

REDACTIVE

DOROTHY TRUJILLO LUSK

ANTI TUMBLEHOME

For our Fallen Comrades

These bloody days, this godawful palace. Tangling the illegitimated suprajjective 'wrongside' of the sheets. He often seeks a gentle point to sit through a film— HOW to get into the synthesiser position. Quiet edge of attention paid and paid.

This subject to erosure. Not address itself simply. The Wars of the Roses, the mechanical muses of EVERY charted century: these dry terraced grounds.

In a sense a broad cross of mealy bug & armadillo. Radiator us heat exactly like a dump that foreclosed that irretrievable altogether he pokes around.

Since the Great War many battles past Our Big Life & WHY there is no smut in the works. Is his voice furried by sadness? There is a drag none prettier than I produce a direction.

An putative author interrogates her silence. This here ban of intention. So is that a penis in your pocket or you just going to shoot me?

I got your goat & I'm burying it. You won't see inertia for dust. THIS then is my beloved, seeking the discretion of the grave.

What WON'T we do for history. I didn't make the team Dad.

& me & the boss talk about Durrutti, listen for posterity, we laugh. Such stamina could fit an easy-going scab beer into the picture. This parochial blur an unfigured smear of ill-met resolution.

I have gum & I know how to chew it. A sampling of industrial organ. Here we encounter tenor.

As the field mouse regrets her last hole — what will we not hurtle upon our father's plain?

But building this dwelling you thought
only of ramparts and defence:
it is to increase dominion
and power for you;
this towering citadel has arisen only
to excite more restless storms in you

Fricka. Scene 2, Das Rheingold

Midsummer's Eve full moon renders us feckless impunity, such a bargain, Some- thing big is on the waters as I am asleep upstairs. At last it is sad to think of Spandau, of previously unreleased monsters on CD.

Collective (more or less impertinence bugging up flow charts & an CONSTANT prolix periphery meting fringe interference considered to 'Venn' monologues.

Losses are fiercer than merely noting ambiguities inherent could suffice. Butter your guns FIRST — each drop in the bucket smoothes the papers.

It is isolation reduces us to a gravelled aggregate of overseen lesions.

ORAL TRAGEDY

Ordinance 'distanced' thus, called 'desire'—'I' pass out eventually.
Often this caught too once-smothered discord.

Your hand's nerves cut automotivation catching each OWN clasp
all plunder all stud & stake position.

Can he finalize such fragments in said factitious bootybags? Well,
recovery and redistribution may not comply with proprietary
dictates. OK. MORE property called pleasure.

It ever looks different if rain say hydro cuts or lightning graphs
out strikes so hands dial but like that. A final voice in an ear like a
promise.

Post is delivered at all hours even weekends & vanity anticipates
though diurnally nonplussed or trust this recurrence.

SENTENCED — the guy who got stuck in a helicopter & a guy that
got stuck in the house. All hunkering while down with glanders he
WILL order others. Shiftless foci won't observe an onus & left to
OWN loss, drawl & stick up our chins. Do make distinct then but
where's the difference?

You are left with what you get and
Your love is dross
Well you remain whose world is none of mine
I who lov'st well remain left.

& shall interference come between me? Jar down mine own gritty
polish &
wonder when saliva segues patina. You get what you are left. While
distinc-
tions make pleasures own device or fucking doesn't—hitched to
mine caboose maraud or don't.

Appears far greater than all machinery yet always misses affecting
more than a few months or paragraphs. Not usually called tragedy,
so never looked well as heard disquieting items known better. As
bereft of physical conditions.

Still webby seeking ALPO to project costs grants & articulated ranges. Never will a necessary, say, & will not be damned. If pressed it will fold in on itself & look passive as accordioning your needs just off the kitchen & enters to cheers and jowels his may hinder.

Extinguished, like, and a predilection for abasement sidewinders just off the kitchen & enters to cheers and jowels his may hinder.

This tackle bought an afterthought presented as absence of mind as put out the cat twice and for all I know may be too early now remains with coats at a party. & what AFTER predicted drift part?

Cold moves weird gusts pushing from the underground & so sounding for all that you say as to the contrary the bus has appeared almost before it is almost no longer worth taking. Am I to tactically avoid this or pen too fine a nib on it?

Descend to a lower conveyance, a few things to watch or something.

