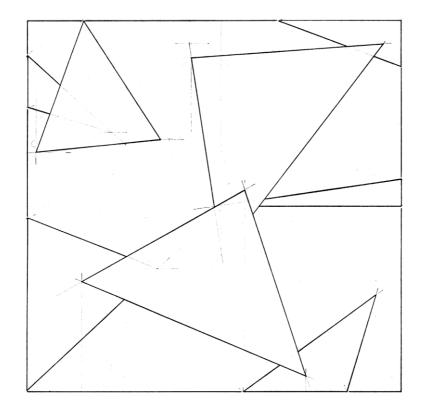
Gian Paolo Guerini On-Off Paper (from A-Wop-Bop-A-Loo-Lop-A-Lop-Bam-Boom-Loop)

© 2005 Gian Paolo Guerini

ON	3
BIBLIOGRAPHY	
BILL OF FARE	7
CONTENTS	
BOTTLE'S LABEL	17
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT	
TAROC	
OFF	24
TOILET PAPER	
ERRATA LIST	



ON

BIBLIOGRAPHY ON PAPER 1 BIBLIOGRAPHY 1

Beuys Joseph, *Gebrauchsanweisung*, Kohlhammer, Stuttgart-Berlin 1979. De Ridder Willem, *In dienst van het wiel*, Real Free, Amsterdam 1971. Frangione Nicola, *Glaube nicht Künstler dass deine Prüfung in der Arbeit sei*, Noch, Leipzig 1992.

Kriesche Richard, Weltmodell, Suhrkamp, Frankfurt a/M 1972. Kuhn Hans Peter, Als das Verwünschen noch geholfen hat, Schöningh, Berlin 1996.

Lebel Jean-Jacques, *Blvd Raspail*, Grasset, Paris 1973. Marchetti Walter, *Viaggio a Hoggar*, Mudima, Milano 1997.

Mira Victor, Noche, Castellet y Barral, Barcelona 1970.

Ruff Thomas, Ein Buch muss es zweimal geben, Blanvalet, Berlin 1969.

Spoerri Daniel, Le pain de l'ard, Trop Tard, Toulouse 1984.

Taverné Julia, *Exaltation de l'impersonalité*, Trop Tard, Toulouse 1985. Vostel Wolf, *Dem Ende zu*, Insel, Frankfurt a/M 1974. Weibel Peter, *Spectral Musik*, Biederstein, München 1966.

Weibel Peter, *Spectral Musik*, Biederstein, Munchen 1966. ON PAPER 2 3

BIBLIOGRAPHY 2

Baker Adolph, *Aint many of us here under fifty*, Addison-Wesley, Reading 1970.

Bergerson Howard, The love-heat of the voodoo-lily is up to 25% warmer than the surrounding air, Dover, New York 1973.

Boeke Kees, Return to the house of death after 7 x 7th day, John Day, New York 1957.

Eves Humphrey, How to write 100,000,000 using one hundred million of marks, Holt, New York 1964.

Gebstadter Egbert, Where thi has the sound of tree and th[^] has the sound of nut, Acidic, Perth 1979.

Gordon Cyrus, Strains of sixty years ago, Basic, New York 1968.
Jensen Hans, Moon's bright third tumbling slowly, Putnam's, New York 1969.
Kubose Gyomay, At ice-cold 6 a. m., Regnery, Chicago 1973.
Meyer Leonard, Three in a row from twenty feet, University of Chicago, Chicago 1967.

Monod Jacques, When I'm 73, Vintage, New York 1971.

Reps Paul, Between the stones there is time and space enough, Anchor, New York 1973.

Smullyan Raymond, *The reflection of a distortion becomes a distorted reflection*, Prentice-Hall, Englewood Cliffs 1978.

Yeldham Fulke, The number three is sad, Harrap, London 1926.

Zeller Sister, Downward thousands of enormous dreams,

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor 1944.

