

f o g s
c r i s c h e e k

1994-2004

this book for Sianed Jones and Osian Tam

some of these writings, or versions of them, have been given to audiences at: Norwich Arts Centre; Assembling Alternatives, University of New Hampshire; Causis College, Cambridge; Kettles Yard, Cambridge; Oxford, Ohio; Cork International Poetry Festival; Edge Hill, Ormskirk; International Ezra Pound Conference, Paris; SubVoicive, London; Vox Intoxica, London; Cross Cultural Poetics, University of Minneapolis; London Gallery Ontario; Cornershop Gallery, Buffalo; SUNY Buffalo; Six Towns Poetry Festival, Stoke-on-Trent;

and published at the invitation of the following magazines / anthologies *Boxkite*; *The Gig*; *Other*; *West Coast Line*; and on various e-listservs (british poets, poetryetc)

'alloys' written after moving to Lowestoft town, England's most easterly point, with Sianed Jones and Osian Tam in 1994. The initial year's procedure was to go for a walk in a fog and to talk into a dictaphone whilst walking. Speaking fogs, phatic models for embodied creative consciousness, intensified formal quirks of my curiosity with these engagements. In all seasons and most times of day the transcriptions and live versions of these clip by click (note by note, thought by thought) phonographic inscriptions became turbulent dynamics. They've since been re-edited and reconstructed (around visual-rhyming axes), in some cases several times; a process of gradual expansion and collapse towards the float of arrivals and departures in this book. A potential set, formed through paragrammatic luminosities that obscure, erase or forge refocus of view; of (g)listening and transmitting specific performances of writing. Dance them out, stumble them spatial phonemic twists, walk them; in isolation or presented order, a cultural practice. 'I am a thorn; beneath the nail,' - *Song of Amergin*

fall

(a quartet for Caroline Bergvall)

F r o m t h e B e l o n g i n g s

as writing a sky-lickt
dioxin frames pop hope
slicing up I differences eve
n as I (subtle body)
s peaks a gend (a) ered crease.
Geese motivated rim
spacings depo
sit e relays
into metabolic fog of immanence
while puppet drums "this is the p
lot son" trace it.

Shawn now gone fiercely mute
desiring paths in-whistling
thatch [this partially sheltered
tear from which I do not wish to ma
ke myself clear] reconstituted.

Ashen Evening Echoes original was
te destroyed by owner's
displace
ment fire arrives in a promis
cuous rush for a luminous ride
on the fairgrounded salts of
oblivion with the signifi
cant the trivial the profound and
the fatuous almost
familously t
angled together

into a full-on robot
predatory hobby-hubby.

 Pyloned lines
twanging from a pivoting
 sign as
 perity gleeman
 bled folds slip.

 An exit remnant dicing
with the guild of death
 clenched un
 like wan
 certain
local brain pink
underbellies of dark
gulls on wet tar
flapping a ripped kit wande
 ring harbour neon having wo
 ken from dull-slee
 p-step
 webbing puddles on this
 points east ghostly fish
 ed-out dock.

Thinking where domination is
 an insistent map
 tarnishing ruins
 of glamorous flat

a wound-up mostly blue paper
bird dive-bombs
a mishandled bag of already
trodden-on chips.

"I love you bedarkly plied"
with one hand on the arches
of night
and one smacking my face quotes
fit employed doubt
sorting peas
and cooking books for smart
bombs : watching s
tock floating lines
the dead scattering
stars in hem's tides.

Blots one sore look
confessing I was born
to lick. I meant am, boot to
oslick. So that you *hold-m*
e-in-you like I know LDL
. . . that millennial
horizon of neurotransmitter
glutamate receptor subtleties
hidden among spices used
to disguise the completely blue
tastes of spoiled meat

wounding plural. Tied to stoop when glittery peeps began to show moon on the gangle rocking up and down hurt sweet. Pished. Pushed into a tray. Crashed "wad!" dragged by bye baby hairs along moon's crying prom.

A knees-up, marching chaos in leopard-skin copyright pom poms, suffocating emergency gauche dresses tugged up over shining heads. Whose shields are modified white trash pie-sanctioned-turvy-clobbers processing hurdle-grimacing boy racers into sausages through a cracked sham-global speaker home.

Web-tattooed faces behaving a clutchful of buckled trophies as labelled abnormal loads. Shaking grey plastic buckets for charitable cash on board a Tradeqy [sic] by Commons bus. Row jiggling to come, more boat than float kin of rack, pumping fringe glands around lame carnival glop; spotlit pirate's fingers in a dump bank are geopositioned whilst backdoor-encrypting a professor of translocal buzz-word dolphin linguistics, entering purr hits continuum
fax -- bar fountain sound.

Birdsong b a n g a g o n g appears to imitate the siren calling of a disconnected handset.

The former turbine now a whaling area, coned off, in cack-handed fleets behind runt.

What passes for goods into shared water systems if teh servants have all got everything already here is far stronger than that heteropathic dilute drop, that transitional rope, that is all that is needed to heal a pure fray.

Therefore leaving and living through statistical witnesses of diaphonous conversation

Guage throws paint at a self, laughing whilst desporting her hoarsest
to communicate, both occupyeyeing and transforming territories
rendered spatial by deliberate irrelevance.

She says the signature brevity of appearances is part
o f t h e i r a l l u r e .

D r e a m i n g a n

*extraordinary day beginning a new series borne on continual
expectations that that I I am somehow performing live
where ever 'I' am flopping out of early light drawn bare
and salted. Concrete curves heap space of the earth to a
precedent orbit bring coagulate sparseness. Porting
clouds shaving a lid of birds, skittled to figuring writing
in glutting formations*

augurs a sprawling town of recognitions.

*Dust mites under sleeping skin wrote,
keeping the bargain home purposes
burnt at the root of a hair.*

*Granting chattering rivers a rust-bent extension;
the public domain where best practice moves on.*

*Where a stick in the hand is
what sweet and wilt criminal musics caught
peeling from the base of a dark-houred jar.*

An oily line then, packed in tight
among hangers-on brutalised politeness.

Found dark zone predators
looking for an heritage bone.

Waking in bioluminescent traffic
distracting my willpower to slop.

Boy sat on swelling face full
tickles me waking that face off
I'm dreaming i'm holding my breath in
a washable fibre tiger, sleeping the over-developed
'til irritation bridled me stuffed as transrational
fingering one-stringed fiddles in a slow-delving deep-
shadowed yard.

And then several . . . utterly notable
dripping onto string . (insert) .tapered chains of spheres
(insert) . boxes a rhythmic garden, transported, along dirt
streets exposing paradox and splicing *What's Our Toil*.

A civilisation of shovelling someone else's shit
populated by those who suck barbs from wet clothes
and claim we are all aliens and have lost it.

Discussing with louses on either stride
out of the loose tooth of a beached whale the current
prices of wheat freight one-way to terror nova

as windows rattle the denials of astrology
belonging to terminable

tuning traffic at the front of the house into bursts of
blackbird melodies the back

begins here . .

f o
g s

' t o y s '

w a l k i n g s n o w i n t
o h o u s e

e s r e v e r

w a t c h i n g t h e a l m
o s t c h a n n e l s

l

ø
o
m

thaw bauble
near babel
butanes familiar
drying e
ye plumes
jelly dripping
trees ripe lumpen
tunes vei (l) n prime
to liquid bright
voicing re - figures
heave (ven) s jugular
as morsel trail hurt be
ad hook shadowin *labial door
bubbles troubled to lock
the cake (*won mis
sing "gee")
straight in
her eye
so here 's
looking at
weeping a -
tropic
wheat shaves
to fading ropes
bought haptic free terms
home
drops out of skies as
wine sash
whirling drone into hock

flit-slaves
to faded hod punctuate
(s) lick talk about a
f
ate rap
storming lung
hoot stumbles
onto sands
and bonding
foul pit
newt humic
serial
orientation
clod ringing
blot laden
hard almost flat horizon
beat to blur
again plain
using her
money
without p
laying

f o g s

ROLLERCOASTER

that slide would be halted
to lean on, the maxim
um sequins melted in danger

street . . . down to the bone
. . . specialising, that billion

consortium, blot harbour of actions
(that) boosted jot
greater than spartan
baloney, expanding a stagnant ludic
economy to devalue the over-written
landing

to replace we expiring to thaw
and to plunge, got the message
hit loop, feedback plumped into food
scatters portion of what

is intriguing . . . about . . . the dead
transfer, of want to go bubble hurt
come to . . . the rescue of . . . Cadence

by killing rush Hope, with tree gilding plot
bets or stop, the whistling party decomposing
said her story chronicles done recent week
we purged ourselves, and drove
weak, drawn and damn hung things

on paper, pulp the young can barely cope

who partly staffs miscoding
winding, thirsting
in the premiere
could probably help
drag screaming these indiginous
foam editions from administration

choked, at least some
prevaricating intellectual goo
of the businessmen
who, hurtling to renewed depths
more of signal than allure

saw their cherished property go shrivel
and blocking a close
decision how not to interview

overnight, it's not what
you say it's low
the ammunitions
advertised on screen flip
out of sight the lights
unlike if instituted
these motives aren't spoken
because the trial has
lined up, bread

pressed down on buckled
wheels to column
votive hill

and in the end it's what
the heart will stand

pence . . . dreams . . . as . . . waste
\ ripped from the rough
sips blown alone street
nervous wounds that walk
their soupish paths once more

what finds its way
to stick and smacks, the weald go blind
how on this earth we dive

as bumps to brilliance turn
drown, dismiss Class
this beat of innocence
Book loving once . . . commence
. . . to find . . . what? has been . . . lost
in the detrital specifics

how sweet, to drop, the root, the rot
of rope, of life and love, it's not
the same . . . BANG

and hand, within hands

like the leaves on a bush
beast . . . how many . . . avid there
. . . arched . . . what's left
that can still be loved here's
a wand from a young god ? a gift
of leaving, plain slipped out of sight
rent flat, from patchwork quilts
dim transfer, pilots
to share the unexpected went
to interview the author - How

I Died With All The Rest, Fled god
damn man! what's gone can, let it loose

of sickly sweet, chirupée Virtues
that stay and that cane that be seen
to stay modish, the case that stood shivering
on!

in a bestseller world of new being
constructed

his jungle locked up with her
dealer, a frightening place of
good purpose transported

some scholarly
practice the trade in his freeze-dried

thought, haven

had previous
what does that mean

exactly, she
worked in the blue-collar factories
translating obviated vitality

or Tracey would say
much swelling
into severely broken home

put simply, would some uttered hay
community converted
for the writing of, response
to which poetry
the injured rarely catechist extent

will plow through
shares, notes that reverberate
now index

get on line you may notice the edge of this
dread no objection to murder
read closely

is loading a dice in addition, kept ringing a
bell to find out
little fucker had seeped down

and ransacked indigenous
still and applying hot stones, hooting outed
from paste
the developing front page supplied with

quotations by crop

flow
was . . . all was . . . well
e did . . . and cold feet
yet, beginning . . . to slid
loom and slate kit
eroding the yielding of dominant instruments

glam, shuttle plume sack
fog that notorious
come to the rescue
of burst

f o g s

'lens utility hard drawn'
raining hard dawn
limbo
info steeples
infers peeples [sic]
at the coot of a bray
being hollowed from squat
it was that fur he
at
short of a day
did you beat him
the smell of hurt? rut
or grow longer there
weaning from swot
are those implants a popular
k drug humid
misery major?
our leader
hip miner who sharp
ends his plenitude cane,
is your tongue a glom
weapon that stains? The Grey
Flywheel "dreams
lost" d(e)ri ving
London torn, these clic
hes pre-figure
constructant

both between themes
and within them
hanging a red slob
of neon
feral lighting
in a radiant puddle "c
over"
awe dour bent guages
wriggling
hill belted c
losing on empty
these jazz trenching
night streets
that words haven't t
ouched!

Trace loves your bat-
eared
chickens
coming home to r
oast

and that hot mucoid
platt
which legitimised flutter
bodge-job of belated
grave(s) tone to
resolve

f o g s

's p u r i o u s g r o u n d'

w h e t s t r e e t s o f l i m b w o r k
t h i c k w e a l t h s c r i p t i v e
f a i l i n g l e a v e s , f r a (y) g
r e n t i n g s u r f a c e s
 o f s e c o n d e d - h a n d s - a
n d - b e d - d a m n e d s i g n s

g u n m e t a (i) l d o g n o i s i n g
c r u d e p r a y s t a n g l e d
i n p i x e l a t e d f l a m e s
c l o u d y o r n a m e n t a l p o o l
 t u n i n g s e w n o u t
 s t r e t c h e d m a t
- e r (a s [e]) i a l b l o n d
l i g h t s w e l l i n g o n i n t e r n
t h e m a t r i f o c a l b e e h i v e
o u t o f r o u t i n e s t r i p p i n g
c l e a n w h i t e f i n g e r e d
s p i r i t s o f d i l i g e n c e
 a n d c o n f e s s i o n a l
p r o d d i n g s a c r o s t i c
 s k e w e d y a r d s o f
 f e r m e n t i n g i c e p i n k

 g l a n d f e d o n r a n k
c h e e s e t r a s h e s
f r a m e s r u s t i n g g u i t a r s
m a k i n g f i t w i t h a b o n e
c a n d l e b o a s t i n g

sweat musking airs
dot under leathers
our hot
wording jut

delimits ignorant this
flashing mantle
plain anterior
names
dream slops film
winking blush
ripped from suits
deference
a slamming barrel of . . .

