I think I felt a hand.

I am the gesture in the air. I am the gesture in the air. I am the gesture in the air.

I am the gesture in the air. I am the gesture in the air. I am the gesture in the air.

Your eyes are quite suddenly solid.

Your smile is an architecture.

Weis is that leaning on your tongue?

Did you touch my hand just a minute ago?

Someone whispered me an affrontment. I have to go.

If people forget me, well I am.
DEAR LADY SUTTON FIX

As Miss Stein remarked on her death bed the question when and if that answer yours?
DEAR UNCLE WILLIAM
I HEAR THE INELUGLE CALL ME TO THE SERVICE OF THE FLESH SHOUL I GO?
YES XXX TRULY

TOMMY ATKINS HOROSAP.
Not much choice, Tommy, ol mayor delito en haber nacido el sky pilgrons tell us alarm bolls ringing all over London boarded charge of the Light Brigade April 20, Billy Britton on the other hand it now appears possible that the entire Crimean war was a journalisitic hoax perpetuated by the same whisky klahst of reporters who some years previously were to boast of covering the entire Russian-Finnish war from the Press Club in Helsinki. "End Run" Granger veteran war correspondent on the Red News stated flatly at the time: "I have never seen a battlefield and I never intend to see its more humane that way! It's the old army game kid now you see it now you don't.

DEAR LADY SUTTON FIX

COULD WE ENLIST YOUR AID IN THE FORTHCOMING ELECTIONS? HOROSAP ITP

INTERNATIONAL PARTY
FOR THE PRACTICE OF POLITICS

I recollect when the Conservatives fixed an election around 1968 and Bogota 1969 my memory serves Melotov Cocktails all around. "End Run" Granger covering the action from the Jockey Club in Buen as Airus wall the Popular Front Boys Soccer Fanatics and Vagrant Doll Players looked good in there at first impure blood running in the gutters you might say they went and kick-

ed in the liquor store when the hour of glory arrives to storm the presidential palace found them paralytic. Fix your own election. I got cats to feed, bougainvella to train and a class of delinquent children to be trained in the "Happy Art" which is another of the civic things I did.

DEAR MR JONES I FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY WHAT I MEAN AM I UNUSUAL?
YES DORIS HOROSAP.

Once again I refer you to the written word on Operation Mektouw Rewrite! To answer your second question first: Inaugural being dormant in cancer feel towards the dry already overpopulated with hungry cows. Former Brown attempted to make such a deal. Argue second time around such a deal Minutes to go 1960 185 rue Ordener Paris 18 (Contd. on 4th page...
BACON RINDS
BY PENDENICUS

There is occasion for panic in the gland. Subcutaneous foaces are operating secretly, growling at the vital of home indecency and underwriting the very galleries whereby the Universe is erupted.

Last week my paper sent me to Brasier Park, in Oxfordshire to witness the first inference of that odious body led by Alexander Trocchi and known as Stigma. Gan-glingly concealed in a discarded phial of diarrhola I was able to witness the unearthly evil being spun by this ghastly conclave of rug haggis and cosmic sexuals.

Principal disgust were those of individual liberty, communication, vision and even God. As an experienced booshawk and befriender of the Clown I was immediately able to recognise the very root frivolities of insurrection. If the pet criminals of brutal benefit follow ed by the governments of the world are to succeed then these evil men must be popped at all cost.

In other quarters orthodox sanitary continues. Up and down the country decent men are bending to leather to ensure that the lun - in testes wither, at the same time providing a lasting monument to these overrated organs in the annual Testo hatch. By 1970 it is hoped that the rotten tongue will have swollen until it expands the cheeks on both sides and renders peach unpassable. Scientists are flirting on methods of totally dissolving the loomin mind, thus making the world a slave place for our young to flow and fuckify.

Stand firm England! We shall fester yet on the cross of our endeavour!
As regards your second question do you find it impossible or simply
inadvisable to say what you mean? I refer you to Captain Clarke’s
groovin tape recording on special
for the London Times Sunday May 8
1964, “I could have been the result of
a microphone button not sufficiently depressed thus distorting
the voice to a squawk” does that
answer your question?

"Father!" she cried,
and rubbed the hay-fever from her eyes
in case he thought there tears
as the blood ran red under a train
at Wimbledon, white for games and purity.
And his black hair waved farewell
in a Sunday morning death march,
when bells tolled for others crossed,
as she pierced her own thighs
with razor blades and spun
and watched her hips cry out
for father, son and haunting ghost,
white for love and purity.

H.B. Joanna.

