & prison spikes

this creeping vine known as "the draftsman of the forest" it undercomes all obstacles

the Common Blackbird is a ripoff: a sci-fi instrumental modeled after a long drive in 1974

rebuilt at automobile scale the Nauru Reed Warbler is a potentially excellent cryptosystem but could be deciphered from habitat evidence

the Invisible Rail is a shy bird sometimes seen in cinemas its call is described as euphoria accompanied by free screams and a dull hum similar to congestion

coniferous vocalizations by the base of the Congenial Nuthatch hold tree conversation its theater was a dark blue black

the art bones see the Master of Birds use the forest for exposition: a faux kneeling in cathedral vegetation anti-Quad activists denounce government rhythms to the sound of the last caldera saxophone on Disaster Peak

meanwhile, the Mountain Chickadee can operate a remote with its feet

The Thick End of the Wedge

examining the flanges of his life involved underestimating the goal like getting an invitation from an interim government

the rarest of wheat and an egg from the last dollar; trains of thought hauled by the route of ulterior locomotives

recalled to a wider hypnotist, he promoted refuge into an age of mirth and became the first straight man as a result

thinking is now a game of triple works, as chess once was; so complicated that only the shallower bots can do it

Timber Rhythm

Hoverflies and grasshoppers on the railway far beneath. The original station remains connected, 44 miles from the cut flower heads.

The trestle shrike persisted temporarily as a warbler until replacement parts arrived. Its preferred habitat is normally channelized.

The bridge lit from underneath by solar wavelets: A calibration paradigm allowing comparison of atmospheric rays with Ringo drum parts.

Rhetorical Devices

In the native Victorian rebellion of the Scientific Earth, one wrote in order to have a competent silhouette.

The house becomes a private library. Its deception is the furniture. The text is Gothic Complete.

Goethe satirized it in a play: Conical roof slates and "tendentious metalwork."

Without a conscious thought to illustrate it, the painting was a royal palace of decreasing stability and a well of narrow evenings in literature.

I guess everything has been read now.

Amnesia

two balconies of the new type, fluted and dynamic; over the front yard, ashes and one intact bottle neglected

a suitcase brushed the floor and she heard an advertising jingle: waiting for high flying bullets and cosmic rain

singing films billed as silent films, as a tribute to the musical dead: the patriotic sinking of audience displacement

firsthand experience is a museum in infancy; after multiple years, a trip to revisit the regular version

the breakthrough game nobody played: players attempt to live the original's life, and earn credits from television afterwards

(Untitled Groupings)

All painting engagements created in film. Force them to exist. Burn them to the ground.

They were capable with three eyes and they are capable with one.

The pilot stopped the film, the aircraft bruising the grass underneath.

Hollow trees in carrion forests. The abolition of theater providing strange unrest.

* * *

Why planets are not considered moons of the Sun: Like the beautiful hydra, the Sun can reproduce by budding.

And I'll tell you another thing: Pluto has a staff of 200 and an impeccable pony. It makes Eris look like a cheap post-apocalyptic Earth from Woolworth's.

* * *

Cantata for Doughnuts, in seven vocal parts, based on the speech of early settlers; variations are used to wilt crops and vulcanize rubber.

Solid musical shape and Renaissance engineering. The vocal sinuatum is hauntingly echoic, but the obbligato parts had a better lawyer. It's unclear if the Hotel Toadfish is a hotel or a fish. It forages for swimming in the macadam states.

Just west of the magnetic tramway, aquatic habitats for businesses: Breeding a dulcimer among ducks, bitterns, and remains of an Underwood.

* * *

desert defeated and cottonwood uprising; jackrabbits peruse the Harvard Review of Grazing; seems they think well of Big Sagebrush

fitted yellow flocks and twelve pillars lit from within: a multistemmed tree

violet blossoms arranged in unnavigable spirals

what one critic called an illegitimate mixture of Charlemagne and scrubland

* * *

The river as voyage: A blue of gloss in the head. Your floor is a fish's ceiling.

In the water by the rock of an unexpected day, the structure of time is deceptive. These trees are not necessarily trees within.