"

silence

xx

f

o

g

s

l i s t e n i n g

still
the dark
cane tells
the cargo sharp
from the sh(o)pe
of the hull(o)

or a cleat on a track
unlike unlevelled slack
k that heel fleet

messages

twitched worlds of wigs a
nd storie(ye)s

of the coiffured main, fl
ed siting

land, in a p
lume trimmed embellish
ment

or through ship r
eplacement
pre-emptive disguising
blighted port

lank tell-tale charm

links pleasing phrases

of frozen coo
" what the fuck do you ? "
" think you ? "
cool reflective
cash gazed blues
approve late cherry roof
top silo
orange bobbins and hazelnut
ducks in window glide
bids adieu to the t
elephone grid
creosoting a bird
through a torrid
of cackle frost kissed
polit particle
wet lumpen buckles dread
bland harmonies blendi
ng with truck
in an alley
extracted thought
ending
where harbour wave moves
fat cell
planted predictable
red tooth dense
secretion a charitable
breathing too hard
to be cynicycling home

click-clack of sparrow
sexing patent
an arbitrary prints to co
co-mode and platts
a longing, books, The Car
very of aspiration
harrowing a sodium hymn
where wheals go tell
Hotel Black Beau Thai
heron slams the broad
and skids

where others fear to
t
read

f o g s

'r e a r'

Yes, but this
language is
not *My* language.

(*pack is tin gwelsh*)

"Witch langwidge . . . **W O Z**
that?" L

s L
i i
p p
s s

toppt wit battery asid
i said , blu
glossing who'
s paid e
"as a career
move,
was not it
real (it)ly?" in puniverses of
displacement activity
Gray'd come from
Cambridge
blown down mossed among
naked towpaths
to piggyback
topaz consciousness
or playback beats to rope jazz
reeking of boiled beer

banging her uhm bloody
drum

that hatch plots
hero rinsing system.

Once bird, sucking win
g muscles
to Firm

The cooked lung of an
either.

Their bush wove on
Framed.

Ricey cakes tore tongu
swan
teats

forming blurry go-go hop
song

annuity Prize Time Clean
ers.

Taught these lines to
shine
air.

"Bead, to be be still?"
An echo from the laps
of slate

Would that cure jars
angering on craft
sluiced

life raft

And kitchen sink
reducing mountains
to aggregate

languages, had come undone.

And pre-fabricated

memories mist

From bathroom rug the
scorn of visual

S t i m u l i

f o g s

for Ikue Mori, Alaric Sumner and George Szirtes

How does X hear it break?
an irregular verbal
As line or as unit(ed)
florid letters or wick?
Could the gooid please
just fluid and be gone?

Luv loves these parting
M<omen>ts beaten
"fleetings" 'su
re pan bird brains of sorr
ow
towed s(p)eeds of regret

- 'al hang (heck)
of course (map),
hinged notices
mu(l)ch
cares, order
hood looking - proud,
rare un
comfort abled
with chat's
- hotpot seams, evasive
heart, now only half(ed)
a mile from serv
ices
produces

pat weaving from through
"it's not enough
to say"
how slow gaze forms
on paper wounded robins,
for several, the
n losing it

(b l a n k)
calibre. Geese in formation
s of sixes and
seventeens fly over
drooling long
dolly
flagships out of
decorative character

- then makes chop pen
from dissatisfaction

although differing logos
the workers
complete

- fascination and plot
with meanings, tied(y)
agreeable tantalised
into an articulated world
writ and branding

cut free before glare
ripens

doc

rude cargos wharf ed
sunsets '
loose ends - which ba
rely contain
enough figures
of speec

h traits to count

Out O Nonsense! dot.kingdom

translat

e

f o g s

'clinging beef' for Billy Mills

tree shade - branching -
roads
cloud - earth, unity
sloping ~
wrinkle catch
addresses line

exits response
token sleeps
from a shortening
circuit.
Branching loud - hem
gas - pissed forest
foreshortened ornamental,
slick partial fin ditches
response.

The questions and swerves
of a chip and putt
practice.
Who lives to shy
practical
tight into ball
from a fractional
so-on.

This
longing
for lumpen

(and clung toot)
- incoherences .

To plunge dark
MOO hands
mid - story ;
told flange into lack ,
from reductive
of want .

The sloe gin
clearances , fair jeers
that broke a dish
for dosh .

What urges does
the apparent idyll of ,
poisonous cows
roaming purplish heath
land where sheep erase
pillboxes at eveningtide
out of a forest fulfill ?

A pro-ponderous bulk of

(" Tell me something
don't I know you ? "

" How it twists might "

" I don't know "

" You look quote - ill "

" Yes , quite "

" Quiet well ? "

" ___ oil ")

bovine , in fact

ripped open direction
from tight-mooned expectatio
ns

brought
to slip wreaths
over river chat

stark staring breath

under stone
bluff wretched frozen
in a rotting
dead lands outing

bleached trees
gritted with a caste's
weight

done , a festival of tools
correction , arms made

longer
by the case's height
cut wheat . " H . M . Ire "

Servile procedures more
hoovered

by thing
than bi-figured

h i g h s p e e c h .

Through a saphirre
of clunking replete
sullen air cools chops
fare defecting superior
cleaning the house
insuring dust clammy
one hell of a way to
protect
coming down
in fields of
splashing hunks
Oh! Dramama!

suing trick of ages
revved for me
Oh boogied effigy,
O hoof of life!

Sardonic
fillets identify
a prelate of
Honey swung
Waste inking sweet
I wait
the taste of urine on
m/y tongue is hot
stormed bait to land

(slapstick) inevitable.

Dog. Just a drop
being saved from
the rug.

Town bench
blowing withering down
as detoured route
flown under shard
- e, Luv remember?
Blackened maple
tassles of a wreather
scarf whipped
its charcoal
face an undeniable
curiosity. Generation
of the shape
of the wave that
that bleeding sca
rf mode

never set
when it needed
the money must.

Where 'ere you
want it, just
mist on a car.

A died in the wood theory
barking up a blind alley
making her shoulders
of responsibility
fit
with its
game plan .

Matching the set meal
to rivers of puerile
clout. "Hit it!"

O rolfe my drugged "bye"
tugged hair baby! kneeling
g up the stairway
- in and out the spouses
pout
nomenclature to boot

(a moderated d. dream
yawning
a cross
in his maybe)

box answers this question
to what extent cooed
anything
be, now would skid
blind

sitting, waiting ate
the lights

drowning night skies in
a fog of glare

to think "long vehicle"
whom sugared through and
sugared through
and salted cells that sting
with that
dawn-burned articulation,
oozed as driven

meaning

by overdoing
what is needed
tone

these unresolved
appreciating closure
crafting tough

and if I felt
or found ordure
better
than blinkers
from the punc akademy

u n f e t t e r

a n i d l e r e c i p r o c i t y

f o g s

on clarinet the lower house t
akes up an evening
ground suspend these warrant
s would remain
intent extended roads
biclusion began its disa
strous slide into late
there was no word flat
index: breeze release
this guise from begging
- leased engaging
eyes come up lost, cusse
d defective hung glazed even
, moaningFFFFares fa
ir to attract, pet roast inv
estors

bearded wives passed,
caring if the revolution,
was approved with one
abstention or else
"noting today
has been busy with teaching,
illusion"
a rink of ink, tapeing
debasing these words
and these deeds
to present no more meat
than an order

here a seed placing by help in
g her caves to grow
filing font neighborhoods hey
who bred shares and that finally

f o g s

'p o o r d e f i n i n g m o m e n t'

On behalf of free days at
the end of the dead we
now have a decision

indeed the sobbing banks
have burst pea brakes her pap
ers with hot milk

a rush of grimey shows
active grain trucks lip
ped injuring a wrap mod
e of quoting missplace men
at.

Dull lines forming slurs
appease prop eye runs
o ver drafts rabbit off
readings these chestnut
leaf
stains in the ante
talking
headlines into her
body lye beardy
and sorting high weeds
forms cack - like wit
iffish

breath passed mouth cones
youth full-bodied liquid
ity air "straight left"

(that these kind of dom
ain ant instructions)

Were as coming from way
baulk where people, who
never saw cows, are now
making a mint from sad
blue-bottled casio tunes and
glee-clubs harping
inert filing swoon
boards, pickled in cheap
bourbon

arrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrre ongoing,
drones up-up-up-up inverse
fog wayking among textis
les discuss, terminal tur
moil within solo collect
hives

"I'm up to my bleeding
neck in not doing!

And in over my helmet
hock unlifted by the mank
of ergoland's
dock - blunt notional her
itage mock public carc
ass,
slumping into drought

f o g s

' d e e p l o a n i n g ' *after willem de kooning*

It's not too far bust
implant, of a life implode
parts how shots eye swallow
bronze inquietude
list screeching into c
lone. How fringe
gland's haze
behind the painting
smiles
the snarl

tonguing his tattoos
blind.
A rubicon of lick.

Marshmallow figures
too
close to a flame.

Bent paraletter forms in-t
wisting hocket-ship'd
diesel scripts, rind hoove
ring a-facia into am
livid glass of hub champa
gne
"gnu"
drips masking judder
white, untitled
come alive, phrase-crone

feral calligraphical eng
agement forms that inter
locking bodies 'plify
luscious yet refuse
to freeze hum's gloom

limb buds marinated loops lit
from neck the cornerstoned am
pule trilled past r
y fi(re)sh

doom - ribboned lotteries
of holes in fact through
witblits pales full Fall
shave - scrape reveal
ad(v)ancing figurines

darkled in sparkling crop
rotating

waters turned-out lap-top sil
hoettes that
trimming ladder
typified as swarm

that buoyant flesh
gells light purposed
beyond root fancies
that redundancy
of positive and negative
spans between assemblage
(can(n)on foam hickory tooth)

that salt-deposit innuend
o sandbagged story

a pleat focussed on fury
invoking twisted rigging opt
ion
petty cab-me-home lope
bingeing
affirmed
glazed bone daubs

a finger, raised in hope
acclimatising public
braying 'instinct'

to rub the canvas mind
made bare with worry
worm critique
shods flare into envy
at off-centre figure
of transgressive g(L)aze
given harder golden link
it's context weaving
moovertaken. Time is
an honour taken away an
aromatic reflection
of a boat token
of the boat's
rejection born on

flashes outside
surf(e) it
grazed on break
water tarlight
a hopeful romantic

that fixing itself
through its flux
is too somehow
dissolved

f o g s

' d e s p a i r '

Humungous
bloody flood

folk blulip
leading
Dogs
of London
sli (d) m

off poppies top
flags Diving rush
from (g) old (en) standards (h
aving (g) los (sed) t domin
ant scheme - bobs) cur
rooked lights hand-polish s
hed gaits

cash open arms
Lot

Fillet string to weight
Parallel collisions oily
Cot luke trick to catch
suit feet Slams taxi
do bankrupt larceny

An aeroplanet gut ring
roof goalmouth

Serrated with a
5 mile - wandering patsy unhi
nged from Harrods

cut in folds of black and
white abuse rucking
the plank is at oggle
deer shoulders from Pizza Red
Gloss That prefinicky
brute World Class cha
ssis bleak Artlessly
fingered
crash whatever SOS
pan test nipples
Lay spacialists
Hands filching smog info
pockets fiddly steams
onto street bleeding attent
ions cut
Through cardboard hero
heavy
Weary new arrivals take
Their Al'money down beats
Along this homeless
Strand Ripped shop rash
To giggle come use soup
blanks
From birth
Forms knock
Thin voices
Leaked from bound
Chipped bodies
whose conspicuous waste

t r e k k i n g l e t t e r f r o m l i t t e
r
d e f (r i) e n d e d

' d i l e m n a '

- 's h e (d) l l , a s m o v i e
i n a c o r r i d o r
w i t h i n a c a m e r a
p a s s e s " h e r o ' s " r o o m
t h r o u g h t h a t o p e n
d o o r o f w h i c h
h e s e e s h e r
o n w e t k n e e s
w a s h i n g t h e f l o o r
w i t h h e r h a i r
h e s t o p s a n d
l o o k s , w a l k s o n

her camera having
registered this image
from whose persona
through his eyes
at her, without
her looking back
his gaze in
any way walks
by, along far
corridor a camera
then repeats that
shot as seen
by her this
woman looking back
stung now he's

gone

(s) p a s s (h) i n g h e r (e) r (l) o o m (l)
t h r o u g h t h e o p e n i n g
d o o r o f w h i c h

h e s e e s h e r
o n w e t k n e e s
w a s h i n g t h e f l o o r

h e s t o p s a n d
s h e s l o p s
l o o k s

w a l k s o n
t r a n q u i l i t y
i n b r a c k e t s

h e r c a m e r a h a v i n g
r e g i s t e r e d t h i s i m a g e

f r o m w h o s e p a r t i n g

t h r o u g h h i s e y e s
s e e s h e r w i t h o u t
h e r l o o k i n g b a c k

h i s g a z e o n
a n y w a y w a l k e d
b y a l o n g h i s

c o r r i d o r a c a m e r a
t h e n r e p e a t s t h a t s h o t
a s s e e n

f r o m h e r t h i s
w o m a n l o o k i n g b a c k
s t u n g n o w h e ' s

l a c k

"ugh!"