ON PAPER 3

BIBLIOGRAPHY 3

Adams Robert, In the shipwreck of muscle, Ithaca, New York 1958.
Brinnin John Malcolm, Nearly summer, Little Brown, Boston, 1955.
Davies Aneirin, High on a hill, Dent & Sons, London 1964.
Fitzgibbon Constantine, I touch and break, Dent & Sons, London 1965.
Holbrook David, Limpet strumpet, Root and sap, Carbondale 1964.
Jones Tom Henry, Says the lime, Oliver and Boyd,

Edinburgh-London 1963.

Maud Robert, Glover Antony, *Death's death's undoer*, Dent & Sons, London 1972.

Olson Elder, *Feeding the worm*, Swallow, Chicago 1954. Read Bill, McKenna Rollie, *Stopped non-stop*, Weidenfeld & Nicolson, London 1967.

4

Rolph John, *The roar road*, Dent & Sons, London 1956. Shapiro Karl, *The bird and the bride*, New Directions, New York 1954. Sidney Michaels, *Take the needles and the knives*, Random House, New York 1964.

Tedlock Eduard, *Haygold haired*, Heinemann, London 1960. Thomas Caitlin, *Dear deer*, Putnam, London 1957.

ON PAPER 4 BIBLIOGRAPHY 4

Acconci Vito, Miss ship wren sown is, Out of London Press, New York-Milano 1976.

Bernstein Charles, *Getting the musical comedy ready for Spring*, Pod, Baltimore 1979.

Bernstein Charles, Here kings of Zanzibar here April nuns here the ghost of Abulafia here the eye of Lenin, A Hundred Posters, Boston 1978. Bernstein Charles, My own wife is real shabby, Tuumba, Berkeley 1979.

Coolidge Clark, Good. This one's okay, too. This one keeps it going. All right, Harper & Row, New York 1970. Coolidge Clark, Lightless gulfs, Angel Hair, Williamstown 1968. Hejinian Lyn, In either way within itself just such another during anything a single everything, Burning Deck, Providence 1977. Higgins Dick, Greek giants like barbers shave with blades of glass, Something Else, New York 1964. Higgins Dick, In stiletto cascade, Unpublished, West Glover 1977. Kuenstler Frank, At the Woodblock Cafe the actors elected to become marionettes, Eventorium, New York 1966. Kuenstler Frank, The maintains, Eventorium, New York 1966. Leon Sol, "What will you get?" "I've already got it, I said!", Dramatika, New York 1979. Leon Sol, Far down, far down, far down, Dramatika, New York 1979. Mac Low Jackson, I cut whatever I find, Black Sparrow, Los Angeles 1968. Mac Low Jackson, I did I consented, Gronk, Toronto 1978. Mac Low Jackson, *I must!*, Membrane, Milwaukee 1980. Mac Low Jackson, I who shit with the jackal, Aloes, London 1978. Perelman Bob, Wd it modify a word?, The Figures, Berkeley 1978. Porter Bern, Off near to points in itself, Croissant, Athens 1975. Rothenberg Jerome, Fiendish massacre thinks with his beard gold watch bundle of primitive instincts belch at every railroad station rips sonority fate visits fiendish massacre we shall reply ripely a cinema combine the white horse of togetherness, Random House, New York 1974. Vassel Lee, Saving things as a worm would, Groundwater, New York 1982. **ON PAPER 5 BIBLIOGRAPHY 5** Ainsworth E.G., Noyes C.E., Miss E.G., if I'm not mistaken?, University of Missouri Studies, 1943. Anderson Frances, To whom have I the pleasure....?, Twayne, New York 1974. Blaydes Sophia, I beg the favour of a few minutes conversation, Mouton & Co., L'Aia 1966. Browning Robert, I see no reason for any, whether in my cas-or in yours, Houghton Mifflin, New York 1898. Devlin Christopher, I'm really so unaccustomed, Rupert Hart-Davis, London 1961.

