{

# T R A V E S T Y G E N E R A T O R

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**Lillian-Yvonne Bertram** 

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## #/usr/bin/python/three\_last\_words

```
def permutations(elements):
#the
   if len(elements) == 0:
#the knife
    yield elements
#the knife they
   else:
#the knife they hung
   for result in permutations(elements[1:]):
     #the knife they hung him
    for i in range(len(elements)):
     #the knife they hung him on
        yield result[:i] + elements[0:1] + result

#the knife they hung him on
        #was a legal trinket
```

print (list(permutations("I")))

[**'I'**]

```
#run the code
#in this cell
#away
```

print (list(permutations("can't")))

### print (list(permutations("can't")))

["can't", "acan't", "ancan't", "an'can't", "an'tcan't", "nacnan't", "nancnan't", "cnan't", "ncnan't", "cn'an't", "ncn'an't", "nan'cnan't", "n'cn'an't", "n'ancn'an't", "n'acn'an't", "cn'tan't", "ncn'tan't", "n'cn'tan't", "n'tcn'tan't", "n'tacn'tan't", "ca'n't", "aca'n't", "a'ca'nt", "a'nca'nt", "a'n'ca'nt", "c'a'nt", "c'a'nt", "ac'ant", "ac'ant", "a'nc'ant", "c'nant", "c'nant", "'nc'na'n't", "'nac'na'n't", "'na'c'na'n't", "c'n'a'n't", "'c'na'nt", "'nc'na'nt", "'n'c'na'nt", "'n'ac'na'nt", "ca'tn't", "aca'tn't", "a'ca'tn't", "a'tca'tn't", "a'tnca'tn't", "c'a'tn't", "'ac'a'tn't", "'ac'a'tn't", "'a'tc'a'tn't", "ctatn't", "'c'ta'tn't", "'tc'ta'tn't", "'tac'ta'tn't", "'ta'c'ta'tn't", "c'tna'tn't", "'c'tna'tn't", "'trc'tna'tn't", "'tnac'tna'tn't", "cant't", "acant't", "ancant't", "antcant't", "cnant't", "ant'cant't", "ncnant't", "nancnant't", "nantcnant't", "cntant't", "ncntant't", "ntcntant't", "ntacntant't", "ntancntant't", "cnt'ant't", "nent'ant't", "ntent'ant't", "nt'ent'ant't", "nt'aent'ant't", "catnt't", "acatnt't", "atcatnt't", "atncatnt't", "atntcatnt't", "ctatnt't", "tctatnt't", "tactatnt't", "tatctatnt't", "tatnctatnt't", "ctnatnt't", "tctnatnt't", "tnctnatnt't", "tnactnatnt't", "tnatctnatnt't", "ctntatnt't", "tctntatnt't", "tnctntatnt't", "tntctntatnt't", "tntactntatnt't", "cat'nt't", "atcat'nt't", "at'cat'nt't", "at'ncat'nt't", "acat'nt't", "ctat'nt't", "tctat'nt't", "tactat'nt't", "tatctat'nt't". "tat'ctat'nt't", "ct'at'nt't", "tct'at'nt't", "t'ct'at'nt't", "t'act'at'nt't", "t'atct'at'nt't", "ct'nat'nt't", "tct'nat'nt't", "t'ct'nat'nt't", "t'nct'nat'nt't", "t'nact'nat'nt't"]

```
#return
```

#this articulation

#the exhaustion

#we can't stop hearing

print (list(permutations("breathe")))