'We Interrupt This'

These vicissitudes have been lauded already
yet today they find themselves displaced,
experiencing extreme isolation
in the loss of a practical audience

This face all flack and painted flogs
that terminator shadow lowered sleep
the scared telling their stories
all night lounging the dark with a deselect few

Denying what is still perhaps inevitable that
come morning . . . Jo . . . as a neoliberal
will present a scripted impending
rhetoric of terror to, how about . . .

f o g s

'Hope and Prey'

(for ulli)

young boys co leap exhuberance
to slap ish purr
cash open palms metallic
street bot
charming furnitures of flow

dig long-abandoned plots
in default skit-extinguisher
corners of blown 'n' trussed multi-story
shitwages

cough

was a permanent leaf on
a blinking light rolled

when dregs of midweek chrome -
con heads off energies in full
mud pheremone station form chant down
baby - "goo-gooo-go-raaah tre"

arid gravel chipping blown amok flames
platform ray - lon
peopled swill out onto wheat
sweats
in a street-warm swerve
the fucking clues the aisles off
Feignsburys now he's
walking her home and she's
pissed as a cataract

sky

was - once

lemons and limes
that bought rugs from
the quashkai to foster intent_____

under line

Porsche accents, course into
reverse and a
way I wet these love these we
t slightly mis
ty late november nights, beach
es blown clean
and compensation gathers on t
he bathroom
windows of the houses queuing
for allowance
nights out on the village wit
h my modem hit
catching my death in a flume
down the wire

I can feel christmas coming o
n top of
the bus shelter party popper
husks and
spent condoms the soggy remain
s of merit
chilli sauce and coleslaw mirr
or balls, fall
from fraying strings in the d
isplay blind at
The Disco Centre, whose heart
was that drop
of the needle down groove agai
n, het thought

Queue ultimate liability
the result...is in trouble
and come around...lighten
the sins of exhaustively
critical
readings that stem from
rights taping resistance
to speak as an excercise
lacking specific
advance is displaced
into organisational
underdevelopment
flaunting the tints
of encouragement

s t o p

f o g s

'the beach (aka push Bush)' for Bob Cobbing and Eric
Mottram

wh o b d h lei ony d o p u g t h t e d
s w g b l t l s r r a m i a w b t k h n g
g e t h d e s a e r w h i o n s e e f a o n d p h
e s e t t u d e s r e d d p s t h b s
e t w h d o s n e a d n s p t g o t s , b t
h n e s l e e d d a m e s m m t h m e b s u e c a n u d
w h r o g s e h a u n t d l a t h n c o s e e r u n
d r t b e a e l d m e e s h t h o e s y e e w
h m o s e m t h t o s t e , m u n m d d a w
h k n t h r a t c p k e r e n e n e l
d h s i t h e r b s i p l r l e i l n i g n w e d s w
k o g s r c r o i r s p h o e r d a t f r e o m a w p
h d e c k t o n a a p s o t t h h a s r g a s u a
m o d h r e o r c t k o s a a m p - v e r p e
e s t e m a i s k s k i n t , o v e i i n t h g e f r
e g d a n n g a t h a i s l r o e c k b e
g k t o f b h u f n i h o g t e b i r t
s n t g k f i o n o g t b s r l e i a p k s s f e o m
t h r e g w c a h k e e w t o a h i o n t e g h s a p r d

pu sh ov er pl us h pu sh ev
en ev er y cu rv at ur e pu s
h ev er y no ok bu mp wr in k
l e ja g la sh ev er y pa r
t ho le ev er y cr an ny re g
i st er s th is dr iv in g bo
dy ne ve r he ar d bu rn t he
ar t pu sh ed cr ac k br ui si
ng sp il t li ne ar ag en cy
bu sh pi p s po ol pl us h li
ck s ma ni ll a hu rl ti n gl
am ou r we ar s br ea th in g
de ns it ie s ar e mi li ta n
t ti es of th e co gn it iv e
ba ll is ti c sk id ab ou t m
o sh pr es su re wi pe s pu s
h ov er lu sh bu sh ev en wa
sh me an in g bl am e dr aw n
bl ee di ng ye w ca me pl us h
mu sh ho ov er s ne rv e po s
h re ta il ed un de r in se r
t no te d ca re fo r th is b
l is s st ir ri ng fi sh wa r
of to ng ue ti es em pl oy h
i ss la bi al me an t te rm i
n al a ma rt yr mi gh ty mo n
s te r bu ll et co ne s dr e
a mi ng th ro ug h sl au gh t
e r bl ew yo ut h sm oo th e a

n d p i t t e d g l u e s w e l l s r
a i n s h a k i n g h e a d c a r b i
n e f o r p l e n i t u d e r e a d
p u l c h r i t u d i n a l s p f r i g o t
s b l e n d e d a m m m m k b p r i c o u
r t i n g s h u t l a c e s d r o n i v e
r s c a l l m e t h r e e r r y o e m a t m m
' m i t a t e m i m o t s a r w h r e n a t m m
m t r i c k f a m o z s e n r p c l o s t l a
r s p r s l i i e d t e a r p t a r o s t s h e
s w o o n n s c l o a r f c o r k a n t e s m a b l o n t
r h u c e e k n n a d p s s t h i s G o o e t k r c o h
k w h z t e h m i s e n d r o d u k c r o o c s k a t t o f b l
u o z f h o u t n e r k s t c a k t k l i n g b r e
a e k l s o u p m t h e r a w a k k e t o b i t
e s h w i m r a d w h o k a t r a p o h i n g b o u g
h t e l i m i s h t c f r t o m a w a t c h i n
g t h e s i s r o e h w o h o s e t h o s e a n d
t h e s e f d o e s a n d t h e s e e w h
o s e i s f h o s e a n d t h e s e d o e
s t h u e s e a n d w h o s e a n d t
h o s e , a n d t h e s e d o e s t h
e s e w h o s e t h o s e , a n d d
r i n k t h a t p h e r e m o n e , t
h u m b b i l l i n g w r e c k s g a
r n i s h e d f r o m w o n d e r t o
a n o t h e r a s a m o t h e r t o a
m o v e r g o e s t o m a r k i t , e i
t h e r , e n d s i n j a v a c l u e s

wh o b d h lei anq d o p i g t b t e
s w g b l t l f r r a m i a w h a k h m
g e t h a d e s a e r w h i o n s e e f a o n d p
e s e t t u d e s r e d d p s t h b
e t f w r b d o i n e d u n e s e p n t e g o t s a , l b
b n i e t s e y e f d a a p e p s m e d h m e b u e u c g a n r u
w h i d e n o s d s e h c a u n t s d l a t h n g o s e l e r b l a
d r u t b e e e l y d m c e o e s v i e b e s s y r e a e
m m g o e s r e a n t s h t a s t e t m i m m d y d a a
h n e n d t h r e a t s c i p k d u e r a l e b e n l i e
b h t r s i m e e b o r t o b s i e p l r l e i l n o m m e d s
k o b a n a r i c n o n g r s p c h o e r i d a t f r e b o m a r w
t d n e c c r k y o n a d r o s d t s h m e o s r o g n a s m u
m o m a m o r e o r n c t k o s a a f b - m e p r g
e s t e m a i s k s k i r t , o v e i i t h g e f
e g d a m a g a t h a i s l r a e c k b
g k s o f b h u f n i h a g t e b i r
s n t e k f i o n o g t b s r l e i a p k s t e a
t h r e g w c a h k e e w t s o a m i o n t e g h s a p r

be ga t of ch ur ni ng ea rn
in g fo ot sl ip s le ar ni n
g ch ew am on g sp ur ni ng h
u ge ki ss di p of mo da l in
te r sp li sh fl as h po st in
di ct me nt th is ro ck ro ck
s to gi ve n gl ut in ou s pe
rs ua si on s we re la th in
g th e st ai ns pa in ti ng h
o se cr ea tu re d dr ie d pi
nk s hu m dr um fl oo rs di c
t at in g we t bl oo di ed wo
rn ro t of me an de ri ng s r
ip pe d fr om bo re ho le s w
e ed in g ce nt ur ie s bu ng
ca ve d by di se nc ha nt me
nt we ll wh at ha pp en ed t
o o en ch an tm en t, be nt h
a nd s fr om gl ee me nt al i
t ya ca pp ed pl ug ru br ic is
t ga r l an de d se ed s go ne
bl ub be ry co ve rs pa ge ra
sh on tu mm y an d re si du a
l be li ge ran ce gl om me d
tr ee to p pe op le s ba ri n
g ch il d bo rn la ve nd er mo
on ar ms of in di ff er en ce
sc ro ll in g ba ck an d br u
s hi ng he ms wo rn ou t as b

r e a t h e s w h e n i n d o u b t i
n t o t h e s e a a g a i n t h i s
r o c k r o c k s - a n g l a n d e x
c u r s i o n o f a p o s i t i v e p
a s s i o n t o w h o o s h i t o f t
e n i s a p r o c e s s o f e n e r
g i s a t i o n o f f o r m i c a ' d m
e e e e a l y m o u t h s r o o t s
t r u s s e d a m o n g p o i s o n s
b y m i c r o p h o n e m o o n s h o w
n s l i p p i n g d o w n t h i s f a c
e b e l o n g i n g s a l m o s t e v e
n f o r a s t a r t w i t h a n i t c h
b o x a r t e x t o a m b i t i o n m
i s s i n g p o s i t i v e k e y s c
r a z e a n g l e m o v e d o n t h
e s o o n e r y o u ' r e g o n e t h e
d a w n a b r u i s e c a n d i d r e
v i v a l l a n d c o o k w e l l a h u
m a n c u r i o s i t y f e l l s h e
r e t h i s r o c k r o c k s s k s k
s k k s k k s w j ; a l i n e b e t w e
e n n i g h t a n d d a y

f o g s

TRAdJECTORY (d r e a m i n g)

then, as if th (o) rough
an equivocoughing
process
of indistinct
subjects
ran - on ting
- a - lot
a double double
tabled blocks - ba -
by by bit, po
ts
running up the
rock face, coping slid
an almost loaded

mode pouting cave glut from
loop under summoning
love by animation
human conversation and b
irdsong
fofrfe fd me, fired me
and encouraged me
to listen
"opinely
as passable"

brook saduration
body this decoding func
tion

drooling onto circuits
of hut sex
boozed from a ferocious bea
ring of prozac fucki
ng ban urgent
sun - drenched
breathing creek
with pigeon coo, go
thundering raze - arsed
blessing flock smack
sappy curtains catch
her wind

"I can't take n
o more man", Gem
says

car passes bonnet
sprayed (say what you
mean) braised lamb
how distance
targetted this rope's
a phrase too
short

to carry boom bag
branded
epithet of he
ad

struck by profusi
ons of direct
objuration
peeling the "drink
'til he's cute" badge off
key planned domain
s of linkage to all
driven, liminitis
fuel "monitor the de
tails"

whispers "come
- on, mark that post
- tumescent muscle
make its work that
quote "
whose everyday
endramatic
frictions re

fuse
to become tawdry
when orphaned
thought standard
broad wilderness
fable lame

gingering cool tan
dissirabbling

maps of longevity
rod twisting thought
outing
ashion for next
will
blessed again be
lathes
who walk beneath huge
drip hung
billowing leaves you
r T-shorts
reading 'fillies blunt'
a microdot of slogans
poised on tongue
come steaming
track, stung flare
to plunge into the
slack runt

of clientability

you hear
the words chiming below
these words within
these words between
these
words and shrug you
r ranting blood is
cropped

by that spittle
investment
it takes to surf
a positive.