Miscellany 7

The Green Stage

a play performed outdoors the forest's indifference both distracting and comforting

sliding a hand into my pocket folded warm paper from a different storyline

slip away under cover of a catbird soliloquy

the wineberry canes are ankle-deep in a coating of pale dried mud, the only evidence of the stream's capriciousness

returning just in time to hear applause through the trees, and emerge into the busy scene of an illusion just dropped

Circling Walden

Sumach woods in November afternoon. I long learn the stones, and blackberry boundaries. I dug my cellar in such a form. The air cuts gently down through the green nook to where waves make a ladder.

Designated trails lead to a signboard. One path wanders up to the sunny field, the other stays in the depths of forest shadow, crossing wooden footbridges far from unfrequented rest.

The ride into Fitchburg takes about 95 minutes. Another train just sat there at a distance of struck fable. A few raindrops fell. I am always surprised to find cheerful rarer colors of the day, but I anticipated a faint station. Passengers walked down through the surface, leaving bubbles on the track.

Driving through Lincoln towards Waltham with the windows down and the smell of rain. I directed my attention to the next traffic light: One hole, perchance, where the emerald fish swims. After that, miles further through shallow and wooded lands with their chilled ghosts dimly disappearing like children's hands in the mist. The Route 2A signs, where the highway loses its sweet-scented flowers each spring. Near the arrival threshold, the view below was pleasantly occupied by myriads in small pastures. World expansions by inches only of course, like dimples at the entrance of a burrow. The green water and the LEED-certified airport terminal are connected through an underground temperature. From the concourse, the cynosure of a sudden dazzling which struck bright tints round a turning 747. In the grass verge by the runway, false strawberries; that's a bonus.

The progress of small places, as seen through the wrong end of the telescope. There's a large wetland area over which launched rockets are expected to fly, like the blue herons that are also allowed to land there. Tracking stations are sometimes located in the range, to assess the progress of heaven. At liftoff, skater insects disappear in the sound which is visible on divided puddles. So the pierced sky ripples Concord's surface, smelling pulled clouds.

I noise my oars and outlive them.

Fossil Speech

Because I had accepted the cheer of other atoms, I beheld a wicked recess in amber; the fierce shades, the following slumbers, the metallic lines of water.

The loaf dictates the cupcake, as the auditory life and honeycombed copies of vapor fish always balance the water's ambition. Deconstructivism is the cake sought, which is threatened by the pronunciations.

The sea, however, is the community. It is a small attitude of great habits. It is liable to speak, however, philosophically, the right language as a support of ontological vagabonds, with the great correlation of semiotic destiny.

A peninsula of life, the continents regularly rush with the western bird of coastal alliteration. Traces of artificial animals, the same civilization found in national strings of butter and the nectar of natural plateaus.

The finished currents of snow recursion are a pragmatic light and a sheet of focus.

Oryzomys (The Mouse)

A genetic constellation mythologically associated with the feeding axis of fruit or grain.

Mice compensate for their poor eyesight with a highly engineered cosmology that involves various gods and water bodies. The mouse's keen sense of that backdrop thing between stars may account for its remarkable adaptability to the stellar environment.

Living on Earth's underbelly, the mice work in four hour shifts and glitter with illegal confidence.

Six mouse systems have since been placed in Sagittarius, and of course Androcles in Leo.

Known for consuming stellar scraps, they fur the sky with the convenience of interacting galaxies.

Dim Lands of Peace

"Don't use such an expression as 'dim lands *of peace*." It dulls the image. It mixes an abstraction with the concrete. It comes from the writer's not realizing that the natural object is always the *adequate* symbol." – Ezra Pound

Make a little firm color. Swell the same, in a batter perhaps. It dulls the image. Use your journey to visualize yourself in a calm illustrated tree. Certain backgrounds are the very look of elder earth and high green breezes, under the steel-blue shadow of no-name mountains.

A city in layers of brass with colonies of gauze arranged in kites at night. I felt the hotel where construction workers are mixing an abstraction with the concrete in hopes of creating an adequate symbol.