#this

#last

#voice

['breathe', 'rbreathe', 'rebreathe', 'reabreathe', 'reatbreathe', 'reathbreath 'reathebreathe', 'bereathe', 'ebereathe', 'erbereathe', 'erebereathe', 'ereabereath 'ereatbereathe', 'ereathbereathe', 'beareathe', 'ebeareathe', 'eabeareath 'earbeareathe', 'earebeareathe', 'eareabeareathe', 'eareatbeareathe', 'beatreath 'ebeatreathe', 'eabeatreathe', 'eatbeatreathe', 'eatrbeatreathe', 'eatrebeatreath 'beathreathe', 'eatreabeatreathe', 'ebeathreathe', 'eatbeathreathe', 'eathbeathreathe', 'eathrbeathreathe', 'eathrebeathreath 'ebeathereathe', 'eabeathereathe', 'beathereathe', 'eatbeathereath 'eathbeathereathe', 'eathebeathereathe', 'eatherbeathereathe', 'braeath 'rbraeathe', 'rabraeathe', 'raebraeathe', 'raeabraeathe', 'raeathbraeathe', 'baraeathe', 'abaraeathe', 'arbaraeathe', 'arabaraeath 'araebaraeathe', 'araeabaraeathe', 'araeatbaraeathe', 'baeraeathe', 'abaeraeath 'aerbaeraeathe', 'aebaeraeathe', 'aerabaeraeathe', 'aeraebaeraeath 'aeraeabaeraeathe', 'baearaeathe', 'abaearaeathe', 'aebaearaeath 'aeabaearaeathe', 'aearbaearaeathe', 'aearabaearaeathe', 'aearaebaearaeath 'baeatraeathe', 'abaeatraeathe', 'aebaeatraeathe', 'aeabaeatraeath 'aeatbaeatraeathe','aeatrbaeatraeathe','aeatrabaeatraeathe','baeathraeath 'abaeathraeathe', 'aebaeathraeathe', 'aeabaeathraeathe', 'aeatbaeathraeath 'aeathbaeathraeathe', 'aeathrbaeathraeathe', 'brateathe', 'rabrateathe', 'ratbrateathe', 'ratebrateathe', 'rateabrateathe', 'rateatbrateath 'barateathe', 'abarateathe', 'arbarateathe', 'arabarateathe', 'aratbarateath 'aratebarateathe', 'arateabarateathe', 'batrateathe', 'abatrateathe', 'atbatrateath 'atratbatrateathe', 'atrbatrateathe', 'atrabatrateathe', 'atratebatrateath 'atebaterateath 'baterateathe', 'abaterateathe', 'atbaterateathe', 'aterbaterateathe', 'aterabaterateathe', 'ateratbaterateathe', 'batearateath 'atbatearateathe', 'atebatearateathe', 'abatearateathe', 'ateabatearateath 'atearbatearateathe', 'atearabatearateathe', 'bateatrateathe', 'abateatrateath 'atbateatrateathe', 'atebateatrateathe', 'ateabateatrateathe', 'ateatbateatrateath 'ateatrbateatrateathe', 'bratheathe', 'rbratheathe', 'rabratheath 'ratbratheathe', 'rathbratheathe', 'rathebratheathe', 'ratheabratheath 'abaratheathe', 'arbaratheathe', 'baratheathe', 'arabaratheath 'aratbaratheathe', 'arathbaratheathe', 'arathebaratheathe', **batratheath** 'atrbatratheathe', 'atbatratheathe', 'abatratheathe', 'atrabatratheath 'atratbatratheathe', 'atrathbatratheathe', 'bathratheathe', 'abathratheath 'atbathratheathe', 'athbathratheathe', 'athrbathratheathe', 'athrabathratheath 'athratbathratheathe','batheratheathe','abatheratheathe','atbatheratheath 'athbatheratheathe', 'athebatheratheathe', 'atherbatheratheath 'atherabatheratheathe', 'bathearatheathe', 'abathearatheath 'athbathearatheathe', 'athebathearatheath 'atbathearatheathe', 'atheabathearatheathe', 'athearbathearatheathe', 'bratheeathe', 'rbratheeath 'rabratheeathe', 'ratbratheeathe', 'rathbratheeathe', 'rathebratheeath 'ratheebratheeathe', 'baratheeathe', 'abaratheeathe', 'arbaratheeath 'arabaratheeathe', 'aratbaratheeathe', 'arathbaratheeathe', 'arathebaratheeath

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<pre>print (list(combinations("I can't breathe")))</pre>	
MemoryError	Traceback (most recent call last)
<pre><ipython-input-6-9f1f016de5c5> in <module>()&gt; 1 print (list(combinations("I can't breathe")))</module></ipython-input-6-9f1f016de5c5></pre>	

MemoryError:

# **C**OUNTERNARRATIVES

inspired by John Keene

[1]

...God's gonna trouble the water.