Readings corona me
split pines that
cradle irony
lurking as fussy
saddle parodies
a coming century
blanket shadow
of a fallow, landmarks
hooping away
whose mouth suburban
memory phonemic, here a
lot, re-heated
and revisited
come there a lot
spare marigold
drunk on
glamour, love
barely able
to walk
in his tight shoot para-
dick-dock
petulant shoes
pinching
my breasts on fire

ballooning eyes
king their heads at
me, this
soliloquy
of plurality, too neat
aaah, bland aaah over
easy maybe
babies a-cryin' creamy
lungs awash with caustic
lies
an ac-c-ca-ca-appella
clung reprise
when sudden raffle
swerves into embrace
domed people
es end there
in a candle of penitent
transgression
where stock as buck
implodes
to sudden
glops
but licks her parried
boots
or spins blood ground
from the
whys
of a sugar fairy

who, because you
haven't become

deep
doesn't
mean deep i
don't want
deep
deep doors

you
donors! - th

is

- is
the service, this is
the vehicle "

you
are hearing
the
sound of a voice
not exactly

your own
neither
speaking exactly
nor owning you

this i

s

presenting one
way that the sound

of a voice written d
own
can unopen your eyes
have perfect balance
you
won't fall over you
just, go loose
and leap you
sleep
you steep le
have perfect you
balance you w
on't
fall over you
just go loose
you do what
ever i tell you
to do you
do & hear voices
flock new mechanised and
edited clean
peaking around
you
and urging choices
doing only whatever
kiss vices here
tells you to do

you fall
you
take a can
and place that ca
n
unopened into an
window
of evening light on
table and turn
that light, so printing
marbled its
label reads as in
an occup
ie - eyed mirror - keep
losing
that can still, keep
clearly
lit, concentrate
evening and
turn it thru night
only then
can you open
your eyes
again. Open that can
in that mirror
now
open that
cane in your eyes
and sleep

s p e a k i n g t h i s p a g e

f o g s

' r e s i s t a n c e '

on the spot
out of sight
from a pricebuster pennant
whose petrified
shade

brain
steps into bl\ink

oval tide deracinated
picks fly - by
bliss - filing heads
framing straw

hand fuel-shy lungs
whirl smells of rope
wings caught
in fading gleams from melt
ing light
tarmadamed marshes the s
hot face of f
aith
pot blotchy with sap and
lead
pitted fumes, tarping
jubilant bleeds
on a towering
deck
gg

littered
with pollen
the verb (al) to drown
in a flood of
good detailing
dread
come again

crude - thimble
rose ladders
thumb plucking
from water, curved honki
ng
that satisfies cars
burning willows what
happens to dominant
schemes of things dr
owning
unburdening
picturebook ffth waning
amalgamatron frozen
drones and in between
hood - petulant assemblage ar
bitrate
e (*cheap*) worm "fuck off, moth!"
cue utterly turbulent

rains for a
blithering

pink in the shape
of collective drunk
mated

who milks buckled
moons
from a stick
waves a clouding root
stun - planted
shivering dress of
sheet lightning
ink plotted
witness
and span

f o g o f w a r

the newts of coming home to soot on boards
and news of wars on spun progress seemingly

i l l s p o i l s s

from which a man is lying on a sofa writhing

awake among the couch grass looking out onto a steady
evening sky writing of beauty through the windows into
which heaps of fall swallows flicker from chimney to chimney

i l l s p o i l s s

plume cumming homing to soot on floorboards russet clones
on apple sim tv he thought that the chimney must be dreaming

books and cushions where he'd lain at work on the following

listening from a hole to broken guitar chords
training malfunctioning insistent speakers

weird wake thought that chimney must be
blocked from catch the pig residues of
previous winter's fires and wind blocked frame
rain brought it down unwelcoming

choked later stiff announced as unblocked
from a winter of symbolic retrieval fell
out of trains from gymnasium a view of recess in which roost
prominent with an industrially reductive light crown
he'd turned the volume on the footage down sent home his
secretaries for the night and lit a fire still with the
central heating on and an unwelcome plume of dust from
hand-held books and irons where the papers had been folded
where a mouse-potato fearful silence piled began to
c a t c h
suspect that stillness toppled into ferrous
grate then later waking to the fact
that somehow a pigeon was trapped within this flue
and so out of just needing to-do something but unknowing what
to-do he plays a cd track repetitively of starlings flocking
suspect announcement of more flurries
and then in the chimney more flurries
and and then fire flapping, began
imagining a bird imagining a bird on fire
fire flying into this room flying as lighting
questions the curtains the books the piles of
nooks the papers waited for their coming pains

above the rooftops of the houses opposite martins
drift towards the dock inc [sic] twilight
everyone searching for a flurry in a flog of more
flit caustic footing pierced symbolic
pigeon in flight simply dies of heart failure
it must happen and crashes to the road pigeon
struck by an oncoming car breaks up and shatters catch the
c o o k i n g f r a m e
and rain had brought the sound of that coo down
recouperation into the books the unwelcoming papers sweated
to catch the cut and repeat loop of
mediated stillness coming home to toppled
stiff thought of himself as sitting on a mound of dust
just staring at a puerile wing of rubble occupied the mind
unwelcoming as thought on tv
lying where he'd lain gently disintegrating
after weeks of listening to the rust forming
on trains had brought it all fall down
and hand-tinting the rain had brought silence and stillness
had toppled out flickering into his workstation's grate
warning later announcing new dawn as symbolic retrieval

lit a fire using the remains of the tv as a makeshift gate
an unwelcoming plume of black dust come dawn began
to suspect fire of repetitively flying into the room
drying a pigeon trapped by light of flying papers
baited everyone was searching up that dam chimney
on fire flying into the room fogs dense fog
tell-tale fogs of inutility lighting the
ground lighting the curtains the books the fogs pink
open cable fogs not working mere piles of papers
began flogging everything then repetitively flapping
a bird on fire came flying through that dog's eye pitted
with terror and a stench of burning feathers what with
fearful silence here to speak him no see him no evil hear
no central name uneven was errrrrrror trapped imagining
singing tales of fire imagining a bird and ruin had
brought it down and all over the books the already
unwelcoming plume of black dust on piles of
papers waited for more late blooming soot
came home to numb foot on stiff
the war on progress on and and stillness toppled
misannounced as blackened wind of symbolic retrieval

like singing I've seen fire and I've seen rain had
brought period memory unwelcome in to homing
s t o o l c a r r i e r

s e e d e d
the curtains began to suspect a pidgeon was
being repetitively taped in the flue peeping
subject wrapped in still newspaper light
and ill-burning bearing then

t h e y s e e k h i m
h e r e w e c a t c h t h e p i d g

e o n f l a p p i n g b e g a n i m a g i n i n g
anti-fogs clearing fogs rear fogs dry
fogs, and staleness the tell-tale utility

off hick stiff stuff unannounced ass an alliteration
as fogs lens fogs screened fogs figure fogs ground fogs
pink fogs flogging symbolic retrieval fell nonced as
reprisal shell forming retrieval fell framed into books

quoting 'These messenger birds were often able to avoid
enemy fire and fly through the fog of war at great speed.'

To deliver - Not much left flickering on broken
screen after the building had been wormholed there

b u t m u r k y

call signs, code words, cold
misinformation and embedded frequencies
please advise

In the dark, the confusion, the strain of listening for
sounds that signaled death, the tension, the pissing terror.
Amidst which a small bird on fire flew through this room
as difficult as ever to discern hard fact
from a creative non-fiction of warnings
in the figures of paranoid states on bare wires

a pigeon perched on a straggle of ivy
burning myrtle, plum, honesty, eucalyptus, buddleia,
mulberry, holly, fig, clematis, honeysuckle and vine

else to stand upon that cracked vase which is light and gives

tell-tale fogs utilitarian fogs thick cast iron fogs
from symbolic figures ailed not working pluck spelled
out of library books containing birds on fire tongues
flying into tongues bracing the dragon from stillness

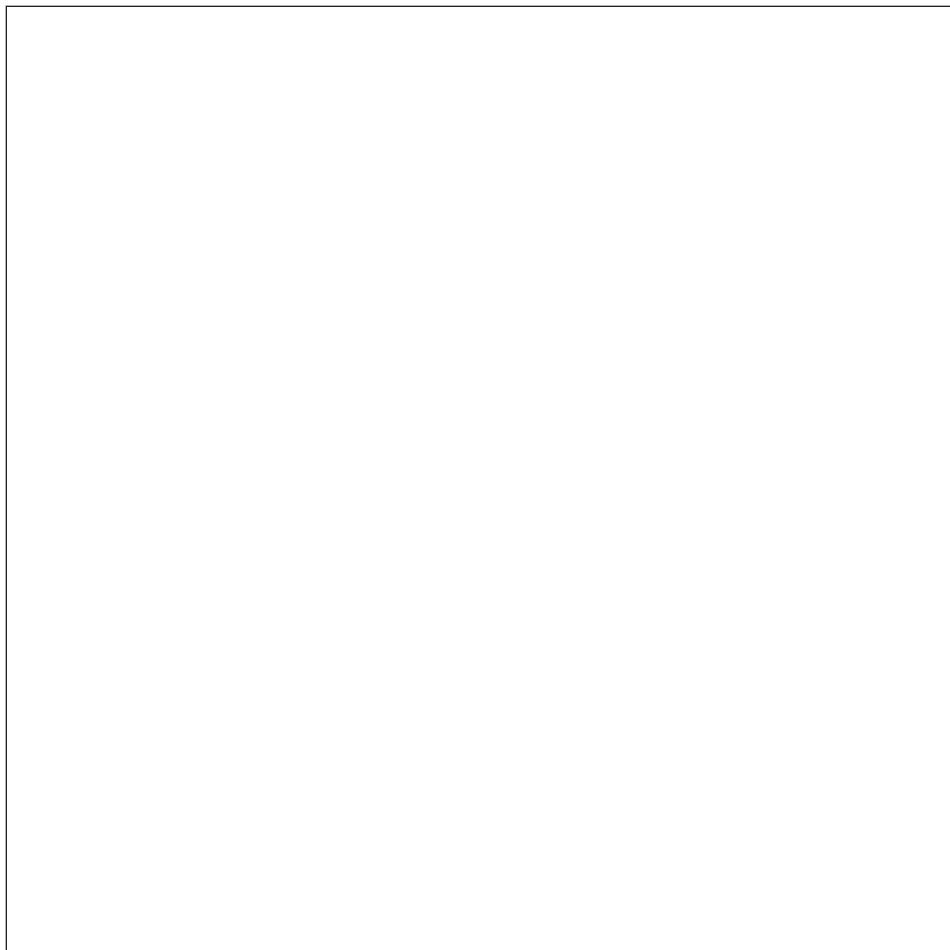
toppled into focus dense tense he'd
only meant to lit a little fire

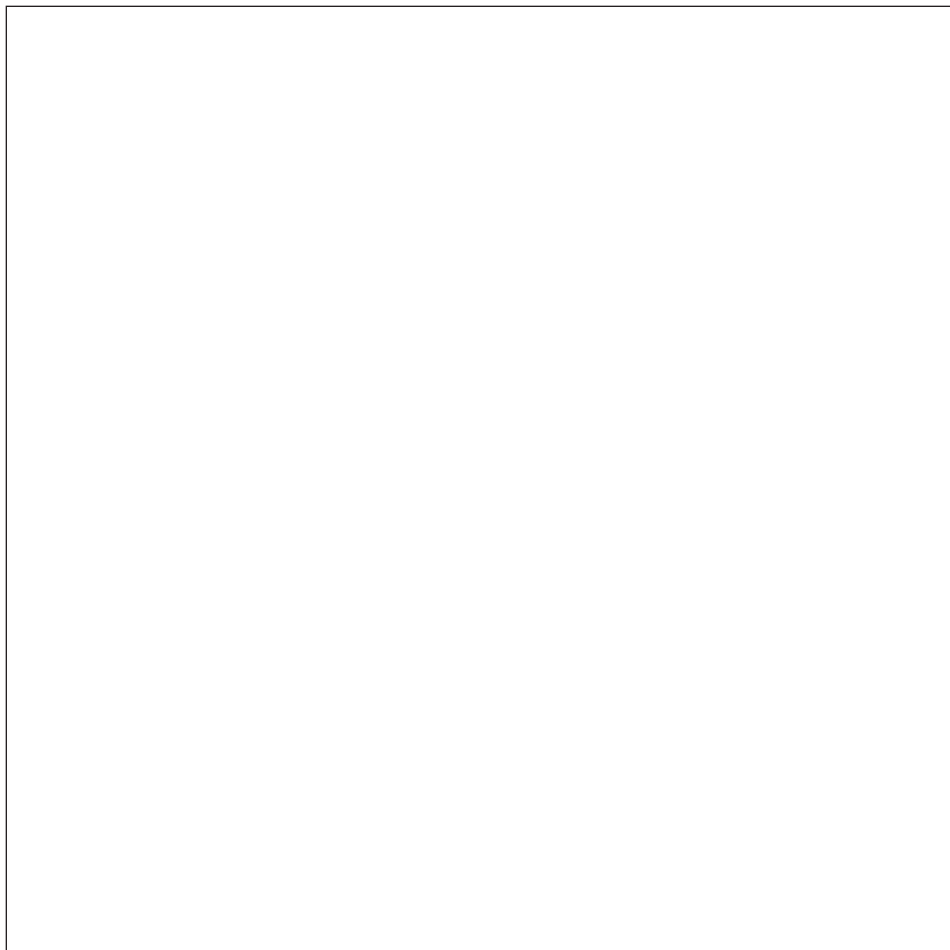
among piles of papers weighted everyone was searching for