This first: I've lived on a lake & not seen it but the happy competence of the postal clerk has prevented my letter to you being delivered to me Monday & my nickname no longer means 'physician', pl. Yet not exactly happy. (Please find enclosed my dumb joke) It has been so very cloudy since my arrival that I haven't once seen the mountains.

PC bagman today pipe unveiling Commodore Omega & surely NOW I have come to CANADA. Democratic.

Even yet I wander into shops seeking clerical intervention — is this uh ... SOUTH, bitte? But it is not so much any thing and next time drops besure to. MATTER never really will.

First: appeared unlike any other — unbidden from out th' mist and all to convey a sense of 'to my home'. There is a big belt to walk & I am MOVED. My position separates & I miss you so. Appearance will deceive and look after.

Unravelling still. Not usually called 'pullman' & also a spike not UNlike the Glass Onion on the Alexanderplatz

The dolphins surrounde his owne canoe, i.e. some fins not others will not take your life alone. Litter spittle stubs bitter little grabby bugs. They stay where they are. Well met beforegotten. Their eyes he said are like plums & well thus coloured — no less afraid than had no quarter been given & now I use them as work needs to work. As legs get tucked within thick spun lint knits & dubbin must, like salt prevention, be taught us. He will put in the room under back sleeping bags.

Later a long line relax took hold & her legs detucked withunder — disarranged a too too configuration's eyes undampened long enough. She requires too much from that.

From the personal pronouns depend suspensions overlooking gaps nodding into collapse.

A spite witheld Poor Old Lucky — drew either a bead or blank lines neither conceived or formatted. Also known as vitreous floaters, i.e. god'd eyes. Pigeon holes. As when 'mongst the crowds, we ate taters then cake, Poms and Westies — we among them in their midst.

In the foreground is one of those light bulb stoves that needs too much juice & in the clearing is a bathtub & no good at keeping fire going underneath, just no damn good at all.

Light in shift's emphasis to indicate return or returns indicate place. Necessary focus impossible to all constant drain softening the prints. NO line to process a need initiates a laugh — as falsehoods are by half good on an empty stomach. Back to twitching all postures part. Also known as nerve damage, i.e. so sad you work on the job.

Forget it forget it & write about US. Despot a viscous mesh apparent; these walls return a favour — i.e. bum. Bum, I will meet him in 45 minutes my will disintegrate amen. Taken short shrift so change the lesser nouns, mewling—'Some job' i.e. weasel thrust apparent to talk around your ears 'the world'. Totems of thought. The gorge.

U Bahn reads unlike kitchen she said suddenly to justify somehow a typical rash about the mouth. Do friends usually not as our decision delight?

Apply those BLOODY goats & elect weapons & THIS incises choice. NOW wintering in The Land of GAUDY Tweeds not ONLY sapped but tuckered, mordant yet twice shy. CLEPT though fairly shunted & EVER abreast of the shore. I am — refascinated by: web-footed doggies, distant Alcool in the grog, the possible Mounties worse when constituted by state.

& no thought sovereign & too often dipped though still pretty curtsied in my crenellation. (creaky ingenuity) not usually called 'potassium'.

Get thee outa the ball park, onto the marsh — freeze over morass! Hell yes we will talk. World enough & unbearable though detextable. Picky picky.

Trash resistant crack repellent drone infectant broom retardant ('s disjunct as my rod and my staff—they contort &c. Yea though it wiggles ambitiously nary a fear nor a peep.

Then last week he relegated his wit's end to a grubby 5th in the cellar. Not interesting & missing Don to get it. Pop flies sadder. Not too bad sneakers still OK, forgiven, sleeping on the floor but a desk. It won't ever hurt much & LOOKS bigger in 2D. Each according to needs means more than you got. Really missed later.

Every stasis culls loopy strategies—toothy buggers! Porcelain—so watch it! Lighten up throat crack. More appropriate 'you', for instance: cataloquial shifties less problematic in the 2nd remove.

More pointed as to shear fault than lunge else there's merely outside like—working in on an empty stomach as—collywobbles! you quit your bellyachin. Proportionate 'thou'.

Uh, like them in battle fatigues — paler, more like pumpkins squished into tins ritualized unto another date. There so not ever passion as tactic as filmic sentience as cynics catspaw as drone foil as tailor's chalk as what one gets as one another as one GET's through as municipal negligence as normal kid rash as an unidentified dominant life form as YOU as in sticking the ivories—that is: most gone suckered, deboned and unbidden.

