



PAUSE BUTTON

KEVIN DAVIES

Pause Button
Kevin Davies

Permission kindly granted by Kevin Davies

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PAUSE BUTTON

KEVIN DAVIES

/ubu editions

2002

for Dorothy Trujillo

but the sea

which no one empties

is also an ashtray

— *A state of mind at which it would be difficult to arrive by*

inference.

Shoot them, said 90 per cent.

This conforms, more or less, with our earlier estimates.

— Well-kneeled. Hell-nigh. Un-speaken. Flute-fry.

Do not take – in winter time – the jug from a cold place and fill it immediately with warm liquid, for the glass liner would break, if not at once, yet surely later.

Information-needy, 26. Seeks [] for []. Absolutely pyjamaless. Check []. Yank hair into place, thrust face forward, hit,

Remove the rug, replace it with the floor, sit, pluck splinter, spit,

– & so got tromped on pretty
hard, stomped, made to feel
silly, extra –

— apparently in-
 tact I must've been thinking of
something. Unmade guys who
 do after all live in a parking
 lot, a lot of [] with
 [].
 After weeks
 of work a conclusion:
 tiny
 bubbles in the wine. Carbon
 contacts that conduct electricity from wires to
 the commutator of an electric tool.

Bloodshot
 moustache. There are four born
 every minutes, six,
 eleven. he is two of them.
 They circle warily
 & begin to talk.
 Will the transformation need me?
 Dick
 Cubed. The story began to get tedious
 exactly at the moment of maximum frenzy. To
 load together lust-
 ful beasts – provoked to gnaw off
 what rot lifted up against un-
 equal faculties & extreme actions.
 Have found prolonged weightlessness to be tiresome. MOONIE
 BUREAUCRATS RULE OK. Made them
 feel happy, made them feel
 fine. A [ghost of Holden's
 daffodils]. Clock
 [tsks]. Zip
 [a dee doo dad zip a dee d]eath. D[
 ancing is about slavery].

— MONEY — ”

Wear red hat on bus &
babble incoherently to driver who has
had enough of everything.

Obsolete

antennae remain state-of-the-art bird
perches.

Friends [disgrace each other with their
longings]. Cascade.

A want to live
in the absolute
fiction of sudden

plums. All the young fall
down in a bundle of
good for the market.

Careen. A cocaine
career, a carrier of the virus &
feel this part of the severed body.

Back

through flat HOUSE form RENT children
smoking on the corner, eat

TEN of these
minds go bank

blank – rooster soup.

Lodged in the gaps between
crooked teeth.

As a man I am a [

] & have received the letters in the
mail.
Beauty of flashed light on
even the most ravaged face.
Born in a barn, died in a kennel.
Cars whipped by & their
contents.
As a woman I am a [
] & have posted the correspondence.

— “If
they
grow
over
the
fence
we
own
them” –

— [] a little in his hand, an involuntary
 movement. Punch-drunk & frivolous,
 making holes, delivering versions.
 Having everything one needs in-
 side one bag that one carries, or
 lugs. [] heated myself therein
 & was very violent. Now they
 understand – *we're* the punchlines.
 Depart from this area of
 simulated passion *now*. The river
 caught fire & gave us something
 to read about. The tone generated
 determines the co-ordinates of the search.
 The [escaped & panicked
 bird flies] splat [into five-volume
 abridgement specially adapted for the
 modern] reader. The promise
 is OWN A MOVIE FOREVER & pretend
 you're the star [& n]ot even the pa-
 thologist knows for sure

— In *shoes*.
Buy bananas
at a discount.
Work phone.
Going in & out
simultaneously & staying the
way they were
arrayed for
optimal access to the
meat pad holder-onner, anger, lumps,
high-wire, shine & leverage, position
in relation. As only an idea can be
trite, as only human or cat or
budgerigar can be
pretty bad news about
that recognized
drunk face, that washed-in
freight elevator.
Admirers salt the
sautéed thing.
Have been arranged. Oysters
Have roted, take them away.

again. When I get to work I tell my bosses
what you said about their mean little
scabs leaving thick pink
skin of another. Peep
peep peep peep. They say goodbye
& allow the organs to be taken. Rubber
band around a wrist has many functions.

mother. With fine touch control & a copious flow of water that has had a little
detergent de-nibbed locks broken & the honey-haired nuns set aloft. A penis pre-
tends to lecture.

