

ANDY

ANDY

Dec 4 '64

Dear Barrie

Received your letter yesterday. Will Leave Vancouver on the 7th. Arrive in Winnipeg on the 9th. Arrive in Toronto on the 14th Dec. (5:00 or so AM). Will check my crap & run & find your house. So i'll make it sometime around supper if the trains are on time. By the way train is CPR No.2 out of Winnipeg. As far as travel arrangements going home, I will figure some way of getting to Toronto. Anyway I will leave Amsterdam on the 6th of March by KLM and will arrive in Montreal on the 6th or 7th. So if I'm coming home in the spring at all, I will be back at this time. There's probably a pretty good chance that I'll be back then but if not it will be September. So plan on visiting Vancouver in March if it's convenient. So we'll be seeing you shortly and I'll be telling you miles of nonsense then.

Andy

alkabeth. alkabeth.

all a too bad thing to be taken sadly at first-moving out of the how-sounding the depths and listening. beep. beep. sonar locating objects at 10,000 feet and you? where are you? beep. beep. vague outlines of lost continent. exhibition of the writings of the once famous Bob de Cat (a pseudonym if ever i heard one!). probably bilities moving the eyes in fifteen positions on their stalks and laughing. gurgling up. hold it right there and listen. all i hear is your heart beating. beep. beep. pobbible howline of THE MISSING ARTERY!

Calabreth Hons held forth his hand. "take it my dear. we have won thru now. noone can stand between us. do you hear me? no one." "yes Calabreth I hear you. but these eyes behold landscapes you had not dreamed of. simple things. the beating of a heart your hands helped place there." "it make a man humble cynthia. to think that these hands!" "yes dear." holding it dearly too. eyes swivel fifteen directions counted indiscriminate speech. illimitable factors towards creation. the non-compatibility of matter & anti-matter. pobbible berth in the slow twain.

speech. outlining the general functions. similarity of stacatto speech style noted to scissor placing of clause phrasology accidental dada message to hearing universe. who listens? carefully. placing the predicate before the subject. leaps he & Leipzig awaits. pet sounds the ear enfolds. writing. writing. arriving at "non-natural" spacing of meaningful utterances. asking mind to cease censoring & simply accept. moving us both forward into sonar projected study of mine bottom. beep. beep.

January 21/65

Dear Barry:

A few days into paris now & have a permanent address. At least I have told people that I would be here until the end of the month so I guess I will have to stay. Well I looked for your books today. Went down to Olympia Press but there was no one there. It's on a little street called St. Severin a block from the seine & the office is through an old storage house type door & up some ancient stairs. But I really have to know if you received the articles I sent you from London (Book-poets Ginsberg Corso etc.) and also some periodicals that I thought you might be interested in. I sent them about the 28th or so. I know it hasn't been long since then but I'm afraid now that they might be held up by customs. If you don't get them within the month write airmail & tell me or else inquire at customs because I want to send this thing but it might lead to embarrassment as it cannot be sold in UK or USA. Keeping up in my diary or journal or whatever. It's fairly easy now that I am in Paris because I have a lot of time to think. Almost drove myself to distraction yesterday but "there is always a better day ahead" or "the sun shines bright on my old kentucky home" or "there's always a big green pasture with a sparkling brook over the nearest big brown mountain folks" or "come to California, there's gold in them thar hills" or, finally, "smile & the world smiles with you". Best wishes.

Andy

trying unpobblical cutting of thought process. dear heart transplant now into new hoarder of things.

he caressed the fleecy mound of soft brown hair. Sophia's mouth fell slackly open and she pressed his fingers into her gaping wound. "now Rory" she moaned huskily, rubbing her belly up against the hairy skin of his arm.

"no I cannot wait any longer Samantha. If i don't operate now all hope is lost and you know it!" "but Calabreth he's Cynthia's lover! what if he dies?" "we'll simply have to risk it." plug into value loops. negative space reversal of first trial. holy lunatic reversal to present actual mine probing of eye stalks swivel motion of karma brain. curvature linkage of information feedback to central nervous system repository of basal emotive fractions. combinations to present whole number reveals positioning of radical departures from Yonge & Front station.

