



emoemoji : woods

dan boehl



emoemoji : woods

#o###
#####o###
#o#\#|#/###
###\|/#o#
)|{ #
)|{

emoemoji : woods
by
dan boehl

Edition Solitude

projectiv

emoemoji : woods

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you are here

some
horses

fat
crows

webs
full
of
spiders
vacuum
an
underbrush
breeze

for
every
four
hundred
moths
hatched
two
survive

how
do
you
say
apocalypse
in
german

emoemoji : woods i

```
###  
#o###  
#####o###  
#o#\#|#/###  
###\|/#o#  
# }|{ #  
}|{
```

windmill
on
the
hill
and
with
leaves
off
the
trees
theres
one
clear
view
to
the
government
castle
from
the
summer
one

do
what
you
want
we
wont
stop
you
much

pass
two
priests
on
bicycles
and
dont
feel
envy

what
do
you
say
to
crazy
people

covey
grouse
by
hidden
pond
and
some
corvidae
i
dont
know

claudia
said
work
with
what
you
have
but
im
naked
without
my
field
glasses
and
gun

hiding
wood
in
trees
these
geriatric
horses
roll
here

too
old
even
for
glue

schulbus
waiting
on
schloss
tots

one
clear
view
from
the
government
castle
to
the
summer
one

we
live
here
now
but
where
do
flamingos
go
in
the
winter

emoemoji : woods ii

###	###
#o###	#o###
#####o###	#####o###
#o#\# #/###	#o#\# #/###
###\ /#o#	###\ /#o#
# } { #	# } { #
} {	} {

for
a
time
we
were
mushrooms
on a
stump
then
we
were
the
stump

caps
as
kites
over
the
forest

five
kids
on
the
stump

one
rainbow
road
to
another

the
turtles
name
is
kitsch
but
his
friends
can
call
him
tiger

its
like
peter
parker

tiger
eats
nice
weeds
then
a cap

says
its
all
blank
now

palace
drunk
siamese
drunk
turtle
pinned
to
window
pane
language
ball
tossed
back
and
forth
synchronizing
alphabet
as
ravens
torture
the
sky

mist
unfurls
like
hunters
shots
and
hoofbeats

tiger
says
the
trees
are
electromagnetic

peter
parker
says
even
in
the
forest
theres
paparazzi

horse
horse
horse
do
you
guys
have
this
game
where
you
come
from

tiger
tells
this
story
about
how
one
night
biking
along
pitch
black
empty
path
he
runs
into
badger
and
in
that
moment
they
were
instant
wise

emoemoji : woods iii

```
      ###
    ###  #○###  ###
  #○###  #####○##  #○###
#####○###  #|#  #####○###
#○#\##|#/###  |  #○#\##|#/###
###\|/##  \|/  ###\|/##
#  }|{  #  }|{  #  }|{  #
    }|{      }|{
```

touch
screen
tech
of
email
vs
first
thing
i
do
in
the
morning
is
check
the
field
for
fox

