

walk across. divine.

Stories: tie, pianostork, lettuces .

uncover snow-cover.

Stories: lividly, .

stickysproingy case. larch.

Fiction
From The Hermit

Description: rucksacked.

Fiction
You Want To Hear

Description: ?.

Please pen.

[Default: window-pocket:: pocket into your window.]

Searchlights to Landscape: good. Trees to States: bad.

^^That's the setup! ~Enjoy!

tie ***[blocked.][illegal move.]>*>*>

I move carefully. [too true.]

it's about a fountain. I say this for my own measure. deleted.

it's about a fountain.

deleted.

deleted.

deleted.

I'm learning how to move here.

cannot go diagonally. [you can.]

[but don't. yet.]

helicopter up

[don't go there.]

helicopter down

[don't go there.]

helicopter?

helicopter. what's in there?

windows. pus. stadiums. [wrong.][in re: last.]

windows. pus.

I'm a hermit in this helicopter.

World under me.

imagination of crowds. of threads. dodecahedral parchment. I sit down to write.

hatches open in ceiling. they take my pencil necklace. "what was that for?", I ask.

World not left, right;; but under. tiny ceiling am I.

I must navigate like noodles: to divine. like seascape. my thorned. multi-sided.

Multi-Sided? Enter.: falls water. circle outline already. Who am I? a hermit, gray.
green? deleted-punctuation.

a hermit, gray. green

falls. red-white buds. microfilm in. microprojector, microcamera. just kidding. no
devices worth mentioning. low timbres. go down... go straight. that will do. reach. pieces,
branchy. lift nest toward. branchiness, dry, dry. wet rocks. water plateau, stream. I'm already
pretty proud of this. stomach to toes, air. tandem noise. small shadowed bottle. plastic-y. I
remember glass. deleted. plastic-y. time to go. weight joints of shoulders. fingers to tie wrists.
not exactly rough. road: front. road back. rush out. desolate. moon screams.

moon screams, shouts. weight rocks. what is it? boat. whole paneled. sun. fingers
untie boat. get on. flag green. spine pivots. back trips. scrape-face. panels-anger, panels-
head. "the other." we're here. not yet. after a long time doing clues:: garish lens.

I'm sorry. I ran a test, had to leave.

ditched lens.

[end of story.]

