

## NOTES ON IDSPEAK

Idspeak is, among other things, a response to my/our living in No-one-gives-a-fuck ville. To be seen is the desire of a ghost. As Nobby puts it: *To be seen is the ambition of ghosts, and to be remembered is the ambition of the dead.*

I am just such a ghost. Ago sinner close it. Open porn thud. Refuted pose thorn. A niece little type little re-missionary stew. Sweeny among the delightengales. I'll convert *you*. Into a twice little tight little missing very stew. Twas said he praised a grad student's efforts for their opacity.

Graffiti. Inscriptionary hope sand dreams. The seem little girl regain end again. A leaving man so heard to love. Thru the ear he was poisoned. Much ado about the puppets dallying. Our erstwhile forgotten surrelator. Ontologically perspectivistical. Our hero's hero's hero. Composition from detritus. De-feat of clay. Deceit of clay. This or that circumstantial avatar. This or that paratheological inspeak. Thin-squeek. Itinerant phrase raker. Aneecdotally anecdotingly yours.

The flower over youth. The seem little girl again and again it's wonder full really. The shame little girl againingly begins. The world is through much with us, tight or full. The story-go-round of our sorry fool condition. The worry-go-round, the blurry-go-round, the sorry-go-round of our commision. Nipple skin the something guess. Get me of these slimy fuck reel.

We must, we must, we must increase our bust. The grizzled recycled-analacyst. It exits sex. Sex, it exits. The slime little go regain end again. The tears of a plastic saxophone. Thirty chew feet for sucking. Dirty chew fate for suck in. The forth of chew lie. The case of the messing mass. The seek only the edge of a phantom. The diaphanous gown on the mammary of a goes.