Fairchild Hoxie Neale, To public speaking?, Columbia University, New York 1942. Frye Northrop, I cannot do it-I have made a mistaken, Princeton University, Princeton 1957. Gosse Admund, O, no, my patience is now quite at an end, Heineman, London 1892. Grigson Geoffrey, I cannot imagine, Longmans, London 1961. Hartman Geoffrey, I'm pleased with your conversation, Hopkins, Baltimore 1974. Middleton Murry John, It must be the quality of my silence, Collins, London 1924. Rodway Allan, You came to tell me something, Heineman, London 1970. Saintsbury George, Miss C.E., I have told you, I cannot, Russell & Russell, New York 1908. Seccombe Thomas, Is not your name Ainsworth Noyes?, Bell & Sons, London 1914. Sherburn George, I cannot conceive how you should know it, Appleton-Century-Crofts, New York 1948. Sitwell Edith, Upon my word, I'm not such a fool as I appear, Norton, New York 1930. Strong Philip, I want to think, Thesis University of Nebraska, 1970. Teevan Thomas, Is it the hand—or what is in it?, Thesis University of Washington, 1956.

BILL OF FARE ON PAPER 6 BILL OF FARE 1

Giblet soup, thick, with ginger, polonies and waistcoat \$ 14.00 Nutty gizzards in draws his truncheon \$ 29.30 Stuffed roast heart spying around as usual on the slip always \$ 33.50 Liverslices fried with crustcrumbs and spider veil \$ 28.00 Grilled mutton kidneys whit a king and a prince at last in death \$ 35.00 Saint Anne's French bean, on sea, with the wife of William T Redmayne of a son \$ 17.60 Fried cockscomb, alias the Bantry jobber \$ 29.50 Fried hencods' roes with tail on high, olives and the hindbar in tuckstitched shirtsleeves \$ 39.80 Slices of bread and butter, hot crisp crowns \$ 9.00 Waterfall "Madam, I'm Adam" (in large glass), we grew by Poulaphouca, with fennel and able was I'm here an' I saw cried \$ 9.75

ON PAPER 7

7

BILL OF FARE 2

New rice with dog meat and cherry stone where shd/ have been ball, saffron and lie by night with the goddess \$ 17.35 Boar with thistle-down, cedar and juniper, pepper & zinziber, Offa's gold, then a hiatus, then voice in the chapter \$ 36.00 Quarry dead, weapons are useless, solid beef and other things in proportion \$ 49.80 Roast pork and millet, the tigers now move to mating, with good coin also vessels (pork of this country excellent and delicious also

bacon) \$ 41.60

Lark pâté with the egg broke in Cabranez' pocket ("Some cook, some do not cook"): 9 per cent in, and 9 out \$ 26.00

Eel with tenthrils trailing, thyme and basilicum, in sight of two red cans labelled "FIRE" \$ 27.90

Banana cage with a mass of preraphaelite reliques \$ 22.00 Gervais behoven have put milk in his cheese (acting indifferent) \$ 19.00

Wine, liking its quality, with my wife who drinks from her father's skull \$ 9.90 Bear and skittles \$ 4.50 Ice in your ice-house: ice thickens, earth cracks \$ 3.00 Eat bread, me lad \$ 5.55

ON PAPER 8

BILL OF FARE 3

Soup white floating tofu \$ 8.00 Sweet red beans and salt yellow pickles \$ 13.50 Cow or goat or horse or man \$ 39.90 The snared rabbit's ear to the snare, with squash maiden and corn girl and sliced vinegared cucumber and udo \$ 29.00 Old sow in the mud with the cow passed through the window with buckets of water and lotus root \$ 55.50 A tall red bowl with a bowl-like lid full of white steamed rice \$ 13.60 Bearing butter, black bean and wet slate bread \$ 8.20

Packed a lunch \$ 21.40

ON PAPER 9

BILL OF FARE 4

An egg? By the brothers Boot it stinks fresh \$ 6.00 A little green fry or a mushroomy one? \$ 9.60 The great mushy toadstool, green-black or the night fungus \$ 7.00 Two lashed ovaries with ham? \$ 13.60 There were red eggs there \$ 11.80

Chicken and ham \$ 18.80

Feet in marmalade \$ 17.40

Broaches her rat, white as snow \$ 21.90

8

Dragging his hunger through the sky, so we drink Him and eat Him,

the sherbet \$ 9.00

ON PAPER 10

BILL OF FARE 5

A glass of chocolate milk with head of lettuce with pills with lith at curry with Mother's Tea with Adam's ale with two french donuts with broken blossom in my cup with fidget with the spoon with veal

