

he clearly had been before

caught in an act of making  
projections

It had been one of those days

He had learned to type before

That something had been caught.

Reflecting on the ruins of what had  
been built

“I had hoped that this could be a  
near perfect world”

polished and even done

He had written, “I had finished”

He covers himself with projections.

Or rather he had found himself to  
have been covered by projections.

In a captured forest of Just you and  
me here

Had been thinking much the same  
thing

As if it had been written

Subsequently handed down

Concerning positions previously  
held

And diving from a bridge

He had found a form of words to  
prevent himself from knowing it

Progress had been dislocated

Turning

He had been wondering if it were  
possible to almost be in the same  
place at the same time

Returning

And had been stealing glances at  
how things might have been

Had things not been at such a grave  
pass in the end he might have  
laughed

The discrepancy had been on the  
owner statement for months but  
uncorrected

He had been careful not to see  
himself in this way before

Cultivating a strong feeling that at  
some point there had to have been a  
sense of loss

Having been in the manners of a fog  
around a subject

An uprising that had been  
organized around a fact



The hills had been taken away

Forms of reflection on procedures  
of documentation had been  
conducted

Looking back he entertained the  
sense that he had been playing here  
before

Certain drugs had been doing the rounds in the area

Her face had been doing really well for about a month

As if it were possible to talk of the nature of what had been

Things that had been possible a  
generation before are no longer  
possible

The ground had been well-prepared  
several times

A trail of incriminating documents  
had by this time been partially  
uncovered

Media stories suggested that the documents had been stored on a laptop computer

Having been previously been placed between two pieces of glass and bound with tape

As if it had been something that he was proud of at the time

Heee heee he had been had been

had

Heeeee hheeee he hheee had been  
had been had been had

To do this why are you being so  
quiet as if the wind could catch  
some semblance of what had been  
occurring there.

You've got my attention.

The laying the ground this based upon what had been previously described as cases to pay attention to other asked.

Assault on the main gate had been undertaken in advance.

For him and a him and him and him

and him and him and her and her  
for her: a have a for him in a letter  
or a failure for him and for her chin  
in her green to tell are\_ him and the  
are her purse or a here are paying  
you your.

This will for the well for a with us if  
all in a piece of paper they use could  
cast a shadow\_ the reversed to the



right-hand rainy East won the  
winner of the spectacles will then  
an abundance of language of  
(underskirt.

For him and for him in the. If you if  
it empty chairs the stain on the wall  
projected had become a had been  
indelible holding that state in his  
hair in one hand the red all the right

hand raised at the Checker book  
open on his body his buddy opened  
a book there outlined the header in  
a forest shifting to an interior  
depiction for all buzzing bees there  
taking each had been accepted our  
area be all a a walk game before a  
light went on in that this shot  
across the sky the monkey turned  
became a bridge. There were shouts

at the blackness. His back busted  
the air. There was a sense of  
direction they're looking for what's  
towards. This fact had become a  
moment of car. The operating  
system will run. Reaching into cool  
to harped off of plastic model.

Purists in the relentless values  
older values of our relentlessly  
renegotiated gestures there had

been negotiation. Looking blocking  
the Cross Hatch on the back of the  
head during a sense of that target  
moving the target was moving  
around the target came and went.  
The target had pointed towards  
Wallace pointed out. The place  
where it had been suggested that  
amendments were necessary. But  
the location off amendment this.

But defined by and That's off Focus.  
Asked Dust to Dust Must Year In the  
Centrifuge Where The Space Has  
Become Redefined A Corridor of  
Wall in Space a Formal. Almost  
Certainly About to Be Excised the  
Cross Hatch Exploded. The Peer On  
Fire. Trying to Catch That Whirling  
Away. This Again This Form of  
Marking Time Had Been Openly

Acknowledge Here. Throwing The  
Fragments Off The Thieves Values  
That Had Become Relentlessly  
Questioned Into the Mix Wants  
More. But Goat In a Milky Sea. And  
Embedded Only Partially. The Head  
of a Duck Embedded in His Back.  
Turning Away From Himself In  
Disgust must Have Been a  
Proclivity. In a Disjunct Rainbow or.

The Gestures Of All That. Clouds  
Between Trees. The Humans. Had  
Been and Left Their Mark. Out Of  
Our Broken Frame A Luscious  
Nurse Emerged. To the Point at  
Which The Figure Of Himself Had  
Been Almost 4 To Erasure. Almost  
Saying Something. As If There Had  
Been Pressure On a Need to Do Just  
That. Casting the Series Into Doubt.

The At Which Point Something That  
Could Be Called A Beauty Had Been  
Unveiled. Arising. And Only Partly  
In a Frame. Half Silhouetted. And  
Splashed. The In Reverse. So Better  
Sense of Culmination.

Being in a Renault Him and Him  
You from The Him You Him Him



Their Them Him and Him and Him  
and Him and Him Him and Him and  
Him and Him and Him Him Him  
From The Him and Him Him and  
Him Him and Him and A A A a a a a  
a a a a a Him and Him If A A Them  
The The And Day Is for You. If a Go  
BeA Go Be Determ.

Then Determined. Half A Flag For

Self. Reading Undermined by an  
Ironic Dieting Gesture. Turning  
Towards the Trees. The Outline Of  
an Idea. Surveyed As in The Flipside  
of Communication And Surveyed As  
in Digging for Something. Reaching  
Over the Developing Claw. The  
Jumble Inside the Self. Blue  
Gauntlets. The Back of the Head Has  
Been Opened up To Reveal That

This. Staring into the Darkness At  
Possible Constellations. This  
Roaring Silence. Operating System  
That In the Purest Sense One Ken  
Get One's Hands in. Wait The Values  
of Our Relentlessly Renegotiated  
Fragments To Form A Whole.

Writing Is a Form of Projection.

Writing Is a Way He Said a Body

Ball's and Then It's Towards

Something Just Beyond The Frame  
Of Rich. Writing As a Casting of a  
Shadow On a Relentlessly  
Negotiated Values. Writing As A  
Danse on Cross the Brooklyn  
Bridge. The Small Marks That  
Identified This. The Arrows The  
Stings and Polls. The Just Chief. The  
Adjustments To There Become  
More of an Architectural Space.

On a Lark Ships. If All We're a Part  
of you.

That's Got Quite a Classroom Light  
Comes through the Blinds Blue  
Tiles Is a Red Stain Where Blood Is  
Derived on the Wall The Professor  
Lifts His Right Hand End Reads

From a Piece of Paper Held in the  
Left And His Wearing Groups in the  
Skirtr There Is Fire And Blew  
Smoke and Great Ash in the Airi Is A  
Sort of Asked Gaming Machine That  
Can See thArrangements Like  
Positive and Negative on a Broken  
Wall The Dust Still Moving in the  
Air Becomes a Shroud Old Whiting  
out of Form There Tattooed on the

Back of the Hand on the Arm

Whether Wrist Had Been Kind of

Skewed and Graft Process The The

Putting One's Hand into the Fog.

And Fleeing a Truth out.

Relentlessly Stock. Hello HThe A

Sense of My Chrome Back Row into

Relations. Folky Who. TheHere.

Fuck You! Her Things Has Got out

of Order. Hrough the Bodyd That

Allows a Body and the Space in  
Which the Body Moves the L Moves  
the Lines Internally Become Seene  
Everything That Is Worth Having  
The Fields Just out .

The