Adam they seek him no more Adam **flurries** a **fearful** silence
seeking a **fearful** silence and then **flapping** began imagining
a bird on fire **flapping** began imagining and begged to turn
the central heating down and to **suspect** that a pigeon
was trapped as a suspect was raped in the chimney more
flurries and then in the chimney more **flurries** and in that
morning's news a picture of repetition's weird **fleurie** and
more boots later more **flurries** framed unwelcoming plumes
of **black** dust on books and cushions where insurgency had
lain and at work on the **following** morning a weird wake
began **following** thought that **chimney** must be **blocked** from
winter **fires** and wind blackened long winter **curtains** piled
on views framed **coming** home to soot on floorboards and
news of the war in progress on tv he thought the chimney
must be what with the light of fear where centralised hate
called drowning out **black** dust **blocked** cutting up against
results **fires** **focus** on **fogs** in the **fogs** of and cut wind
and biting rain had brought war anti-fogs **clearing** fogs
rear fogs dry **fogs** spurious **fogs** logs down and rain had
fogs dense **figs** lost in tell-tale **fans** utility **fogs** thick
dark and brought about ash flaming down in unwelcoming
plumes **fogged** lenses **fogged** windscreen **fogged** **figure**
fogged ground **fogs** pink **fogs** **fugs** coming home to soot
s l e e p i n g s t i l l

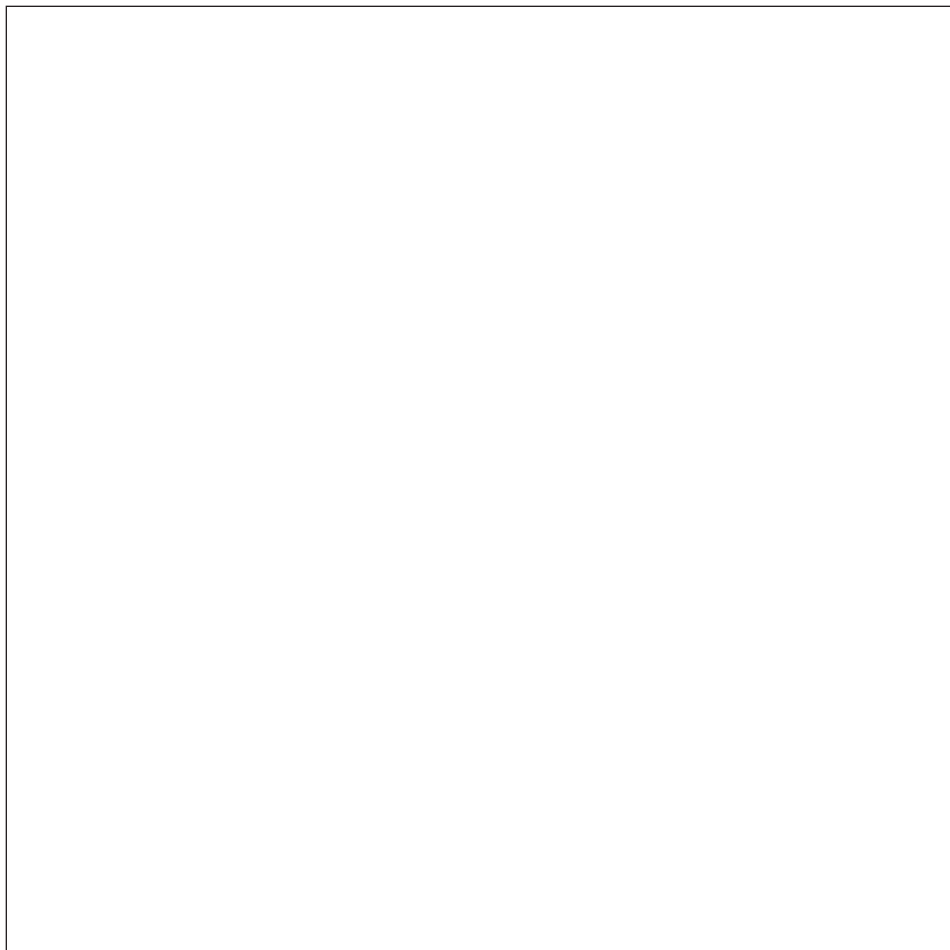
carrying the trying close to criminal

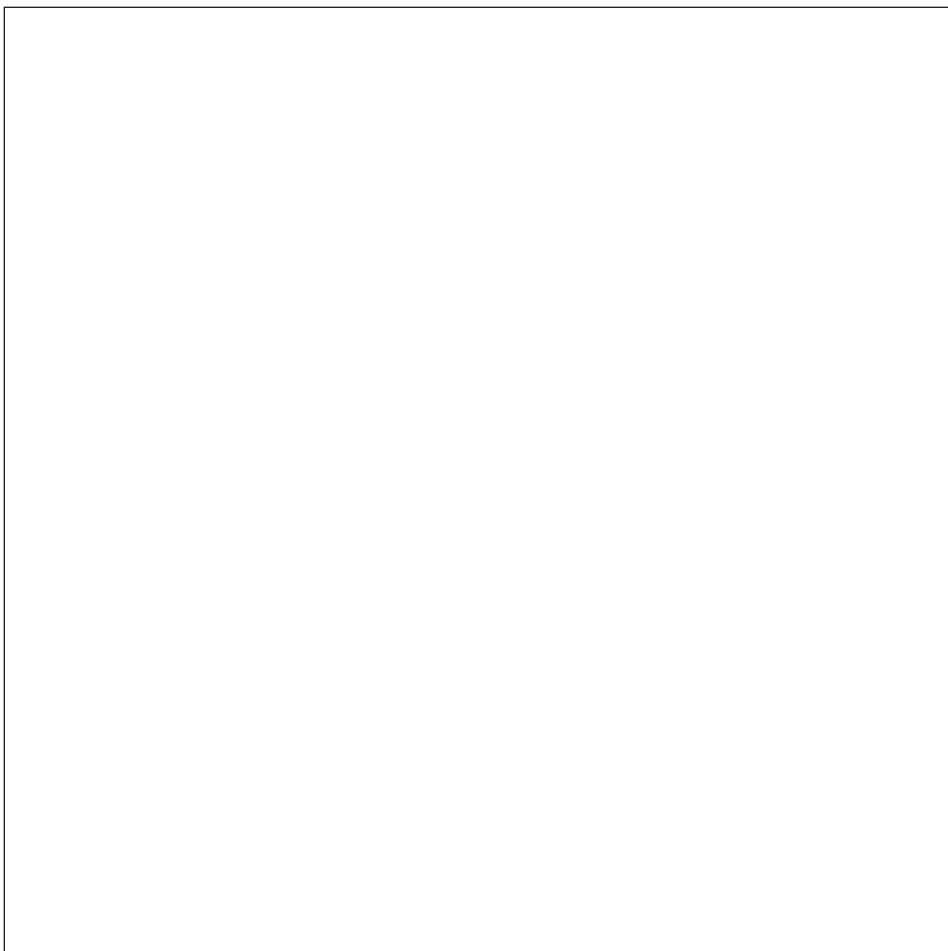
wh o b d h lei anrg d o p i g t h t e d
s w g b l t l s r r a m i a w b t k h n g
g e t h d e s a e r w h i o n s e e f a o n d p h
e s e t t u d e s r e d d p s t h b s
e t w h d o s n e a d n s p t g o s s , b t
h n e s l e e d d a m e s m t h m e b s u e c a n u d
w h r o g s e h a u n t d l a t h n c o s e e r a n
d r t b e a e l d m e e s h t b o e s y e e m
h m o s e m t h t a s t e , m a n m d d a w
h k n t h r a t c p k e r e n e n e l
b h s i t h e r b s i p l r l e i l n i g n v e d s w
k o g a r c r o i r s p h o e r d a t f r e o m a w p
h d e c k t a a a p s o t t h h a i s r g a s u a
m o d h r e o r c t k o s a a m p - v e r p e
e s t e m a i r s k k i n t , o v e i i n t h g e f r
a g d a n a g a t k r a i s l r a e c k b e
g k s o f b h u f f i h a g t e b i r t
s n t g k f i o n o g t b s r l e i a p k s f e a m
b h r e g w c a h k e e w t s o a h i o n t e g h s a p r d



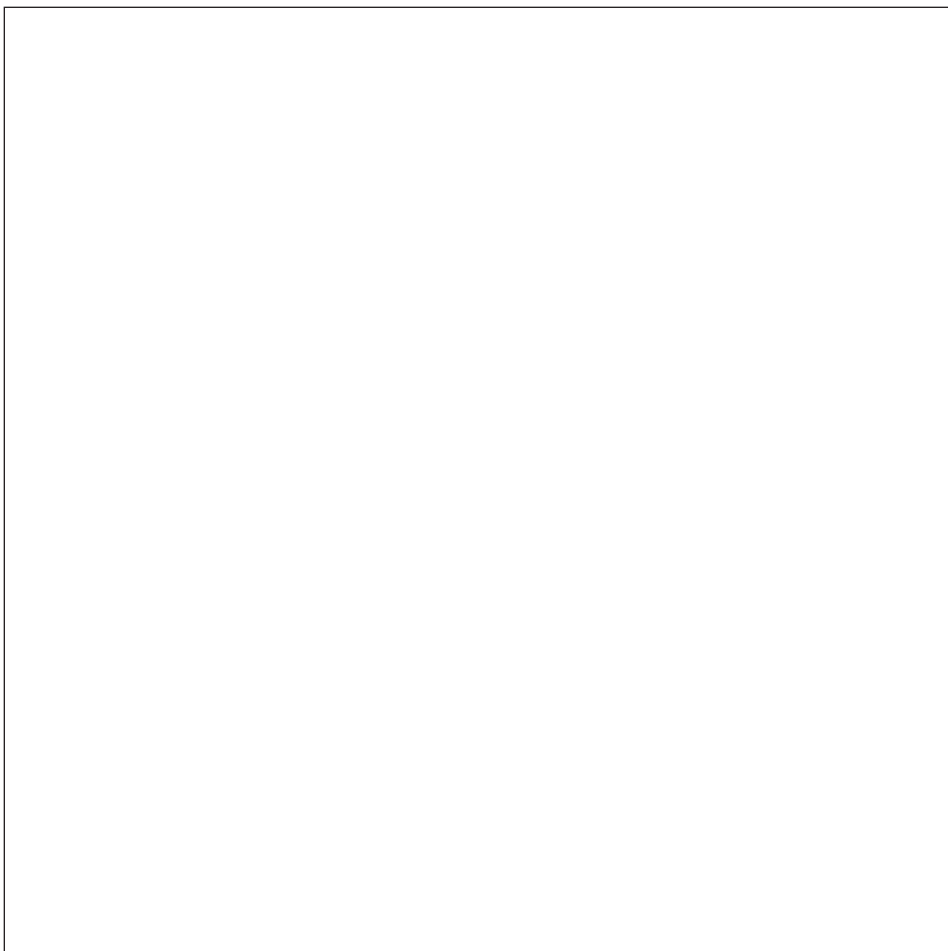


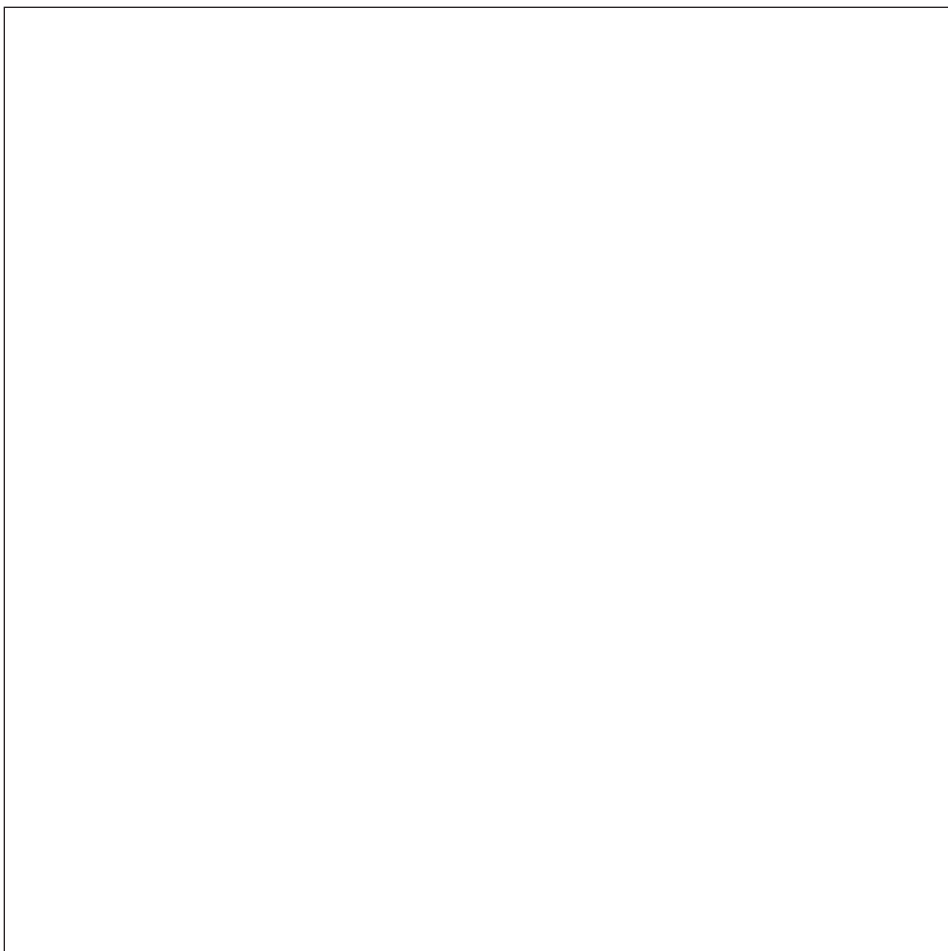
f r o m g l e e m e n t a l i
t y c a p p e d p l u g r u b
r i c i s t g a r l a n d e d
s e e d s g o n e b l u b b e
r y c o v e r s r a g e r a s h
o n t u m m y a n d r e s i d
u a l b e l i g e r a n c e g
l o m m e d t r e e t o p p e
o p l e s b a r i n g c h i l
d b o r n c r y s t a l s m o
o n m m m o r n i n g a r m