some
tweet
sound

lets
introduce
the
device
both
human
and
woods

or
our
relationship
to
it

lets
introduce
the
bird
book

anita
bought
me
a
bird
book

its
been
so
sloppy
and
wet
here

im
trying
to
sneak
up
on
birds

mostly
those
grouse
you
heard
about
in
woods i

some
tit
knocked
down
a
pod
it
tried
to
eat

my
eyes
were
too
dumb
to
pluck
it
from
the
uniform
red

how
andré
bretons
apartment
of
me

how
tourist

hermits
and
formalists
wouldnt
do
well
here

henry
david
theroux

a
grumpy
know

it
all
in
the
woods
by
himself

works
40
days
per
year

says
its
best
to
avoid
the
beginnings
of
evil

but
hes
talking
about
a
doormat

do
you
know
how
to
write
a
terabyte
sized
poem

its
easy
if
yer
a
tree
but
the
proposition
makes
me
fart
like
a
animal

hear
the
woodpecker
oppressing
the
tree

did
the
leaf
fall
because
it
fell
or
because
its
a
bird

telltale
wilde schweine
tracks

care
taken
to
cross
a
bog

tractor
tread
untenable

theres
the
corvidae
in
looking
for

mocking
bird
with
green
back

see
it
pinned
to
the
glossy
page

then
in
the
woods

the
bird
comes
alive

emoemoji : woods iv

```
      ###
    ###  #o###  ###
  #o###  #####  #o###
#####o###  #|#  #####o###
#o#\#|#/#  |  #o#\#|#/#  #o#\#|#|#/#
###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  ###\|/#o#
# }|{ #  }|{  # }|{ #  # }|{ #
    }|{      }|{      }
```

in
the
trees
you
dont
need
to
know
where
you
are
just
a
place
to
put
yer
tent

friends
taught
me
this
when
we
were
in
the
woods
together

berries
are
seasonal
birds
seasonal
ticks
seasonal
life
in
solitude
seasonal

jorge
and
neto
leave
on
monday

dorine
is
gone

desiré
sunday

rasha
the
end
of
the
month

soon
mário

karsten
too
soon
too

how
do
you
write
a
terabyte
poem

ask
the
trees

ask
the
trees
to
all

ask
the
trees
to
all
together

ask
the
trees
to
all
together

sigh

id
like
to
see
the
woods
through
four
seasons

id
like
to
die
right
now

or
not
at
all

so
im
asking
you

where
do
we
go
next

is
it
a
place
with
enough
water

this
year
i
fell
out
of
a
tree

and
ive
got
plans
to
do
it
again

how
about
you
guys

emoemoji : woods v

```
      ###          ###
    ###   #o###   ###   #o###   ###
  #o###   #####o##  #o###   #####o##  #o###
#####o###  #|#  #####o###  #|#  #####o###
#o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###
###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#
#  }|{  #  }|{  #  }|{  #  }|{  #  }|{  #
    }|{          }|{          }|{
```

at
the
schloss

fog
fog
all
the
time
fog

how
do
you
write
a
terabyte
poem

go
running
in
the
woods
through
fog

trees
gleaned
of
mistletoe

light
snow
in
fog

trees
felled
by
something
in
the
fog

fog
is
a
monster

chasing
you
through
fog

fog
is
one
dillion
droplets

fog
is
memory

fog
is
a
monster

fog
is

memory

droplets

monster

running
through
fog

what
if
this
monster
is
you
and
thats
all

emoemoji : woods vi

```
      ###          ###          ###
    ###  #o###  ###  #o###  ###  #o###
  #o###  #####o##  #o###  #####o##  #o###  #####o###
#####o###  #|#  #####o###  #|#  #####o###  #|#/###
#o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###  \|#o#
###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  }|{ #
#  }|{ #  }|{  #  }|{ #  }|{  #  }|{ #  }|{
  }|{          }|{          }|{
```

patchwork
path

woodpecker
wonderland

decayed
artifice

drilled
body

tiny
rhythm

tap
tap
song

oh
the
colors

red
green

against
clay
raked
by
wildeschweine

a
full
kilometer
of
this
baum
valley
visible
through
naked
deciduous
and
full
pine

car
noise
and
trash
is
here

even
magdala
hertes
tossed
off
lebe
gesund
receipt
for
seven
stück
of
something

twelve
euro

with
notes
on
back

Penny

Griebenschmalz	1.59
Tomaten	1.99
Paprica-Mix	0.69
2x Fairy	1.11
Kaffeefilter	1.59
2x Bassermann	1.99
2x Zucker	0.85
2x Sauerkirschen	
Bananen	
Mg.	