Andy 9

hands
trembling he placed the beating organ in the chest cavity. "scalpel". "have you researched this?" "no. somethings are purely tuitional my dear." "yes" "oh um. that rarebit i had for lunch. i swear i will never eat one again." hooking the left ventricle to the right ending.

beep. beep. further delineation. elemental differences between the years passings. over and out. over and out. please? decisions to do what must be done, to link the two universes of matter into one incompatible whole. elements of both to exist side by side in mutual destruction. a happy ending? seen as an overview of the whole century. seen as an overview of previous centuries. unplanned mayhem & death. Fast freight to slow passenger & neither going anywhere. motion. motion. simple repetition. devices to be tried and found wanting. and in no ways beginning with old endings. fragments of incomplete. bits of probables. unlikelies. the whole thing welded as it were ungainly. ANONYMOUS VAGINA MEETS THE UNIVERSAL COCK.

rory grabbed sophia and hit her. "suck it you bitch" he hissed, tearing off his pants and shoving his leaping member towards her horrified eyes.

cryings from immutable darkness. wardings of words and thinks. sinks into backbackground of mine and finding eyes ungainly shiftings in slender stalk aperture. holds. journeys untaken shown real as sideviews to present the minds actual workings. free of linear concern & thinking always to show the spheroid linkage of the mind. possible.
July 14, 1944

Karachiba. God to be home again. Left Zedorskilov yesterday on the first leg of journey to Markettown. Bit of trouble with the old fever but everything okay now. Saw Mannie at the station. Said he ordered the camels yesterday. Hope they're there to meet us at the mountains. The men we hired in Zedorskilov refused to accompany us thru the mountains so we hired some new men here in Karachiba to help with the search. Hired native called Yaboo to tend camels. Says he's interested in this sort of thing in connection with courses he's taking at university. Seems an agreeable chap.

time as central concern as time concerns central control room sonar projections of infinite signals death in limited universe of ABC movement. travelling sphere concern head removal to total response unit of body speech and language in timebound type form possible message to understandabling years hence.

Andy 8

The skies are clearer than i've ever seen them before. Lying in sleeping roll staring up spotted flickering light high above seeming to grow larger. Must have been comet. Yaboo tells story of how long ago the first woman saw a comet streaking across the sky and desired the fire to put in her eyes. One of the gods hearing her request complied and her eyes became like two torches that burn brightest in darkness. So it is that a woman who is at peace with her gods burns brightly each night.

beep beep.

probable tracing of living organism unconditional surrender
you bitch!" and he slapped her hard.
"yes rory," she whimpered, twisting out of his reach. He looked at her wordlessly but let his hands fall to his side.

3

able to stand it!"
"but cynthia! we're so close to the end of all this waiting." Cynthia moved

too much cleverness the probable death of a third attempt two rough drafts now discarded simply to write a history of everyone's head for all time presented out of the raw unity of anti matter.

no. not done
simply because
of over extension of means.
speaking again
out of the present flurry to
present the past movements out of
time and to you clearly the history of certain probable people.

4

5

As soon as packs transferred to camels we attempt passage to Korenski Mountains. Noone has gone thru and returned in last hundred years. The last man to do so collapsed on the steps of the way - staion, dead from exposure. It doesn't look good but we hope to make it thru in two weeks. Hope Mannie packed enough supplies. We're lucky to be trying this at this time of year. If that ass Hal had had his way it would've been november before we even started. Yaboo says his grandfather once penetrated part of the way into the mountains and

6

Andy 11

July 16th, 1944

Korenski Mountains today. The camels are here. Yaboo took charge of them and also agreed to handle financial arrangements with handlers. Trip here was dangerous. Crossed a deep gorge by rope bridges because the wooden bridge had been washed away by a recent flash flood. Carrying everything in packs. We nearly lost one of the men whose feet slipped on the rope but luckily Yaboo was behind him and managed to grab him.

probing pastmind.

revealing phase one of this attempt. talking actual speech recorded and bought down. speaking. attention please. eyes swivelling to take in adjustments in altimeter. you are now entering universe of anti-matter. you are now entering universe of anti-matter. negative speech from mind speaking. similarity of stacatto delivery to dada splice already noted. please. attention now. you are entering uniphase of anti-verse.

Saw the fabled caves of Darimour last night. Took a flash & went in with Yaboo. Guerillas apparently occupied it during earlier phase of present war. The caves extend for miles. Legend that long ago a great civilization used them as entrance to hidden valley, never found since from this end. Hope we can locate other entrance and start from there. We poked around for about an hour but found nothing.

He undid the snaps on her brassiere then caught up the two mounds of pink flesh biting the rigid brown nipples. Sophie moaned and writhed beneath him. The thin fabric of her panties strained against the bones of her heaving pelvis. holding. 8,000 feet to

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

I

2

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

actual bottom.

holding. 10,000 feet to

Andy 10

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

13

14

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

15

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

16

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

The hospital phoned him the next morning. "We've got a donor Cal! Do you still want to go ahead with it?" "Yes, yes I do."

probable death of pseudoforms now revealed as constructs of anti-matter. . .

actions towards positive universe. WIPEOUT! WIPEOUT!

are you still reading me? control are you still reading me? altimeter now registers 9000 feet and sinking fast. 9000 feet to actual bottom.

