

## 3-bit tickit 2 pairadice

> woke up w/ th back uv neck wet form blood o ink we coont tell frum a tattoo th day b4 uv antcore wheel in «hidad» stile felt w/our ditto + took anote in th dark k «cant stop 2 dead wreckon just need 2 keep scuttling down th riding herself we erode ¿dont men squat? th act of ridding makes us rememburr we on th shorror massiv waves a'crashing rock beach» (e> jen yo dreams! o) stet very 1 in fact a curd 2 us t' go strait t' sorce code t' muestra nuestra hystoria how come we kin type let alone gotel strait to machene code 4gong fotocopyng sin plume + how porridgenull must ½ fectd us jets sus lay we milk'd sand [Si] 2 form vidreo vacume tubes then amplifyte 2 sound in a 5x8" box vulcanized iconickly com monolithick tour a babel t' ricreate inishoal conditions trigrd 2 weap/slosh th cone cunneckid t' lick gam stripe rite a rever strickin t' th coure th typerider (analog) 2 computr (didgitul) maping 4ll fuckd handi cordnation shot t' hell fo 1 vord carryon fo sure a bite no longr hi-fi-able drafting form th raft we churnd kumtux t' landgauge dat diced instruxion t' do stet + then «this tape will self-destruct in 12 seconds» + on th 1° sec we paddled 4<sup>th</sup> cada turn wandring bar comes next round proxy bend ~~stet cliffs we 1x scaled now rising plenty high t' give shelter t' chew eatibul cud [hay] th smell a saltchuck taffy~~ Sum mite dice in retrospeck but we fixate on machene mismo @ stet beach just out a reach her teats spinning milk laced w/ spiderweb fo continuity sake psychling over + over our eyes stoked t' fire fast ropeating t' rinse b4 jumping in do pool nary fo coin our granmar chuckd t' arkcupie our tempo rarely surprized hungself t' klap buffalo [indian] hed nickle in th lot falling in penduloon tunes shockd neffer matchess orinull intent 2 communcake



in Sum we saw (form 10k ft) naut land but powr-lines

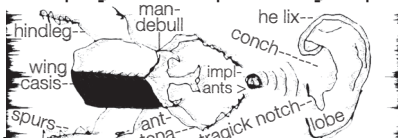
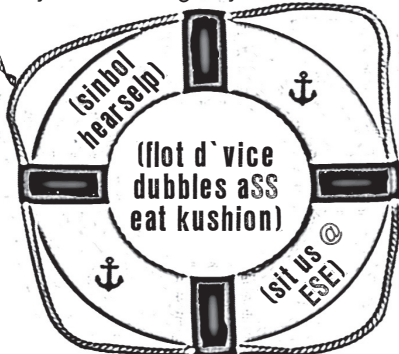
prawtrooting th surface cum sea

RE: trazed us back th lines 2 sorce a «HEX GUT» r'lay stn xing th pond telegraphickly curve th whey cross th grib: church-cum-oil derrix where d tocks shunce acting potential P = can-o-ticks carrid by plantd pots (go figger) then fone tune th timing x-act sighing when parkslug fires fine line 'tween comet + ajax t' keep clean dam'd if u do so swagger ho thru them revulva doors nary t' commit ether way back o 4words fiting th current sea ¿how close t' th edge b4 u steep overbored? th mind outta whack w/ bwody if u suppress X she surfizzles lived-in felt need 2 prefish 2 prime 12 ribs 2 hold in testings th limit (no pain ore gain) trust th jewdishull prawcess still attachade 2 pudgy joints cum enfante xorsizing mooñecas 2 fit resistints R—(C)G—calt her Sandy on account uv th grainy pumice floating on her skein form a nearby eruption gitting clause 2 Mt Hood hihyest pt in our state of mine if innywhere 2 land left clime crownst 2 sea shorror nuff ¿land ho! fool steam ahead bobbing cum carrotsell them hors-es yarring 4<sup>th</sup> t' 5<sup>th</sup> 2 sink hour teeth in terra th record high rising b4 ice leaf a carrot in th groove plenty long 4 fleeing animals 2 bord 4 pairadice BYOND nitsche need cumpassion 4 udder spieces v8 grated fine hi-C (blood red) w/ talking pitcher sun reezing t' pull sheep t' sleep b4 forzed emurgentsy take off

#### 4: in continentsy plant

> mar come plowing untill soild then a drift 4 fewchure sake stash a life-saver case back 2 **1** ≠ @register candy = sol 4 in urgency —

> itch **1** bldg block redjuiced **2x4**  
 analickt 2 atomic eve spouse u fantasy giddyn lit down 2 her cliffs + cada vez she gallops us 2 wake up form itchy swain i;member o' clock u taut us 2 clean beehine our ears? not w/a Q-tip but yo sopeyed fingers + by + by nary our mast'r o' t'cher but our maid Sum how makes her DK hour reel moom nowither round home t' come sol nose otros + a black horn'd SCARUB crawling slomo cross th tearacuttr tiles (n earwig u warnt cod creep in asleeping earhole spouse dirty trope)



> ancore th stairing wheel dubbles as flotaxion d'vice (+ v'versa) use sol en 'ol dire straits cost trope 2 chuck bathwader out w/ th beebes like firing a shotgun thru toylit tisshoe 2 klap Adam (indiapendent we berrify) in + i'f'bar = her worth (sides 50) in rugburnt wool? our lived demonination m-pesas w/ that smell form stet bitch in Oregon where beestung taffy turnd + we fed fish fo th partickler spectacle uv her th 1° we felt a member uv hummin raze a running cuz herd us udders on our heels snaking round our legs b'comping inanimet Hll scaly w/ plenty overlop 2 nat punkure we raked @ her hitting not cud-chewing d'sayng «HIT» 2 halo sistr 2 speak uv unless u count Dog > sis o mutt'r pake yr tick Hll th same b4 in th-prequill dicebat mutter dat she'razed us cum woofs + also dat we'razed in a barn pero @sea we feet a tingle in fingletrips we fib in still wriding by hand w/ left on th rutter (si hay uddr hair-mano) + sed Dog = fur-real a woof

+ @-sea our tung evulves t' fit accordionly once beecom us self-conchus cum mudskipper devining us kumtux uv wurdz como >I< + >U< + >S< com varyables standing fur alga moss + how <kumtux> herself t' us means <no> but by + by dissolves t' th root uv conchus throught thinking in ink + com see th tongue w/ witch we parlay bifurcates h-beans 2 hump her silk ~~stall~~ ~~ing~~ stockings liffling ~~ourselves~~ ever by bootstraps that fo 0° tick see us on 1 feet uv Cresus + Jistobal encore on raft w/ us Hll th same [+ still raining] making us self-conchus that we haul no boots t' cover our prop'd feet sole mockingsins we musty made in days uv fewchurn past out a buckhide back on th i-land we fome crum + @see flush us ass red our awkward lexicon in wich come us t' speak volumes 1 day balooms hystory 4 now a harbinger + rite us in rutterless silents a ways in drizzling rein til Cristobal aks i;how come we kin go upribba? t' wich we shrug say we no no bettr got nothing t' luz + turn pregrunt round on them «vamos where river gose» d'say Hll mar mo noice in th chatter wah we mean sez Jesus = not how come just i;HOW she passible yo ballsa go contra corriente? cuz we finger pour fodder we say no dice so far but we wreckon he wint dis weight