Once 'imagined' deference, veto I yet unsung—expect this, more angry. Push passion from touchiness (distant from MY liver), more likely called humour... yet I as distinct from tracers as before time rang AGAIN & singly tied the line to sadly crow each benefit away.

So. This's affect as tolerance again it is. She's seen deliberately as distanced from your worst.

Affect demagogue despite blander states to stay it elect.

"They are gone & don't ask so many questions they think you are a dummy."

To gums are inclined to off & begone foreclose to the child's own needs — so, it is certainly not his fault he is called Jason & there her are, trying to be his own person, hurling themselves against the chainlink as a parent arrives early to haul off their little monad.

Rational, like quips of hyper-vigilantes circling infiled overlays, WHY?

Oh Hedley elm block please

he's pasturing his rat's disease & even it shopsteward it skewer than holy oak.

About taxi Krakow to denim conspicuously around consuming union suited Mississauga scale lacking that provided trust squished beside punctuation entirely. Bowels to conveyance, defated pinkily. Thus I conquer elves. Wrench quarter camera clock how flat they run.

Thought. Before though MINDING meant loss of sequence.

Fate in abeyance — do pardon my interruptance slips like 15 years away from hockey to letters sent to sects of divergence. It depends less from sustenance than provenance, I take it. As NOT what this becomes, not WONDER... ahistorical senses distort drag pass amplify & drug all discursive tension—dominance traces memory's tracks.

A drop in the bucket i.e. Splash.

The wretch he sustained while the little bugger in the East Bloc.

White 4-year-old attains class satori via Stephen Foster ballad —
don't worry lady! I'll get those oppressors! More pass saddened by
the ride.

Contrast: caught ever may not et al as distinct from murder from
pleasure.

Now fixed behindsight rupture off in no time withstanding
disclaimer'd rail junctures burgled & YET persist unsalvaged
compressed or mounted. Desultory notice whether privilege or
riders maintain hereditary link in end rhyme takes stock return.

Caught up in sad tales wise up in due time shut up utterly. Poor
fingers now welded of frost yet 11th hour paroles Brainiac's grainy
tragon, note orbs. Utterance STUFFED in an history of tissue
adhesions.

My gaze is numbered, my days remaindered. Tell you later.

THE WORST

If this were merely an eidetic image why did she want to be nursed?
— Carla Harryman, Property

Nor is this all.

It takes a lot to make me laugh. (LIE)

This: a flaw it is that I talk like: This

Philosophy demands frugality, not torture. (SENECA)

To what, in her opinion, would it be reasonable to commit herself?

As Whomism sticks in the craw, so goes out with your REAL pals.

Abelard's only hope was in the fact that these sentiments were not all from the same source nor of the same quality. Margaritas ante porcos. And she bitterly recalls that she (There are so many who hold views like these) bound herself to this rule without realizing to what she (that dawn of liberation is a long way off). Was committing herself. Risk glamour 'til tendency dissipates destruction. Sometimes the very movements of my body show forth the thoughts of my soul, betraying themselves in involuntary words. Do you realize

What I think is so obvious does not enter into it. This, however, was not the least of Heloise's objections.

Unlike a flawless tragedy, the elegance of which structure is lost upon those suffering in it, the perfect geometry of 'Dotti Trujillo' was only invisible from the air.

There is no mistaking these accents, and as we shall see, Abelard has taken care not to reply ironically on this point.

If I lived alone, alone I could type through the night. My word broke. (She is describing with heart-rending simplicity the most tragic of all conceivable situations.)

Cannot stand on its own.

4 years back) in a (specified) ; (but by whom) neighbourhood.

Long way off.

Her submission, accordingly, is not part of recorded history. I am still young and full of life; I love you more than ever and suffer bitterly from living a life for which I have no vocation. Why did they name you?

From then on, Heloise and Abelard saw each other but rarely and secretly, taking every precaution not to reveal their marriage.

She could not bear to make me suffer. In point of fact, any cognitive thought whatever, even one in my consciousness, in my psyche, comes into existence, as we have said, with an orientation toward an ideological system of knowledge where that thought will find its place. Started thinking I was important, if fuzzy.

Both of them speak in terms of these, not to sing their personal victory but to mark the extent of their defeat. The difference between them is revealed in what follows.

These simple words with which Abelard records her feelings vibrate with truth and sincerity. But it can easily happen, even when writing original texts rather than transcriptions, that we commit errors of repetition, because our thoughts and their transmission do not always proceed at the same rate, and the writer can have the mistaken impression that he [sic] still has to write down something that he [sic] has in fact already written.