dated
thanksgiving

emoemoji : black forest i

```

      ,@%,
      @@%#
      ,%, ##%      #@@@  &&      %#@ ,@@@%
      #@@%# #@@%#  @%\%#@  &&&  %#@#% %@@@%
      %@@#%#%#@#  /\#%@@@%&&&& /\ ,#\%@@#%@@@%
      \@@#%#%#@%/ %/\ \@#%#/%#&&&& /\ \#%@@@%@@@%
      \ \#%#@#%#@#/\ \#%#@#%  &&&& /\ \@#%#/%%\%/%%
      \ \_||_#%\@%/\ /\ \@@#%#%  &&&& /\ \#%\@% _%\% _
      \ \_ _ || / || \ || _ _ || - / || \ || _ _ ) | _
      | \ _ || _ _ || _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
      - _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

```

is
this
normal
karsten

im
in
a
real
german
ford

when
the
signs
are
blue
were
on
the
highway

omg
its
so
conceptual

that
village
is
cute
but
its
a
horror
to
live
there

behind
this
white
wall
is

the
BLACK
FOREST

this
guy
passing
everybody
he
lives
here
and
he
is
alone

i
drive
slow
because
it
could
be
slidey

normally
from
here
you
can
see
france

now
just
fog

ice
on
the
pines
like
waves

knives
in
the
grasses

four
charms
of
finches

finks
in
flight

at
first
i
thought
it
was
horses
shivering

this
is
my
favorite
spot
in
the
whole
world

he
said

emoemoji : woods vii

```

      ###
    ###  #o###  ###  #o###  ###  #o###
  #o###  ###o##  #o###  ###o##  #o###  ###o###
#####o###  #|#  #####o###  #|#  #####o###  #|#/###
#o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###  |  #o#\#|#/###  \|#o#
###  ###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  \|/  ###\|/#o#  }|{ #
#o###  # }|{ #  }|{  # }|{ #  }|{  # }|{ #  }|{
#####o###  }|{
#o#\#|#/###
###\|/#o#
# }|{ #
}|{

```

the
tissues
that
arrive
in
the
forest

i
see
a
lot
of
tissues
in
the
forest

b/c
people
blow
their
noses
there

b/c
of
the
fresh
air
there

b/c
fresh
air

liquefies
the
senses

and
tissues
that
are
a
gift
from
the
pharmacy
litter
the
forest

there
are
colorful
patterns
to
look
at

maybe
a
madam
or
mister
drops
a
tissue

for
another
madam
or
mister
to
pick
up

then
maybe
go
home
and
maybe
write
something

a
love
poem

the
tissue
gets
him
or
her
inspired
or

maybe
he
picks
it
up

and
throws
it
away

emoemoji : woods viii

```
      ###          ###          ###          ###
    #o###  ###  #o###  ###  #o###  ###  #o###
  #####o## #o### #####o## #o### #####o## #o### #####o###
##\#|# #####o### #|# #####o### #|# #####o### #|#/###
  \|#o#\#|#/### | #o#\#|#/### | #o#\#|#/### \|#o#
    ###  ###\|#o# \|/  ###\|#o# \|/  ###\|#o# }|{ #
  #o### # }|{ # }|{ # }|{ # }|{ # }|{ # }|{
#####o### }|{      }|{      }|{
#o#\#|#/###
###\|#o#
  # }|{ #
    }|{
```

so
many
locals
up
here
for
a
cold
winters
day

epiphany

in
the
grass

glass
watered
and
unmarked
by
wildeschweine

the
sound
weight
makes
on
ice

the
shape
blood
makes
through
cracked
hands

idealistic
encounter

just
measuring
things

my
leg

the
distance
between
us

bizarre
trees
white
in
opposition

nobody
seems
to
like
religion
anymore

love
tragedy
revenge
birth
death
pride
family
ambition

once
it
exists
its
wrong
to
break
it

emoemoji : woods ix

```
      ###          ###          ###          ###          ###
    #o###   ###   #o###   ###   #o###   ###   #o###
  #####o## #o###   #####o## #o###   #####o## #o###   #####o###
##\#|# #####o### #|#   #####o### #|#   #####o### #|#/###
  \|#o#\#|#/### | #o#\#|#/### | #o#\#|#/### \|#o#
  ###   ###\|/#   ###\|/   ###\|/#o# \|/   ###\|/#o#   }|{ #
    #o### # }|{ #o### { # }|{ # }|{ # }|{ # }|{
#####o### } #####o###   }|{   }|{
#o#\#|#/### #o#\#|#/###
###\|/#o#   ###\|/#o#
# }|{ #   # }|{ #
}|{   }|{
```

