Now just here is an old Egyptian possession spell: 'To fetter hand & leg wrist & ankle with magical knot.'
And just here is a dusty answer To unfasten book writing magical knot of a fowlers net. 'To unfasten to bring to an end bandage which has a strong smell from by (the wise old owl in the old oak tree said who who who???) disease & death from by time & life washed back on Spain repeat performance page greyhound between his legs look of hair in the wind windy Windy 18 there hugging his knees. I know the name of the net. Who is with thee? For not is it possible cannot be made love in it. Young faces form the vacant bait and its curtains

What then is thy name?
Field of grass-hoppers, olive tree north of the bushes is my name. Did you see there the leg and the thigh? look Wind and dust is my name. Windy here now knowing the house is empty. Wind around the broken towers made a sound as if it had come from a long way off and had not found anything. He had come a long way for so something not exchanged Stand up, not having thy memories of evil. I extinguish the fire and I broke the tablet Henceforth this page on Which no more is written
Now pay attention all you young train spotters, we are going to give a few hints... quelques pistes... We have already seen how a glimpse of a boy can walk from Spain Repeat performance Page click of distant heels look of hair in the wind... Windy 18 there, what is your name?... 'Field of grasshoppers is my name...' Goodbye Meester is my name... Wind and dust is my name In a Gysin picture a little wind stirs the weeds in front of the old tunnel... The same way with photos... The priest there hand lifted dim jerky far away on North Clark St. Today Lady Sutton Smith will conduct a lesson in Pitman's Common Sense Arithmetic... Apply what you have learned to mathematical formulas which are nothing but glyphs after all from the Repeat performance Page... Because number is repetition and tiresome as Hiroshima... Now take a tiresome old formulae from Relative Albert Matter into Energy... and what a lot of energy that formulae compressed you to, write: 'Well remember a young cop whistling Annie Laurie down cobble stone streets twirling his club drew September 17, 1899 over New York'... White white white as far as the eye can see ahead a blinding flash of white the cabin reeks of exploded stars... Now it so happens that there is a glyph for white shining light... snake leaning on a lamp post or poppy pod and there is another lamp post across the street... There's a glyph for reeks too its just a sealed vessel also means bandages something rotten inside... And just here is a glyph means white house or Treasury... Poppy pod or lamp post growing through a house... And E in Rim bauds color of vowels is white... white white white you got it? Well here is another according to Hoyle... the equations are very fierce' said Hoyle. Would you believe it in the later years of his life the Herr Doktor was obsessed by snakes that seemed to write off the page... And Seedy furtive junkies knocking on his door... Poppy in the worn lapel stuck there with a rusty hypo... Thought you might be needing something Doc... The White Stuff is coming in now cool and clean!