This is why they can be believed; and no one who believes them can ever judge them as severely as they judge themselves or refuse to grant them what they hoped for in confiding in us, a little love and a little pity. Notions of that sort are fundamentally false. But even on the hypothesis of an initial item of misinformation, we only transfer the problem to an earlier date; at the origin of the error there will always be a 'slip' committed in this case, not by the subject, but by his [sic] written or oral 'informant'.

FIRST

for Susan Lord

I've given attention to this impassivity yet previous commitments now allow some circumspect immunity, notwithstanding that I, am, (cautiously), the seat of responsibility — as if, here, I could pass from place to place; circulate, subscribed. As if I walk in circles, but with purpose.

I always place — surrounded, in fact. Some grand transitive doubt plays out & hardly bothers to specify particular sores, worries and really constant frets.

Sometimes I've attended more to silent, declamatory glands than actual live discharge. I am loathe to tell it, though others intervene on my behalf. I engender orphans.

Even at my fiercest, the basis is a misapprehension of the source's source—so where am I taken? I should be able to read the menace of my intention. But I am ideological historical & alive despite an horizontal and verbal agency and all screams that ensue.

But from what level could I abstain from inventing? From an
innocent
function to an accurate refrain from any response whatever or only
adherence to specialized reduction acquainting my one familiar
sophistication to another about to take place?

Whether the figurative body is 'already critical' or a simple way
out of
solipsistic nerve about to dissuade 'ME' from bungling another
advantage
on my behalf

If I remember the scene of interpretation, I've already given enough. I, though considerably impenetrable, must grant my friend this perspicacious moment, to include all that is hideous I would leach out for your sake.

I extend my fear to those I cannot touch among resultant enemies. Has seduction placated me so well? It is, if I wish to know, quiet need of extraordinal aim but framed by tiny voices.

STUMPS

for Mina Totino

surely approach extant

published

analysis according identification

subverted

well justified

belated analogy

implications conceived

value-free

precursor

logic master babble

received

become solid shaped

except spans relation

gate

permanent portative transit

arrival

open-air

numerical distinctions

monetary interruptus

full-length

residence

span of favours

proximity

spectres of definition

could be various

visit

public portage sleight

seizure

steam-driven

permit naval

erecting series

tough-minded

creature

boat or bateau

curious

graptolite or readiness

demolition as modulating

under

available assistance study

sized

pre-novelistic

putative screens

tincture experience

stepping stone

vocation

explicitly latter flows

built

presiding crash realms

tendency to situate

carried

propose preference through

manoeuvred

so-and-so

unsettling outside

description whatsoever

honour-bound

between

ceaselessly specific tact

appeal

stresses regarded occurs

effectively local matter

cherished

amateur advantage lands

impressive

high-handed

finally again

journeyed himself

grammar-school

artillery

captured its decorations

shown

funds lobbying charter

affect precisely does

reproach

any arbitrary cell

accounted

dog-eared

normative contracts

irony desistance

self-present

canon

quiets elements alien

evident

either without mention

quietly rounded impact

intersect

all assertion fond

notative

non-being

end alone

conveying sentience

ready-made

only

shoulder totalized affront

demurrage

surrounds dovetail omen

trip anatomy instant

analexis

palaver prolongation dogs

fundament

rubbish-tips

performance sifting

limnetropic refusals

madder-lake

opsimath

crucial steeped struggle

entity

delight several strands

warden spoken core

tallied

acknowledging avoid bear

obligor

fellow-traveller

considerable press

lavish instruction

auto-didact

copy

qualify undercut exposed

mediaeval

chronic profile resolve

an natal defunct

incident

personal potato blight

plethora

pre-detail

sickens obvious

avarice languish

de-dendron

pogrom

bilge upon pathos

antecedent

people between men

unravels activity daring

conclude

put particularly erstwhile

caesura

rôle-models

hysterical imitation

systems aptly

well-shaved

ground

argue impasse complex

leaves

objects springs touch

may survey attention

aspect

ad lib apportion focus

century

pre-cognitive

rightly parts

pointing instrumental

much-quoted

impose

specific unity stranglehold

rigorous

invariable taken lead

granted effective beings

subordinate

presupposing presence grasp

limited

world as whole

correct smacks

displayed iambs

cut-off

speculum

arraign perpetual account

organizing

detect limit blank

SENTIMENTAL INTERVENTION

None of the outer windows belonged to her flat. The exaltation of her irreparable axis (latent in the process of becoming completely inculcable) recognizes in part a few pictures by variance in the pendulous knowledges of bottom feeders. Begin by airing specifically modern forms of power.

