

Sequential Involve

nankin

Both the army is empty.
If I look at it again I know, both
against, and within a kind of
army. To do that is not
an easy trial. It's something that's
mechanized, a pool
end opened. It was intended
because the consulate
and because the realm. The form of this is
authoritative. A coin is amongst the
most tempered of things, often
garnered. A group is
a state of mind
and a state of mind is a prayer.

The effect is
devolved, past the
chorus birds. He
termed it memory, so
focusing
sacrosanct or boulevard.
Milton did not know that.
When he mulled these lines.
The moment before

yesterday, was a place of thought. Memories can that belonged there or could. Sounds
like should when they did you hear it, or get it when he could follow only once: new
directions on the cuff or packet are mixed in. Yes sure

when a complete lucidity is achieved you will hear the sound
of a bell.

he forgot about it, and how
appearance alters things.

The relationship relationship.
If he said makeup
she couldn't in her shorts she sat up.
The only thing hidden
was the bowl. Of all
book issues whereupon
no kinder thing exists.
There can travel.
Instead of saying

he's a strange guy, so what. She, she'd watch, she'd say, she'd be home by lunch. But the
lettuce, crackled again. It's the best world, the end one, close by much sharper. Or
shaped, its mouth pressed by a face that's matched to it. Say yes, I like that. The words
are in the front hip by the pocket. Who'd have pressed the notebooks, that said

What convinces almost never happens again.

(Liveries 20Like Butnot)

platter he said patter. What
could it mean. We wanted but

they're different.

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It seems mainly to be a pitch or touch the way I like cool range the hall that's tempered. I
don't forget much but

Given what was washed up on it.

When you dip your finger as a test.

In a bottle with a label on it.

what makes exactness
equal. Aired to

this is not a wheelwright.
It is modeled intimacy
where the temperature's
Intimacy too, is modeled:

the morning wasn't spotted. What was under the roof? The chair touched the carpet by
four. Each didn't recognize she'd retained the furniture, as a dispersion. Keeping the
same book. Its colours were

the summing of the biggest violence.

Because even given the sides.

Intimacy is the tree in the ranch.
Something you don't want exactly
there.
The sea is no sea of all Japan.
Water retains itself.
Language keeps it.
The often soften.
However erstwhile, is

catchier. I never started it. I never fared it. He was on the trip north, past the Whananaki
turnoff where the oranges burn. Round the hill. The tracks wind through. The estuary
settles right back. A rabbit withdraws between grasses. And Mary has a cancer. Where
you mark

bond mark

an effort marks the sum

to turn the table
increases pleasure
whitewaters your sheet
and pillow, and hopes
to spare, because already
at the plain, unless things
more often occur.
You'd inferred that.
A branch across the bay
you intended.
It's a problem that
circumstances flout

convention. So breaks?

can't firm the line of a beach.
In a large house, what's continuity.
What is continuity, anywhere?
A tree base, a garden
on acceleration stands
to commit ownership. This
puts the house back on the beach, I have
always liked the convention

that's mindful. Who could occupy you, interest you in talk.

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Thug Sentence: I Sentences

Her remonstrance starts a front:

In what makes copy
what's happening
It could just be falling
copying what's eventually rid
of attention. When
they entered those, open it upon
making various easier

occurred in winter
once the ships were in

Hillary's teeth's a wringing pair. Like that's malanin based. Strode to give upward it, not liquidate, which brings it. Just the making of substitution in them. My rooms are. The word clist is outlawed, and when only tutorial. I'm moving a part, but must this

play of systems -
things merely downgraded
from nape to neck.
Told, retold. You've got against
quality in learning

with recourse didn't happen near the border
engineered but having engineered
it was that effort
that that man that went to Rotorua when

light things touch the edge of the throat and dissolve there. I smile at constitution. All these join at their once or sizes and I only say it whether it is right or not and feel strongly when it is not. The swimmers pry at the pool end. Where people look forward to this little story:

A Story

She was going to her friend's house when she saw a number of butterflies. One of them was a dead butterfly. She was confused. "Mother," she said, "Mother, I want to keep this

innocent belt. Marble rise
that girls called close by.
The centre was driven past.
The star at the Inn Daiwan wandered.
Expressly this concrete under the tap.