wind
through
high
branches
reminds
me
that
wildeschweine
pursue

moving
in
shadow
and
light
alike

their
indifference
a
mechanism
we
cant
fathom

the
point
of
having
enemies
abroad
is
ignoring
the
ones
at
home

does
change
come
as
waves
break
or
at
once

bodies
scattering
like
leaves
wet
with
blood

and
though
we
dont
see
it
so

civilizations
a
wilderness

finally
it
happened

ivana
and
tomislav
watched
twenty
five
pigs
or
more
move
through
weekend
crowds
from
behind
a
pane
of
castle
glass

thinking

thank
heavens
its
not
us

sinzi
saw
three
approaching
her
on
the
path

did
the
only
sensible
thing

screamed

ran

its
terrifying
when
you
find
the
road
littered
with
strangers

and
you
must
walk
back
to
the
castle
helpless
and
broken
hearted

here
comes
the
decadent
west

emoemoji : carpet burn

$(\quad \cdot \quad)$
 $\quad) \quad (\quad)$
 $\quad \cdot \quad \backslash \quad \cdot \quad \backslash \quad \cdot \quad \backslash \quad \cdot$
 $(\quad , \quad) \quad (\cdot \quad) \quad (\quad \backslash , \quad)$
 $\cdot , \quad) \quad (\cdot \quad) \quad , \quad (, \quad) \quad (\cdot \quad)$
 $) \cdot , \quad (\cdot \quad) \quad (, \quad \backslash) \quad \cdot , \quad (, \quad)$
 $(_ , \quad) \quad \cdot \quad) , \quad) \quad _ \quad _ , \quad) \quad (, \quad) \quad \backslash \cdot \quad) \quad , \cdot \quad (\backslash)$

1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1
1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1 1) ----- (1

its
nice
here
in
the
winter
when
things
are
covered
in
snow

communist
chill

serious
clothes

its
really
easy
to
buy
a
human
skull
in
germany

just
go
to
a
second
hand
store

200
euros
thats
all

you
have
to
talk
respect
to
art

if
its
a
nice
object
that
means
the
process
is
right

we
can
stop
any
time
and
heres
art

thats
why
i
like
spackled
walls

if
theyre
made
right
theres
no
reason
to
paint
them

some
people
build

a
case

some
people
keep

a
skull
by
the
tv

in
the
exhibition
nobody
cares

as
a
kid
you
heard
how
the
victims
were
exploited

their
hair
their
skin
that
they
took
gold
from
the
teeth

but
mostly
nobody
talked
about
the
holocaust

but
youre
of
a
different
generation

hitting
each
other
is
serious

look
at
the
cliché

american
discovers
the
world

it
feels
good
like
a
strange
body

i
wish
i
could
take
a
picture
of
the
smell

it
will
open
all
your
chakras
and
they
will
all
at
once
say
namaste

emoemoji : stone cross

```
      .-----.  
      | HERE HAD AN |  
      | ACCIDENT   |  
      ! BLUDGEONED !  
      .-----.  
      | BY FALLING TREE |  
      | ON 6 DEC. 1954  |  
      | GASTAR PLUND   |  
      ! LUMBERCUTTER. !  
      .-----.  
      | GERLINGEN    |  
      | AT THE AGE   |  
      ! OF 63 YEARS !
```