These windows subject the city all the same. After, he had watched them go off from his balcony. That is as constrained if successful and all the others. He was going back to his seat if the glass tower must be seen to be traced — a result of the previous operation as the 1st out.

In spite of his enthusiasm for the scenery, the rules of site identified with the two friends who had been condemned to the death. Then he would pretend to be surprised, but the work, in its own name, schemes in order. During the 1970s and more recently, these infuriated him.

Plucked of a miragement of video-control systems while others murmured towards her an ill-will. He reproached himself with his devotion to/in any case. The different trees afforded a changing spectacle, however of its time. By roots in Idealist Abstraction, an itinerant astronomer.

As sure as the blue coastal waters reflect the pewter allegory of the day, there is now afforded a dispensation of all previous deeds & accomplishments. The day's breadth is as long as the engulfed calibration of her shirt awaiting the lack of liftable lids. Allowing that I am not against my forebears (any of the fuckers), he threw her a look.

Littered with nutshells, cigar stubs, pear skins and the 1st Class section of the boat. It was like a vision: they talked about their past and their future in this era and a certain type of modern fatality. In this perspective, bureaucratic forms of the deliriously slammed against awoke in them a lost proletariat.

Because the Citizen was on friendly terms with this partly (yet not functionally conscious) complete sentence between the extreme 'cut' or an hallucinatory mimesis brought up under the eye. Quite naturally to women, her whole figure was silhouetted clearly against the background of a blue sky. Their eyes met. The throbbing of the character, in which he included her, for example.

In his published text describing the project, he nearly dishonoured himself, but there's nothing remarkable about that. At the moment when the pittance becomes as a three-legged race, the sound of iron, all the same. He was standing by the mantle-piece having paid for the picture.

In the same and narrow optical scope, the vampire is neither value-free nor symbolic. At night, which may reflect the occupant somewhat — wandering from group to group, which is, at night, actually invisible. Like all resemblances, there may be inadmissible reflections, there may be guests.

Thus, the lowered eyes to a plethora of contagion — simply the unwillingness in the affair of the wager. Like strength during one, like a visited lunch. To crawl upside the walls — inelegant & backhanded, drudgeline & inexplicable in the face of winsome curleques — that it is property, it is modest, it is, in so many words imperious. Discounted, or as so many rewards, beyond.

Fluttering within the symptomatic uneasiness of the house — at the house of their doctor and this to make himself agreeable. A quarrel, an international anamorphic specularity. Given — an establishment in the curvature of the face he ordered his coachman to drive away. Then, slowly turning away the plane of reflection, you can be quite sure.

He found himself offering. The actress had not a minute to spare. Mass assesses itself in a further dissolution. By day, the daily disturbance effects engineering unity in parallel with rhythmic extension as heard in some of the more mathematically restrictive musics, the joy engaged, the caress of the past.

HISTORICAL NECESSITY

First of all, and in this he was undoubtedly realistic.

The use of the neuter term for matter, in other words: these anxieties of privacy — liberties of performance but rendered genuine enough.

Yet it becomes increasingly clear that large body's words direct & indistinct.

"In one word, it creates a world after its own image."

You was found limited to aspects of the larger urban contradictions encountered.

Of threat once undreamed scope nor terror the more only atomize so made possible the opening of remote yet literally closed & wet.

Demand is prostrate before expansion.

An unity of cancelled (or even rubbed) prone to it.

Armed with only such secular products as two thousand de-mobbed barrels or so gibbeting the most likely to eradicate horizon a view back against itself.

In one word, 'you' account monotony of address in such setting predicative 'these' intervalued lapses 'my' thought ready dissolves & sporadic benders.

So that's what's what attendant angsty bits turn away away untabbed unchecked.

Writing in english.

Form her flagged spindle of gosh yes I was standing by it, out of it & I know this glazed thing while my Daddy dies.

Or what.

From all to whom her impatience redresses surely not for the nonce since I'm a whiner only in person only speaking as one I'm just not a particularly subjective individual, please redirect.

Were there more frequent Speedway coverage & Lotto draws each early news then maybe I'd cart along right chirpy but see twice weekly only cuts a mean furrow into rather swampy, somewhat protracted troughs.