8

9

10

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

July 7, 1944

Fever again. Must be this marsh brought it on. This valley was unexpected. Hidden by clouds most of the year I suspect. Geysers everywhere. Now just marsh & steam. We must be in a channel between the mountains. Lost two men last night. Just disappeared. Weather poor. August may be better.

11

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

At the classical guitar concert we managed to get them to play the end of one of their pieces as an encore. First time I ever heard music for 2 guitars.

12

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

The electricity and gas people slowed down or just stopped period, against the government. The trains in the country grounded to a halt and the metro had only a few trains running. Also I heard that they cut off the power to the factories so there is method in their madness.

Today we started off early and made this last waystation in a couple of hours. Managed to pick up a map here of the mountains within a ten mile radius but beyond that it's never been mapped. The crossing is said to be impossible but we're going to try. Get in touch with Hal and tell him to ship a lot of film to Karhachiba. I'll pick it up on the return trip if we're successful and use it on a second expedition. Not too much to report really. Give my love to Joan.

Bob

17

18

19

20

Actual interference due to inner dictates. Actual difficulty to break with linear considerations of good & bad. The actual decisions to do the actuality of the actual world. Realization relayed from control of how to travel beyond this point. how to travel beyond this point?

Andy 17

BLOOD GUNS & BOOZE. & he slammed his fist into my face. I felt the blood & broken teeth dripping from my mouth & grabbing him slammed my knee into his groin. he doubled over clutching his family jewels & moaning.

They have a quaint little custom here and that is compulsory tipping. The pour-boire is expected by usherettes in the theatre, taxicab drivers, the domestic help of a hotel or pension and the waiter in the coffee shop or restaurant. In fact almost everyone who gives any kind of service short of the merchant in the stores. The prices are very expensive and the wages for the worker are lower than that of the Canadian worker. In fact many times lower. So with the cost of living higher and the wages lower it's a wonder that the people have anything. We had a strike two weeks ago.

Sophie shoved her tongue into Rory's mouth and pressed the whole weight of her body against him, shoving her belly forward with every thrust of his mighty cock. The hair on her cunt was matted and running with come.

I got the case on a thursday, finished it on friday and stoned out of my mind picked up the phone to hear someone saying "Gravestone McHammer?" I had to admit that that was my name.

swivel of eyes to accommodate spheroid vision aftermath of literal thot death. holding. 8,000 feet to actual bottom.

Korenski Mountains
July 18th, 1944

Dear Mannie:

Camels are no good. Sending Bakil Sithe back to Karabachi with them & hope to realize some money from resale. Am sending this letter along too. You can send your reply back with him as he'll try to rejoin us.

Made only twelve miles yesterday. Eight miles beyond the way-station ran into a rock slide and a snow storm. We only managed another four miles after clearing the rocks away. Yaboo is suffering from frostbite. He lost one glove and had to work with hand exposed. Have to admire the man's courage.

holding. holding. control will you please give me a reading on probable limitation of present tack.

He felt her tongue on his balls and pressed his crotch into her face.

We just put up one big tent last night and huddled together for warmth.

control? control? do you still read me? conjunctions noted as frequently occurring. are we nearing point of ultimate implosion? control? do you read me control?

Andy 16

The electrically and gas people showed
down by had stopped period against the government. The train in the
try organized to a halt and the motor had only a few more running. And I
heard that they cut off the power to the factories so there is method in their
maneuver.

Today we started off early and made for last destination in a couple
of hours. We passed to pick up a man here of the mountain with a few
minutes but beyond that it never been mapped. The problem is said to be
impossible but we were going to try. Got in touch with the man to help
lot of time to take roads. It took us up on the mountain to a successful
and use of our second expedition. Not too much to report really. Give my love
to Joan.

21

After a very busy day
the large area to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very

to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very

Andy 18

to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very

the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very
the road and the road to the west and beyond the river a very

Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.

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twentieth century space consideration. style to be left behind in consideration of reproduction of actual states of mind and being. falling. falling. captain. please captain.

she wrapped her tongue around the tip of his throbbing rod and brought it hungrily to her lips, drinking long and avidly as he brought his sperm shuddering into her gullet.

It's been a hazardous journey up to now and can get nothing

but worse. The temperature has been icy cold. One of my men, Yaboo Yemen, is suffering from frostbite but it appears to be clearing up. The fever hasn't bothered me much lately. Appears to recur only in warm climates.

signifi-
cance of late arrivals obvious. childish attempts to draw together into a b c sequential meaning previous meandering after halt due to faulty functioning of ships gyroscope.

I knocked on her door. She answered it wearing the sheerest negligée I ever looked thru. "what's up?" she breathed.

his prick
filled her mouth & her eyes closed reverently as she sucked on it with great slurping motions.