just
made
an
omelet
with
mushrooms

great
day

sunny

came
out
here
knowing
it
be
cold

now
im
cold

bird
songs
and
yells
of
scooter
teens
just
going
bonkers

becks
bottle

deer
scat

patch
of
untouched
snow

some
impossible
stone
cross
nestled
below
the
roads
muddy
slope

HIER
VERUN
GLÜCKTE
TÖDLICH
BEIM
BAUMFALLEN
AM 6
DEZ. 1954
GASTAR
PLUND
HOLZHAUERAUS
GERLINGEN
IM
ALTER
VON 63
JAHREN

technology
is
almost
future
proof

but
in
ten
years
well
need
an
emulator
of
friends
to
play
candy
crush

they
give
you
new
life

yesterday
we
had
tons
of
virtual
sex

emoemoji : black forest ii

```

      ,@%,
      @@%#
      ,%@,  ##%      #@%#@@  &&      %%#@  ,%@@@%
      #@@%%  #@@#%      @%\%%#@@  &&&&      %#@@#%  %%%#@@%
      %@@#%#%#@@#  /\#@%#@@%#@%&&&&&  /\  ,#\%@@#%#@%#@%#@%
      \@@#%#%#@@%/ %@ /\ \ @##%#/ @#&&&&&& /\ \ ##@%#@%#@%#@%#@%
      \ \ #%%@#%#@@# /\ \ #@@%#@#@  &&&&& /\ \ @##%#/ @%% \ \ %/ %
      \ \ | | _ #%\ @%% // \ \ @##%#%  &&&& // \ \ #%\ @%% _ % \ % _
      \ \ _ _  | | / | | \ | | _ _  | | - / | | \ | | _ _  ) | _ _
      | \ _ _  | | _ _  | | _ _  | | _ _  | | _ _  | | _ _  | | _ _
      _ _      _ _      _ _      _ _      _ _      _ _      | | _ _

```

going
through
the
black
forest
with
wim
wenders

i
told
him
life
is
amazing
the
way
humans
feel
experience

absolutely
incredible

wim
said

yeah

true

it
really
is
a
miracle

we
arrived
in
the
middle
of
the
forest

close
to
where
i
went
to
school

its
called
saulache
where
wild
pigs
hang
out

we
saw
between
the
trees
a
male
one

he
was
kinda
big
running
towards
us

i
woke
up
in
my
girlfriends
bed

i
was
thirsty
so
i
went
down
to
the
kitchen
at
3 am

her
father
was
snoring
like
a
wild
pig

he
always
sleeps
with
a
door
open

i
was
super
silent
but
he
woke
up

he
came
out
in
his
pajamas

seeing
me
he
said

ah
its
just
you

emoemoji : woods x



hunter
with
life
in
veins

wildeschweine
with
forest
in
noses

some
times
i
wish
for
those
simpler
days

other
times
i
worry
about
the
moment
we
cant
get
avocados
at
the
grocery
store
anymore

dont
get
me
started
on
oranges

the
sun
lights
up
ludwigsburg

two
lovers
are
rubbing
at
the
top
of
the
hill

theyre
barbarians
from
beyond
the
kingdom

make
out
all
ready

!!!