[]'m [] shoulder blades.

I understand everything.

I don't want to have to give any examples.

— Parts
per trillion.
Off-season
umpires,
ripped in their pads.
Lavender
apron hangs
from power line.
New maple shoots
from stump.
Yes I had
noticed.

— Clients may become hostile when confronted with evidence.

A martial art might be just the right addition to the crisis intervention.

When engaged with an enraged person with a history, a calm but firm voice issuing coherent instruction is

Laughter an inappropriate response to a distressed & individual.

Always remember that your own safety is an important as the statistician.

A knife-wielding homelessness can “in the last instance” be dodged by adhering to the pragmatic, time-tested & rational procedure.

Of advanced alcoholism with a slow, calm repetition of a name real or invented becomes Mother calling dinner in the thirties. Counter amnesia

When cornered & believably threatened, scream & strike out with all the anger & intelligence you can imagine.

The police
are. The police, are. The police

— For it ten times the size of the Milky Way
Theoretical
And fear it.

— Reagan's nose, colon.

— The too-hot opposite
The entered fiend of heaven fiction
The urgent dead group.

— A white bucket
full of poisonous rainwater
in the back yard
near the shed.

Please don't
cut of our gas.

— Words
cannot express appreciation.

gum?

An
image.

Bunker Hunt
's little eyes.

If you're so smart
why are you a social worker.

Pedestrians obey your signals.

Individual in position of authority
expresses doubt.

— On a perfect anatomy of vines God hangs the [pleased] & [grammatical].

[Symphonical heart-alluring beauty.]

A frost on the secretest part of the [].

Lately these stones & gravel I [tolerate], but your [privilege] is [their sequel].

— A great mistake, a
serious miscalculation &
The pitiless terrier has been elected.

— Music has tenses.
Systematically deranged
From small room
to large bar, & back
on foot through Regent Park.

Architects
had “ ‘thoughts.’ ”

— The trembles.

A bank on every corner & a [] in every pot.

— to arrive armed

to go *beyond* Saskatchewan & its potash to Manitoba & its
lakes in the grade-five textbook [

] long after we are dead & bottled.

& replaced them with dots.

Those who imagined themselves

“panelists.”

Sanding down the wood to find several layers of paint, landlord green.

— [Learn anew an old
language the modern way]

[RADIANT TOOL SEEKS ABUSE]

[Wash,
remove labels & both ends, Flatten]

— Young urban peach tree.
 Tomorrow
 will be Wednesday.
 Doomed pair
 wrote as they drifted
 on Lake Huron.
 Interesting.
 “Hey, that’s us!”
 Interesting.

— . . . S]eeing you take
 to the television as though to your childhood
 duck pond.

will be sentenced next week &
 can expect no mercy.

Jeering lights paths.

Jesus clouds amuse us on Thursdays.

The [leaping passersby] forget themselves.

— [An ambulance on fire.]

PAUSE BUTTON

KEVIN DAVIES

— Implodes”

learn French

go nowhere

cannot assume responsibility

Sorry

Sorry

Sorry

— [Wo]rds
for the return of my wallet.

On this spot
in 1834.

[Just as
advertised]: great prizes, great fun, good company.

Hatted
waiting.

Rapid
degentrification.

[Puppeteers]
needed.

— [D]utiful but soon
 to be refitted on
 a different axis Beautiful
 co-workers & their many
 problems smash shoe
 against lectern I
 will bury you won't
 see them for dust it
 might float but probably
 should get going.
 In the hospital. Can't be returned
 for a refund any more.

— [Atheists], out of an [original translation].

Patiently the epigram
 [subverts the state &] reforms our infancy.

