

## dark swollen sinuses

All of this your unbridled affection only swollen in contrast to a potential state questions the worth of despair as biological or evolutionary motivation, the ability of the herd to self-select wheat for chaff as it were. Pathetic scene of a small dog stealing sausages from a shop to feed stray kittens, fleeing the scene with stereotype chain of sausage in casing trailing out the mouth and hounded (haha) into the alley. Then cowering from shop owner's son, backed to the corner while the starving cats or kittens huddle mewling and the shopkeeper's son stomping down, snapping the right forearm, splintered through fur and the ribs buckling until the wet sound of them giving in. Wheezing on its blood. We say its for a particular distance the impersonal third of meat rather than animal and animal has gender the way a simple meal doesn't. In the english language, of course.

The last book - Aa path of symptoms boy and girl are having coffee as his or her apartment, leave for a bar where a singer performs while they have drinks then the three of them take a cab back to his where they have another drink. I won't take the time to think of which archetype this fits into. "Other people are clothes for your worthlessness" the bon mot of

program director at an orphanage what the heck does that mean anyway your vague aphorisms I suppose you're just trying to plant some idea of the subjects worthlessness which we already know you cynic.

Amid a particular bout of personification the showerhead moans out without accompaniment.

Following in serial sine parallel; treat all objects as people. as people as objects in virtuous circle

The division of pure sensation into first discreet objects (as I separate your hand from your arm, "your hand," "your arm") and then into assemblages. This order is key.

We might refer to a Freudian developmental model, the self divided from the other and then the other into mother, father, etcetera, and then the construction of the family in our understanding. Thinking of a bifrucated woman a 19th c fetish because of the revelation of a woman's two legs and the suggested absence between them, the woman's as a sugggested absence between their legs.

Writing about happiness or unhappiness requires a particular staunch, to treat them as things in the world. The paths of gestation the emotional impact of a landscape the impact of the body raw simmering affect clutching at asshole like stolen drams fecal etcetera of shit. The sincerity of halffinished graffiti though we'll never know who exactly fucked

tiberius' mother. Though they painted their statues so how long have we done everything wrong because of the piercing retention of victorian æthic ibizan

Once again demonstrating the libidinal rise and fall along class barriers esp where they remain somehow permeable in spite derision **[see plate 02 depicting gin alley in new york city]**. Restrictions merely strictures zones of increased pressure thus heat understood in biology. the synapse of various systems. All barriers overcome, tower down, fallen word, etcetera.

While on hands and knees tilts his pelvis back that is up, upward. Each degree measures a desire, some plane then another. At one point merely sexual.