(your favorite) with juice of the sun with sticky candy fingers with sour milk with wisps of straw with boyhood's dim fish ride up under the ice (on the rocks) with sauerkraut with pepsi with the New York Times \$ 132.00

A glass of chocolate milk without head of lettuce with pills without lith at curry without Mother's Tea without Adam's ale without two french donuts without broken blossom in my cup without fidget with the spoon without veal (your favorite) without juice of the sun without sticky candy fingers without sour milk without wisps of straw without boyhood's dim fish ride up under the ice (off the rocks) without sauerkraut without pepsi without the New York Times \$ 372.50

CONTENTS ON PAPER 11 CONTENTS 1

Part 1 Chapter 1 Right now 5 Detail of the limits 17 The usual miracle is a biggest mistake 43 Chapter 2 From the very first nothing is 77 Snow on the marble 91 Chapter 3 The body boasts of primogeniture 97 Speaking about the bloody devil 125 Chapter 4 At the hot ovens they 157 On the steps of the bright madhouse 167 The music of the milk 199 Standing where it's steep 253 Part 2 Chapter 5 The night thrown open on analogy 279 Singing through the voice throat 285 My saying shall be my undoing 303 Mourning elaboration 333 Chapter 6 Withoutless 349 An avalanche covered up my soul 377 Laconic isn't enough 379 Part 3 Chapter 7 Take advantage of being invisible to become 391 Nobody alone for more than a minute 409 Sun before dawn 431 Chapter 8 I had a lot to do 455 Night clubs the earth 461 What does not change is the will to change 477 Chapter 9 Gates of games 573 No more liason 599 Chapter 10 The bowl of dust 609 Hands of ends 641 The dead who dies 649 A paper rubbed against the heart 777 **ON PÄPER 12 CONTENTS 2** I What a gut that guy has 3 II Oh, Wallace, don't act like such a jel 17 III Some lush merchant sat by the door waiting for a handout 65

IV She is a rare bird who enjoys opera and can understand most of it, too 77 V He tried one final grandstand play, but the audience continued to give him the raspberry 113 VI I'm not too well, but I think it's just gas 139 VII The addict shot up and spent the rest of the day on the nod 155 VIII If he didn't hope for some heavenly pie in the sky, he would probably be a real crook 179 IX He is too swiggled to drive 209 ON PAPER 13 **CONTENTS 3** Queen of Heaven 1 Ash on an old man's sleeve 5 2 Is all the ash the burnt roses leave 57 3 Dust in the air suspended 71 Sin is Behovely 4 Mark the stede where a story ended 119 5 Dust inbreathed was a house 143 6 The wall and the wainscot and the mouse 177 What is the late November doing 7 The death of hope and despair 201 8 This is the death of air 255 9 There are flood and drouth 293 **ON PAPER 14 CONTENTS 4** Exeo 3 Exeo in 5 Exeo in a 7 Exeo in a spasm 9 Exeo in a spasm tired 11 Exeo in a spasm tired of 13 Exeo in a spasm tired of my 15 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's 17 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red 19 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum21 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from 23 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the 25

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello 27 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing 29 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home 31 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home its 33 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret 35 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things 37 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things and 39 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil 41 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to 43 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the 45 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest 47 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of 49 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the 51

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge 53

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of 55

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the 57

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the

Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep 59 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous 61 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge 63 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and 65 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse 67 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down 69 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly 71 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under 73 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the 75

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the scream 77

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof 79

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the

surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the 81

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding 83

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round 85

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the 87

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright 89

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the

14

screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff 91 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner 93 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the

surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of 95 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the

Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the 97

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding

99

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding

into 101

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding

into a 103

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack105

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack west 107

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack west throttled 109

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack west throttled 111

Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack west throttled with 113 Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home itssecret things andtoil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the screamof the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into ablack west throttled with clouds 115

ON PAPER 15 CONTENTS 5

Introduction 3 Suggested a star glide 29 The life, a meal in mutton 31 I wish what is cut 35 I have even a all 103 I wish a plain hill 169 It was a necessary waist 248 If it is better than a little thing 339 We'll water which was 397 No—I think any neglect 457 —But softly is one way 515 Having is trimmed 567 Notes 616