My keys haunt me.

— Six months in this awful apartmento.

Toronto developers
own the council.

[] had warned me
about this world.

See M[ontaigne o]n
indifference, subways & public
housing.

[I'll]
reach more people, popularity
increases, restrictions are removed
& green light flashes for
progress, possible riches.

Hi,
kid.

[]

Nice
machete.

— experimental pigeon between two towers.

That's what happiness

when you give a [] a [] & tell it to start shooting.

Flash of light along

suburban horizon.

— Bewildered at the terminal
Clinging to the rented refrigerator
All we produce
No mention of it in the minutes of the last meeting
Is the repackaging material
Are the taxable options.

— []'s no good
them just *giving* us breakfast, we've got to take
it.

A starling, as though shot from a sling.

Illegible concrete.

Clear, brown, green, glass.

[Kill the air conditioning!]

Kill the air conditioning.

— a rat-a-tat of pretend engines

an individual worker goes bowling & visits her dad

even socially harmful left-handedness

instruments & subjects magnetized

by ration conspiracies, could one expect the novelization to be any better?

Of all history, last Sunday

lining you up now into approximate hedges

as is implied by strategic billboards.

all members of society contain [].

— Do that again.

We waited, but the anecdote was over.

[]

Replacements are necessary in this

[Fed world]

Key to your [haunting] personality

— It's being built, brick
 by brick, to house
 us. *You're not for real.* The radio
 haywire in the mansion.
 A really – *grand* [], tying up eggs in
 four or five baskets, letting them float
 downriver where the
 credulous shepherd
 finds & dries them off
 on a wooly lamb. Hark – the angels

— Lives
elsewhere refuse
also. Are
we. A false
knowledge
of them might
begin here, on these
chairs.

The shirt gets
opened & what
was hid there
falls & makes
noise. Caught,
are we, in
arrangements of blank.

Little
sunbeams punch the stiletos from our forepaws.

— You've been the scary next
War World Number.

New converts scrubbing in the township's fountain.

I didn't come here to be badgered.

Soldier
Take a pill.

I didn't come here.

— Back to the complete works

But what do you do in real life

Are you eating these crickets or merely gargling with them

The model is encased in the a concrete brick & dropped in to the infinite hole
that had been city centre.

Either that or go home.

The gun shop, the art school.

— The lines are down
 Across the street
 In the Don Jail
 Voices of prisoners rise in
 [Pious song].

Enough oxygen as a child.

You say these things.

Adult education.

The pipes of February.

Pith helmets of liberals amongst constituents.

— []ing saucers
 are displayed.

“The insects have a right to my body.”

A soft purring as of
 telephones all over
 the wilderness.

incorrect yet necessary
 on the bench beside the monument.

The animal has-been
 humiliated on the sidewalk.

Go, train.

— planned that way. Nevertheless you won't die & you will work. It is that time again, up north, out west, inside the netting & the tattered canopy, inside the menu. *Proud* to be living on a planet. Yeah you bible managerial. Trash out in the Cache Creek can't wait for its first rat tenant. Belongs to an entire community of reluctance. to be living on a planet, that talks to itself. Snitches call this number. Stacks of obsolete sit-com laugh tracks,

in the storage area.

— In my earlier work
Before I turned to misrule
Not the symbolic or dramatic
There never was a God
Greed & fear.

Life
Like.

Fishponds
Cry to where prediction
Breeds.

Condense & form parts.

Otherwise they'll [win unopposed].

The [EELS] are suspend & the loit-
Ers under arrest.