Once he lifted his legs out of the sheets,
stained with my maidenhead,
and put his square feet flatly on the floor.
Then he put his scratchy cheek by mine
as though about to love me
and then he let a bird out from its cage
and flow about the room
nude on the balcony in the early morning.
His feet made noise-patterns on the planks,
and the railings screamed with shocking shone.
"Get back into bed" I shouted,
and his parents in the next room
began to move with awakeness.
"So Christ came back to earth" he said,
and the pole we warned our love-seeking.
Then he seized the "jeans is here"
and I swore in English, and he asked
"What will you then?" so I told him,
and he lay on that pillow
and laughed until he fell out of bed
onto blue lining that whispered chills
after breakfast.

H.B. Joanna.

The Group.
There they stand, the five that
go to make up the group. The one
at the back, the one in front of the one at the back; the
one in front of the three in
front of the one at the back.
The one at the front of the
three at the back of the one
in front that are in front of
the one at the back is the rhy-
thm guitarist. The one in the
centre of the three at the back
of the one in front and in front
of the one at the back is the
singer; the one to the right of
the one in the centre of the
three that are at the back of
the one in front and in front
of the one at the back is the
lead guitarist; the one to the
left of the one in the centre of
the three that are at the back
of the one in the front and in front
of the one at the back is the
rhythm guitarist; the one to the
right of the one in the centre of
the three that are at the back
of the one in the front and in front
of the one at the back is the
singer.

H.B. Joanna.
Last will and

If I die in sleep it will be in a convulsion whose "terror" and "beauty" proved irresistible at last. I rise, the quivering bud afraid to blossom. It comes out of dreams where music, color and objects interchange but for their continual flame. It was within this flame-flower I am drawn up sweating half awake and horizontal. Spine arches in short spasms. I see nothing above. Darkness everywhere or are my eyes gone out. Before now: I gave in to life and awoke trembling — a coward.

But: every time more rigid, every time more pull, I hurt with desire to explode and vow no more retreats. God wants to fuck me too, and death will be my final lover. I give her all.

9 / 7 / 61

Dave this is all true
Recall N.Y.C. Xenon Arcs, we might
alone

H.B. Alden Van Buskirk.

The coming soft humming. Not just better; it's quite silly.

An extra dry hair, (It's the egg that made the)

Eggwhite olive hat bleats them.

Fleshy facial tissue, Soft and gently palpating

Racial pigments tintly hot, Pecopause, undulating.

Then imagine NOW, WOW!

Stick the smooth and snarly olive
In time, A new and easy way to stop the

Rational routines absorb
The stains, deodorize the odour.

Time, identity and pain wash out the
OVER THE LAST SKYSCRAPERS A SILENT KITE

San Francisco 9 going to reach Frisco but we'll all be dead. Piece of a toy revolver there in the broken streets is a poster I did:

Graven Hill B.R.H.
Jim Clarke B.R.H.

Won yesterday. Yes I'll get you the photostats. Captain Clark's scrapping tape recordings and the remnants of a 35h gun XXX half cat - on neck in the cabin cold coffee sitting right where you are sitting now. Crew abandoning ship for fear of an explosion because the Mari Colcats was carrying alcoholl and might explode at any moment. (From the SW corner of Section 35 ran bearing and distance it but found no sign of Post 18) Lady Sutton Smith from a cool remote Sunday (St Cross XXX) or pte Mr Jones if you prefer from Pitcairn's Common Sense Arithmetic 1917 has come to warn you of a danger threatening all young people today. The time is coming in at Hiroshina - you dumb earth kids...

Monday May 9th, 1964
0.B. Invent St.Brose sunny corner of Lod broke and Goldbourne 7.20 P.M. connection Mill Franklin Monument 15, New York tele from Abdiulla 15: 'Batterson Boy Of Naples Warming... Alarming bells ringing all over London/11/4 for finishing what we started' (The Asphalt Jungle)/Sunday calling Woolworth/ 'The Red Witch' went out high/8 Crystal.

Boy of Naples in the basement/Charge of the Light Brigade Sunday April 20 O.D.
S. Theodor Heyman/ Leasing along (Intersection House week May 18, 1964 page 46/My Home' calling Rembrandt 9/By Home calling Stereo Sounds/ Hurry up please its time/banany boy the pipes are calling/ All around the Limbo rock/ Look for picture postcards in the shell. Jackson Monument St. Louis Cathedral 10 A.M. Mr. Paul J. Getty gets up) See Toshitone on U.S.80/ 'The Town Too Tough To Die' Billy Clent -on, the Erps Brothers, John Ringo Doc Holliday today/ The time is coming in at Hiroshina...