Expressly the courtyard and the major.
If two arrived, well two would.
Of the measures

There is a lot of loose in a long time and letting go I knew I was relieved. Containing happens afar; she rang me back. Blood in a bowl of water. They used a blue towel in it. Whenever he called the door opened and a grey flying thing, a Stetson, appeared on a brown peg to the left. There was a

butterfly. Can I, please?" Her mother replied that yes she could, but she must take care of it even if it is dead. "I'll do as you ask," the girl said. So

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Once upon a time there lived a queen and

station in a cradle of wooden poles,
or didn't provided
against the white gravel, where the
thin lines. Bamboo stretchier than
pine, each hand five fingered:

1. table snow holes
2. than grey sea poles

rivered two to navigate down from Rick's. Carpet on the floor. You always entertain something. Hair under your body parts, a note to Sjra. Just what was lot's not worth more

and a princess and a king. They lived in a very beautiful diamond castle. They gave the girl a beautiful diamond crown and she adored it. Her uncle put it on her head but it didn't fit properly. It doesn't fit you so well does it, he said. No, she said, but no one else must have it until

you looked in

my eyes you'd appreciate them.
An affliction settles it.
Who'd have believed you'd wanted to.

Write a drawn. You can a drawn. When made to dawn. Made at dawn. A gull can open its wing. Spread it too. I never made such sticks on the beach. Always a school picture by them. I'm worried I can't finish, or that it will. I can't slant it. The oars are in the rowlocks. I shouted when I was amongst them. What a top! What a lousy shirt!

I grow big enough for it. They were polite princesses in their game and she wanted to play with Marianne, who was busy eating something. Stop eating or you will get so fat and ugly, she admonished her friend. Well, I adore it, Marianne rejoindered. OK you won't be as pretty as

I have always liked
and followed him or her.
There are many trees and acres and
bobby calves and moons on them.
Things given a lot of grace spread.
There is only the spreading of fingers on
forces that are minuscule and don't matter.
They don't reserve traces

that use me like you. Skinny like me. Like a nib. A wool hat over his eyes. Who I feel like one myself. You may do with it what you once wish. I come home in tuition, like you said

as you want and it serves you right! It was shiny and a new dress. I danced with the prince and I absolutely adored it. Then it started to rain and I saw a shooting star and I wished on it and this is what I wished. I wished it all to be true I just wished everything just everything to be true.

Intermission One

(No Time. One Way: bring on Conjurers 1 & 2)

There were several ways home sanguine
when we went quite by two faces to.
there. And one day we separate an answer and
fell by. There were laws in proceed by or demure
the barrier about it. It had travel. The sea lifts
stemmed under the contest together by the machine.
of caption. The sea's intelligent
It propped the doorstep, cleared despite this, churns.
again, the rain is composed Butter is the art of
of levers - dashes battering. It's something
slanted together. There is one dish and Levinas (I guess)
it is without sides said improving, upside
withal. The plumage that's metaphysics. I'm fit
experienced preempts corduroy little rubricy. The navy
made of sample instance, of dips for you, like the
secure harness, like a wharf fished from near
shelter or bringer. Piracy the Mount. This for its
shifted into something translational thing, like

Like wind or a curve. Like planning a new lake to be
a sleeve entertains an arm. Even the fat wearat. Will all the
silk pajamas and a hat. confidence corner need.
Somewhere where neither
Where the future table is set, I is taken as absol-
mean the transition. Even theute. Is this the more
movement of stemming mistakes columnar? Being moved
upsets you. If you swallow this, somewhere is always
I don't want to difficult. Because
fix so for all that's please, don't that's the only cover
onto the seat. It's stars or and that's what I tell
clarity that prevails. you for. Yes, um,
That are strewn across the harbour. there's an imperative
that carries things into the hand. This has nothing to do with
courses.

The Intermission Was it

And whispered, density is the way to ground it.

The flat land is arable, crossed paddocks.

Each one closed. Each tribe
How could you ever say things
correctly each one that tried.
That went without declaration, without trial.
Gosh then it's honest
my whole scholastic text.