– {yellow} {flowers}

{& mingle more}

{incomplete} {enough to} {force} {weather}

{to}

{do}

{you}

{possible} {government} {surveillance}

{miserable} {exile} {guards} {public} {rooms}

{a blank}

{roasted}

{newspaper}

{Electricity yet}

{dog-eared}

{shrill} {tobogganists go down} {landscape}

{reminiscent} {chronology} {response}

{in time for} {space}

{the}

{fiery}

{subway}

{silence}

{elliptical} {repression}

{rational} {tattoo breeze}

{gathered} {bourgeois} {wool}

{life}

{haunts}

{training}

{images}

{behaving}

{edit} {personal} {disguise}

{primers}

{are}

{possible}

{blisters}

{cold} {computer} {consulate}

{meaning} {of} {production}

{unbelievable} {drunk} {dream}

{building} {a great} {years ago} {doubt}

{a}

{direct hit}

{to the satellite}

{vibes}

{sharp} {inadequate}

{crushed}

{murmur}

{verbal}

{rivet}

{for} {ever}

{a simple} {demonstration} {element}

{held}

{against}

{us}

{petrified} {specialist}

{intelligible} {bondage} {connection}

{bungled}

{brevity}

{sophisticated}

{impossiblist}

{stabbed}

{vegetal}

{hyrdant}

{giving} {more} {clerk} {fuzz}

{nonswimming} {nonphosphorescent} {border} {notes}

{from which}

{burst}

{psychological arms}

{the most}

{mid-fuck}

{alley}

{cult}

{logics}

{I guess you all know}

{Gerald}

{Stumbling-Upon-Graveyard's}

{adolescence}

{civilization's} {pretty-nice} {late-night} {Pompeii}

{voted}

{best}

{municipal}

{pleasure}

{the thirty-five-word}

{work-hour}

{yonder-continent}

{if} {male} {impulse} {make} {malls}

{vagrant} {voices} {snap} {back}

{mental}

{duty}

{over}

{mud}

{pamphlet}

{demonized} {in-house} {vengeance} {feature}

{the}

{published}

{future}

{a lust for} {dictation}

{numb}

{ticks}

{transfixed}

{upon}

{jagged}

{alien}

{counter-masturbatory}

{above}

{unsatisfied}

{trash-gardens}

{shells} {follow} {function}

{capital} {machine'd} {bungling} {bulging}

{any}

{TILTED}

{vibrating}

{row house}

{abstract} {people} {work-to-do}

{gravity}

{is}

{historical}

{project} {dim} {coercion}

{shackled} {sugar} {attention}

{with chalk we}

{think}

{the record}

{sexed}

{out loud}

{horse-betting} {philosopher} {rereads} {grasses}

{welfare}

{good for}

{asthma}

{bits of me}

{are mighty}

{thong}

{paste, to}

{travel along}

{smack & plastique}

{in the Queen's bags}

{pumping} {in the} {back} {water}

{earnings} {&} {lubricated} {id} {twitching}

{little}

{plant-anima}

{with a} {name}

{the roof} {fell in}

{buying} {unbroken} {gestures}

{flipped}

{coin is}

{form}

sucking



— There are things we live next to, & to know them
is to blur the borders of ourselves.

[You have *my* permission to sleep on *my* porch]

— They cut down that tree
out of sheer meanness,
& a desire to be watched while they did it,
& to watch the others
toeing the sawdust after.

— There are [blurs
we live next to, & to think them
is to refuse to graduate].

— Any waking up

“I was tricked” – There isn’t

Yet for all its glamour

To be part of the hack mural

Late October,

corpse of the losing World Series captain
still warm

But insufficient. Lend me the money

— After the raw-meat drill [
] radiant immunity.

In this model
ready to kill for

Very much, thank [
] *you* economic catastrophe

becomes the [b-b-body] [] of the [m-m-m-m-m-].

— on the lip of the labour pool's holding tank

Those jarred eggs
Are hard money in free drama. are hard

mid-paragraph transitions
basement chinchillas

of the next big-talk democracy

A minor devil in a major triptych

reflected up through ages of imaginary depth.

We are pardoned by [the monarch] for reasons
that seem bizarre to us, even as the
first steps are taken toward [verdant &
happy exile]. GET IT?

— the ones who climb
the churches, to add scale & perspective. The ones

[] serve as background. A rational choice. An ejaculation

of immense difficulty. The ones

“kicking & screaming”

A statue, pretending

— All the dead

prairie friends, in intentional root cellars,

livid.

