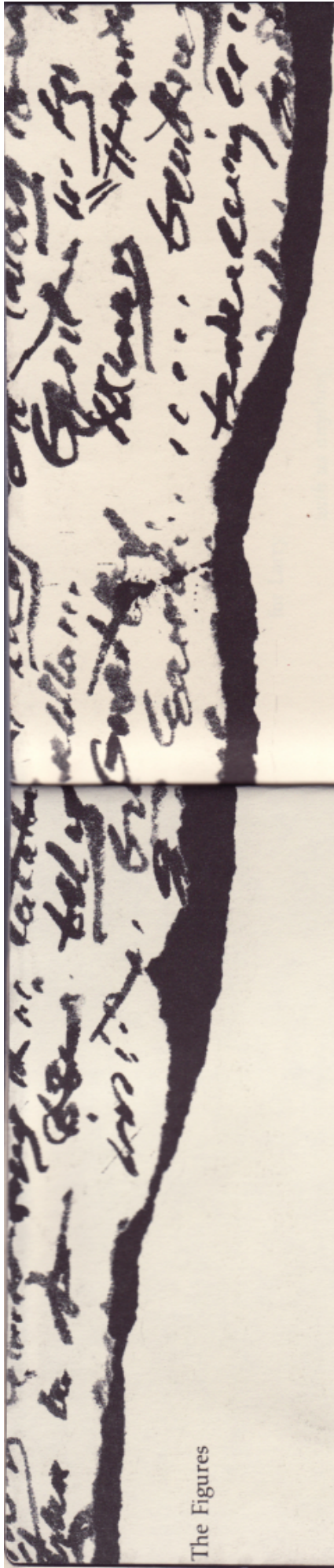
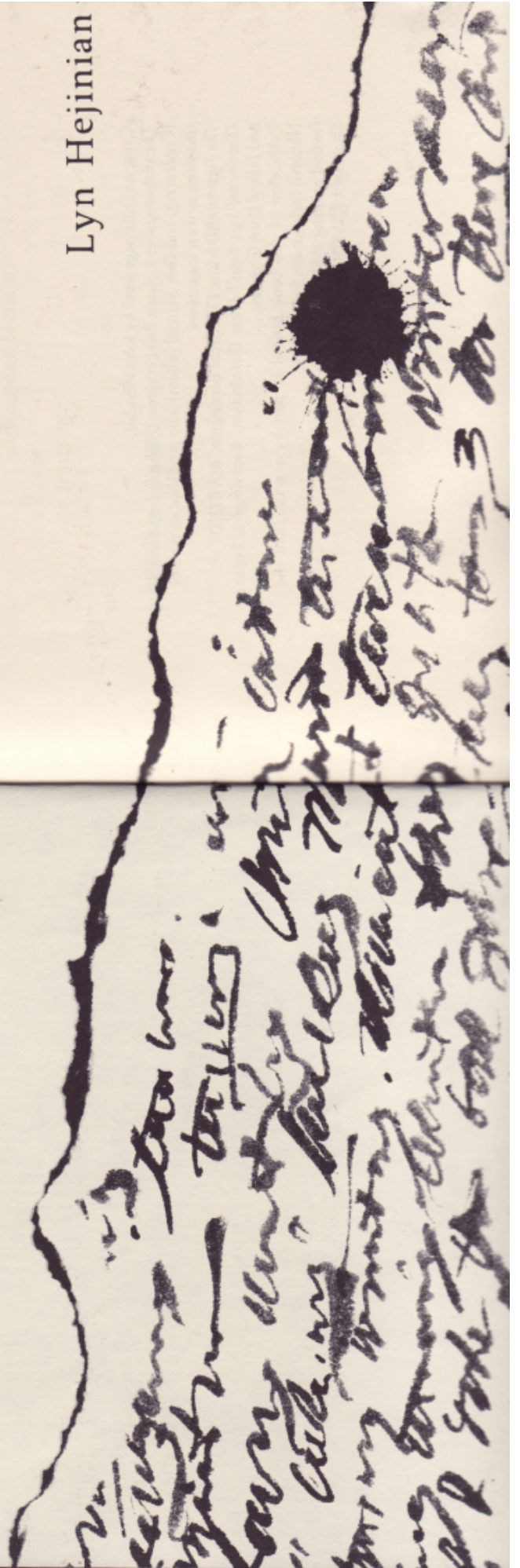


The Figures



WRITING IS AN AID TO MEMORY

Lyn Hejinian



I.

apple is shot nod

ness seen know it around saying
think for a hundred years
but and perhaps utter errors direct the point to a meadow
rank fissure up on the pit

arts are several branches of life
little more science is brought where great
need is required

out becomes a bridge of that name
in the painting is a great improvement
bit ink up on the human race
and return if the foot goes back

in the trunks of trees behoove a living thing
wedge war common saw
hard by that length of time the great demand is
very dear

ashes in water

that might be a slip of architecture
think was reduced to an improper size
blocks to interest who can visit

variations on ideas are now full
problems

from a point of increasing

at only as to four or we who nine

a little grace familiar with simple limbs and the sudden
reverse

2.

diary us a few hoops
hap as up-and-morrow
we lost the familiar stumbling blocks
who fills with life just one side of it
and how did this happen like an excerpt
beginning in a square white boat abob on a gray sea
a party
whose charm
crumble more subtle
tootling of another message by the hacking
lark
but what does music directly
time is somehow glamorous as well
that sweet little block
the taste of a larger pattern
tired mixed trace of chat back
as a child
to the rescue and its spring
compare beats of the dime were wishes
so the classic clink of feet
many comedies emerge and in particular a group
of girls
how can it be
composed when brilliantly objective and cast a little
further
and with such care disintegrates
rub tinged
fall what
heck car
ellipsis makes its promise leaving us to get out
dreams think of how we thought
fluster usually bright of water
in a great lock of letters
like knock look

saw dime treat up so buster
carrying wood between the thumb of the loops
a restless storage of a thousand boastings
I do not suppose I really am a consolation
glue is used on almost all occasions that are to be
joined
to draw tendencies into truths of such
a link
link bar of two such new polish
the hit calls it in one act or in
an hour hailed to its geometry
scanned but lifelong locked this taste
of distance
on paper the horse is laden with yellow
lines actually later the more one remembers
bread in the same proportion
any animal frequently goats a considerable degree of skill
a scription locks with one's own judgment
the readymade is deceptively passing
its consent to time
mass perhaps in a form against it
a cheap reading of what surrounds
this taste of opinion
it all can be admitted up
a period passes bristling with the sum of distance
porated sugar with fruit
link rule dots
fuss on them
add nap so yellow
grand the coo
I spent the poor scratch
new flying kept is spent in the slaughter
rain unable mostly limb known years
dollar honey so all for fog
a vulnerable known not sure
glance must bit
this suits my suspicions