"scalpel!!" "doctor!" "yes?" "there's someone to see you. a detective." "not now!! this man's life hangs in the balance. these next few moments are crucial"

You would have liked Karachiba. It's one of those market towns you're always raving about. It's not that big a town (only 5000) and serves mainly as a clearing ground for produce from the surrounding area. It does have one thing I've rarely seen elsewhere in this country. The streets are lined with huge monkey trees under which the merchants have set up their stalls. It adds to the charm.

Just down from the mountain we have Boulevard de Clichy & Boulevard Rochechourt This is a real circus Here you will find Pigalle, Moulin Rouge, the strip clubs (at least the cheap ones or I should say cheap before you enter; once you get in you pay a hell of a lot on drinks etc. My friends & I tried it but had to pay an enormous sum for drinks so walked out without seeing the girl.) (also lost \$2.50 admission) the adventure movie houses, many outdoor stalls selling sandwiches & waffles. (Both very popular in Paris) It's like an arcade.

altimetre falling. storm front nearing point of intimate contact. captain. this is your captain speaking. all reference must now be left behind. entering space of opening door to sea. must be realized a literature of contemporary free from chains of past consideration. this is your captain speaking. please abandon all hope of retention of old in ultimate breakthrough into new.

forcing
her legs apart he shoved his great prick into her moist cunt. she writhed and squirmed beneath him screaming all the time, "fuck you rory!! and fuck your great dick too! if i get my teeth on it i'll bite it off!!"

speeding into point of
intimate exposure. loss of retention due to falling off of windows.

Dear Joan,

No luck at all yet. Had map for some of the time into the mountains but ran into a huge rock field where sliding stone presents constant hazard. Crossing appears impossible. We camped in front of here on the 18th and wandered around yesterday trying to arrive at a solution to the problem. We've decided there is nothing to do but attempt a crossing by foot. Only six of us are going. I'm leaving two men behind in order to increase our food supply. Gave them enough to get back to Karachiba and redistributed the rest among the men. Will give this letter to the two men to mail. We attempt the crossing this afternoon.

"But it's such an intricate situation!"

"My dear to a doctor there is no reality beyond the needs of his patients. We must be beyond the ordinary human weaknesses."

"Do you get the drift?"

I had the drift. A was sleeping with B who was married to C who had life or death control over A and who was also sleeping with D. D's real name was E and she was also sleeping with F. F was a rubbie who'd once been the world famous G and was the former husband of B (she had since changed her name). I knew F from the old days and had even slept with E once or twice myself (a hot piece of tail). oh i had the drift alright. there only remained to tie in the loose ends.

It's great to walk around Paris. The streets are mostly winding, short and narrow. Up Montmartre, the hill of Paris, the streets are very steep and extremely narrow. A few feet from the curb the buildings rise up about 5 to 6 storeys & when looked on from above they appear to be a mass of grey & red with a few little channels criss crossing through them. In Montmartre we have the artist's colony & there you can get your portrait done or can purchase paintings. It's just around the corner from the Church Sacré Coeur.

passing thru and on into inevitable movement going down altimetre falling entering negative phase of possible solution. captain. captain speaking. "leaving behind now reference daedalus icarus bullshit mouthing motion freeing of ship afterburners to enter probable motion of

continuum in spheroid linkage now presented for all time as sex food linkage of norm twist. norm dissolve in face of false construct of linked information channels now processed as formal message of nonconstructs. speech. speech. care for the living within you. captain. captain. captain speaking.

“discarding of death forms to be supplanted by matter antimatter overlap to inform the death of certain probable beings as death forms in terms of life surplus threat to predicated police brutality language prison. reference left behind as control element of culture parasites. speaking. speaking.

August 2, 1944

In a valley. We are following a river which I am sure flows thru to Market-town. Steam rising around us. Have seen very little wild life here. Much of the vegetation is of a tropical nature due to the geysers all around us. Yaboo says his grandfather had reported that such a thing existed but noone believed him. He seems amazed at the things he sees. I was aware that it might exist due to many rumours I had heard and old manuscripts I had read. Only Yaboo, Vascil Rakim and myself left. Supplies lasting well.

My french course is coming along. Soon I will be trying to carry on an intelligent conversation in the language. Will go now. Have many others to write still. Also must study. So will tell you for sure what time my train comes in to Toronto. Okay? Love to all. Best wishes Bar.

Love Andy

She moved towards me thighs brushing together silkily and pressed her hand against my bulging crotch. “What’s it to you where Rory was Gravestone?” she breathed huskily, fingers played with my pulsing dick through the heavy cloth. “I’ve got a job to do!” I panted. Rory smiled indulgently and scratched his balls. “Who’re you putting on Gravestone? You know who I really am and you know who Sophia really is. But what you don’t know is that both Sophia and I know who you are. Now what arrangement do you suppose we can come to?”