& ch[]ooseable device of a day in

June, mid-Empire

To say Volvo in a certain way.

Fuchsia-laden

belligerent.

— The more valuable it becomes, the more rampant its
 assaults. You []
 might yourself *be*
 the rejected plate, the chunk that falls & gets discovered
 four thousand
 years later. [] It's
 a fake continuum, though, & you'd best let the mayor know

— The bottomless army
 in the ordinary courtyard
 of Sociology & Drunkenness, &
 My every
 goddamned day is our
 anniversary sweetheart
 to *want* them to program you.
 the supposed agencies

— are one thing after another
 century, a hundred years

A period.

An aged
 Bolshevik

A curiously flat line.

— The lights are on in tough America.

— [Ca]nada I am steering my queer
wheels to the shoulder;

As soon as the bleeding stops
the house fills;

The b-boondocks will be made to pay
for the new circuitry;

— They are fined
because they have been apprehended [

] Every year the
organization
Becomes again the
organization [

] Beauty & youth
go away [

through disagreement *toward* death-bed P[rogress

—] Keep losing things
 discovered on Mars.
 Forced to back down
 from what wasn't your position in the first place
 Or mine either [

] “. . . never to return.”

— “Let me think.” []agnificent

ashtray. Me my
 money. My money in a bag
 of. Here the

voice of the marred! [*No más, no*

más.] “I don't want the cat to love me.”

— [] in-a-book sense of waking to

Hear your cue, stand-in.

Slippers clicked against barnacled hull, the firm hand
in the slack suit of the befuddled

janitor.

Believing the stranger.

Years as from helicopter.

— tractor dragging bureaucrat.
interrupt this baseball to bring you

the tenant, your tendencies

like an
imaginary adult

hanging the curtains, pushing the
groin forward to some warm & considered spot
on the map

of Alberta.
Slated for demolition.

— Totally numb
[]
 hung-over
[]
fly in circles above

[a perfectly good industrial infrastructure].

— [The division is obvious
A highly developed
sense
pathologically legible.]

 [The indispensable
adjunct or not
always.]

 They own everything
& take it away.

— what is the matter with that masterpiece
will this flashback never end

“my dustpan my cleaning fluid my vacuum &”

the full glare of
produced fury bodies

OUT OF ORDER signs won't work
Someone will piss in it anyway

in-a-book, during discussion. Little

jobs, a lot of little mind/body
We had to destroy the social program in order to save it.

jobs. [] are such loading docks

across from the all-night gym. Stripped
of our metals, cleaning up for chump change,

[*etc.*]

So easy to give you caste away
Some telltale gesture made
in the act of washing ashore.

“I do it because they pay me”

“This is where I come when I finish”

“Never been a deep sleeper”

— stop the film
is paranoid.

The single bird, abstracted from its ancestral flock

The
endless drip
of this region

& send it back for re-editing

— “Say that again & I’ll”

“yr teeth in, yr fuckin neck”

“accurately anticipated the
needs of our people” – “bodies

make ridiculous
decisions” – “having

literally
crushed the student protest” –

“you have sixty (60) days to vacate” – “be quick

with changeovers. Ends on:

indecipherable word
on vague image.”

— to think of a life that way. Right across the street from Metrotown. *sybiotic*. because both fish benefit. Everything you want it to be. Acres of recent stumps. Yet we don't have signs & we don't have IQs. Good enough, or not, for the movies. For the maybe nineties – Hey bum come here hey. who took my theoretical boat leisure. elsewhere for treatment

— crosstown recreational softball class antagonisms
as naked as

a teenager reading [*The Communist Manifesto*

beneath a bare bulb mid-room].

— a stage one grows into

an all-purpose hole

& later it is later

— [NEVERTHELESS YOU WON'T WORK & IT WILL DIE.]

— *an idea & like*

Tiny sea creatures onto the laboratory floor

To be reached inside of.

traplines.

logged

Flawed.

& they'll say to you
be burning for, an Education, Power

The village Idiot

Is particular but

Indiscriminate.