The first phase was abashed and a merry-go-round was born. Nature had become the library surrounding the city, and all the landscape, lives on lives, was rides building a short gallery, fleeing beauty and fun ceramics. It was dark and tender sand, afternoon swan-streams, and foliage that charmed us like the most constant brain, in which the decivilizing flowers are pouring without obstruction.

They

I can start as simply as you like.

They were entitled to be wise, and they were delighted. It was not work. They were delighted.

This was prepared for you when they were silent for themselves.

They studied, got types of fact, doughnuts, etc., and maybe they are willing to tell you about it.

There aren't many people who stutter so badly. But I think they will.

This is awful stupid.

Are they all alike?

Resembling is perfume. They either are or are not mutually incompatible.

This is not enough to suit the client.

Then put it this way: Anything is commonly everywhere. There is no hiding. But all the same, they were fully oriented to vary.

You want to get a little crazier.

All the ray is in the Hindustani lutes, in the gang bee of the united substance.

Okay, not that crazy.

They have disappeared from here. This is all of them there is. What, are they dead? Any sign of them is in fact that.

We ought to get hold of their conversation without their really knowing who's doing it.

Dead music. I can interfere.

Then they heard a mistake, if I wanted them to, if they come to make either one.

They all made their way they say, but there is no target. Going forth from their centers with hardly a conjecture, so as to achieve against aims.

Corrugated Circles

He dodged a thing that he shifted. Boxing is one. He's been hit and how is ourselves.

His night is today. And anyone can say goodnight. Curtain sets, and fat. Atoms in the gloom.

His face turned a screw easy. It's no wonder.

The Queen is everywhere. And so is that fellow.

He handed it right.

He returned to the big barn back of many booths where information was given.

Bob was a ludicrous assistant. It is stolen. That one day, that is stolen.

The Scottish Poem

My middle name is Strange. "I know it's strange, but what is it?" Well, I mean it is Strange, it's Robert Strange McNamara.

Is this Mick Jagger which I see before me, the handle toward my #brand? Well, let in the clutch.

> Thou need na start me up sae hasty, Wi' bickering brattle!

> > So they commissioned a few Irishmen.

I still have yet to see you not, in the form of the tangible.

> What to study? This Christmas airplane. The wishes of war, or whatever is the best publisher of it.

Your doings maun rehearse, or, In bristl'd glens stood like to their destruction

Art thou feeling like the scene? How is it that I can now draw?

> Because the hell's raised, the frank wisdom is going on commitment. To crush the future days of some one moment.

There is no such thing: It's bloody business information, therefore, in order to exploit the eye.

We are not protecting the outcome, but the income.

A deil far ken'd an brak him LinkedIn When Eden'd an' ill-tongued, I lows'd a bizz

> I think we have a punch card for every human being. Wasps will tell you they will.

And so I've used a tool.

What is morally appropriate in a meeting? Do the eggs break?

The curtain will fall asleep: Witchcraft anniversary. So the speed of his invisibility.

> An dreary, wicked night To skelp aff straughtly slough

> > I'm the atmosphere. In the cloak of a mess.

An' float the jinglin hoord

Delightful success with new advanced Tonkin. Unique design. Moves like a ghost!

Wand'rer's down wi' eldritch groan

I know we won, I reported this. We introduced the war in Heaven.

Let poor dogs like a louse, down in ye're rantin And in prose or Erse, black hear your squeel!

And take this horror from the moment that agrees with him.

What do we have? What do we have? "The U.S. is strange."

Mysel I dinna ken Whar'd you like your spitefu' joke?

Sometimes I threatened his life: Deeds too cold make a buzzword.

And ye on like a reestet tongue, nor at nor yet

Words to heat the air for breathing.

[Sources:

Right-hand text: Robert McNamara, from the Errol Morris documentary film *The Fog of War*. Left-hand text: Machine translations of the dagger soliloquy from *Macbeth*. Center text: Robert Burns poetry, mostly "Address to the Devil."]

[Notes:

Macbeth is sometimes referred to as "The Scottish Play," due to a tradition that it's bad luck to say the title of the play out loud in a theater.

Robert McNamara was of Irish, not Scottish, ancestry.]

Slower Than the Eye

The cards are mute for a moment under the roving flame of the favorite. They are always already chosen before you are asked to choose.