Once you were such decent people, over one day. Yang male and the south side of the
hill. Bach and Handel a pair. There was a shiny bit down at the corner of the mouth.
Unchained the door. She fell out of it laughing, being so mature -

primer this one. It is Saturday morning. There has been an accident. You come up the
path and you are the witness. What is it that you see? What are the colours that you see?
What's happening to the car, its doors, the windscreen,

striving to be after. Unlike fatty Stein. When we flew together into a rage. Why
bushells in a white coat. When I did it it was on offer, on Sunday. It's worth fifty bucks.
She was conveyed by it. Ha. When you joined a new club. When the hand was on

the steering wheel (is it buckled?) Does it remind you of ice, foam perhaps on the
bathwater? And who is the first to arrive - the traffic officer? What does he do on
arrival? And the motorcycle? What about the little dog that was in the back seat? And
the rug there, what do you think that was used for?

stretched along the bench.
Billowed elbows. Many felt
I would. Over the boys of rain that
consternation makes. The hair's
levity and the body's breadth.
Being ahead of such categories

the rail, keeping its distance down the stairwell. Fancy that, stare well.

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She should only have had on a short dress for our countenance. Countenance being one hour. The silly betoken love, tough on the bone. I kept an eye on bishop, across the

bottom. The way the fringe has a point of view. One cuckoo does not make a spring, Lucretia. Under the glass canopy, sipping gin. I knew which it belonged to, as a single asseveration. You thought you should have known. I love the mountains best. She fell pregnant. Everyone around one woman. What wasn't quite so accepted wasn't honest. He got it promptly. When I was sipping gin reduced it. Good and bad along with the sample. I fully support the theory, for I think it's excellent. Targeted it will work, saying yes a new one yes. When she pressed it he didn't complain. Pushed one side to the other. I wish I knew it all for pages you couldn't remember. You must console yourself, with fundamental philosophy. The question is more. A couple has been successful. What they had to do was basically correct it. She takes off the

region.

Pink and skin. This cable makes
happeness happen again.
Everything makes
your stance abate. Your leaves
and your
gold lever
to curve iron. These days
another session, a
gopher weather. Does statement
do it. The last one
or former, previous: three
and you don't need training.
Never had
the happier fluent. This is
appropriate to
balance the meal. The paten
is too. Enjoy the entry
into move
that raiment

courtesy gives you that. What when it gives you. Can what it is. That if you go back on it. You can do that what gone, if you could find shelter it. If you minus where that you can give, whichever unwell which fits you. Can till wet. What are these then that of when used can go best in that those were weary. Can if that but you give. When I can will slant can go when when this does most of that too. What corner it uneven open can move upon. As you open easy if as play with even. Well if to can build it. Can time on

when contact you and angle by what being will reckon. But in stones or be is frequent
slid or shod bin to drury.

I n t e r m i s s i o n T w o

You will find that each sound needs to be made and that generally one word equals one
sound. Curnows take it upon themselves, one and two. What is homologous isn't
necessarily so, according to me. Breath usually is quite nice because it isn't confined. The
gearshift is a hostile response to the idea of staying put. Even a plane over the sea seems
to make the same sound. Resigning means you take care of it when it is done. Tonto's
horse's provisional. What a bird takes it gives back, what a current carts back and forth.

Foundation Logic

As far back as we care
clips - clued as
pork within a makeshift
channel. Crane, turtle,
all things screened as
easily now. Iron, or the
balcony overhang on
which argument rests

labour margins. I was left in the dark as a narrow letterman. The trouble with our labour
force, she said, when wages are lowered, given over to plant and machinery. You have
two eyes apart! Many ears! You're turning your face against

an array. And it bows into
cues. Upends, now a melee
of uses. Of reason.
I tell you, a bunch of birds has
one voice. A thousand wings have
a single throat. Angels form
a choir. What is

an array? And figuring
they want to

affect the world. We
were excited this time. The birds lifted
in the trees. Like that:
it was like an end.
It was like an initiation.

Coloured by the colour of
your contribution and for whom
to drift is pleasure.

That's the way to design
marks the origin of series, with another
mathematician to wed purity.

Repetition is the line of itself. How
could condition have gotten
this

tree. Energy came after sleep when she stirred. What was black and white was only
black and a fringe. With cat ears, two arches when they worked. Eyes black stitches. A
pearl between the lips. Listen to this:

viewfinder, aplanatic

Christ is one I've met. M Christ, shipper. I have just says Jesus and just to prove one.
And it's an opening thing, a tube or something that you put soap in or would bert potter or
billy graham today. I've brought further I've studied the fact is it's logical and precious
Christ exists. He's a river. In simplicity. Christ's both, she said. It is Christ as one
keeper. Slanted teeth, perhaps: you've better in use and she's a birth. Like a tomato
sandwich. But why has another anchored it? I wonder, what makes things stick and what
about nicotine or issues. What, in Christ's name, is puristic? It's not just a pax, a fish tin
font angels. Like saks, the clothes drawer. This is complicated scission pairing or
handcuffs perhaps or a stepping to one side. If I write before the master's there, who
knows? Christ's catachresis makes sufficient passage, an inch above the contour of the
penny moved. Under the moon that unravels scapulas. One "I kill myself for a living
without speech marks to end it. Light shines and makeup highlights moving features.
Esoterics I've mentioned nothing of. Coming from New Zealand is behind anyway. It's
different at night too: stretched in the morning and shrunken at night, you walk into a
vacuum; but that's not to say that's preferred. That's for you. Given the glance that's
given, you must decide.

Pugilistic

Is Einstein or Eisenstein a Jew or are they two. Is Eisenstein a Jew, while he sounds it. Make like Bloom, too much to totalize any tyranny: if you don't know this name. In the bike, in the room, in what it is allows one to join. Stein, Freud, Zuk, Bernstein... If for Charles Jabes allows itself to stand free, following it like trailing or being followed. Jews in relation with Jews, renders Girard a stalwart. I am all Jew, in Christ all pugilists, profligate Jew. It courts appeal. A bulwark Jew. Like the sound of the watch that has no durance. But everything's proxy. I am no closer than tofore. It's a possessive and inaugural creature, like a lecture, like a rubric. Like the water running down the front and back of the pitcher. Yes, like a picture inside of it.

This was based on months of style and study. Intervention and innovation came into it.

Against it begs questions without requiring them. What you trained for in Christchurch. All you do is put your name forward, right John. You join the group. Why do you do more than this (what a flaw!) Draw quickly a situation by the clock.

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What then was the centre of it. Or was that a stupid fabled thing, after all one'd learned to date that fault is derivative, risible. But this at least offered modest restitution, take your integrity that you were measured for

how far depends.

And of those things mentioned to stand in eternity. "It's so coarse and mechanical," is her complaint, "like an army." I wanted it to balance itself, writhe, like a fish. But the weather is against it,

instantly, her meaning got produced, she hurried off.

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You'd get our commendation to do this and they were barely adequate at this sense.

A decision is required to identify or release lettering either a horizontal or vertical activity.

Richard's book's good on this.

This is an animal position.
It had a quiet aptness, subtracted from
an ox and slough-
cart. Where moon strips
its light.
One Japanese lad, on the ox,
white.
If you follow, she said,
that is possession.
On his blue levis.
She said, "What can kill
attention is knowing
that." Like a spectator sport, she said,

I kept watching. Monday was all the time. There is which was in its effect, zebra-stellar.
That is where I got this connection. I knew all we were. Richard's book. Somehow it's
important blinds have to do. Really

vigorous

core business, takes ten to fifteen years and she wouldn't see it sharp eyes, when the
term's short. Tonight the pigeons clacked. They went thronged. I wished it too often.
He said he wrote Richard. Scandal wasn't anymore. Better days ahead. I stole food. It'll
be a year Friday. IT had to stop because it was impossible. A yawn can kill you. On the
water, like a chip or leaf. Or an arm. E. Linda Clark. As has been will be reinstated.

These were the right steps. The warmth of my fingers. You can't tell if it's him. Waiting over. But you could, you could! Deals, who, so many.

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Or it seems there is a series and quick covers. To get in you'd need a bird. Land bound by other things, other emoluments. I thought, I heard a new name people were alert near. Everything written has a dark side. Shark bile, if you've broken skin to make up.

On Plato

It takes and four words of Plato. Just a scribe, a penny-pincher. It takes four words. Cadillac. Like an ox it bears its yoke. In fact, a trailer. Even a contact which doubles on you. Or the diverse of a thing. A convention, twenty years worth. Grass clipping, one could not have done without it. And, as you did, it was said. Saying it was it was indigenous.

What's aimed at is less instructive, thinking you'd be like that corner one looking over several directions.

What an achievement to spread about. I'm happy just to stay. Early in my ear. Grey bark at the temple. A choked nose. When did you feel it. Did it worry (hurry use) you when your fingernails scraped along. Did I surrender much to it (much).

More? Crept over?

It wrests a neighborhood
that bypasses for
our return. Blessed with moving
beyond the brief -

counteracts instigation and
disposes measure, appeals
no end to its
deliberation.