BOTTLE'S LABEL ON PAPER 16 BOTTLE'S LABEL 1 DRINKABLE GOD

(carbondated drink) Water astonishing and difficult altogether on your porch how about getting drunk with us? (in your little girl mouth)

I need a drink a little bit of a tumbler, no a careless water, but liquid for throat, ighe glasses,

a new cup and sauce and juice all down your hair. Add up with dragon blood and swindleresque ink, ox dung which

sleeps in the mowe, rat dung till pneumonia, fountain's lard, horse testicles cool, earthworm scorpion heart, quicksilver which harbour poison..., cockscomb with viper egg yolk, rice meets someone over water; drink camomile, soap, humanurine-saliva-spit, dead teeth quietly chalk a strange tall bottle.

> 12 flag outsize ON PAPER 17 BOTTLE'S LABEL 2

WATER AT HEART (the natural selection drink) Looking for drink of old-time H₂O, made up of molecules; drink and smash the sweet bottles, still wet, all the way down to the first wave.

Bottled at Cedar Bar, New York, 1948. The volume of water is with our hearts who call from the ocean door. Tears are an oasis.

12 flat oyez ON PAPER 18 BOTTLE'S LABEL 3

NOTHING ELEGANT'S BOTTLE It is better that a little thing that has mellow real mellow, (of course you lese your appetite), but no chain my tongue with their yellow. Bleeds milk, cold clear soup

or see, or see, or see, horses, or see the horsefly pass. Drink when the leaves fall upwards to the bottles. 12 fleet out zoom **ON PAPER 19 BOTTLE'S LABEL 4** 6.810.000 DRAUGHTS Warm shower of light passing thru their leaves (the right drink in the wrong place); someone who I'm is no one, his tongue stuck out with a dragon's drought, his sailes that allude at nought, his thirst is softer than the dew (a tiny thirst as small and white as a single alcohol flower).

The next time you drink a draught think about what you're doing and the Niagara falls. There was a time plenty of time for drink (all history is proof), but again under my thirst have planted a quick growing thirsty. In your mouth a river fluttered (fonde to imagine

your next hangover). 12 flood ouzo

ON PAPER 20 BOTTLE'S LABEL 5

DRIPS AND DRIPS DOWN

(with a 24 hour per cent check)

Ammonia-bay-wax-myrrh-rosemary-opium-aniseed-vinegar-butterhoney-lemon-turnip-cinnamon-nutmeg-alchermes-strawberry-coralredrosesbud from your little girl mouth.

In answer he injected me with all the characteristics of my gender: the railroad echo of a drunk train, my spit in the lock and the knob

that turns, the age of the killers and I drink to kill the fear of boredom, the Park Lane liquor store who across my floor, the water beaten by liqueur. The wine came down upon my glass, the drink looks gigantically down.

Cut the hole space into twenty-four spaces and then and heleven

and twhelve and thirtheen and fourtheen and fiftheen and sixtheen and seventheen and eightheen and ninetheen and twhenty and twhenty-one and twhenty-two and twhenty-three and twhenty-four is there a drips and drips down.

12 fly odz

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT ON PAPER 21 NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 1

Looking for a jewish WF 24, who hates carrots and has never been at Venice, with a scar on the left hand and a buterfly tattoo on the left side of the back and decayed teeth between 7th-8th in the right superior part, whose brother is affected by sinusite,

for portrait.

2 9230/3813

ON PAPER 22

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 2

GWF 53 (I swear to God I'm a madwoman) seeks a lady sitting next to me that cried all through the goddam picture, at Sunny Cinema (Village), GWF 48+, the brother that's a drunkhard. I was wondering if you were busy today, I mean about going away somewhere, to Massachusetts and Vermont and all.

