# from fr. EFfari <br> Rboda Rosenfeld 

fr. EFfari 3rd Station (Fado Instincts)

Clip 34

Voice: Acushla (Ir.) Short for a chuisla mo chroidhe O pulse of my heart.
say it as Vitusunzippe
d by way of the phonatory act of the os hyoidium then bundled again by isotopic mass narcissism "as enclosed within a little parenthesis on a vast stage of public battle-carnage"
( "subduction" the chorus curses, subparole )
aside: $\quad$ Had Dostoevsky been a writer of English Essays
be would bave been

[^0]Clip 35
hamartema: even now and even now i'm wracked with of all of all the scoffs and even now the electronic battlefield's stretched out to view before no node
o oud:

## Clip 36

yard
escribir :
a shattered daughter
the one found upbraiding phenomena
brandishing a fff altering ffflail.

Clip 37


## Clip 38

The hacker and the raucous laugher chorus on the balcony.

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our daily web : : toroidal henge
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the popliteal space behind the knee

and the flat irony

individualdual

> Watch out for sudden curves in subjectivity pertains to all dumbfounded things
> we didn't carry.

Clip 39


## Clip 40

Some times, Ma Chère Amie,

## Remarks are Literature

depending on the Thickness of the Discourse of the Witches in the Kitchen laughing in French.
but life is not biography a brittle little story : ma desfaçon. lagan.
the blind holy wind cimarron blow through within
before
(in a reflected sunset)
the sun
go
down
without.

## Clip 41

but weren't you the one who constructed me? out of atmospheric rivers and lace bracelets and burden straps?
this is fyeo:
who cut down the salsify?

# fr. EFfari 4th Station (with a Phrygian cap) 

## Clip 42

neofeuds, end errorism!
put the cap back on capitalism!
sing: I sold my ass to the ruling class And it sold its to me
sing: our home is naked land.
ijtihad: to struggle with oneself through deep thought.

## Clip 43

crib
nettle
cur
without temperature, what is there?

Clip 44
tout dit.


[^0]:    Thomas De Quincy

