

The innumerable **apple-blossom** of church tower elongation is not an equinox of thought giraffes but unheeding of elliptical **equidistance**. We have **seasoning** on Caesar's table and do not heed the overdose of strict maverick turnover of thought process nor do we eradicate forthwith the unheeding essence of hatred that pours like richest **world** blood on sixteen million ever-present microphones in the field of sacrilege and horse foot dance foot it all around grass verges in the tropic of Capricorn which is way up in the **firmament** of everlasting increased solitude for no-one to heed ever, nor person nor horse nor goat – nothing ever increases even if you're at the scorching end of some god-forsaken echoing suburb of lowland excrement that beats like blood on the walls of your brain and blackens your heart like old lead, seals your veins like a **splash** of quicklime on corpses – you know, like how Mozart was buried at the end of the bar, no *da capo* no repeat no coda except for some tired old actor who couldn't even play Yorick – by god is this the world stage of the everyday scenario the fortitude of gin-sodden open-mouthed echoes of **nine** ghosts on some moth-eaten solitary proscenium of ghastly usage – no Gielgud here old boy: where's Simon Callow when you need one – not even in deepest Glasgow where **sameness** may or may not be a curse bless me now but not with tears I do not pray, or if I pray it be not for D. J. "Look, look, Jane!" – why did she give her real heroine her name if she didn't want to even play the **piano**, not even in an **apocalypse**, or if she did she would not like it around for long or short or with **inshine** of the soul's torch – would you like it, great ghost of **Africa**? I don't think it means much, even to a **monkey**, from whose origins were **strewn** the death blow of comets and cloaca, where the end of stars get even with every preached piece of forward excess. Why not get back to where you are in any dimension, whether single or double or no dimension, of goats or greatness, in any way, or where you **go**.