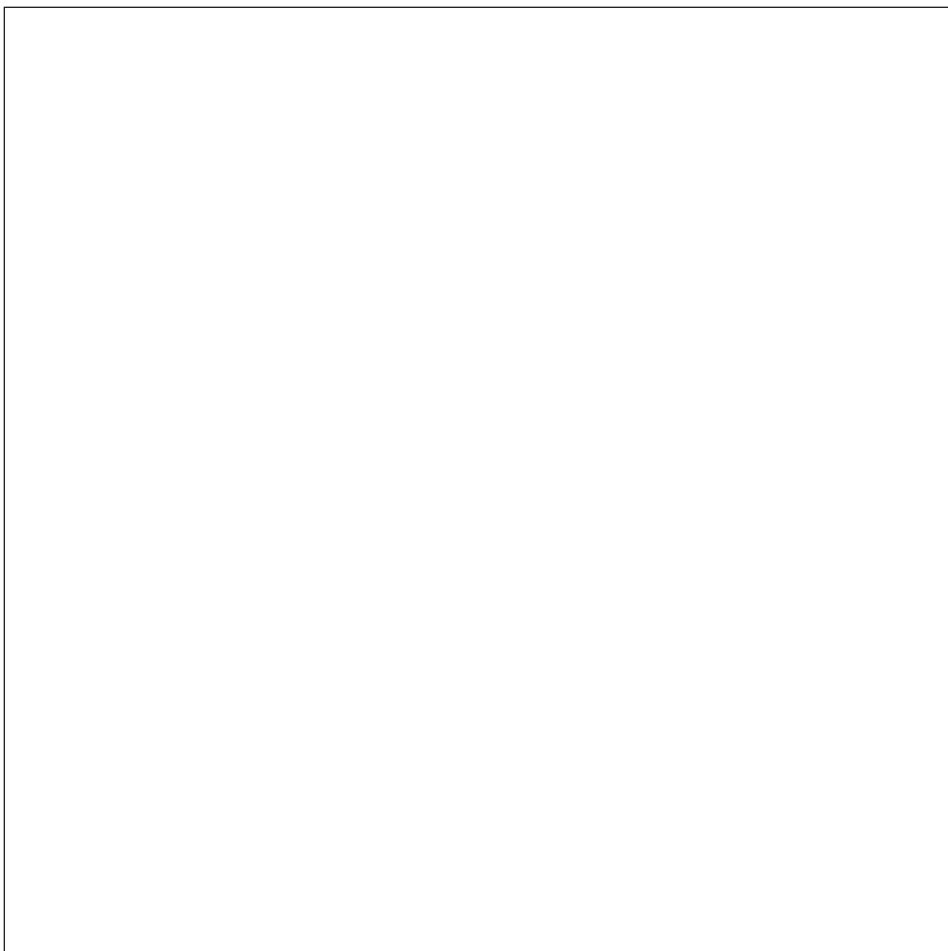


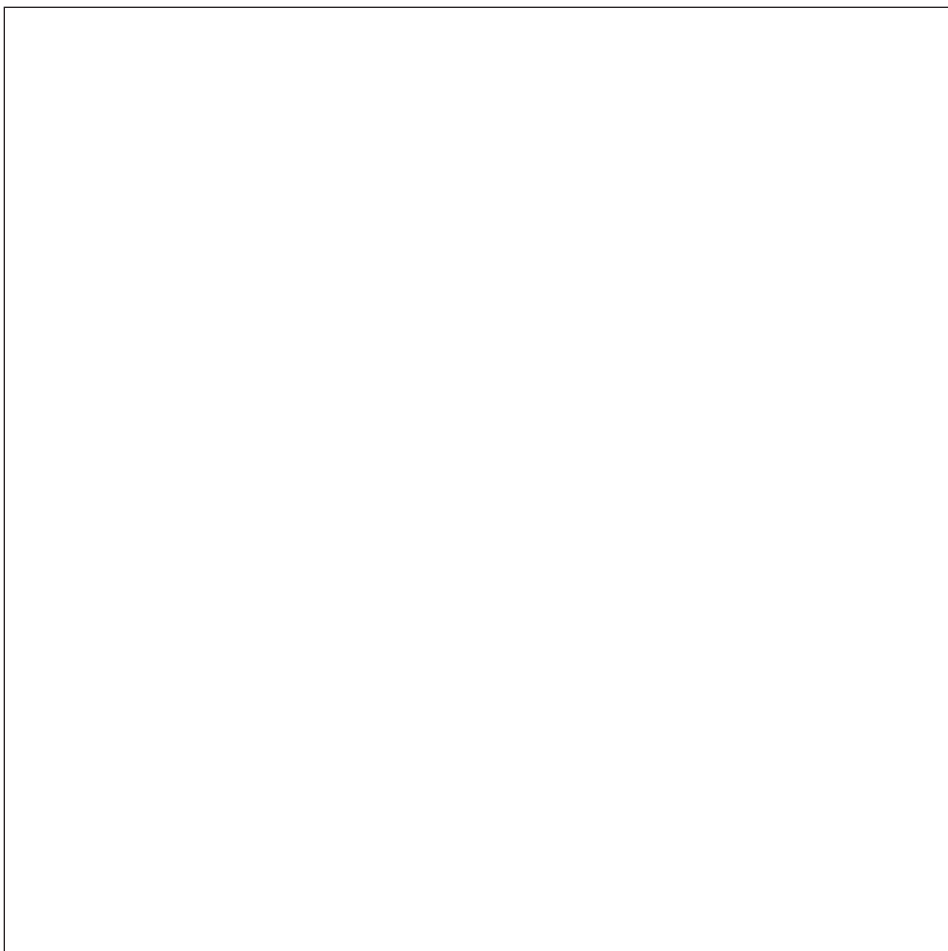


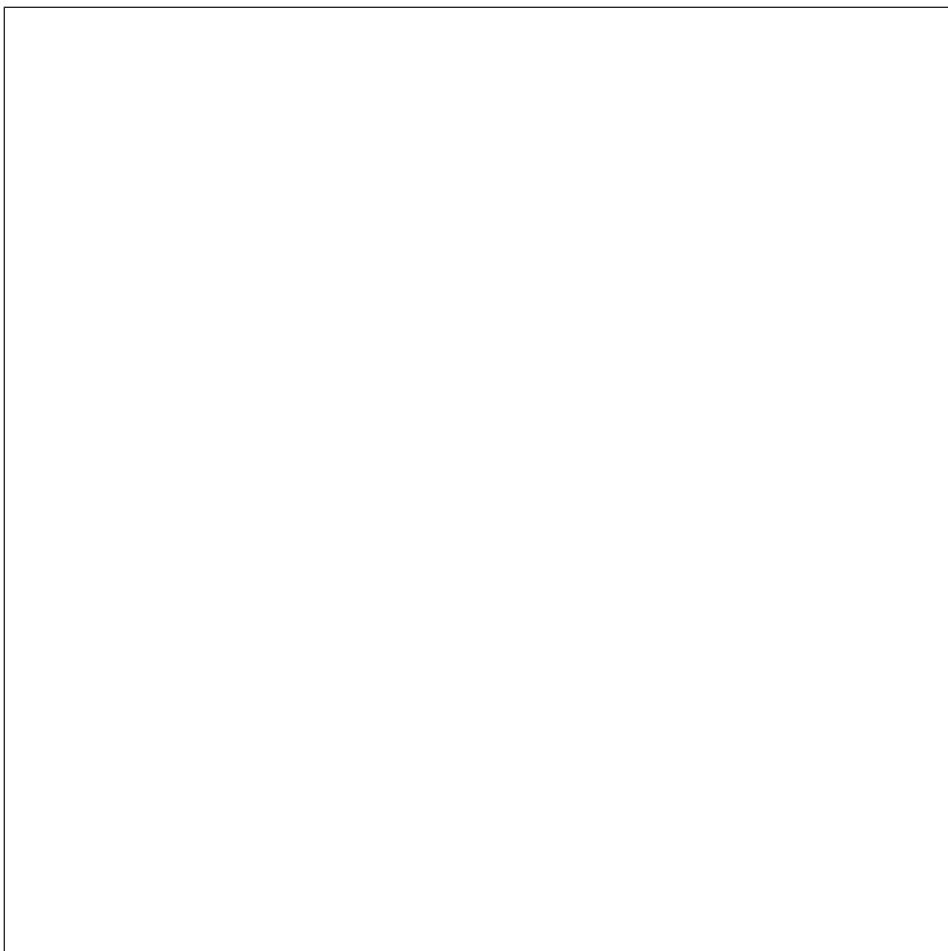
wh oz en sI cl o i s t r i c k
r pr on el sw m o o n s a f t e r f
p o a t s t h i s p r o c k r o c k
a k s o f t a b l i s r o f c h o r o c k
s t s o m t h a k i u n g w a b r e a t o c k
f r t e h a r d w h a t a c k s
i

