

*against time*

I'm on the side of the road in Louisiana. I ignored a squealing belt in marathon and uvalde and port lavaca AND arthur, but did get out to see the sun sink at a particularly beautiful spot along the gulf of america just outside of texas. Big , beautiful, high bridges. Well the on and off and on must have been enough to burst that bitch belt right at the seams, leaving my compatriot and I sixteen aching miles from our destination site. It's Saturday night and the repairshops are closing in the nearest small town.. closed, closed, closing soon.. tonight I even wanted a martini at the bar I had decided earlier. cruel.

"It can be any time we want:" I said. The store which has those belts you require now opens at 9 aam .thsts ante meridiem

"there is NO time in the present" tearfully.

This affair at least got me writing. I do think I am correct. Maybe there the antidote fto avoid prediction nsrkemaretr reality 3000: you simply subvert time. Find the beach beneath the street beneath the beach again . Or the street beneath the beach b behind the street. New letters for the alphabet. Becoming-with, . The pilgrim conversation

I pulled off w the white steam . It's so over. Bank . No \$. No servo. Busted. to see a busted belt hanging in the fan. Thsts good actually . ; There are Loud, brutal gusts of wind, which pick up late afternoons I've noticed a&pulling every mosquito in our direction in a frenzy of activity all climaxing in the last lighfffffasdfasdfjasdifojt of day. look how beautiful it is outside/ hello, sun. Itd be hot muggy and useless with no wind. Its crisp. And, to the task at hand, at least it's obvious, at least that explains the battery light just prior to heat rising on the gauge, at least it makes sense. These things make a sweet, innocent sort of sense-o what an honor to fix a horse., Beautiful horse.

*Strange fruit by 11p is visible 24/7 through poetic eye until spring. This will be thr last exhibition of lonng okallay playayh in Santa Monica .onward!*