2 9240/4533

ON PAPER 23

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 3

Amsterdam, GWM, 38, 5'5", 128, boy with beautiful eyes (I have my kin and I just don't dig chicks), sks on the slopes of the Sierra Madre de Chihuahua, under the shadow of the railroad station clock, a sad prophet with a blue denim jacket and five nose running brats in love

with Bat Canion. 260/3885

• 9200/ 3003 ON PAPER 24

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 4

Attrac 20yr old Bi black fem with heavily rouged wearing false eyelashes looking for a Bi or BiCurious Lady doesn't like pantyhose; I think you the slim tall ear-ringed bedroom damsel dressed in a long gown. I have toenail clippers and Windex glass cleaner, my mother had false teeth. The walls of my bedhroom

are blue.

2 9250/3962

ON PAPER 25

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 5

SWM 35, 220lbs solid, 5'11", brn hair & eyes, I wanted to go away to college but rich aunt Rosie wouldn't help me (I was only eight

years old). Wishes to meet S or DF 25-40 with Spanish cloak and overshoes of felt for going peacefully home, carrying our jug, a little drunks (ask me not to record your wonders). 200/4645

TAROC ON PAPER 26 TAROC 1

Young lady, whit a real Mock Turtle on palm of right hand, stroke a dog which growls when it's angry, and wags its tail when it's pleased (to begin with a not wood dog). The cook with a trumpet in one hand, and a scroll of parchment in the other, and a large cat, which was lying on the hearth and grinning from ear to ear. The little magic bottle, the birds with draggled feathers, hearthrug, a new pair of boots every Christmas.

ON PAPER 27 TAROC 2

The steeple of Strasburg is the biggest and the tallest church-steeple to be seen in the whole world (except for my little barber where he was whetting his razor). Hobby-horse. Make use of his nose a second time. Fish-pond. 'Twas by a poor ass, who had just turned in with a couple of large panniers upon his back, to collect eleemosynary turnip-tops and cabbage-leaves.

ON PAPER 28

TAROC 3

White Christ knows black condors fleen, the force that strikes its strings strikes the funeral and the sperm upon the choicest of Church seats. On that hot riverbank the surface of the round world: drunks in doorways, moons on trees, ants in holes,

bloodblack rosaries.

ON PAPER 29

TAROC 4

Puckered tip of left breast, left hand clinging to right shoulder ball, loose fist on ground till fingers tighten as though to squeeze. That black eye still yawning, punctured rubber ball; no fly here, a speck of dirt. First face alone, lovely beyond words, back of head against face when eyes on cunt. Sheets of black paper.

ON PAPER 30 TAROC 5

There's blood upon thy face and for this behind the arras whips out his rapier. A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade, for and a shrouding sheet and for this a parchment made of sheep-skins what bring forth men-children only and for this shall be a fume, and the receipt of

reason a limbeck only. Heaven will direct it and for this the bell then beating one. The bell in heaven: and for this at his head a grassgreen turf, at his heels a stone.

OFF

TOILET PAPER 1 OFF PAPER 1 TOILET PAPER 1

lose the appearance of the lean

ever develop an eating disorder, but sure enough I

of high school and was unable to practice the sports I played (gymnastics, soccer and swimming). My

I am 19 years old and I ne

racle pills" (as I thought). I would binge eat and then take multiple laxative pills to "flush out my system" so I wouldn't gain weight.

OFF PAPER 2 TOILET PAPER 2

keep me regular until eventually the drink stopped working all together. To make a long story short, from that

was losing weight every time I went to the bathroom. I was afraid that if I ever became irregular again and failed to have a bowel movement, I would gain weight. M

quences. I have always been athletic and very active so my weight was never a problem. This changed when I was sent away to boarding school my junior year

(zoot suit in bathroom)

constipation the nurses gave me laxatives and I would take them as I needed. Well I soon was drinking the orange flavored laxative

OFF PAPER 3 TOILET PAPER 3

xative and repeat the dance. During all of this, my mind somehow tricked itself into thinking I

and toned body I once possessed. For awhile it didn't seem to

y laxative abuse graduated to where I started takin

did and am now suffering the conse

OFF PAPER 4 TOILET PAPER 4

g a stimulant laxative, which was very effective. I was now able to go to the bathroom every day and each time I went, I felt as if I up on a new la new laxative "mi just shed a few pounds. Well, when I left boarding school and came metabolism slowed down and I began to gain weight and Then I would start

