It is important to understand that the dead are exactly like the living, only more benighted.

Is there someone here for the dead, once for yes, twice for no, prolonged lean, for an embrace/a table. Please imagine death and my hand, and your hand. A death over the ocean. Before the water. In spirit, in table. The small, top-heavy, recently-painted, white table.

The diagram goes like this: She sees the three people walk in. Or she doesn't see. She sees the corpse propping up the restlessness. She brings the person, from spirit, into the table. As in life, he molests, touches, embraces.
It is important to understand that.

There was a problem with the pregnancy, the baby didn't make it, I can't talk about it.

Or it goes like this: Three people walk out of the kitchen/entry way/ticket office. In the room, one is only one. And then one-and-one.

I had spit on my hands. I move my hands on the table.

She asks if I feel the energy, as dead, haven't felt energy, am in spit, dislike traveling.

-I am dead. I am more benighted. I sit in chairs, lie in beds.-

The diagram goes like this: mother is still alive, and she has ceased to make me so.

Or it goes like this: She knows things that I don't.

Or it goes like this: medium. Twice for 'no.'

The diagram must center on table. Not on the table top. But on the inclination, across the legs, across the floor. You are meant to take the unforgiven word for when the table dances. Or laughs. Or drools. Or stumbles. Over simple words in an effort to describe a table which no one has seen. Or when the table sheds spirits and finds four legs. Or fucks.

To make of a dead an above-ocean. To make of a dead, a weight.

If/Then: The dead are exactly like the living, only more benighted.

Do you like cars? Dogs? Travel? Career? Love? There was a problem with the pregnancy. The baby didn't make it. I can't talk about it. And I just think it is awfully funny how you keep running into that kind of advice.

But in the night, the horde of spit, the dead. Beds in lie, hips in lie, in chairs in sit I. Benighted more am I. Benighted.

It is important to understand that 'benighted' means 'in a state of contemptible intellectual or moral ignorance.'

The diagram goes like this: the pederast dead moves the table for a hug, thanks for caring, pointing arrows and legs at the recognition of a fellow adulterer, pushing my hands across my lap, and the arrows point straight through, to the gravel lot, where the car almost hits the other car, there is screaming, surprise, and in the back seat, I yawn until my eye makeup runs, tuck my fingers under the backs of my thighs, desperately imagine myself a sailor, swelling pants, killing fish, brassiere, and the diagram has arrows through me, eighty quivering pointing, full as an urchin.

I like dogs and love. There won't be any problems with anything, I can't talk about it.

It is important to understand that the dead are exactly like the living, only more benighted.

It is important to understand that 'benighted' means 'in a state of contemptible intellectual or moral ignorance.'

It is also important to understand that the dead are exactly like the living, only more ennobled.

It is important to understand that it is only 'more' in these cases. Not only...But also.

It is important to understand that, to make of a dead an above-ocean. To make of a dead, a weight. To make of a thing a living. To make of a living a thing. To move a thing from one territory to another. To have it hold value as it moves. To have this value equal other values, consistently and punctually. That thing is not a thing, but is what they call a thing. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that, I have made of myself a dead: and therefore I move from one territory to another (over water). I hold and gain value as I move (over water), my value is equivalent (over water) to certain other values (over water), consistently and punctually (over water). Not only...But also.

It is important to understand the amount of paperwork that is required to move from this island to another island, via airplane. Not only this, but also, not to invest a miasmic belch with anything like spit or spirit.

Not only this, but also, the pederast dead sees the value, the savings, the living. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that, in the car, in the parking lot, that the brassiered movement across mouth-teeth-teeth-mouth, exchanges no breath or spit, does no good, does not know pain given or received. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that I do not love the living (anymore). I like dogs and love. I do not love what they call things, but in living, am what I call 'thing.' The dead are ennobled not only by love, but also by: dogs, babies, pudding, cars, life, travel, work. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that not only have the living all died, or are dying, but also that no dead likes love. Not only love, but also pleasure. Not only pleasure, but also the dying. No one likes travel, career, new experiences. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that there was a problem with the pregnancy, the baby didn't make it, I can't talk about it. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that there is no one here for the dead, twice for no, prolonged lean, for an embrace/a table. Twice for no.

It is important to understand that death and my hand, and your hand, death over the ocean, before the water. In spit, in table, in pudding. The small, top-heavy, recently-painted, white table. Travel, career, friends, colleagues, the reduntatly and insipidly living for the dead. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that there was a problem with the pregnancy, the baby didn't make it, I can't talk about it. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that there is nothing personal about love/career/dogs/communication. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that small parts of a dead are everywhere. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that contact is the only binding tie And that is how I make my living. It is important to understand that.

It is important to understand that nothing touches anything else. And that is how I make my living. It is important to understand that.

If/Then: The dead are exactly like the living, only more benighted.

It is important to understand that there was a problem with the pregnancy, the baby didn't make it, I can't talk about it. It is important to understand that.