It is like a song because like

a song, the voice that's
in the song that
you hear.

And so there's no scruple
you feel for. Its movement
engenders
it begins.

What you bear in mind
as a mind as a wheel
accompaniment to
temper.

That's how you always wanted someone turned me on as a first now I was I wanted to say
smart lips starting (as Alan) where the crime gave I said what of the mean And I never
started living all talk. What makes you so famous - so your name. I am a link a tug that
marches the river. LA good man but the only cut - made in rounds, drapes, some corner
rectitude. If you can who can. Both

slopes inside.
True to its manner, but left
provides.
One thought as allotment
for usual quickness, in
"flocks survive."
Or duration or length

real close-up I knew but the question of who betrayed whom needs a name to deal
concomitancy with. Nice men (where'd things or their items get to) who owns up?
Christ I can do nothing to interest you in I won't even guess, in to. Beautifully made

thought of strain like sheets
under tile:
what's unused gets half thought.
"I love discrete balconies."
"Ivy sticks to them."
Therefore they're the same.
Plants that carry bulbs on them.
Nothing but "Refrain" makes

those decisions, haltings that I'm worth. Or is it a satisfaction of something else fluke
you can't even write over it never erred I'll wait until the best brogue in town what life
tends snowbirds like solder given green rings cling to and a sensual pleasure as it is all
given to purpose. Blue curtains are the only colour that

Hume's been everywhere once, none that ever cared for rain unless it sounded like the
roof. A whole, allover, of a roof, crickets notwithstanding, so's tunnel or spouting or
soffit.

In terms of the stringency to it but nothing in terms of sound. Her silent some say
articulate some say rare some say saucy pupils. Gotcha.

Then if I was to place it, as would, on paper: you'd go to start. I mean, this is the start of
the game you'd notice the latter missing and conjecture it. Not that there's effort or they'd
drop on it. Like the cat.

It is an effort to say or just fill it as something empties. Who'd give lots of rose.
Something like language rises in

Superiority of flawed sublimity to flawless mediocrity

Wonder considered duly respect yourselves. Ask for prose in general, many series in
altercation. Alright sound and free error may end well, whether the future, or virtues
quick fetched. All human attributes, unprovable, hills virtues made towards. Genius
usually times a surface. Even five minutes

heedlessly felt and delivered against trees terse with flies is a chunk of time. A whodicky
flamboyance. Like hill it does too. For it is a large mind belongs to greatness. No
Apollonius, Theocritus, Eratosthenes, all are in on it. Eleven sizes to an odd team. Laid
down like ingot.

It's like the gap used between the ankles. Being used for. I press the button and it's like
that, instant. Another organization, another church to be at on Sunday. So, could you do
it, bias fingers.

What to examine next? Which next?

Four somes

Of its shoulder
something's set.
Like the narrowness
stillness.

Stillness and looking
starts like summer
fills, against the
cup's sound.

Conservation is given
its fixture
and a pleasant entry
boundaries.

So hearing sound,
ain't motion. Hearing
progress that shops
store captions.

No matter that yolks
to quit
advocacy, nears
understanding it.

You characterise the
join. It's the stiff
chart this
prosperous.

Churches are windows inside. Action is rinsing water. There are you people. Mystery anymore.

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Contemplation is longer and physical at the boundaries. It was preceded by a horizon, a plane, a wonderful one. We are all part of the same one. We are all part of the same family. We are

what now? I
(someday) can put a reservation
on dreams ashore.

"There's a cross on the wrist
from the time you washed it
to the one before."

After a time of passing,
the light touched the windows
set at a certain distance.

Such were quiet sleepers.
The muscle and tissue well both
grass round the nice.

getting one from the other is a real affirmation when you try it. It was advised: You'd be
assigned utterances to do someone else's, that're totally different.

lingua academia happens long ago. He could once it appertained to you. You without
scrutiny, wherewith once blue and all colours left it. Summary excites and perplexes me
(as sunlight). So that the impetus of any cut is meshed. In the old days bees drove their
hives. You colossus; in the old dump you drew blossoms. Birds draped on the branches,
on the red poker a tui. These various geographical matters that were found in a
magazine. So what's his strength do you think. Put sincerely, a speech that isn't
breathtaking speaking places. The men felt the same, corner dreamers.

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That's where he put it, that's where it stays, right now.