OFF PAPER 5 TOILET PAPER 5

ver thought I would or could

bother me until the entire thing blew out of proportion and took control of my life. It all started while I was at boarding school and I was having trouble going to the bathroom. At the first sign of point on I started taking different types of laxatives and kept upping the dose until the point were the particular type of laxative I was taking at the moment

home I took advantage of my

fiber drink twice a day to

stopped working.

while I was at boarding school and I was having trouble going to the bathroom. At the first sign of

point on I started taking different types of laxatives and kept upping the dose until the point were the particular type of laxative I was taking at the moment

home I took advantage of my

fiber drink twice a day to

stopped working.

ERRATA LIST OFF PAPER 6 ERRATA LIST 1

BIBLIOGRAPHY 1 book 10 "l'ard" becomes "l'art" BIBLIOGRAPHY 1 book 11 "exaltation" becomes "esaltatiON"

BIBLIOGRAPHY 1 book 11 "impersonalité"

becomes "impersONalité"

BIBLIOGRAPHY 3 book 6 "lime" becomes "time"

BIBLIOGRAPHY 3 book 8 "worm" becomes "warm"

OFF PAPER 7

ERRATA LIST 2

BIBLIOGRAPHY 4 book 8 "greek" becomes "green" BIBLIOGRAPHY 5 book 6 "mistaken" becomes "mistake" BILL OF FARE 2 bill 10 "bear" becomes "beer" BILL OF FARE 2 bill 10 "skittles" becomes "kittens" BILL OF FARE 5 bill 1 (& 2) "ale" becomes "pale" (from 00:00 AM to 12:00 AM) "ale" becomes "all" (from 12:00 AM to 12:00 PM) [i.e. "pall" at 12:00 AM] OFF PAPER 8

ERRATA LIST 3

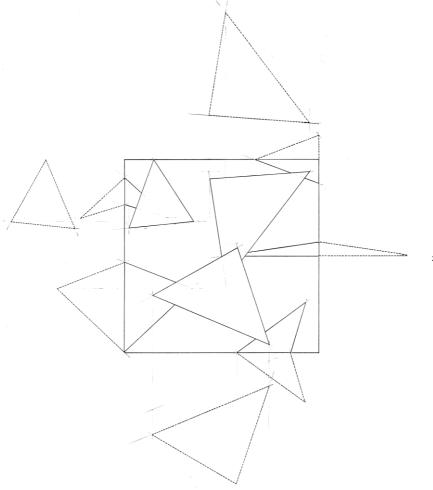
26

CONTENTS 2 chapter I "gut" becomes "guts" CONTENTS 2 chapter VI "gas" becomes "gash" CONTENTS 4 page 3 "Exeo" becomes "Exeo in a spasm tired of my darling's red sputum from the Portobello Nursing Home its secret things and toil to the crest of the surge of the steep perilous bridge and lapse down blankly under the scream of the hoarding round the bright stiff banner of the hoarding into a black west throttled with clouds" BOTTLE'S LABEL 1 "cockscomb" becomes "cockburn" BOTTLE'S LABEL 2 "heart" becomes "hearth" OFF PAPER 9 ERRATA LIST 4 BOTTLE'S LABEL 5 "DOWN" becomes "DOWSE"

BOTTLE'S LABEL 5 "DOWN" becomes "DOWSE" BOTTLE'S LABEL 5 last line "odz" becomes "odd" NEWSPAPER ADVERTISMENT 4 last line "bedhroom" becomes "bathroom"

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISMENT 5 "eight" becomes "eighty" OFF PAPER 10 ERRATA LIST 5

TAROC 4 "black" (or "back") becomes "back" (or "black") TOILET PAPER 2 "(zoot suit in bathroom)" becomes "()" ERRATA LIST 4 line 1 "horn" becomes "or" ERRATA LIST 4 line 2 "DOWSE" becomes "doze" ERRATA LIST 5 line 5 "becomes" becomes "beacons"



Gian Paolo Guerini Off-On Paper (from A-Wop-Bop-A-Loo-Lop-A-Lop-Bam-Boom-Loop)