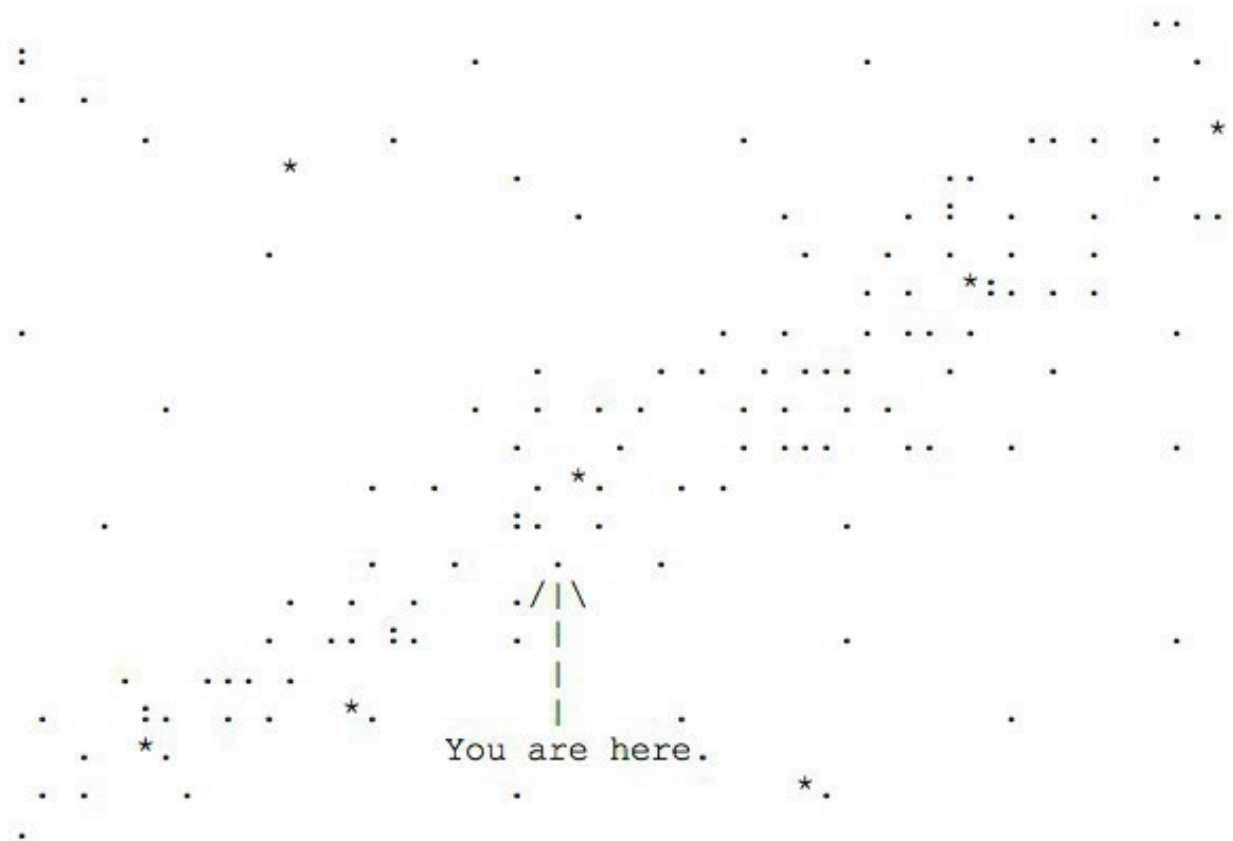
some
guys
mercedes
blocks
the
view
and
him
inside
of
it
reminds
me
of
personal
pain
breakup
death
likely
he
just
doesnt
want
to
go
home

our
hawk
comes
out
of
the
woods

flies
over
everyone

a
crow
caws

then
another
crow



astrid
asked
me
to
write
a
poem
about
what
we
leave
behind

the
last
traces

what
remains

she
said

which
is
funny

because
im
leaving

mentally
taking
my
flight
right
now

the
springknife
i
lost
on
the
hill
while
sledding

i
hope
one
of
these
german
kids
picked
it
up

its
illegal
in
48
of
the
united
states
and
all
of
europe

many
friends

some
fear

but
astrid
wanted
something
about
death

its
funny
to
be
in
a
place
and
then
not
in
a
place

and
scary

we
are
field
engines

language
machines
with
meat
parts

meeting
for
brief

ive
been
to
athens

seen
rome

and
all
that
crumbly
stuff

of
course
theres
that
feeling
of
surprise

that
first
time
you
ever
did
something

the
sun
coming
down
on
the
grass

shows
the
cobwebs

we
saw
this
in
october

again
in
spring

we
say

life

death

but
how
do
you
frame
the
adventure

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