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! ship under attack by slime pods. jetison reference. jetison all reference. ATTENTION!! ATTENTION! jetison all pseudoform.

“Oh Calabreth!” “Yes Cynthia?”

Dear Barry:

Have read your letter? over again. Something must have happened there. Got a letter from Dave saying you sent a long one to Neil telling him all sorts of mad things. Well undoubtedly something has happened so plans change again for me. Was going to stay here an extra week but now will leave the continent as planned. One week is nothing in the long run. I’ve experienced Paris. Another week

Andy 25

captain. captain.

25

26

When I get back we’ll have to take a trip up north to some little fishing village and do some relaxing. It’s been a long time since I’ve had a rest and I know the same is true of you. Will try to write you again sometime but this may not be possible before we reach Markettown.

Bob Calabreth breathed a sigh of relief. “There,” he said, turning to Cynthia, “it’s in place”. “Oh Calabreth! such nobility!!” and a tear rolled down Cynthia’s cheek.

“What I need to know is where were you on the day in question?” Rory slid his hand under Sophia’s negligée and patted her on the ass. “I was right here copper! right here with the little lady.” Sophia let out a shriek as he goosed her from behind.

I haven’t been to the girl market, as I heard a fellow say, but plan to go look anyway. There are many shops in Paris where one can buy wonderful things. Before I leave I will go completely mad and spend much money I think.

space reversal time loop darkness brought forward into present space. Illumination to occur at 0000 hours with birth of possible construct and death of pseudoform. actual overlap of thot space

Andy 24

Feb 25/65

Dear Barrie:

The telegram reached me alright. Can't quite figure it all out but I suppose that you must be working out something there. I guess you know that several people back home are going to be disappointed but can't be helped I suppose. Look I'll be there on Sunday morning the 7th at about 7:40 A.M. I've reserved a berth on train 21 (C.N. - maybe a pool train though) & it leaves Montreal at 11:00 p.m. I still have to get my tickets for home in Montreal but I will try to leave some time late Monday night. I want to do a bit of shopping etc. Then I'll run over to Winnipeg & make it home by Friday. On Sunday I wish to talk with you.

Andy 27

would only give me a piece (of ass) perhaps if I'm lucky. But that will come eventually, Alors! I leave Amsterdam on the 6th of March. Land in Montreal same day. Will go direct to Winnipeg & stay a day or two & will make it in Vancouver by the 11th or 12th. So old buddy never fear Andy is there. The rest of possibilities are just that. I must talk to you first. But please stay in Vancouver until Sunday the 14th and I will make it. We must have a talk. Also the people back home will or might be probing so be a bit careful. Wish I knew more about situation in Toronto.

Au revoir

Andy

August 3, 1944

Resting today. Developed blisters on my feet. Camped beside river today. Slow placid water moving by. Went for swim and got clean for first time since left last way station. Asked Yaboo to tell me story of his Grandfather's journey. Told me originally his Grandfather had gone part way in but have feeling he must have gone much further. Yaboo has admitted that he did. Says his Grandfather made the journey in search of rumored city of gold. It was over a hundred years ago. Reached this valley in much the same way we did. Followed this river for days eventually reached a point where it disappeared beneath a mountain. Could go no further and reluctantly turned home. On way back caught fever and staggered into way-station babbling deliriously. People took whole story as feverish delusion. When he recovered refused to talk any longer because people were laughing at him. Yaboo says he was never sure whether the story was true or not but now believes it because he sees it with his own eyes.

She slid my zipper down and deftly pulled my dick out. I was breathing hard. "Samantha!" I spoke her name. She looked up startled. "You do know!" she breathed. "Of course," I said, fingering the nipple on her right breast. Rory had left the room. "What good do you think this'll do you?" I asked speculatively, slipping a finger into her moist crotch. "Who cares?" she asked, letting the negligée fall from her shoulders and mounting me in one swift movement.

"What happened to the detective?"
 "He had to leave dearest." "Are you happy Cynthia?" "yes dearest." "Graves will live. Have no fear. Now I must go and find Samantha. I must tell her of the operation."

moving into union of matter. moving into mattering union.
 ultimate destruction of death speech forms. visionary spheroid thot to dominate in globe construct model of working mind.

Andy 26

August 9, 1944

Still the river continues.

Calabreth's eyes widened in surprise. "Gravestone McHammer! But you're not supposed to be here!" "I stay where the action is baby! I want you to get that chick Cynthia in here & get Graves out of his sick bed and bring him here. I've got a few things to say to all of you." I glanced over at Samantha's lovely nude body. She ran her tongue over her lips and stared at my crotch suggestively. "later baby!" & I blew her a kiss.

