exactly like marienbad

Even action of last year: slow tumbling display of hash, hash and beef thickheaded. Enunciate poor course last night's roast. He says you brighten my spirits with some characteristic inflection you mumble and write "this heartbeat cinema feet falling along the carpet stairs" questionable poise of eventual inevitable suicide. O I respect you I do now why wouldn't it later late late confronts the tendencies of your heart lusts I chasms negotiated

It seems like the question we should be asking. The word efficacy.

Goats climb trees unnecessary

and contingent really, appearances. such and such precedes from appearance. And and today is like any other day. Literature as existential or episteme nonquanta knowlesdge the cumulative effect of that boy lying in yr bed when you must get up for work. His beard scratching like a pen along your open thigh you're welcome until you walk in on yourself with another man almost against your will. If you say you had gotten yourself drunkdrugged rather than drunk on the complexities of your desire would he leave you. Say something in latin etcetera.

A buoyant mood. He says you remind him of CAGE if he never came out of the closet and never became buddhist.

Coincidental separation. Case closed, you do not look

Some sick apocalypse hanged on the air like sleeping in a stranger's bathtub and having to rouse yourself from the stomach content splashing out of you. What is peace but the immense cessation of the very next moment. The buttress gives and your unheralded suicide splashes out across you and whereever the sidewalk the hallway your living room or office. The whole soft crescendo of yr life drowned out by the short time chorus of each other restless haunted body putting the wretch in wretched. Out of you.

Tumultuous branches lashed by storm. Yr being dramatic.

Roommate's wailing throat when they come awake sings let's kill first the bankers. The heart warms. A carriage held out before the streetcorner and artaud his face pressed to the glass. Skeletal in life even. Acknowledge yr hungry veins, the solid bits along the margins of your brain the margins the frontiers that is the piece in contact. MOther reagan with her perfect mind utter lock and key the pristine delicacy, the paupercy of held like your stiff virgin body under his "southern sun filling up the closeted room that they take for holiday."t

The slide to overt bigotry. As a nation of men and some sucking a piece of hard candy biding time. You doublefist and shouting as the ship goes down time's short on and on intermingled sticking fingers crossing her thigh. Patterns of two and three. His pale tongue. His lips, her lips and tongue. The warm air and their sweat and expansion of breath. She looks into her eyes, holding her expression across the room or she is paralyzed. Laying in bed supported on her arms. Repetitious hymnal. Undiscerning calm. The elided spines of books filling the shelves beside the chair she's in. Breath coming into the volume of room out of them. The shape of it. Capillary blossom on inner thighs. His pale tongue into her body and then up the length of her cunt pushing apart labia and laying broadly against the knot of her clitoris. And the body of mucus

coloring his lips and chin. Her hand on his head. Fingers going precisely through his hair. Holding him. Warm saliva deposit seeping from mouth and tongue and into her mingling. Gesture of the tongue, the type of the muscles along his neck. Which warmth the joint of their bodies or the two of them orifice to orifice something surely exchanged and now his shadow clinging to her hanged on her front and the gesture of her face the unlit space between them. Mouth and labia hollow structures. deliberate puncture of his tongue against her, the precise and borrowed actions of his tongue. He reaches up for her breast. There goes a flash of light of bright light across her face and the long unornamented plane of the back of the boy and his head and her body sudden and cold for a discrete moment. Merely inevitable. Held in shape then ease of dissolution. She shakes and pushes him away sweat crawling along his scalp..