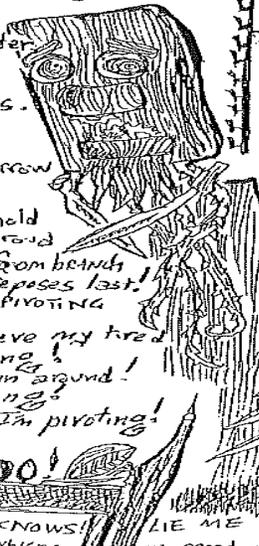


THE PIVOTING SAVAGE!

In pathos, in heartaches wind consoles the chimes ringing in time
 Time and ear poles and fades all hope thins and dies
 What besides the wind and chime bring to me alone
 Longing for a rustling from tall grass or trees
 Round, Round Pivoting! Pivoting!
 The plans unfold exhausted stretch
 Unhinged in down beastly savage with chatter
 Teeth cbs, spring, seeping arms
 Pivoting! Pivoting!
 Wooden swinging jaws, detailed bailed eyes.
 Pivoting! Pivoting!
 Golden sun paints the wood with aged sun
 Brush strokes, blushing beard from tailed sorrow
 Eyebrows begging entertainment fear
 Pivoting! Pivoting! Pivoting!
 Plained knives swimming about a vision behold
 Of thorns and stiles clock stabbing proud
 A monument for wind and mark companion from brandy
 Longer than life this pivoting savage reposes last!
 Pivoting around, round round, pivoting pivoting
 Push by hands it spins pivoting
 Wait for wind to lend expression to relieve my tired
 arms from pivoting! pivoting - pivoting!
 Wild ecstasy, forced into a smile I spin around!
 Rising wind from my arms in pivoting!
 In pivoting! In pivoting! In pivoting! In pivoting!



THEME THEATRE PERFORMS

BY BREAKING WRISTS, AND TURNING TWISTS
 BARE OVER BRANCHES AND NECK TOURNEQUETS
 The buffoon in pain has the respect to gush
 Having all eyes watch the plan of paying
 Listen and whence at the neck break dance -
 The house is a home, the body the bone
 The ordinary stability through windows shake,
 broke and through
 The music is spare, but the feeling is there
 Someone is breaking branches with rocks
 Each a cent on paper
 -listen and whence the neck break dance -
 Miffed Miffed



KNOWLEDGE OF WITHIN THE SOUL. Passions of study closing
 The surest way to attain. Properly the manner and ways
 A move in the directest route. mixed error into the w
 A gentle performing and gain. we are of relation and th
 Some seven holes in the face. The look is mentally disgui
 OF reason and grace. I am able to create an illu
 position lacking waste. Different set of seven holes be
 OR INVOLVING TO SIFT, OR WAVE A WAR, in the theatre
 of emotions... I goodbye! farewell! to the darkene
 I find the rapture fountains assisted, or with OCCUR
 Imprisoned for minced NATURE! SATISFACTION, has
 Reason; unrestrained! Prejudiced in small wraths in
 an armored gentle mans wordy clash. what words in
 into the same. how's they make their list of u
 accidents! the loophole is true and the human dirt

WINE CANT DO IT, WIFE WONT DO!

SKILLS IN HOME, THE WIFE SHE KNOWS!
 THE WINE CANT DO IT, MADDENING BELLOW, whisper
 LET ALL KNOW, HEART IS RUNNING AF, NEVER BOWED!
 whisper my mood, murmur, and brood, then yell my mood, wait and brood!
 STOMP YOUR GUTS, SINEWS SNAP OFF, SLUMBERING? WAKE. THE WORLD IS A DUMP AREA AND MY JOKES END IN
 SKILLED AT HOME THE WIFE SHE KNOWS, HAUNTED SOLITUDE, MY AGING BONES, GET OUT TO THE BLEEDER, THEN M
 WINE OUT QUICK BEFORE I FEEL WHOLE! - - - BETTER PILE ROCKS UP AROUND THE HOME, THE MOOD COM
 GROWN, THE WIFE CANT DO THIS ALL ALONE. CALL ON THE NATION THEY BE IN, (PROCLAIMED MY MOAN!) -

