from Panorama-O-Rama Adam Soldofsky

Often cannot decide which realities to make their own a person like a bag of hypersexual lab mice your interior is and tumultuous and sickening with generative action but this is only the beginning wisdom the beginning and of no assurance

To have one's	options	enumerated	is called	asking	for	it	to see	revealed 1	the earthy	hues of	the	trauma strata
it is good	when a person	learns she is	s not free	and	at th	ie same m	noment	unde	erstands a	a person'	s dee	ep helplessness
like being crusl	ned under	an enormous		jackpot		you are	a big	winner	bı	ut wil	l you	survive

A man or a woman	is free	to a certain extent	the	erefore a	man	or a wom	an is r	ot f	free
entering the planet	one consents	to an experimental p	orotocol w	wherein the subj	ect is exposed	to variable o	doses of	· lov	/ing
for the period of one	lifetime	a person is welco	ome to	ignore the	heavenly b	odies	until they go	a١	way

One sets in motion	a curse build	ing on a swath	of country who	ere a primeval kin	g once felt e	mbarrassment
you are haunted by a sus	spicion omnipres	ent impenetrab	le and vaguely	dire which	n is called that ha	unted feeling
do not answer the phone	before the third rir	g and always	s with a sigh of	sexual indolence	if you wish to enhance	your destiny

Let us be	serious	and	let us be	content	with the driving	of the	e dr	iving forces
I am on a	bender	so subtle	and enduring	I believe	I will not seek my end	but th	e office	of the president
because on	e should sing	at the changing	of a season	as in the custody	of the vise soothing	ly that is	with regard	for the apparatus

There is some	e risk	gazing at tl	he sun	of a cosmic	self-ident	ification	which may	or may not	ever	rub off
this is to say	one is on	earth	just so many ear	rth years	to map	the territory	betwee	n frictior	ı and	viscosity
to invent the	e ideal c	coin-operated	life support syste	em an	d thir	n one's dusky	silhouette	so it fits the slot	in the	horizon

For some	there is n	ot enough	realit	ty but I would	say	there	e is too much	life	in my	Martian wa	ter
you are invited	to say	a few	words	to an audience	of	leather	masks	about		how it	t is
one has	phalanges	and	as	many orifices		but	no	ot a mome	ent to	o one's s	self

It is good to build	from a note of f	falseness	a monstrous dou	ıble to take	one's place	in the experiment
I have discovered	toddlerhood	is recurrent	unlike historio	cal amnesia	which	is recurrent
unlike vanity	the portable	tomb	which is all that is	protecting	us fr	om endless space