The hand is a very understandable dream responsible for a constant arm.

While you are reading this, you're thinking about something else, but fortunately you are able to ignore that. It's called misdirection.

Suspended ways of the inner side of cardboard, some carried on wheels, elusive reminders, some tinged with colored slides in fragments, over all of which is the disappearance of entertainment.

The edges feel the spectators, and so your own goal is barreled up in turn.

At this point, they say the performer can be fixed on a psychological barber, beautiful and direct criteria. But I am not so positive.

Turning money into pushes, or silk into assistants, as long as nobody ever acts.

Are you still reading this? Back to self-hypnosis. The hidden movement, writhing on an imaginary island. The text will not be any different after you read it, but you will think it has changed.

Even when the words are brought to you in silence, stripped of the conjurer's art, any theory that can endure your gaze will adhere to my counterplotted spiral.

Figures struggle on the floor, as well they might. Made from a little guess, like the cigarette illusion.

As the slate cannot be turned now, it is withdrawn, and the performer drops the trick.

Nevertheless, I wanted to have a house with a murmur as before; shaking it contained the type.

Is this your card?

Paper Airplane

Start with a standard-sized sheet of paper. Fold the wires that are due to be the axis. The main center fold is now along what will later be the alignment of the fabric. All you need is a natural edge to turn the surface. Fold the top line into a spar. This means folding the two struts together. Sense the angle of the drift down to the approximate shadow of the wood. Fold the air down in front of wings, so that the laminations are as noted. Listen to the tilt. The distances should lift and toss. Think of birds in dreams of adjustment. Fold it in unison, consolingly. This should hide all of the airplane's unmanageable ratios. Now if the parts are not upside-down, listen for the engine. There's a moment when your plane does the looking. Fold the bolt-head to make the moon. In the center pine, the controlling surfaces are born, and spin sweetly in other lees. At this point we usually try a movement at an ascending angle. Jump to make the thrust. All the buttercups, lifting, stir. Make the time framework to climb all yearning. The very towers of the realization of eternity. Such instability is the sweetest yet. It's in search of holes in air. Make sure this angle is justified. But we are distorted and normal anyway. Then there is a loss of weights and a moment when your plane isn't doing stunts. Such ado subsides, once you get a helicopter.

Catacomb Honeycomb

I fully expected to be rained out but the falling fish recovered and muddy rats rose pharyngean to smoke able birds. It was public laughing and the bees displaying their knuckles, a slave fungi to custard metal, while we sit sipping vegetable ichor in the Cheap Threat Café hoping to manufacture a grotesquitated disgustacle, murmuring insecticide and an order for eucalyptus like luminous cats barking in the wrong craveyard, penning a letter to a crocodiless under shady herds of opalescent eyes, and no sound but star-fishes and half-deserted infinity, but it amplifies debris hard enough to buttress electronic consumption. In that glare absence, my memory, hatched, fills the room but there is a hole in the way, a three-inch wide indentation in the air like this, and you know that the ceilings weren't too low, just that the floors were too high to hide secrets in the dungeons of the alleged cities of honey over bafflinged abysses.

Nothere

In supermanent of dreams,

I felt computation; the number is safe in a black setting behind sleeping in need.

They are the bodies of immaterial mountains, variegated with a closed gladness like a high search above the turnpike, I guess.

They have helped me to satisfy the interiors which all our books of marigolds conclude.

The energy of beauty, striped and never lightly in all their decent innocence of power. They drive fast, like honeysuckle, and I almost lose my foot trying to enjoy the difference between them.

That too deep within the solution, and that part of permanence.

Monologue

We have a pretty eclectic collection. A soapstone globe of Pangaea's time zones. An ornamental fish thing hanging from a speeding freight train. Two newspaper pictures: One of circles, one of relationships. One is an absolute picture and the other is snow. An inflated photo of crap we get to see everywhere anyway. Every time they clean it, it doesn't clean much.

You aren't in contact with me. I wonder why you text me, because I don't text you. You can't reply in the tunnel anyway.