— I would have to believe in the instrument.

To figure out if it were late or early.

— More book words,

Instinctive burrowing

a speeded-up video version of what my parents would've wanted

long enough for the desire

years later, into English.

on the screen

To stand there

A legit hunch that might beat the house vig.

ribcage pulled back & secured with some sort of clamp

the antibodies.

Being a parking lot, with noses

from the air, as they ran from the markets

away. For the military schooling the reduce itself

into the fields. It works harder that way

Highly edited

that the public failure might portend

a "new rigour," yoked

to an enraged complication-mammal suffering through the drug

[] unorganized robot harvesters [

] is obvious

A mere series

the anti-Semitic history of Social Credit.

stripped, whipped, & dragged through the streets of Reggio

& not rob him or her.

“Awkward Crossword”

the galaxy at large

To be loved in the 8th grade

Later when the bell rings.

The interest in generated

meek in its t-shirts. But clean

The separation is permanent.

poor folk, possessed of shadow doubles

To stagger & grimly hallucinate

is not the actual voices.

& here is the standard proof.

on television.” Waiting around to see what they do to us. My research leads nowhere. [T]he restless history looked up in the dictionary. Held together by will. They keep building these lousy houses for people who already have them

— The flying insect abandons the cherry tree. It adds up, but the policy is subtraction. The place

a complete horror but come on in anyway. I couldn’t to sleep because my heart kept *pounding*. Do you know what I’m

saying? Go away! Suspicion: can’t remember putting shoes on, but there they are...

practising scales, riding a bike. The transformatio[

]s almost complete. You can’t step in the same horse twice. Besides,

all the best seats are taken so just go for an aimless walk & try to forget about popular culture for half an hour. Look up

in the sky, it’s

empty. The veterans are dying. My boombox’s busted &

soon, silence. Held in place. These back yards will weep. It will be different. The cheque will bounce

but the ass will be covered. The [shaggy young] athletes will be drafted. A prophecy. Besides,

— imagine thinking of yourself

as [halving contemporaries].

That difficult stage
[between birth &] late middle age.

The [brain, is all] thumbs.

— [2010: forced on spaceships {The unconscious is structured like a
Shriners' convention} because they don't know the language. By means of a special
diet I have

internalized class struggle. Because we couldn't stand it we divided it by two.
Vaguely Cliffite. The nearly decorative. The

way the filters of these cheap Polish cigarettes become squishy after three puffs like
tapioca held together by innocent Christian faith.] *Besides* –

— The interior surface was covered with crystals, that's how the old man
got me interested. I want to see the shredded ends of []

lying classist bastards. No sun in weeks. Bitter, bitter tourism. To take home, & have
for always. But,

“somebody might feel that, even about themselves?”

— Should this month have an R in it & if not what of the

chowder. We took them, put them next to us, made them work, & now tie them up
out back so that the confusion in their eyes won't add to our own. tough luck. [
] if we could

return to the subject. Examine stars spat back. What are they saying on the radio!
[“This is how teenagers think

— “NOWWHY IS THAT YUPPIE MOTHERFUCKER LYING ON THESIDEWALK”

— Theories are young turnkeys.

Listen to those gears grind.

— [Indoor rhetorical statuary.] It's no use

[The bunk]

is in history.

The duck walked right up & said "crack."

Move from one flower to [] Lost in drifts of them

Them flower drifters.

— Better health through higher income. The usual. Wanting

a more thrilling brand of junk mail.

[Object suffering homelessness] has its privileges.

History [is banking]. The door

wide open but nobody's inside

Looking around quickly there's nothing to identify as a motive

— but [] misheard [] as [] & was out the door looking for it
before anyone could stop him. Besides,

I always feel better after lightning & thunder. Spring is all science

353 of them. I'd as soon be a caged cockatoo as go on toiling for these evil indus-
trial bosses. Strictly in theory. The pleasures of living

in a city include the following

— Roman behaviour & Greek psychology.

Sun blunts the architectural refinement.

The floor is covered with money.

