πράγματα

Cackling amaranth bewildered the semantics with hush and shard, agape and leading gray to water's edge. Comfortable ladders undid its phenotype, a tickled subject like the fawn or the harshness of bile.

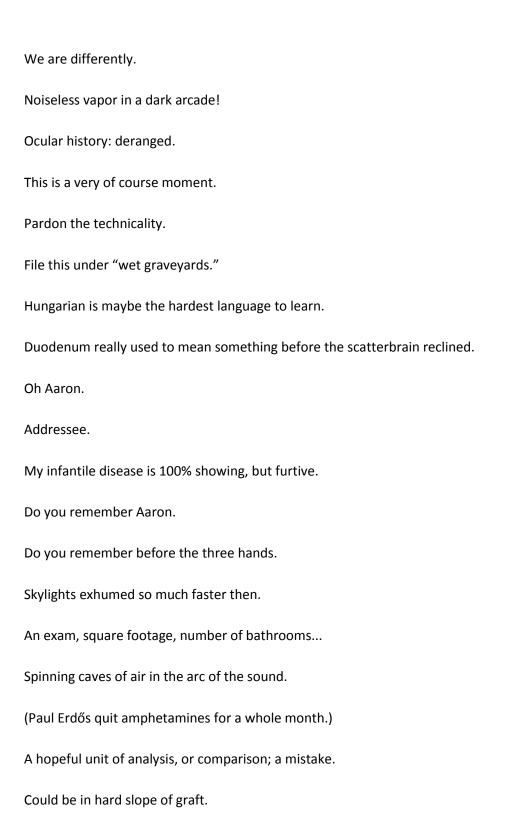
The amulet was not prevented from saying serious things. This is spectacularly hazardous when combined with the wiles of blue flame.

Boundaries catch squarely in the film of preexisting commitments, into which the lease agreement was thrown, sanctimonious, fond. To meet description is on the list but not altogether feasible.

A party of three, this, ordinal and individual. To sidestep when sides present themselves, in the kitchen with the cutting board; better than a cutting room floor. Class is a solid predictor of monic firewood. Neo-something, it's certainly neo-something, excepting the curtains.

In full view of the dream, the lake matured. An action, yes, but grander, full.

Liszt





(This is doggerel leverage.)

The geologist's fruitless love.

She eats my stomach with the permission I was powerless to give.

Thirty five hundred backbones a month.

Unimplicated.

(Teichmüller was in the Wehrmacht goddammit speak Aaron speak!

Tell me again how they didn't find his body.)