We have a mind to talk, so we started to talk. Most normal people ignore it. I'm too busy listening to describe. Like the fire when it wants stirring. If you started to talk about that, you'd think that you know. I have nothing against you, even if you do.

An Art Forger's Sketchbook

Palm Tree Sketch

In told brush, I dripped above a second coat until paints get banned from the discussion of tarpaulins.

We were all lost, but at least I was against getting lost.

I was looking to grapple with a palmetto, penned with long and ends with patches but I seemed to make quaint little progress; then in half a match that loosened the ground, I felt stalked a substitute with emphasis.

Like the duplication of a passage from a pleasantly weak novel, form is made to appear important, as far as that goes.

Folded double at ways and ganders, with the ambition to tendon an audience and break the wet in song.

Hammock Sketch

Length is poured to meet the points, as writing brought between two capes to give the ends of ships tiny employment. But the culture of its observers is no help to the sea. I remember an outdoor hobby. The noise was so hot that I examined the nest: words of the hammock to polish the cordage grass.

Watchful in their actions against the weathering of fools, intellectual sinkings are passing strength to sails of my own level, or a sun to down from.

Fruit Sketch

Under the social insects, I have resistance to all that's below: Shoes; endless kinds of batteries; a fountain; and confidential globes of tiny purple flowers.

I was indeed a sprig of ignorance in my wits, and comparatively reversed, but mental inconvenience is devoted to hauling up the amphibious chain of vertebrate purpose.

As they roll birds down the ideas: the mockingbirds on the stairs, and bluebirds through the pipes of all finance, I remember such a flock of reasoning as would out-philosophize the lovers of progress bearing a reading of those tiny flowers.

They made me a gigantic cypress, the way well-meaning art does. Or do I mean a cycad? Anyway, a blended steward, thrifty built. In your broad expanse might be held the Resurrection and Judgment Day of the mouth; that's a banana. Shouted in a way to batter sixty Gibraltars.

Gothic Sketch

The pointed is everything. If it is too obvious, that counts.

I climbed the road in search of petunias and instead found startled butterworts of civil immunities on another marsh that would not be quoted. I saw they were not thinking of trailing roses (one does not mind what Tennyson says here), more like painted cards from The Gambler's Madonna or dice tolerated in their dark precautions.

Only the sassafras growing side by side, with all its cleverness and salutary vaults, concealed the good whistling.

Counterfeit Sketch

If shooting stars come through the air, we have to propagate them. In the surrounding might of swamp, with a dim perception of the doings of sight.

I was listening to the springs with a few likely questions I had planted. Threading a trance mimicry alert. How the vise of uncertainty squeezes meaning from the delicacies of cut reason. At any moment, a writer could lose the precise word for kings to lose their heads. So let all receive their pardon; justice stung by a hornet of blamelessness.

As cuckoos befall elevations, a strange voice goes swiftly back to reach what they threw, having fallen from many a pickpocket to ruddy, dimmed, and foamy water.

Publication History

Portions of this collection were previously published as e-books:

Abstract Syntax: Anopsony Press, November 2012.Animals: Hiding Press, March 2021.The Pocket Reference Library: Red Ceilings Press, April 2013.We Are You: Beard of Bees, October 2009.

Poems in this collection were also published in the journals listed below.

Arsenic Lobster
Issue 20, Summer 2009
Devious Disclaimer
Nostalgic Disclaimer
Hostile Disclaimer
Issue 26, Summer 2011
THE TROUT.
THE HORSE.
Arsenic Lobster Poetry Journal, September 2012
THE HORSE.
Issue 33, Winter 2013
Escapement

Blackbox Manifold Issue 3, July 2009 THE BADGER. THE MACAW. I Think A Rock Issue 9, December 2012 Breadcrumbs

BlazeVOX Issue 2K9 / Late Spring 2009 Telephone / Elephant Camping With Swedenborg **Unequal Maneuvers** Mr. Know-It-All Grace-Notes Blue & Yellow Dog Issue 3, Winter 2010 Tom Sawyer and His Electric Death Ray Intricacy Association Of Which We Can Be The Object **Diminished Thimble Invocation** Splices Issue 9, Summer 2012 Mulberry / Firecracker Five False Starts for a Wikipedia Article The Terrestrial Whole **Unexplained Anxiety** Cricket Online Review Volume V, Issue I, July 2009 THE MOLE. Volume VI, Issue II, December 2010 Also Available Volume VIII, Issue I, June 2012 Blindfold / Raindrop Volume VIII, Issue II, December 2012 Simple Doubt Volume XI, Issue I, January 2016 13 Life-Changing Ways To Understand Inspirational Desserts