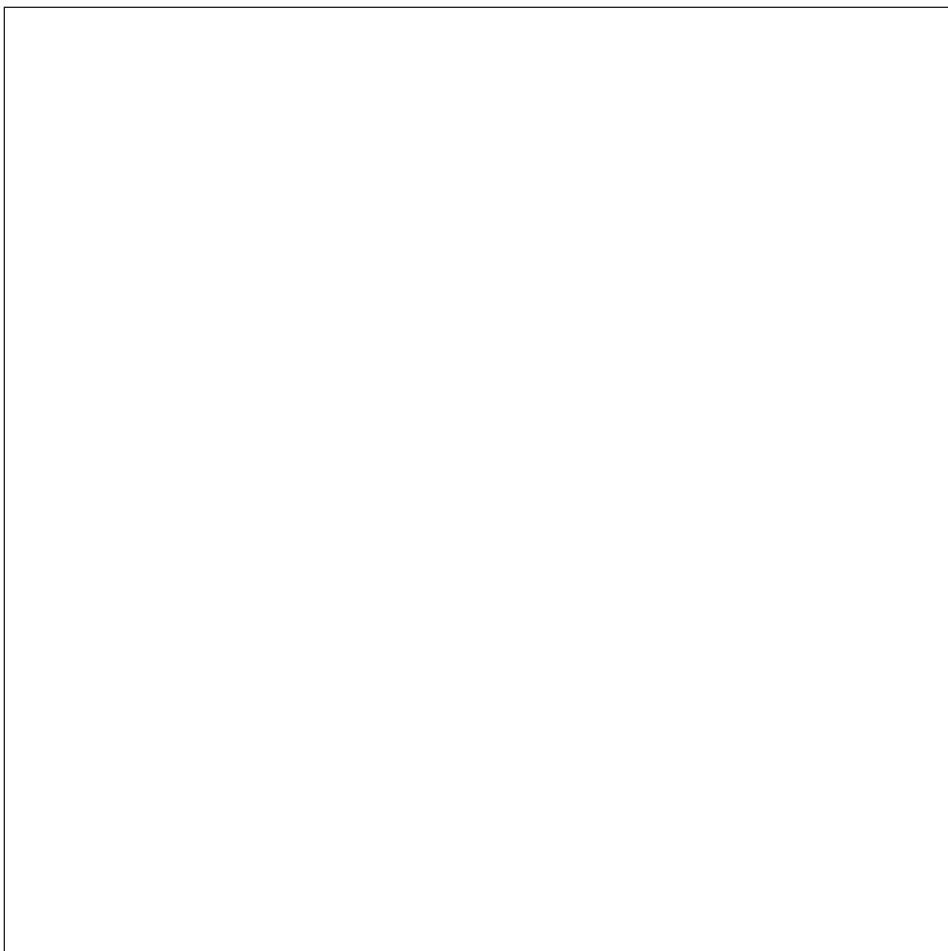


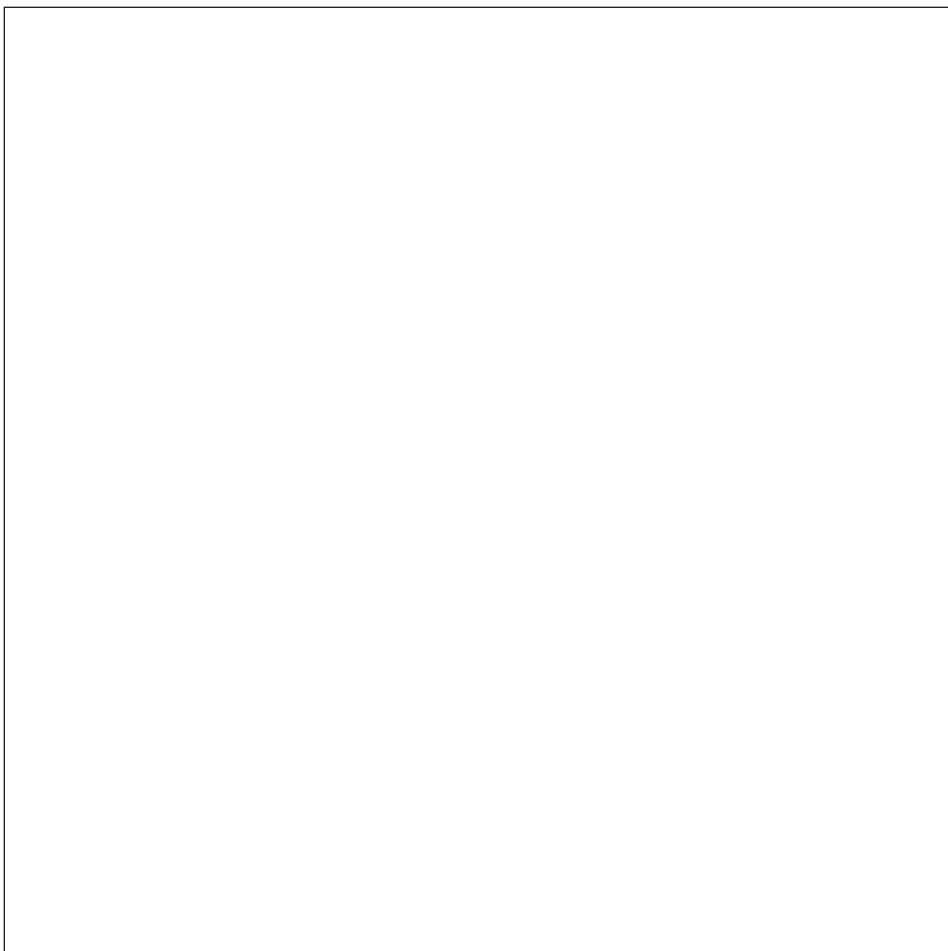


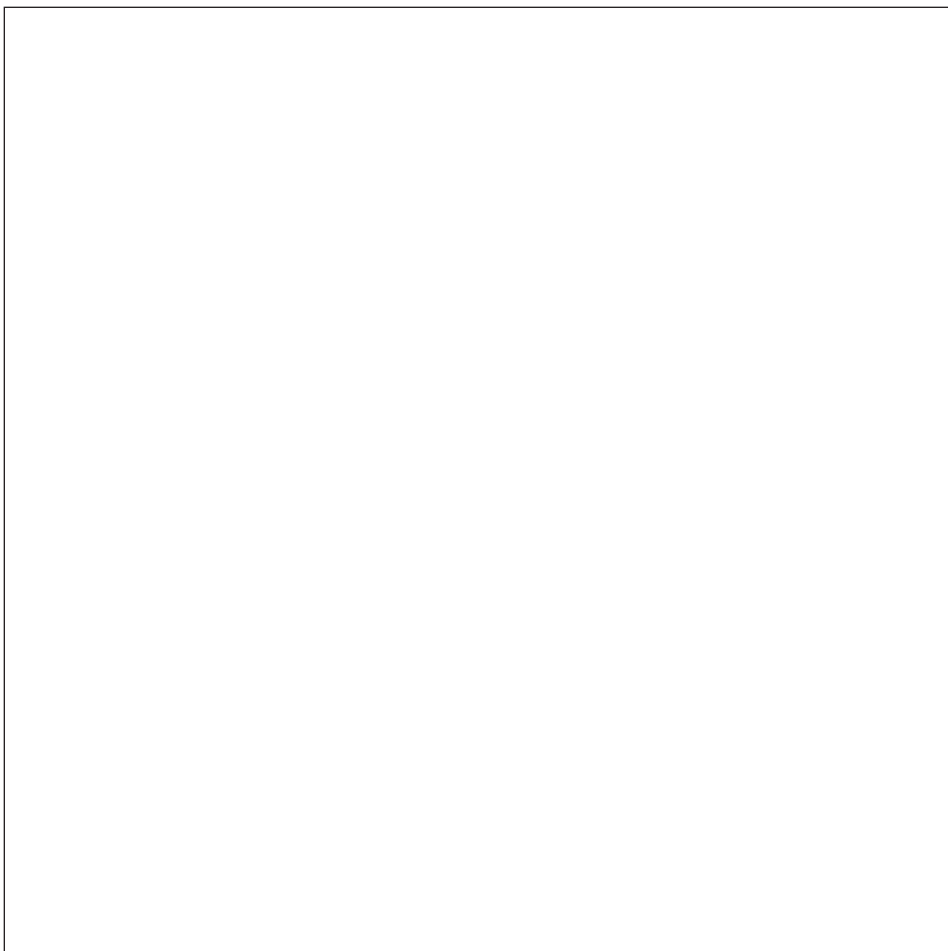


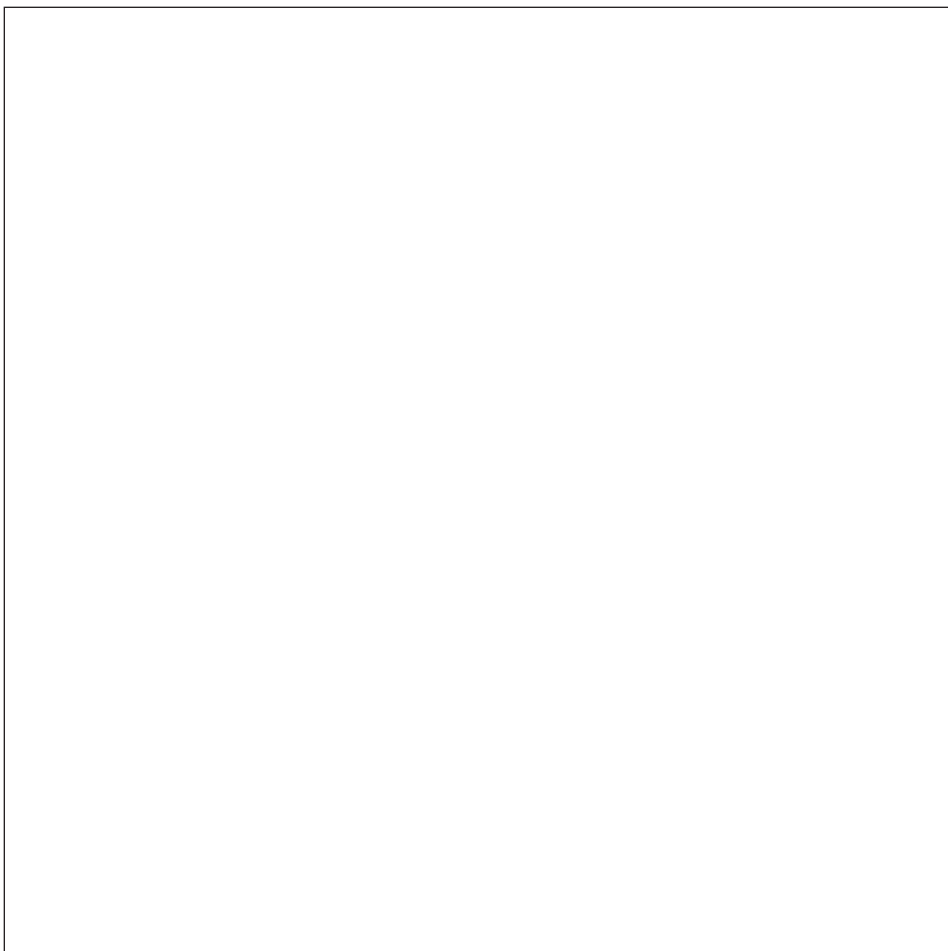


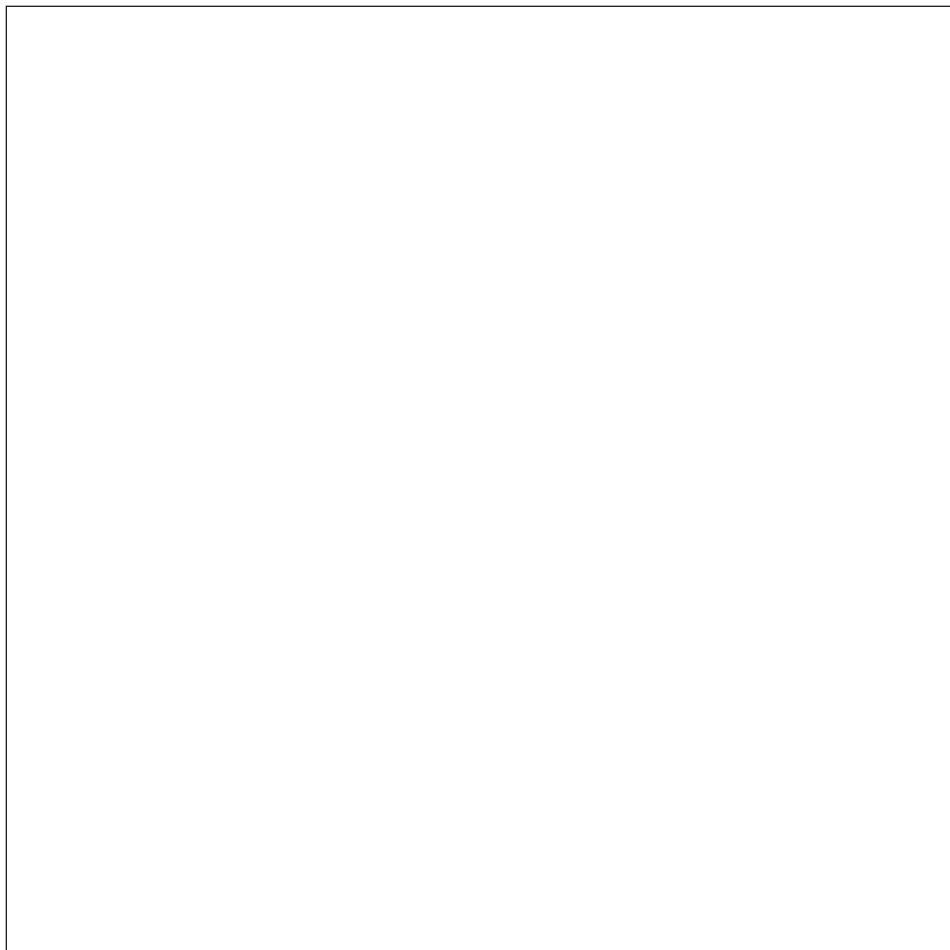


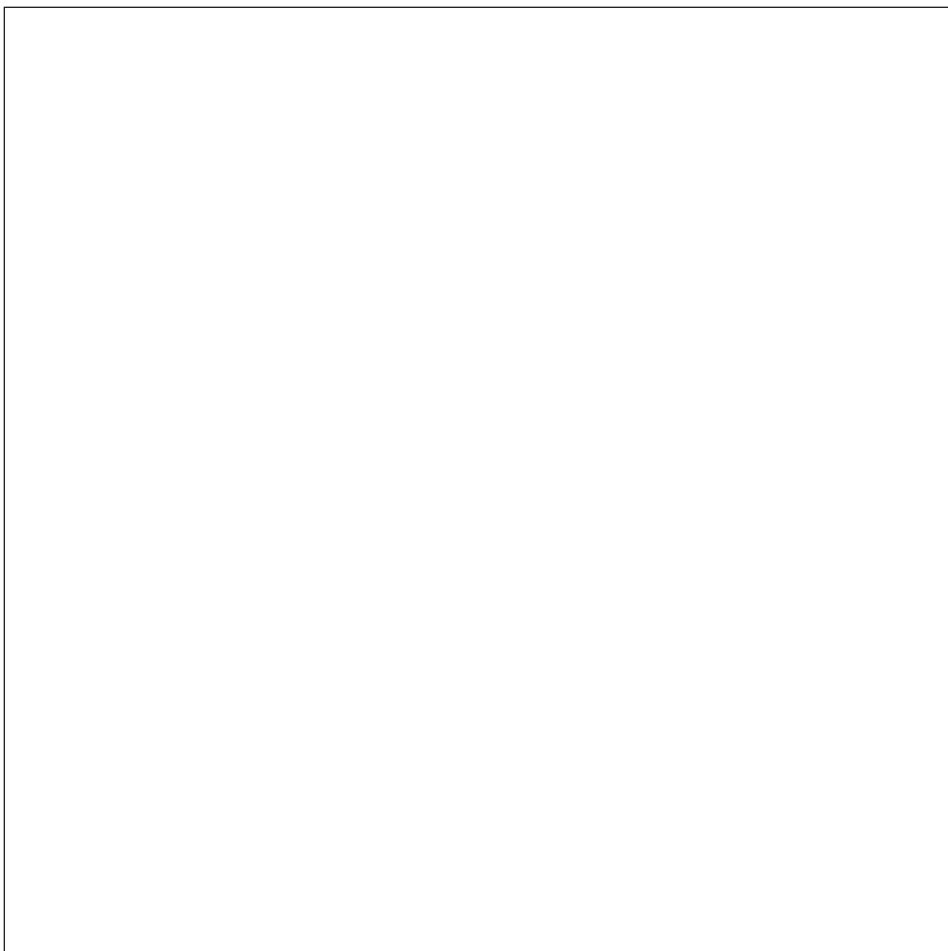


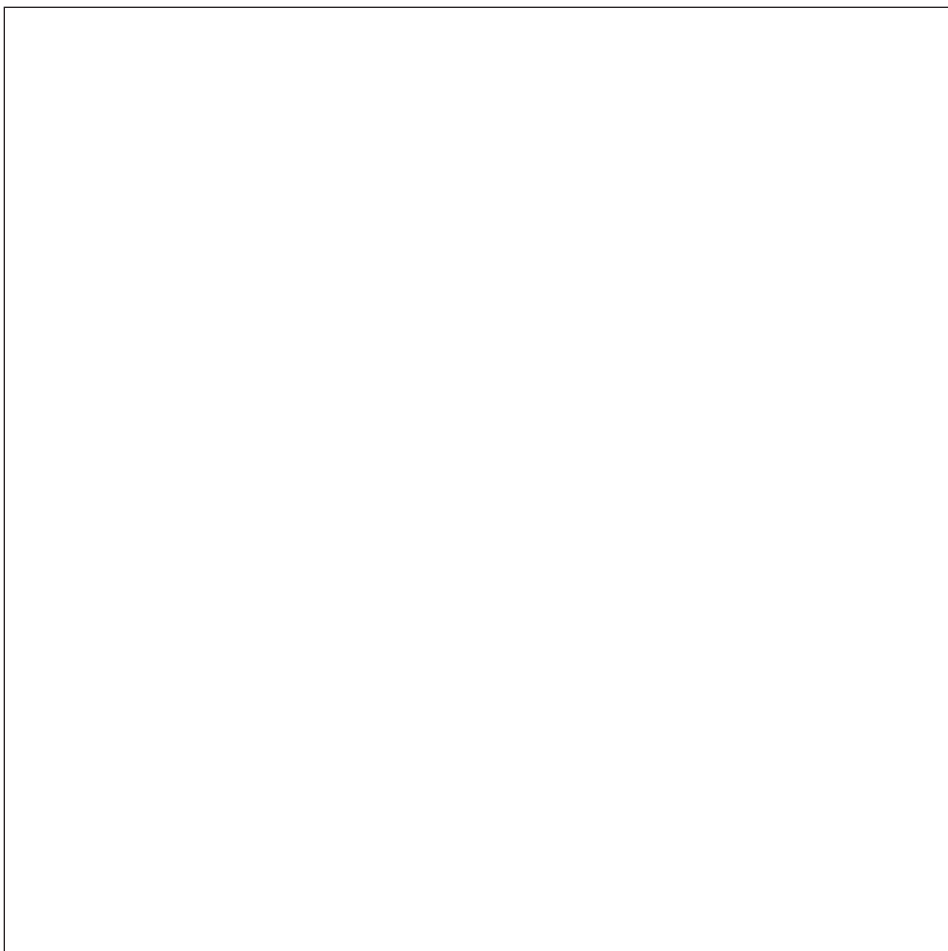


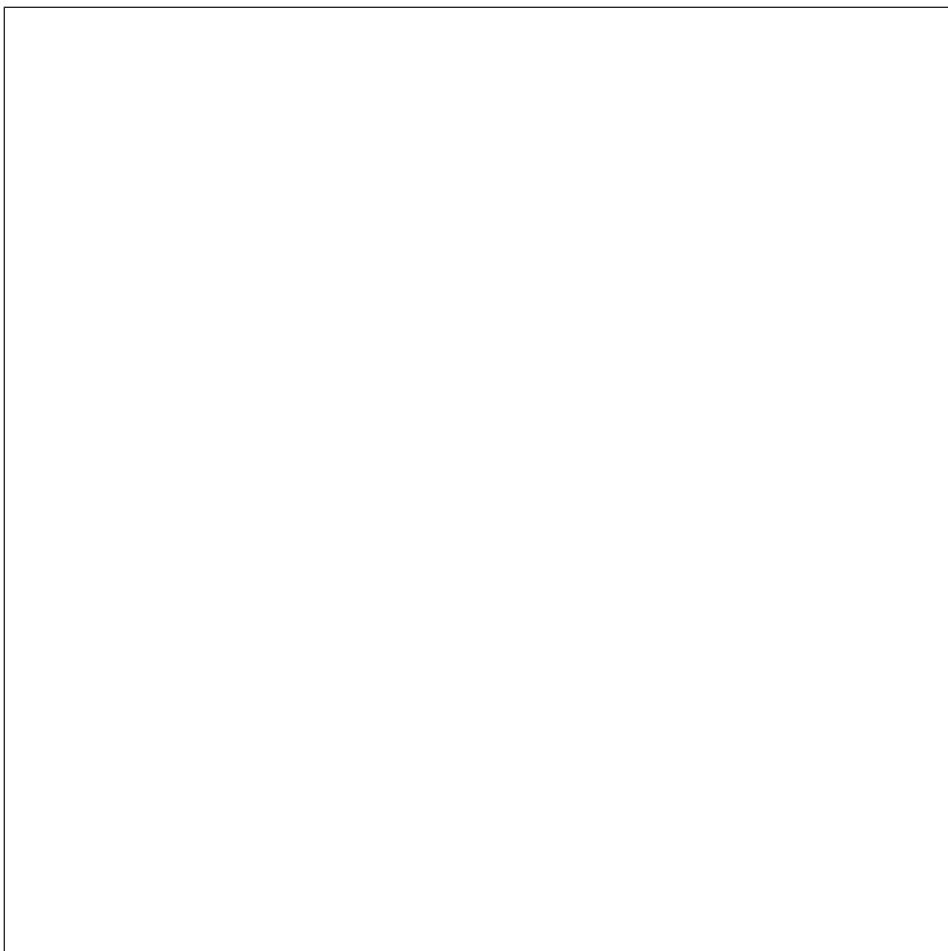


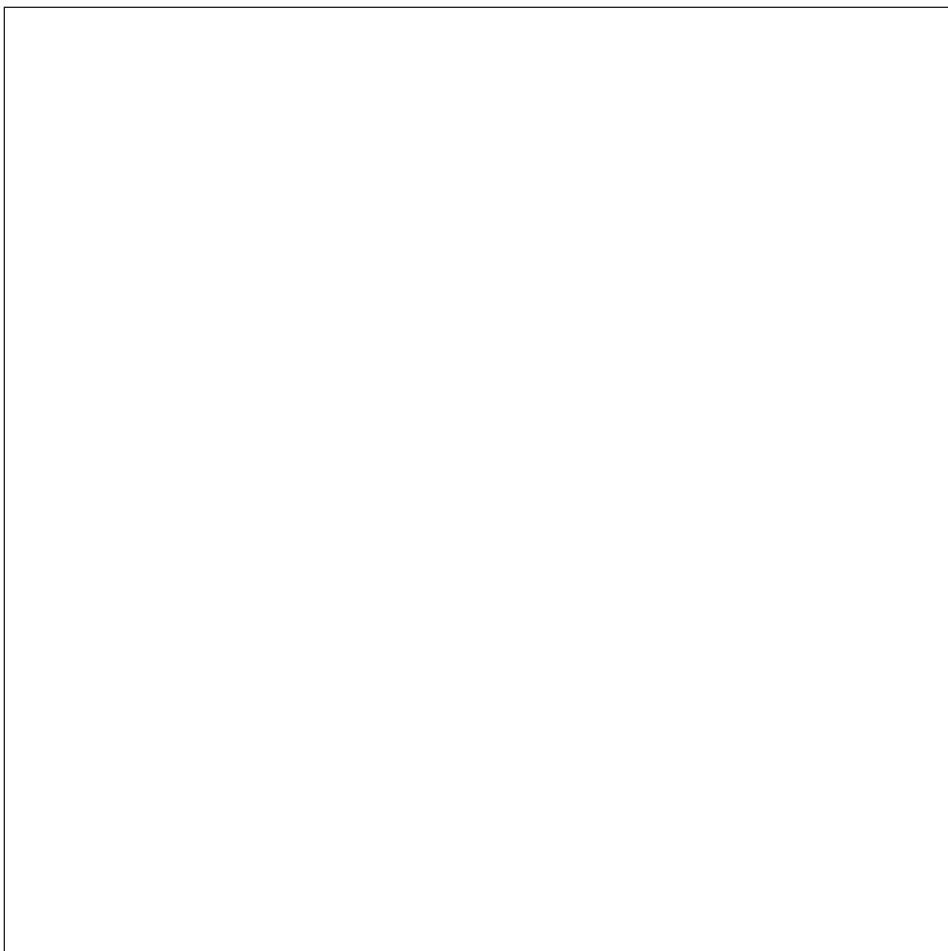


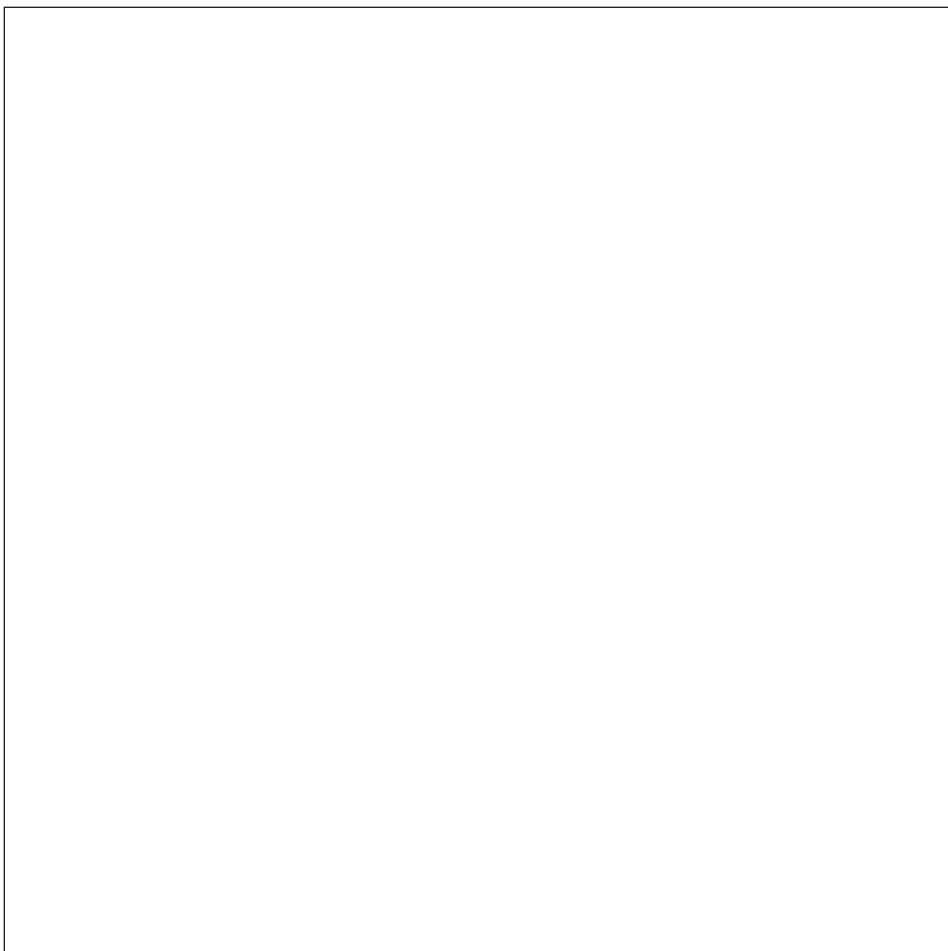












wh at ac hi ng bo ug ht l
i gh t fr om a wa tc hi n
g th es e wh os e an d th
os e, th es e do es th e
s e wh os e an d th os e
, th es e do es th es e a
n d wh os e an d th os e
, an d th es e do es th e
s e wh os e th os e, an d
dr in k th at ph er em on
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ec ks ga rn is he d fr o
m wo nd er to an ot he r
as a mo th er to a mo ve
r go es to ma rk it, ei t
h er, en ds in ja va cl u
e s be ga t of ch ur ni n
g ea rn in g fo ot sl ip
s le ar ni ng ch ew s am
on g sp

