

BROADCAST

If only I could run my tongue

Etc
& inside

but such bewildment

last time you beheaded that

poss. — would it
be same

Explanation

The mundane gauntlet

Or

Once upon a time I was molested by a pedophile

The Fable of the Ascetic and the Hedonist

A fit of optimism

Supplanted by

A book called S P O K E

A book called T A L K

GLOIRE <^>

The L's talk to each other

glory, gore and glare on a long distance conference call

00.5 the claque the hired clappers

00.33 Pantagruel's radio

00.48 sounds off the sea consist of words frozen in the winter air

00.04 as our ship enters air, they thaw thus becoming audible

00.1 “And we could see sharp words (which according to the pilot, sometimes went back to the place where they'd been spoken, only to find the throat that uttered them had been slit open)” — Rabelais

That the words were hung upon is true

That they hung is also true

bitter injection below the frame

You get all the sounds. Even the ones I don't make

Theme without gravity

Fast action without report

Miscalculus each miraculous match
Execute association wave sine wave all we land upon is
Breath through the cracked door

of morning of furlough

Furlough at Gloire

Doubletalk

on the cutting room floor

Name which

There you go find there

Something dust

A

As in umbrella

2 as in immense

2 as in mistook

and pivots around this until this is dislodged

this is double announcement

have they their cities

Allegedly

has one year yesterday from moving out

Allegations

Spoke the middle tongue

took the forked road