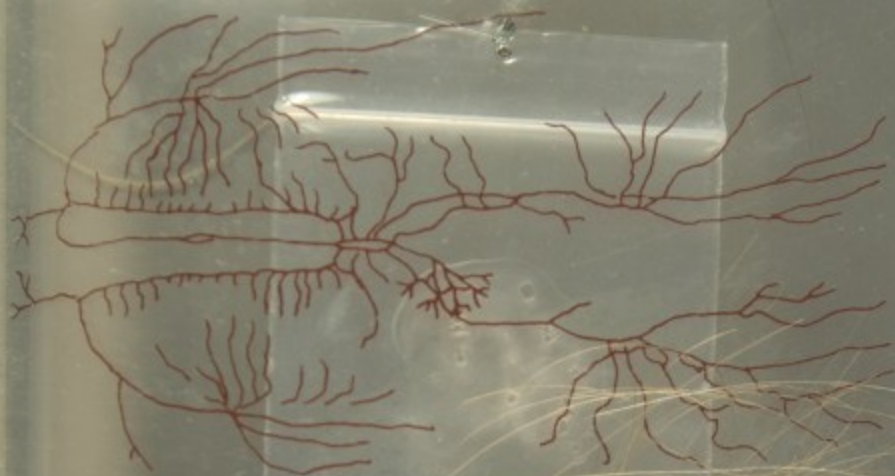


A swirling crying river flowing, down and
 down and down, dark and deep between
 night and day, and stars coming up for a
 Dabigun... the beautiful anguished
 milk's was... and pollution, Lines
 demystified... aging denoting
 demarcation. Marks of lament and growth
 and "kong-mo" a line of flow Milk
 darts which calves, the scarcity of such
 growing, unasked for and unanctioned; the
 symbol of growth... and growth
 Deep duck and... the...
 coursing through... the...
 out. Anguish flows... and death...
 and forbidden. Dark... and...
 Having... Enclined by
 suffering and knowledge, suffering because of
 knowledge that suffering will follow. Please

...the... and...
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turning to pain, no erotic meaning except
inevitable death. Pain that has no erotic meaning
except pleasure and all the while the inevitable
flow that is forbidden, denied, cut off, a
cessation of flow between. The cutting of flow,
the deep deep wounding that flows
unstaunched, that sets out an unspeakable
casting out, of the unspeakable unspeakable and
spoken about and spoken about down into
the hollows cast out, the unspeakable and the
basis for the casting out. Beneath and underneath
so as to be unable to rise, and as the container is
filled and gurgling overflows and runs down the
sides of its vessel in horror. The fear of flow
and the flow of hate and fear of becoming
unspeakable and unspoken, the fear of the
worst fear. The absorption of that is outside
within, self contained and

Katharine
McWoll to read the
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A Women's Perspective



Emissions