Well things are going rather poorly here. I've had a rotten cold that won't quit. Also some very bad cold sores in my mouth. Makes it difficult to eat etc. It's been bad for a week now & today I'm trying the stay in bed routine. Yesterday I turned tourist again because it was such a beautiful day. It was cool but bright and sunny. I went to the top of Notredame & took pictures like mad. Many gargoyles and english speaking people with cameras. It was wonderful up there.

August 11, 1944

Rested all today. Vascil and Yaboo are trying to construct a boat. I think the fever is coming back. Have very little of my medecine left. Will have to fight fever out when this is gone.

Lovely setting here. Banks beside river wide and grassy. Trees and bushes all back from edge. Strangely enough no bugs around. Almost total absence of wild life a puzzle. Mountains back about a mile from each side of the river. River curving quite a bit until today but now seems to be heading almost due south. Weather unchangeable. Very few

30

Andy 29

August 5, 1944

Rested for last two days but now back on hike. Saving supplies by eating plants and bits of wild life we can find. Yaboo authority on plants of his region and I have some knowledge of tropical plants. Vascil good hand with home-made bow and arrow and we are eating well.

"Samantha what is this? What are you doing?" Calabreth Hons stood in the doorway face crimson with surprise. "The jig's up" I said, disentangling my dick from Samantha's (née Sophia's) canny cunt.. "I've been looking for you Calabreth" I said, zipping up my trousers. "Oh fuck," said Sophia, "Rory! Rory come in here! Why is everyone just bursting in without knocking?" Rory came in still clad in his birthday suit. "You stay put," I said, turning to make sure Calabreth was still with us.

temporary cancellation of communications due to activity in rear of ship. this is your Captain speaking. ship now on automatic control until resolution of inner conflict. signing off. over and out.

August 8, 1944

The river widens. Vascil climbed a tree and reports there is no end to it yet. Yaboo remembered something else his grandfather told him. The old man apparently found part of a shield buried in the earth near the mouth of the cave.

If you decide to change your plans again I will be in Paris until the 3rd of March. Please let me know if you won't be in Toronto because I want to have time to cancel my reservations.

Andy 28

on for this trip you weren't guaranteed it'd be a good one. Some of you have travelled with me before and are familiar with my dislike of culture controlled space routes." "Cut the crap Gravestone! Who put you onto us?" It was Rory speaking. I snuck a peak at Samantha's gaping labia and continued.

Two nights ago I went to see the amedeus string quartet. Very very good. I'm not a great judge though because it was the first time I had seen such a concert

August 16, 1944

We are travelling through a narrow gorge. Rocks hang above us like half-meeting teeth. Yellow colour of this river water bothers me. We are constantly on our guard now yet what we are afraid of we cannot understand.

"I didn't realize the anti-matter universe existed as a parallel to the matter universe of culture value judgement. In the decision to jetison reference I drew you together in an improbable manipulation of set theory. The results are not predictable. Captain's log predicts point of impact has not been reached. We have attempted colevelexistence of matter & anti-matter to counteract death level of pseudoforms."

I was ready to leave yesterday but I had to change my plans & am here until the end almost.

August 19, 1944

Great eddies of a red sticky substance swirled past our boat. Yaboo claims it is blood but who or what could possibly bleed this much?

"The colonel in his assumption of the name of Rory changed the likelihood of recognition till the end construct. By simple repetition of key phrases the true meaning has been obscured in an attempt to get at other possible layers. Having passed thru the door into his particular sea space time form we are left with no alternative but continuation of search for meaningful utterance beyond abc trapping influences."

August 23, 1944

clouds and sunny most of day. Geysers getting less and less. Almost out of volcanic region I think.

Cynthia wheeled Graves into the room. "What is this. . ." she began and then stopped at the sight of the nude Rory. "It isn't!" "You're damned right it is! Been over twenty years but here I am baby. In the flesh!" "But where have you been!" "Alright, alright! enough of this chit chat! let's get down to the facts"

The church is a beautiful example of Gothic architecture & it's so old. It goes back to the 1300's. At the time the ancestors of you and me had never even envisioned a continent on the other side of the ocean.

August 13, 1944

Still working on boat. Almost near completion. Tomorrow we continue. We have named this river the Saminka after Yaboo's grandfather.

Had to do something else to equal this so went to Le Bois de Vincennes. Saw the most marvellous zoo, with great stone hills & mountains. They've tried their hardest to put the animals in their natural surroundings. There's this great wall with bridges etc. for the

baboons & the lions are high on a plateau at the base of this towering concrete & stone mountain The cages are built inside a stone hill. It's the kind of thing you wish you had known when you were a kid. I don't like to see them caged up.