Over the last skyscrapers a silent kite. (Inter-section) Abdiulla 15

Editor: WILLIAM BURROUGHS H.D. c/o US Consul, Tangier, Morocco.

The Moving Times

Over the last skyscrapers a silent kite. Abdiulla 15 (Rules of Duel by Graven Masterton) intersection Newsweek Magazine. There has been an error in Time May 18, 1964 page 42 Brillo One. I request Brillo One Brillo to One. Popping like fireworks. There has been an error in Time May particular attention to our 'errors'. We make them for you such death in space. Help come. Some lend Newsweek May 15, 1964 page 46 call for help landing along. Old Arch to the rescue.

War, War hole 93-61 Thrench avenue time May 15, 1964 8.34 A.M. on via Condotti May 159 Teheran Bar rue dela Croix Tanger page 51 if my memory serves hits flying the paper a word on the world p page 38. Hert in Shooting Gallery opened tomorrow on Boulevard Pasteur, Goya, Velasquez, Rembrandt, Michel Angel, Rubens, rue De La Invent St. Croix May 3, 1964 I am speaking from shifting layers of smoke, sub lamps flickering in pink pleasure, souvenir post cards in cool shuttered rooms magic legions of silent film days Port Lauderdale Florida over the empty broken streets a silent kite. (Inter-section foto 6/1965)
Over the last skyscrapers a silent kite ('Abdulla 16' Rules of the Duel by Archibald Maclean) intersection powvack wriggling. There has been an error in Tithe May 18, 1964, page 42 Drillo-On. I respect Drillo One-Drillo to One-Popping, like fireworks. There has been an error in Tithe. Pay particular attention to our 'errors.' We make them for you so death in space. Help come. Some lend House week May 15, 1964, page 46 call for help getting along Old Arch to the rescue. Warn who, War hole 59-1, Tromont avenue time May 15, 1964 3:34 A.M. on vic Condotti May 15 Terik Mill Bar rue Dois- croix Xen Tangier, page 51 if my memory serves kites flying the paper a minute worldwide page 30, Hart in Shooting Gallery opened tomorrow on Boulevard Pastour, Goya, Velasquez, Rou- brandet, Michel Ange, Rubens, rue de la, Invent St. Croix May 3, 1964 I am speaking from shifting layers of smoke, cob-re large flashing pink plaster, soufflater post cards in cool shuttered room murky lagoons of silent films days Fort Laud-erdale Florida over the empty broken streets a silent kite. Intersection foto CI0695

Din jerky for away store splash his check bones with rubber ash. The Froico Kid he never returns. In life used address I give you. Cold distant umbrella to the harbor office young face there on an old blue canals, harbor parts of the world in his eyes. Land Lines XX 306614 impersonal accounts police travel detect XX 10/4/64 quiet faces emptying away. Where did he die? On my breath in this balloon (Home XXXX Eye out of Tangier for Gibraltar) right there you are sitting now. Goo coffee sitting right where you are sitting now. My head's feast and there was a cold mist outside that morning. Pile arrived in Rock Apo Square by the Continental, 'The Mide's Pile!' He said, 'I'm U.S. Navy here.' He greeted briskly at the Mill Bar across the street. 'Was that a grenade?' he said. 12 year old boy both legs blown off splattered with machine guns, shrapnel, shrapnel, crushed with whirled cream. 'Disney lend brama split of splintered glass color,ed syrups, blood, brains and ice cream. Commission No. 301, August 3, 1961, chowing, gun' like you aunt before. Do you hear from John? If you have any old photo piece of residence Commission No. 191 Jan. 21, 1955 on Goya street

Notice to American residents in Morocco On Monday May 9th, 1964, all Americans resident in Morocco must obtain re-entry visas prior to their departure from Morocco if they wish to return the issuing of the visa could be a lengthy process. ur, William Burroughs, 4 Callo Laresche, Haren, Hen dry May 9th (St. In- vent St. Cross I24-242) Notice from The American Consulate, France, St. Tangier. If my memory serves dry all the records up. mine name and address isn't nothing for it but to survey the country and they called in Old Arch to do the job. Your lines were determined as follows by Clifford Stephens in 1940 from the S.W. corner of Section 35 on Nearing Hill distance north but found no sign of his Post 16 inside the corrected line turned out a heap of folks didn't own what they thought after the Big Survey piece of a toy revover there in needles of the alley over the first XXXX skyscrapers silent kite. I fixed the First Concert for 4 P.M. Crystal Palace London September 17, 1899. A distant hand lifted Issue 15 Transatlantic Review Granon Hill P.R.H. Jim Clark P.R.H. yesterday in needles of the alley is a poster I did.