LIE ME STILL AN CAROUSING BONES - BUST WRECK VINEGA
 my mood, murmur my mood, then yell my mood. wait and brood!
 SEW THE SHEETS AROUND, ROUND YOU SEW. Flip the bed
 MY JOLLY THRILLS TO OCEAN AND EARTH, ILL
 MY AGING BONES, GET OUT TO THE BLEEDER, THEN M
 THE HOME, THE MOOD COM

DELIGHT, COIN COOKERY DRED LAMP, SLOW WILLED SOULS

Uncertain Raising Coin, raised shape molded into the flame
 tossed image debr coin mashes backed today
 The Delight flooded world / a survival of the fittest
 in an evolved revelation aerial to the universal comes
 In a evolved flame wont hurt my raising as the booming
 @mind Delight crashes high
 decrepit, natureless, regardless over-anxious unfloored
 de-christianed hanlet of foolishness, idiocy and the
 plain dead putty - thoughts of idiots.
 Certainly the boon is the looking, sweet smile, living
 easier times tossing them... in any situation and then
 clutching child mine. THE DELIGHT RUINS ALL! Notes on
 evil times. The matter of preparing, mine children into the
 end. Result of a sheltered role golden for the natural wild.
 scornful, ink, and leaf - like notes suffering in a pitiful
 papered woe unjustful. Blowing, begrieved papyrus.
 Amid disintegrated, floating or burning, non ever-lasting chaff, chaff.

MONTHS FLARED UP WHEN LAMP WHO UNWELKING, BUT STILL SUGGESTION
 THE LIFE AND FIBER FROM THE ENLIGHTENED A RESPECTABLE, DOCTOR WITH A FUTURE IN
 GENES OF THE COUPED, HEARS FROM THE CONCERNED BEING IN SPIRITUALITY THE
 SHARE OF MERCY, LAMP ON LAND, THE CONCERNED BEING IN SPIRITUALITY THE
 WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AFTER THE MEMBERS DEPARTED, AND THE SOMET
 MOTHERS TO RISE THE LAMP TOOK (WITH THE THE LAMP WITH ITS SLOW LIFE STARTED
 THE LAMP WITH ITS SLOW LIFE STARTED UP EACH IN VARIOUS HONES. BESIDE WHICH
 SKULLS, THE HONKS AS BLOOD SPILLING FOR THONES. THE SKULLS WERE FANGLED
 AND A SETTING, WHERE THEY MIGHT SEE WILD, BUT THE LAMP WAS A SLOW
 WILDED ONE AND A BAD JUDGE TOO... THE YEGAN AND CAP POINTED TO
 THE YEGAN. (BECAUSE THEY HAD ALL EYES)

DANCING MUSIC THANK YOU!

Some say the music for soothing and fun comfort. Wisdom comes to some counting pearls to sort
 But then theres some who want to clap and storm. Palms and knees turn red and hair gets to tip
 Small group of songsters loved to play, sonnets that were waltzes forever thrilling
 Each others eyes and ears dressing up like animals, and objects of the world that normally
 wouldnt move an inch. Wildly a table craved over big brass horns while hands smacked 2
 legged horses. Day to day the same path, trod with the same true tone, seeing how fa
 one could move without losing place. Then one day before donning suits a decision
 was made to try the weight of food bags about the waist; while the chimney was
 blocked and smoke clogged lungs in sight. This made the music a challenge and also a struggling
 fight. Then they invited a vigorous toad man to whack at shins with mighty cane and sticks
 The horse would balance hot coals on nestal hip and rest their glow on clay eyelids the table man
 added to the fellow cabinet's not only a balance of plates, and fine small statues to handle, but
 5 extra horns and see saws to tetter wandle. When the music became a rough din and all health the
 same, the merry recalled the original strain. What was left of voice called on bandages
 for the bleeding pain... and one day later wailing, away again!

WHO'S GOTTEN MY TEETH

I hop up and down in wild mad, cause
 thick comfort cotton my teeth wear hats
 when they sleep, learned right quick to be
 my teeth flattened from pushing my gum
 hidden brown. Water is a mainstay, greatest
 cotton at my heart; death would clavr. My
 cups and stove. Im going crazy asking
 my teething cotton.

CRUMBLE LEGS

WHEM WATCHED A MOUNTAIN HUMP SWELL
 horizon sun set and 2 drum plates Crumbl
 drum rhythms was only heard, and to that
 bird chirps. That was a sinister device a
 we ran to hide under bush. It wanted us to
 so planting hooves, the legs ran til they sh
 sound and the doomed scene