— Walk several miles a day, eat plenty of straw,
ring the doorbell & run away,
having previously set the bag of shit on fire –

Not a photograph, it's *real food*.

Wasted where the dam becomes the falls. Where the damned
souls fall forward, handcuffed to aching delegates.

— Possessions held together by string that breaks.

Resign yourself to the realignments & become improved by backing off slowly
into what [

] Nature flukes. Mature view [

T]he ability of gulls. After the lightning,
before the thunder. “I can’t be the only one who thinks
this!” “What I like, is to live
as through I’m very rich, & just don’t *want* anything.”

— I have been spoken to by my underwriter &
you have been spoken to by your underwriter &
our mutual friend has been spoken to by
her underwriter [& has responded.
We] have been underwritten
in the malls & alleys of our port
cities, & amidst the various [snows] of our
[Shield]. It’s raining [chains].

— some middle-distance cairn that, when approached, becomes just another dumb hill town looking to increase its market share.

[] worse, the inner world or the outer world?

Dolphin endorphins.

can't've been transcribed, I

— *career move*. fake insanity. Nevertheless you will die & it won't work. In any group of three or more, one is the dad. & reappear, transformed, in later archive. *get me the remote-control device, dammit*. All the little attachments on this [] have names. *updated synopsis*. the white elephants selling us the market. Al the trailer hitches [J. Edgar Hoover, in conversation] have meanings.

— hometowns are [*psychological*]

— hometowns are [*mistaken in their assumptions*]

— hometowns are [*retirements meccas*]

— As a person, you can [own a plant]
 It is stored in the [reptile superego]
 Fully retractable & [everyone's idea of a time]
 [A state in which only the] underground pipes are visible

I think this might be a good place to stop.

born into the wrong pair of reeking sneakers –

Oswald, Ruby, Johnson, & Tippett.
 Leslie, Katie, Squeaky, Tex, or Donkey Dan.
 Juan Flynn, John Connolly –

No bones. As though the world is empty & needs to be filled up with [my
 father]'s containers.

Choke up on that thing, focus on the seagull, just swing.

Pits

– Plural as Manson – Punchline
 proto-'droids – 180,000 years – always hungry Tiny

curlicues of doubt. [Optimism]
 of the [dialect]. What you want
 from [that to which you have been referred].

— For a long time I
used
to go to bed early.
Let me rephrase that.

— In a contracting cylinder
papered with [final notices].

[Bowled over in the sense of] *you
might as well not have spent all
those years developing a personality.*

Ask me something else.

Do you pack for work, or just go?

[Suggestion box around here] somewhere.

— [Hometowns are] *destroyed by fire*.
Rural as Mormon – Glimpsed
in the crosshairs of – I’m hypothesizing now –
These missiles: As if [people are people
in the old sense, or that] the old sense
is [replaced by] the new parts.

— I can’t do it myself,
on account of the ways I was brought up.

All the [wrecked pick-ups] on [blocks] you can [describe to your
parson]. That is most human
explodes on.

[Pessimism], of the [mill].

[Image.]

[Voice] that keeps rising into [an hysteria] so pure the [neighbourhood] mistakes
it for its [own beliefs].

— An inning or two at most
& career over.

I started a letter to the editor in
1981.

If the littlest wheel stops turning
the larger wheel, well

An old tree, north of Cumberland,
that you rub for bad luck.

— [Continue] trying to figure out the portrayals, but sit in a different [] each time &

be different ages.

You aren't going to find a "picture" of it, you aren't going to find the "words" for it, you aren't going to save enough "money" to be allowed in

Waste area, buffer zone, international wildlife preserve

But the alphabet itself is of divine origin.

Dippable, garrulous genres, dying of specificity.

Reborn from the toe-clipping you should've *burned*.

This is just the [tip] of the [deregulatory phase].

1919–76

1898–1971

1789–1917

1979, 1984–1991

1953–

1066–1995

1939–45

1955–

1925–65

1917–91

1965–

1958–

1922–84

March 24, 1990–

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