Profiting by Conflict

The true meaning is always a glancing off. Your satellites burst with speed, pride, hate, spite, turning backwards over the shoulder in the universal machine. However, two spaces following a period are one too many. You could wait around for centuries to develop a photo finish, and the bookies would have to draw lots for bed space in Tokyo. That "Huh?" gonna bite? Three times? Too much totalization killed the corporation. That sounds subversive, but is it wrong? Hand over fist, that's the way to rake in profits, and if the shoe doesn't fit, make that beat-up foot swing!

That's the diver's credo. The first known instance of reticence took place in the 13th century. By slowly articulating the fronds of the Dionysius orchid, the male god was able to stop the funicular just short of the peach pit. I believe you have your face on upside down. But the terminus was a bland wall space with no air for hanging up balloons.

Saturday night we picked up a quart of molasses at the post office and general store and headed up to Hattie's place for the bake-off. Simply put, the molecular structure of the poltergeist and gargantua hold little mystery for Bachelor Father. Sad but true, the monad has no tools. At the construction sight, bitter pills are handed out, and Jackal laughs too much up in the hills, in a cave.

You have probably been wondering about Little Jimmy. He is with Slow Jimmy, and they are wending their way over to the house of Excitable Jimmy. From there, they plan to travel to the American city of their choice, where they will be presented with three hamburger platters in exchange for everything they have in the world. There. That feels better, doesn't it?

Take this hammer. Carry it to the captain. The instrumentality by which we organize our social being corresponds to the ici, or maintenance, a programmatic instilled beneath the level of retail, quotidian perception, ever-to-date. The balance remains undisclosed, sampling bitters in an aviary built on slime. Crude colors wake the classic arbitration, ritualizing the run rates.

The train passes the station in half the time it takes us to read these words. Measures fail; the punctuation marks the spots on a tie; ties that bind stretch clear to Siam; terrible shakes; territory underfoot. The gibbons are content beneath the waxing moon.

Kit Robinson
They say the Lion and the Lizard keep the Courts...