categories tonite: general knowledge, ironic hats, the inflammable, a public's left to unknown, irreducible pets, & pricks on...
surfaces of circular pale lit pale ale lamps fruitful in daylight flat to brick the wall perpendicular
to ave behind me a variant quote exaggerated morbidity as underrated as a human rain delay cleaved from listlike memory

spit bubbles on elephant fuzz a tucked assuage sausages a drop off the zebra hide influences upholstery as per bat wings ground

rectangle 63
beastie 'round a heather, beaten ye outta ye, time depiction crashing, trained route a given off green

slump, permanent derail breeding affect & where it goes I follow, I follow, I follow an unlit fetid massageway, having

thoughs like any brother of wood, craven breaded anypart, this hear nurture paleo pressed by

rectangle 65
did just enough to enter their hosts, they sculpted my head from life, they doused it with non-toxic repellency, they made shacks filled with pillows of come, they tangled with destitute animation slaves, they drank port at the feet of Ben Frank-
this pictorial pathos makes me feel felt up in front of a photo of found: America's most hated woman, the object neglecting self-destruction for the moment while also being in it means to make regular water jealous.

old passerby, its carry-on, free of charge, like Ben said, self-cancellation got no truck unless some real value gets thematized.

I emulated Raphael by toying with him, give off; finally, no sell; a simple scream on the corner at any old passerby, its carry-on, free of charge, like Ben said, self-cancellation got no truck unless some real value gets thematized.
Diggeth being subjected to a doe’s planar tumble trouble, official sustainable wobble provider for the Twins, Tintoretti falling bodjects, threes on sleeves across a pictorial diamond beamed to Orchard, among other places one sits on as a field of targets, happily inscribed as earning a variation of nothing, sounds like an open disembodied mic downstairs, closed corset of design getting all the data roles pliably funded to disbelieve at a monument’s notice.
give off, file a fund raising campaign for honey basted cryptics who need your self-perceived perversions to unwind, to strive like black crocs, like painting with black arch, like still life with chair caning, like mellow crypt, like compatibility modes to be real, outside but in extension of given space up your urbane choice, choose your own mangled identity to be fonted in the crap ding, see notation's poodle, ignore its
in the center of the space ghost because there was no reason to put it a bit on the side, I got to the anatomy & I feel myself almost getting flustered I really could never get hold of it since I have no preference or so called sense of it did one thing for me: eliminate composition, arrangements, relationships, time all this silly talk about line, voice and form because that was the thing I wanted to get hold of I put it