

Is she here?  
 No.  
 She didn't come?  
 No.  
 She didn't come?  
 She couldn't make it.  
 But I did this all for her!  
 I know.  
 (*La règle du jeu*)

Is she here?	The first gurgitation is a sentence.
No.	<i>I</i>
She didn't come?	<i>am the picture of health...just ask anyone.</i>
No.	The sentence is a container of
She didn't come?	thought, ( <i>La règle du jeu</i> )
	compositional,
	rolling as a
She couldn't make it.	shopping
But I did this all for her!	cart.
I know.	( <i>La règle du jeu</i> )
( <i>La règle du jeu</i> )	The point
	No.
	Is she here? She didn't come? I did this all for her!

*El lenguaje como fenomeno estetico*

I know. (*La règle du jeu*) She couldn't make it.  
 being

the following: Is she here? Is she here?

No.

She didn't come?

No.

No.

No.

She didn't come?

*Think Dr. Ellis got a bit put out with me for moaning about how relatively well I feel...a perverse view, I realize, but I just would like to*

*know what will happen and when?? I know.*

No.

Prepositions are relational.

*(La règle du jeu)*

She didn't come?

Is she here?

No.

Is she here?

*He suggested I might want to think about some  
counseling, but wasn't too in favor of support  
groups.*

No.

She didn't come?

*(La*

I know.

*règle*

I know.

*du*

She didn't come?

*jeu)*

Relations cathedral conjunctions. Conjunctions  
shiver the soft meat  
above  
the elbow. Fee simple, and  
complex, there is a glistening slit  
in  
the side of my sentence  
from  
which I feed the forthcoming. They are watery-  
eyed, and  
have the fresh throats  
of  
toilets. They come  
on  
their knees, but there's no pleasing me. I issue  
regular as a magazine, witness like chalk, and  
church mice. If I were an oyster, I'd be content  
with vinegar. If I were confined to  
a correctional facility, I'd compass your estate.

Is she here?

No.

*Anyway, the gist is I am coasting along...and doing nicely as most of the effects from the radiation are gone...He expressed some concern*

*about* (La règle du jeu) Is she here?  
She didn't come.  
(La règle du jeu) Is she here?

Organicism, (La règle du jeu)  
in little golden curls, with the brown-eyed changing sorrow of baby rats. Life everlasting. Amen.

She couldn't make it.  
No. No. She didn't come? She didn't  
come? She didn't come? No. No.  
She couldn't make it.

(La règle du jeu)  
*the 2nd site in the duodena as I do get upset stomach easily which isn't normal for me. I said that originally when the radiation people scanned that site, they couldn't tell if*

That should be the end of it, but I  
we've calm reflection left. Time to I  
paddle in the river, piddle in the I  
bath. Breathing time, space to cogitate. We pray, and  
infinitives smack us in the middle face.

(La règle du jeu)  
(She couldn't make it.) (Is she here?)  
(No.)

know.  
*it was cancer  
or merely an ulcer..*

She couldn't make it.

*(La règle du*

Ongoingness, beneath the artifice. I would be happy with a bowl of cereal and some real cream. But I can't have without having not. I've rolled my hair and pennies, taken in strays and strangers. "By" is what I meant to say. The knives are kept in a chopping-block, and there's a blue bottle marked "don't." Just as you willed me, and willed me to won't. But now cats' paws have tattered the bigger books and  
*jeu) jeu) jeu) jeu) jeu) jeu)*

*and wondered if that could be the problem. He agreed it was possible so prescribed some OTC pills for ulcer patients (I suspect this is called*

*Is she here?*

we've given up our first names, or insist on their exclusive use.  
everyone has his reason, That's what's terrible

*(La règle du jeu)*

Autobiography, that's what counts.

But I did this all for her!

I care, I do. I care for me, and by

me, I'll care for you. This is the beauty of

landed property, want sent silent and constant. This is the secret I'll take to

the urinal. The crapper, I mean, where everyone's arraigned the

No.

She couldn't come.

same. (*La règle du jeu*)

I know.

Three men are driving in the desert. Their car breaks down, and they each take one thing for the hike back to

town: the first man grabs a bottle of water, the second a sandwich, the third the

car door. The first two men turn to their companion, and say: "If we get thirsty, we have water. If we get hungry, a sandwich. But why the car door?" The third man says, "If I get hot

Is she here?

*humoring the patient*..

(*La règle du jeu*)

No.

Does she breathe?

No.

No. (*La règle du jeu*)

*but I'll try*

(*La règle du jeu*) the window – it sticks. (*La règle du jeu*)

Now that I've gluttoned all the gods, and they

(*La règle du jeu*) bubble in satisfaction, (*La règle du jeu*)

She didn't come?

She couldn't make it.

*them for a couple of weeks to see if it helps. Anyway, when I came home I looked*  
No. there are fences No.  
and rabbits No.  
*up duodenal ulcer on the internet and believe the symptoms*  
and still She didn't come?  
*described*

*(La règle du jeu)*

I said I'd pray, there's no adverbial consolation. By way of extension is  
*are very like what I am experiencing..aside from* I know.  
what I meant to say.

She couldn't make it. No.

*that he just*

*reiterated* No.

*that* But I did it all for her!

*there is no way to know* But I did it all for her! No.

*what will*

*happen or how*

*long..that*

I know. Is she here?

Winter refuses to be allegorical. Where are my witnesses?

*(La règle du jeu)* No. *(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)* She didn't come? *(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)* Is she here? *(La règle du jeu)*

They rented horse-drawn carriages and hung all the horses

with flowers. Children sang in the streets, frightened men in showers.

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu) 6 mo is the average, (La règle du jeu)*

I know.

*but given my condition and general health I could*

No.

*go much much longer..a year, year-and-*

*(La règle du jeu)(La*

*règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle*

*du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du*

*jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du*

*jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du*

*jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

No.

*(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)(La règle du jeu)*

*(La règle du jeu)*

*half...but that eventually*

She didn't come?

She couldn't make it.

But I did it all for her!

Elsewhere, is what I wanted to say, some place where cold beer is

served on warm wooden tables,

where

the tree frogs hit the window and it is only June

where people come in peated platoons and pay with strict attention.

Where

allus lies over all of us,

where there are two bridges and no noses,

where the Black Prince won, where my brother

I know.

is no longer  
*something*

*will*  
*emerge...* noise noise no noise, love no hated love, no farther droppered dose, so so *so I*  
*coast.* Undo this button, I'll done the rest.

*(La règle)(du jeu)*

Vanessa Place & Carolyn K. Place († Jan. 6, 2007)