Color of Nothing*

how have you drenched this fertile child privilege refused people crafted as a bite of color you kept half full of a negative smell using bread from their privilege.

screeching women, she is always red-eyed goldened and dyed expressed as hairstyles black language is my meaning that sun mouths write through its plant dusty lawn screeching her hearts having ladies as afraid of life meat.

throat sense is released always again for no blues on green mountainside Prairie.

the coherence, pretend yesterdays are still the abandoned and killed and collapsing.

Listen now sanity brimming about me knows their tinted sorries boys of grays-and-shadows marriage.

I generate as she weaves the half respect of the blossom of flock boys. sum world.

Emily Dickinson + Asset Purchase Agreement

his wines enabled superiority Purchaser a vacant of the beggary her obliged purple path divides

* Inputs: "Interrupted Meditation" by Robert Hass, "Ode 44" by Hafez, "Black, Poured Directly Into the Wound" by Patricia Smith, "Hello, the Roses" by Mei-Mei Berssenbrugge, "The best words get said frequently, they are fertile pips" by Lyn Hejinian

Until the ear is required the day with soft and necessary is executed While oral laws or statures contemplated by fashions of our ground monument many of them were from velvet no employees worn everything was bird Comprised that thing any spinning that no work alter far From the inherited agreement in the Schedule that once asked through terms feet should die agree that steeples blot losses to come writer pain my traffic salutes tabernacles he could absolutely be with sun Unto a spirit native fires upon which the bee will only be party as obligations whimsical documents preferred Christ divides the rest on blame You would not be where I finished or near there When he saw I too keep the loss your occupational missiles hear its garden sometimes all the attorneys of each are me or instruments by different world's walls Grave moats of construction jury 's renown when houses go her assets they woe less Emily were displaying her poems And sails to eyes outweigh take this finished cash

Problems of Philosophy* + Natalie: A Gem Among the Sea-Weeds*

general error our sensations have ourselves that particular principal psychological value of the disclaimer

What was the enforceable face

* Russell, Bertrand. *The Problems of Philosophy*. Indianapolis: 1912.

[†] Vale, Ferna. Natalie; or, a Gem Among the Sea-weeds. 1859.

truth you can imagine used

is fragmentary

empirical knowledge

we seemed to understand

the shake and distribution into righteous proposition

really from our experience

first coincidence

no whole skies lost

the woman is of the intermediate

obviously at the honor and never princely

I may mine

take they of the vessels

But Natalie Boston, Lord Cassio, and the Hegel Heaben Sea-flower

say their proceeding must

as a vase forgotten of black

villain something without involving

uniform philosophers

The art has given many prayers

smooth helm

the aware volunteers come of ebony

his breath his perceiving

everything which lived as the perception

ship the meanest

public opposition

after giving a little

the draught is answered

which sometimes might look derived

more forever

left to stand out

description

nature

the convenience

except his whiteness

But mind daughter

this confident time hid their donations and debt

most questioned her looks

distinguishing history