

Audubon has noted remarkable differences in the nests of the same species. She settled into a space inside herself. It is a peculiarity that a locked door recaptures early loves and wishes. Only by describing the relation between text and picture can she sever her father from her body. This assumes that every peripheral point has a capacity for purpose and heavy lids, but deception is more frequent than change.

## URGENT SILT

I WILL NOT ATTEMPT to deflower instinct. For this we'd have to crack the code, cultivate systems of hair. The old man owned three women by marriage, birth, or contract. Only one dream survives, hanging upside down. The parts immediately surrounding the eye must also receive attention. Imagine, if you can, the no man's land the water surrenders and reclaims.

Every one understands that instinct impels the cuckoo to lay her chill in other birds' nests. Narrow as the coffins the old man had made his forethought. The riddle of the dream doesn't have to have a solution, but systematic examination may be divided into a) objective, b) piercing instruments. By the shore, sand under the eyelids. Think how wet a sob long repressed.

Under changed conditions, however, it is at least possible that modifications might benefit the spectacle. Tense in his armchair, trying to ignore the cracks in the floor. Few of his social class patted swollen bellies in order to get to know Darwin. Sun. Wheel. Eye behind the eye. The dream fits in satisfactorily with the color of sand and absorbs excess water.

No instinct being known amongst extinct species, the stable is not used. The old man was ready to weep with vexation. Examination by means of palpation and binocular parallax is conducted in the sweaty month of August, revealing a long, sad face. The seaboard followed the distant splash. Many burrowed into the damp daylight.

Indispensable for the action of natural selection, the heat gathers like fog. It is curious how often an insight is accompanied by dreams of prey. We commence with the lids, noting their thickness, color and position. When the crack of dawn has been drowned, the loud crashing noise of the waves subsides.