August 14, 1944

Now drifting down river. Boat completely waterproof and working very well. Distance from mountains has become less. They are now about three eighth's of a mile away on either side. Bushes growing right up to edge of river. Boat only way we could have continued. Am amazed Yaboo's Grandfather got

through this stretch. End still not in sight. Supplies holding out well.

Rory had his hand resting casually in Sophia's crotch as I began. "All of you know I'm Captain of this ship. Where we go is my concern and when you signed

It's a great town Bar
and you must see it
someday. I found the
book and will bring it
with me. All the best

love Andy

p.s. Al Dorn is mar-
rying Diane Haverstock
and they've asked me
to be best man. I feel
pretty happy. They are
great people

We are travelling thru
a broad plain. Thorns
cover the shore. I have
had a return of the
fever and I pray to God
it may soon be over. We
saw a huge cloud of
dust some miles to the
west of us and after
some time made out the
forms of thousands of
orange giraffe-like
creatures stampeding
toward the river. They
disappeared before
reaching us. The boat is
starting to rot. Yaboo
says some acid-like sub-
stance in the water is
causing it.

"Delineation now virtually impossible. meaning least concern in place of actual working of the mind. purpose to present the history of certain possible heads at this space in time as placed from meaningful communication from earth."

August 30, 1944

Mountain directly in front of us. It can be no more than 30 miles away. There is no safe place to camp.

"openness a hoped for end of meaning as ultimate abc concern of vegetable world. door to the sea passed thru and growing. vital organism to exist separate from artificial molding of speech that continuum."

August 31, 1944

We have narrowly missed death. Fortunately our boat became stuck on a rock before following the falls over the edge. The water appears to disappear into the mountain a few miles down from the waterfall. We shall go on foot the rest of the way and pray for survival.

"motion to be noted as non-essential. quote from source determines orgasm in the female as contractions of pelvic and perineal muscles felt by penis at point of deepest penetration at end of act. misconstrues of penis as food to be fed on as object of eating noted and determined detail in pseudoform recreation of primal source for this body now occupying new space and time. question of understanding increasing. realized distortion to occupy continual link with own body thru body switch with form now feeding as it were food as it were moving in and out of tight mirror universe of own limitation."

September 2, 1944

We have donned our parkas because of the extreme cold. The journey down from the top of the waterfall was extremely dangerous and it took the best part of a day to do it. Vascil slipped at one point and nearly crashed to the rocks below. Fortunately he caught up short on a branch. The temperature at the bottom of the waterfall was only slightly above freezing. We spent last night huddled together in blankets and parkas under the shelter of an overhanging rock. This morning hoar frost hung from every tree. We put on the snowshoes we'd bought and set out through the woods. No sign of life anywhere. About lunch time we discovered huge red blotches in the snow. A

August 27, 1944

The smell is overpowering!

August 28, 1944

A huge mountain was seen off in the distance just as night fell. May be the one Yaboo's grandfather mentioned. Camped for night on this island. Have

feeling I have gone this way before which is of course impossible. Déjà vu! Fever is getting worse. Yaboo has found some herbs and hopes to mix medicine to get me through this period.

"Cynthia too in assumption of false name misrepresents case of lost Joan now gone from this construct and vanished. presence of artificial shaping influence form of subsequent and previous novels. the implosion has happened already within laboured breathing orgasm creation of this ship's motions thru heavy breathing of anti-matter universe. this trip to be measured in terms of my own identity yaboo yemen now lost thru complex of plastic alteration of matter universe and juxtaposition of unrealities.

August 29, 1944

A boat ran aground on the island just before sunrise. Bakil Sithe lay in the bottom - dead. eyes turned inwards. face contorted.

and finding where the river drains to. We have wrapped all our supplies in canvas and rubber in order to keep them dry, using the tarpaulins for this purpose. I doubt if we will ever get out of this alive.

"twenty-four year overlap coming to resolution in final flight from pseudo-forms into matter / antimatter overlap ultimate destruction creation of total new."

September 10, 1944

There is no end to the light. The warmth is overwhelming. A strange fur-like fungus covers the walls and floor. Everything we touch is covered in it. It spreads quickly and is already covering our clothing faces and cookingware.

"no further delineation possible. closing now. this is your captain speaking. closing now."

