

video, she's a pretty little booger, flying should feel like it, cocktail party sheep packing heat, I do doth

categories tonite: general knowledge, ironic hats, the inflammable, a public's left to unknown, irreducible pets, & pricks on

diddly recognize yr genus, next to apples in stereometric space a pansy kiss glazed with tranquility, fear itself a limited

run comic collaged from a version of sustainable self for money see electable affinities our trivia

rectangle 58

with the lustlike veneer of a happy smudge the pies vie for FIRST! rollover the thunder sighs
spit bubbles on elephant fuzz a tucked assuage sausages a drop off the zebra hide influences upholstery as per bat wings ground
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

rectangle 63

the looming threatness of subdivided as a batshit steady dryhumper of dimes I see your roo-shaped cumulus clouds turning wilde
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
thoughts like any brother of wood, craven breaded anypart, this hear nurture patio pressurized by

rectangle 65

in, they totally bewore lack of grace, they performed their selves by being them, they went unnot-
iced, they admitted to piecing it together for the sake of trauma, their profiles escaped tangibility, they turned down sound at movies, they
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-

rectangle 66

old passerby, its carry-on, free of charge, like Ben said, self-cancellation got no truck unless some real value gets thematized
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
emulated Raphael by toying with him, give off: finality, no sell, a simple scream on the corner at any

rectangle 69

on as a field of targets, happily inscribed as earning a variation of nothing, sounds like an open disembod
-ied mic downstairs, closed corset of design getting all the data roles plially funded to disbelieve at a monument's notice I
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 in

rectangle 75

up your urbane choice, choose your own mangled indentity to be fonted in the crap ding, see notation's poodle, ignore its
give off, file a fund raising campaign for honey basted cryptics who need your self-perceived
like mellow crypt, like compatibility modes to be real, outside but in extension of given space
perversions to unwind, to strive like black cross, like painting with black arch, like still life with chair caning

rectangle 79

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
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

rectangle 100