

I can now only desire that you don't fancy for yourself for the future anything of a woman, save what craft and fraud may seem essential.

You must now at your initiation abandon all womanish conceits, weakness and pusillanimity (pew-sill-an-im-ity) that renders many of our sex the object of contempt.

To complete the parallel, be sure to believe your person dead as to all laws. Only except those prescribed by your own interest.

Penetrable bodies are working hard,
Soft bodied animals
produce no product, take no stock, tax avoidance,
Speech and no meaning
Free-floating
Spacey

I work all day! Private fucking property and public fucking people!

I'm a very good actor and not a nice girl!

I've got no occasion to write without knowing what for, or I have no occasion to say anything if not given the platform. I won't even speak at my trial, but I'll be the only one recorded, the only one called by name.

Just whatever you have to say make it quick
Whack off wave comes
Flick book flick off

How are you any sort of woman anyway, you haven't got anything nice to say about anyone?

Bold letters, all caps, not a word of a lie,
Masturbation and mirrors, testing pictures
Working very hard
But nothing is made
Only thousands of love hours,
Bad straight sex and synthetic arousal,

Loud dead people in unmarked graves,
tuberculosis, cervical cancer, The Crowne Plaza Hotel,
The Unilever Building, the Fleet-Thames confluence.

They say you shouldn't speak ill of the dead, speak nothing but well of them; and it's true, the less I see of you the more I like you.

Mercury retrograde, rotten cores, vacant expressions
Free form lists, free text data,
Info-fiction, info-economy,
Pastors, prayer meetings,
Feeling economy, straight faces,
Green grass, the garden of England,

Space 3, lot 238, block 1, section H, case number NC 4951-99.