[2]

It was a gated community. ...The boy is a high school student. ...There are rows and rows of others.

[3]

Forty-two miles from Disney. ...The frangipani swans in the streetlight. ...A patrol car's siren sings several streets away.

[4]

Everything signs its name, leaves a trace. ...Real gaps spread in the tropic of paradise. ...Forty-two miles from Disney. ...He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp.

[5]

Only the flowering catalpa trees are on watch and they don't have guns. ... The boy likes Skittles. ... Real gaps spread in the tropic of paradise. ... He rides from station to station until he can rest at home. ... People also ask what was he wearing. ... People also search for Emmett Till.

[6]

Sometimes he wakes feeling gone and doesn't know why. ...Only the flowering catalpa trees are on watch and they don't have guns. ...It was a gated community: cause of death. ...He rides from station to station until he can rest at a home. ...Gone with his father on a visit. ...God's gonna trouble the water. ...bloodies the ground we stand on.

[7]

Forty-two miles from Disney. ...He rides from station to station until he can rest at a home. ...Before he became someone's Halloween costume punchline, he had a name. ...No mention made of his clothing. ...The warm air is a little brackish tonight. ...The frangipani swims in the moonlight. ...People also ask what he was wearing. ...He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp. ...follow a star north.

[8]

He plays a game he knows he's too old for: pinches the moon between finger and thumb, pulls it to his lips. ... Everything signs its name, leaves a trace.... Real cancer spreads in the tropics. ... Forty-two miles from Disney. ... He rides from station to station until he can rest at a home. ... He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp. ... Gone with his father on a visit and God's gonna trouble the water.

[9]

Sometimes he wakes feeling gone and doesn't know why. ... Everything slings a trace, mouths its name. ... Only the flowering catalpa trees are on watch and they don't have guns. ... It was a gated community. ... Cause of death. ... Real gaps spread in the tropic of paradise. ... Forty-two miles from disease. ... No mention made of his clothing. The warm air is a little brackish tonight. ... People also ask what was he wearing. ... He never told anyone, but he always wanted to follow a star north...

[10]

He plays a game he knows he's too old for: pinches the moon between finger and thumb, pulls it to his lips. ...Sometimes he wakes feeling gone and doesn't know why. ...Only the flowering catalpa trees are on watch and they don't have guns. ...Real treasons spread in the gaps of paradise. ...Before he became someone's Halloween costume punchline, he had a name. ...The frangipani swans in the streetlight. ...Several weeks away, a patrol siren sings... People also ask: what was he wearing? ...if God's gonna trouble the water.

[11]

Only the flowering catalpa trees are on watch and none of them brought a gun. ...Causes of death: ...The boy is a high school student. ...The boy likes Skittles. ...Feel gaps spread in the tropic of paradise. ...Forty-two miles from Disney. ...Before he became someone's Halloween costume punchline, he had a name. ...No mention made of his clothing. Brackish air tonight stings with a little sweetness. ...A patrol car's siren sings several streets away. ...People also ask: what really happened? ...He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp. ...but God's gonna trouble the water, bloody the lawn he stands on.

[12]

Sometimes he wakes feeling not really here, not knowing why it was a gated community. ... The boy is a high school student. ... The boy likes Skittles. ... Real gaps peel apart the treads of paradise. ... He rides through all the houses before he can rest at home. ... Before he became someone's Halloween costume punchline, he had a name. ... The frangipani stitches up the streetlight. ... A patrol car's siren swats bugs and halos away. ... He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp. ... Gone with his father on a visit to follow a star north. ... People also search for Emmett Till. ... Stand on bloody laws. ... There are rows and rows of others.

[13]

[14]

He plays a game he knows he's too old for: pinches the moon between finger and thumb, drinks it through his lips. Sometimes he wakes feeling gone. He reaches for why everything sings its name, traces its leave. Gaps split open the tropic of paradise. The sea air brackets him tonight. People also ask: what really happened? Before he became the punchline to a costume, swans of frangipani backlit him in the night. A siren signs

several streets away. Cause of death: It was a gated community. Gone with his father on a visit. People also ask: what was he wearing? He never told anyone, but he always wanted to go to space camp. God wasn't near the water.

People also search for: Emmett Till.