## Here I Am Now, You Cordial Miss

```
"O yourself a gentleman"Yes and many (and how many
the laces to carry) I am temporal beams of trains and headlong,
All here but I am not tied ))any language that attempts to communicate in an asyntactical
manner is a Code of the Language of the basic grammatical structure
o harboring genesis I am fifteen because I am in love
_ refers to L
```

$\qquad$

``` ge Wr
``` \(\qquad\)
``` \(g\) as an heterogeneous body of writer-ly texts that made its appearance throughout the seventies and Early eighties in the SCRIPTABLE DOMAIN he asks, "ou est right here" And communicative - experimental lang. is tied to a base grammar that is It breaks with
        to the right
```

            Is palms, she would say out of the " side of her mouth" and :
    comes to agreement he could stand

## 1

## Semantic Production and the Issue of the Unreadable Text

```
...continues on as if nodding her head as if she really knew what was happening
    "You notice again that it is the black in music Yelling, "from the
cotton fields to the cosmos"
    different this time with arms outstretched and palms facing
"The young girl(aged 15) keeps on walking yes, and towards a big horse gray
She would ask its name yes, and it would neigh
expressing "phantom objectivity" And all the sweet braying tassles!(I was already praying
        Right again, right
                                    //////))) in the dominion of the hearth she was
                                    ?????(()((and in the home of the man she was
but right outside the belly of etiquette she was
```

2

As Phantom Limb Arises from a Capacity for Feeling
girl would ask again wishing in upturned des per a tion, "who is it at my fingertips"" and then a lace and then a sort of germ like tiny screws smooth took her dancing hands and pried the glass corridor of vertical horizons

| and | another would inch by inch |
| :--- | :--- |
| and $\quad$ would another by inch process the process the girl |  |

bathed in
it was gentle light which riseth from her pauvre orifice
in the calm night, and throughout the day she remembereth
which hand held the Man, enveloped like the Pauvre son, the phantom limb suspended, she wished for none but right here but in its so-called scarcity variously perennially

Remorsefully she wallowed swinging danceable Reccurant Social Illusions(offbeat phrasing of melodic accents((()(cause for criqitue)
->"'
"Wait" he says "Not anymore" he says as
Vapours Give Rise to Amiable Love-Arrows

