```
_{\text{ANEMONE.}}\;F,_{\text{MY NAME IS}}
                                                                   SUCKER THE FLUKE OF
                                            REACHES
                                      GATE
                                                        OUT TO
                                                                             I_N
                                                                                                   LOVE
                                                                                aloof and your
                                                                                                                       adorable
                        got
and I
                                                                                                         amused but I
 got too
                           angry,
                                                         and
                                                                          avaricious,
                                                                                                   acrimonious,
  apathetic.
                               and so
                                                            asha
                                                                                                the Analsong's
                                                                       med of it at
   before I was
                                   bored yet
                                                                     stful at the
                                                                                             Bugeyes' and so
                                                               boa
   competitive, so
                                       confused.
                                                                                           really almost too,
                                                                 con niving and
                                       Cannery's, so
                                                                                         comfortably content,
    too, clammy at
                           the
                                                                 contemptuous,
    cranky, cross, covet
                          ous,
                                      choleric, and sort
                                                                 of creative in the
                                                                                        Codcup's, then I was
   depressed at the Dow
                          ner's
                                     and a little before.
                                                                 I remembered I'd
                                                                                          been domineering at
  the Dunk's and I don't know why I'm always eager,
                                                                efficient, egotistical,
                                                                                         embarrassed, easygoing,
                                                            enraged at the Étagerè's
                                                                                           where I should be fiendish,
 and enthusiastically ex ercis ed and expectant yet
furious, fishy or funky for getful at the Flükelick's
                                                         or grasping, grudging and grate
                                                                                             ful at the Goeltschlube's.
I am greedy at the Grosse Pointe's and furthermore
                                                      I'm herring, helpless to homesick,
                                                                                                never at all hopeful at
 the Hackandsex's but maybe I'm indolent, inactive, idle, inert, impressed, infatuated, insecure, insignificant, inspired,
 irritated, incensed, irate, in dignant, and irresistible at the Inglenook's as I like to think of myself as very kind at the
  Lubester's and lazy, lovable, or lustful at the Largemon's as I know I'm at the Lugmuck's when I'm mad, martyred,
     miserly and mellow at the Mullet's: Nauseated? Nettled! Nervous, niggered oops niggardly at the Nudetone's?
       No! Noble! Nonchalant! Nostalgic! Oysterated? Perhaps at the Orgone's. OK! I'm passive, parsimonious,
          pernicious, penny-pinching, pressured and pissed off oops piked at the Prawn's. So I'm resentful at the
           Ricochet's. So what! Why am I scheming, seductive, shitty oops shiftless, shellfish, sick, and stingy
               at the Salmongenette's? I was so shy, so subtly sophisticated, so successful with the Sardinet's.
                  OK Maybe I am a little too sulky at the Sevenoral's. OK Maybe a Soupçon too talkative,
                       tempted, tender and tuna threatened at the Turbid's. And OK! A bit too timid and
                            turbo at the El Torpid's- Transcended, triumphant, and never two faced at the Von Solefecal's, Upset? No! Vulnerable, at the Mackeral Towers
                                     saturday porno-video jerk off club, worried at the Wormhole's.
                                         Upset? Wacko? No! I love to stumble thru the efficient,
                                            new world ordered alphabet of deep porpoise I spell
                                                discreetly after parties at our friend's reefs as
                                                    I play the board game of pure reason,
                                                       Auf Flügeln Des Sting Ray, on the
                                                          rocks with you just to let just
                                                           you know shrimp ass how
                                                             really ice fresh lucid
                                                               I have to think
                                                                my snapper
                                                                conceives
                                                               of your
                                                              scum
                                                             gulp
                                                             stars
                                                             shine
                                                              bright
                                                               o n
THE \cdot THE \cdot THE \cdot THE \cdot THAT \cdot S \cdot IS \cdot HE \cdot SHE \cdot shatter \cdot JUST \cdot A \cdot WIDELY \cdot MISUNDERSTOOD
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EXTREMELY · OVER · SENSITIVE · OPEN · STRETCH · light · WAVE · AND · EAT · DEEP · FEELING AMORPHOUS · SONG · AND · JELLY · PERSON · ANCHORED · ON · THE · SEDIMENT · OF · SENTIMENT FLOATING · SEXUALLY · CORRECTLY · ON · THE · SANDS · OF · POLYRHYTHM · AND · TIME · FOLKS ?