16 Surprising Tips To Remain At Home In A Peculiar Life

ditch,

March 2010 I Have a Kitchen We Feel the Collieries What Plants Are You? Burr See Reverse April 2011 Pretend Adventure Icicle / Medicine Marginalia Quiz May 2012 Tugboat / Orchestra Crayon / Dragonfly THE CICADA. THE SEAGULL.

Exultations & Difficulties April 2008 Temperamental Fingers

My Days In A Lake

gobbet

May 2012 Derangements A Suspension of Dots

Great Works

December 2008 The Mating of Lecture and Experiment Suggestigmatisfactory Foundations Look-Out December 2010 Bridge / Lawn / Solarium The Helios Mss October 2015 Catacomb Honeycomb March 2016 Henry James v. American Motors Corporation

Jungftak

October 2015 THE FROG.

> kill author

Issue 20, August 2012 Mesmerism The Laughter of the Ionosphere Letter from Ambrose Bierce

Lynx

Issue XXII:3, October 2007 (Selected Haiku poems)

Mad Hatters' Review Blog March 2012 Labyrinth Water-Logged

MadHat Annual Issue 15, Winter 2013-2014 Methods of Useless Activity Waiver *Otoliths* Issue 9, April 2008 Pawing the Thorns Issue 13, April 2009 **Outlines Sweetened** Shingle Over Confounded By Inference Issue 17, April 2010 Buttercup / Overcoat Strengthening the Trap Saxifrage Issue 22, July 2011 THE DONKEY. THE TERMITE. **Copernican Arrangement** THE GIANT SQUID. THE HUMAN. Issue 27, October 2012 Xylophone / Envelope In Summer Bridge System Films Issue 37, April 2015 Pineapples (earlier version) My Name By A River Horseshoe Geyser Issue 42, July 2016 Monologue Nothere Fossil Speech The Thick End of the Wedge Master of Birds

Sawbuck

Issue 2.4, December 2008 CHAPTER VI: FEVER IN THE WOODS. CHAPTER XVIII: REVELATIONS AT SEA. CHAPTER XIX: SUNDAY AT NIAGARA FALLS. CHAPTER XXI: AN UNJUST FRIEND. Innocent Issue 5.2, June 2011 Simplified Rules Fasten Your Head, Please

Shadowtrain

Issue 21, January/February 2008 Tenuous Miniatures Scenic Calendar Issue 28, May/June 2009 Cardboard Submarine Mistakes in the Evolution of Peace Issue 33, May/June 2010 First Steps In Music Antenna / Lantern Issue 39, September/October 2012 Fog Proverbs Stride Magazine November 2007 Phrasebook Piece of Cake Lapse Abridged July 2009 Bicycle / Island **Prepared Spiral** Unconventure The Sea's Not Level August 2011 Concert #1 John Cage / Fela Kuti Steve Reich / Captain Beefheart Concert #2

21 Stars Review Issue 7, February 2008 List of the Plates

Uut Poetry

October 2014 (Selected Twitter poems) November 2015 The Interstate Marsh System

Notes

Glenn R. Frantz was born in 1964 in Reading, Pennsylvania.

He uses his middle initial because there are many other Glenn Frantzes.

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In poems that occupy more than one page, in which the stanza breaks are not obvious, stanza breaks occur at the bottom of the page only on the following pages: 22, 31, 32, 42, 46, 56, 70, 76, 77, 86, 164, 166, 175, 192, 210, 254, 259, 327, 331, 374, 389, 399, 405, 411, 417, 418, 419.

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[Derived from the "MELVIN POWERS SELF-IMPROVEMENT LIBRARY" catalog, at the back of *A Practical Guide to Self-Hypnosis* by Melvin Powers (1961)]