

THE CENTRAL OVERLAND CALIFORNIA AND
PIKES PEAK EXPRESS COMPANY: AFTER
BERLINDE DE BRUYCKERE

Former dead
Animals know
The truth of
Dirt's./*COLLOSSUS*
A creature of monument
orders each
among its own physical.
Merits malappropriation of death inside
A cast. I have ordered
several onions
delivered to the
next station.
General's got
good horse
sense. Keeps everyone
fed. seven buckets of
glue facilitated by the joy of corduro—,
brushing them all down so the meat will keep.

COLLOSSUS sins inward
rubbing all the ducks out with their palms,
tuckered out,
lined up all outside the hedges, tents glowing
without the sense of dignity that hones
itself under glass and terps at the sight of
pearl-less cuticles. Airplanes whither
but my old house grows-

CARBON PAPER

A nine o'clock meeting about the efficiency
of-

give that man a hand. Give this thing
a spin. Pulling out the chapter-
What do cubes of
sugar help get down? I think we'll
be ok to make it home. Right to ducks
and when we get back, the scope of an arch
-Lord Cardigan in the Crimean War... 13th Light Dragoons... 362 horses lost
Rotten on the left, terps at the sight. *STRAIGHT DOWN THE CENTER* a piece of
carbon paper.

Enforced radio silence.

The cast isn't-

The saddle blankets are balled up behind the- and horseface blacking out again, and
old Dorado bringing everything over. I guess that was the- the shimmer traded for
Dorado's destiny. Manifest in the spirit of a- *Carbon*

Keeping everyone with the insatiable need for distance.

North, north, Dorado's epiphany moving north, the wild hunting for everything. The
wild pursuit of other-

Back to the arch and the variable searching for rivers. All the fires are out and now is
the time for chasing, all pickadilly through the brush, hiding in the edge of the
woods, rotten on the left. A city of brightness is sitting on the edge of a pole. All this
rotten land sits before it. Certainly there are taller things than these- Everyone is
riding down to their grandparents' house for- Everyone here is ready to go dancing
in their stirrup pants.

Old Dorado, placing fabric caps on all the buttes, and the brumbies floating down and riding men around in the sulky. Worn tiger sipping down all the troughs. Little feet bringing in the-

Sequence dynamism of a- terrace.

Liquid memory of trains. Watercress, Virginia Plate. Water spreading concentric epitome of gas inside a veil.

Runners open everything west of- concerns a virtue mass of- By its physical of- concerning- the- dearth

A city of brightness is sitting on the edge of a pole. All this rotten land sits before it.

There are certainly-

Runners open everything west of the mountains meaning murderer. Passive length of an arch.

And what happened then was the activity of an arch looping itself to, forming a knot in, becoming a knot in rope, looping out westward. Watercre- Virginia Pla-

Liquid memory of-

Sequence dynamism of, a horse in full gallop reveals tertiary source of- westward from its conception of it. A mercenary source of texts and a rude thing is- reveals- Westward festive gatherers, into the abundance of!

Labeled and sidled up by its own, the greatness of all things endures all things means all- well-wishers at the side of a hearse pulled by a cast and a liquid.

And where is now in that golden avenue? Colonel Mastalerz never charged those tanks. Charge discerning itself everywhere from here to there. Because the Pomeranian Cavalry Brigade- is seen spread- very thinly across- this whole land. Manifest in the further mechanization of the American Post- the third Battle of Gaza- the interior space of an arch grows fuller.