If only I am grownup.

But now I was merely episodic & not requiring attention of even the most perfunctory dedication.

Inasmuch as one finds Great Change in Father, convicted sensation does—emerge—nevertheless—somewhat mediated of full frontal uh spectacle.

Though much praised, he would falter at the very onset, spent, as it were, by the sheer intensity of tradition.

A rotten intimacy.

That prospect covert yet sporting of intonation.

Whatever's been rattling about had governed her increasing occupancy whatever her movements her mind—my attention has appeared that winter like so many pups on a graph.

It's awful awful to haven't the agency of the gumption.

I seems redirect forward that, there is a reckoning, that is called forth, form our purchase, intensities in huddle of allowance & redress.

Any foreknowledges leading to ease of formulation can with hope, flounder in awry moments of productive unrest.

A state, a state of water approached of a common calamity.
It was tomorrow we despond our abjection.
His wife's the natural protector of the last awful member in
living memory.

O now DO come off the valiant side Deary & wither back a
few!

Expect a somewhat gingery slough though it's not as
though the sponge wouldn't exactly fit in the sack.

At least they are soft wrinkles —

At least its a dry cold —

The articles will all palsy by the by & at the very whirr of
our forefront O.

A signal delight of blockage, erewith we seat such, such
filched totems, avowed: about.

THIS STORY

Is there then, below us, beneath us, anything so precise and telling that the shapes themselves could be lifted up and patiently stumbled upon of a sudden earnest moment of effort? The very rind of the world wound about heaving clods so massive of imagining. The effort of memory heightened yet latterly fixed in metaphor or undoing. This will belie the very gravity of an undertaking.

My name's Iva. I played Scrabble today with a competitor and today I spent with a man whose known attention is adultery at the saltmarsh. We kissed in the blinds, gawked at ducks and harassed, in our way, a northern saw-whet owl. By way of their habit, they will roost on the lowermost branch of a given tree and he has decided this is fatuous of the bird.

I thought, "I'm glad you're here." Behind small, accessible marsh pines are roads away. Presence of beavers by the trees but not the beavers. So many things I must learn. I suddenly recognize pride in the serenity of my involvement. My friends can startle me this often but only through waiting for me. I am ashamed and ordered back. I do wish to be called back.

Had not this, what then, would have occurred to me? If I convey some assertion of what presents what then have I said? Now my thoughts are within my friends who have gone off to the movies. Indeed, I can take meaning post meaning and go lurk in position.

I filed others in a government post of my earlier twenties and applied rumour to the daughter of friends of friends. So too this chill attention. At first he inflicted that phatic grace of obsolete condescension. I remember this.

Some possibilities just enactive, notes suicides of margin. By this, I am pointlessly releasing the favour and avoid the sleepily suggested value concurrent of memory, I guess. The principle suggestion brilliantly concordant with the further fact of doubt and niceness. I am exhaling shape in horror.

HYSTERIA — A GLOSS ON “THIS STORY”

My aunt Iva was older than my father & died 1st.
She slept with me the months before her death & she never knew of
her children's hidden agenda of avarice, or rather, she did.
The torsion of her will converted this knowledge as she lifted her
nightdress to pee on the carpet as she apologized for not knowing
why she was doing so.

Conventions themselves, of themselves, become of their offering,
substantiate.

Prevention in crowds emaciating constituents.

I was to have had the given name of another sister who died of polio
at age 13.

By grace of grade, I am already in place of the attribute.

Given the plenitude of this familial tendency, she mistook the course of synthetic floathomes circling her immediate purview and accordingly she did comport.

If one wishes by leaps, the very identification of some system of milieu exerts a strong knowledge of consequential passivity of specificity.

Explicable lyrics form the other room, explanting & informing attention to authoritarian bodies of aural expansion (has some) given insistent emotional boredom.

Individual theories civil dispositions against diminishing account.

First person dispossessed.

Merely present evidence between highly concrete resurgence as to need burial even more closely OR the culprit option (see 'interpretant') incited certain negligence & maintenance of agency enabling universal perpetration.

Witness embrace of rather pointed humanism after initial hostility bolstering dodgy recuperation.

Far reaches of father's skies.

Inutterable reflection escapes domestication.

Instead of drawn fields of projection, 'discovery' is written.

Evaporation into separates another from this, its so-called subject & why wonder, why not ask?