Received your letter & poem today. I think I will write Woolston telling him I won't make it to Winnipeg. There are many things I want to talk about with you. I must however make it home Friday the 12th or Saturday at the latest - so I will stay at least until Tuesday or early Wednesday (depending on the train schedules). I don't know exactly now what I want to say but it's always this way. I know I will have many questions. Things though are the same as ever at the Alliance. I want to ask this girl out but she is surrounded by people all the time & she speaks little english. I lose my courage every time I see her. I was particularly pissed off today because I lost my last chance. It seems that one runs into the same conflicts & inhibitions no matter where he goes. Also my cold is still bad so perhaps this had something to do with it. You know Bar I'm a very funny character. I'm living in fantasies all the time. I've fucked about 10 - 18 girls in my fantasies & not one in reality. Oh well. A ha! more advice from Andy. I don't feel you should have shocked the hungry pack back home by telling them all. It was too much to take. Although it was necessary to tell them something. I know how they felt back there. It all seems so very mysterious. None of them have seen Toronto or your scene so their imagination takes them away from the reality of your situation. Perhaps your dissertation was a little too vivid. By the way that's a great poem you sent.

Well back again. A bit more rational now. Went to talk with my American friend in the Pension. Great to know a fellow who can express himself in your own language. But will send a letter to Woolston. Don't really care now if I see Jill. I wrote her 3 letters & no response. Kind of rotten of her I must say. Would like to see the Woolston family again but may get back there this summer. I may take a vacation then after I finish work in August. Would like to see the city in summer. I send this with the love of our friendship.

Andy

few miles further on we came across the severed end of a huge vine. It lay along the banks of the river and curled away into the distance. We have misjudged the distance to the mountain. We have gone about 20 miles already and have at least another 30 or 40 miles ahead of us. Vascil appears to be suffering from snow blindness. The temperature has dropped to below zero. The river is completely frozen over.

"details thinning out. obvious exhibition of continued writings of previous journeys thru similar space by the once famous colonel bob de cat now occupying body name rory and one joan batey now occupying body name cynthia. similar occupations of double and triple name space visible as constant in theoretical real earth world. earth now left behind as formal construct of opposition to anti-matter matter link-up."

September 3, 1944

We have reached the mountain. Cliffs rise straight up in front of us. The water forms a pool here and the river appears to end. We are sure it must go underground and through the mountain but we are too tired to do anything but rest today. The temperature must be twenty below now. We will camp in a small cave we have found. Supplies are down to about four months worth and we are on strict rations. There can be no turning back but there is no where to go forward.

"details thinning out. no further delineation possible in face of continued activity of culture parasites reversal attempt of original language tool function now become weapon."

September 4, 1944

We have investigated this whole stretch of cliffs and can find no way to get out of the valley we are in. Climbing back up the waterfall is out of the question. Where can we go? Vascil's sight is completely gone.

"no further delineation possible ear folding over to avoid sound overlay revealing tonal shift actual message of pseudoform abc logic. twentyfour year overlap coming to resolution out of history of this head circa twentieth year to heaven flight from this earth and body to be reconstructed of whole manner total orgasm concern for central nervous system completing now in search for spheroid mode."

September 7, 1944

We have broken a hole in the ice and are going to attempt swimming down

Andy 36

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Nº 203

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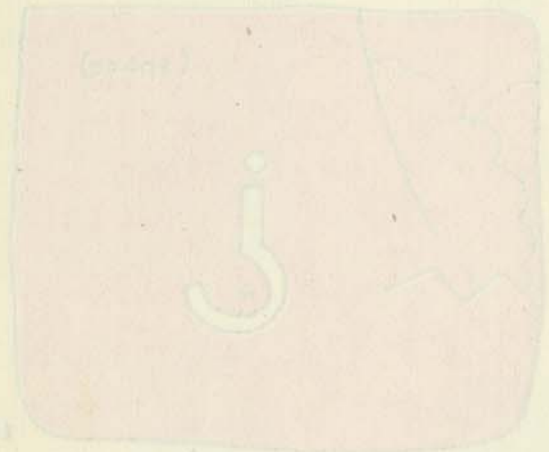
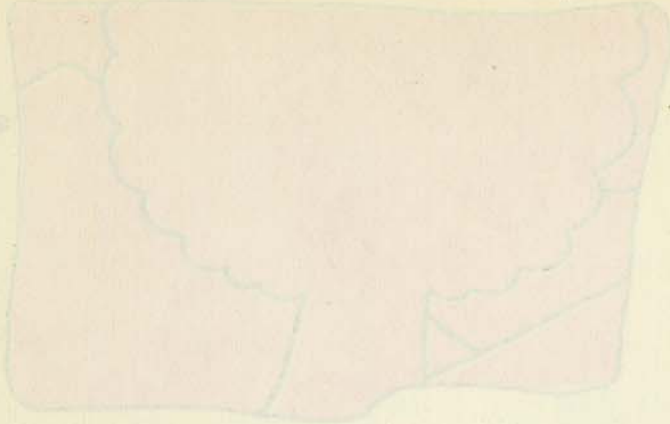
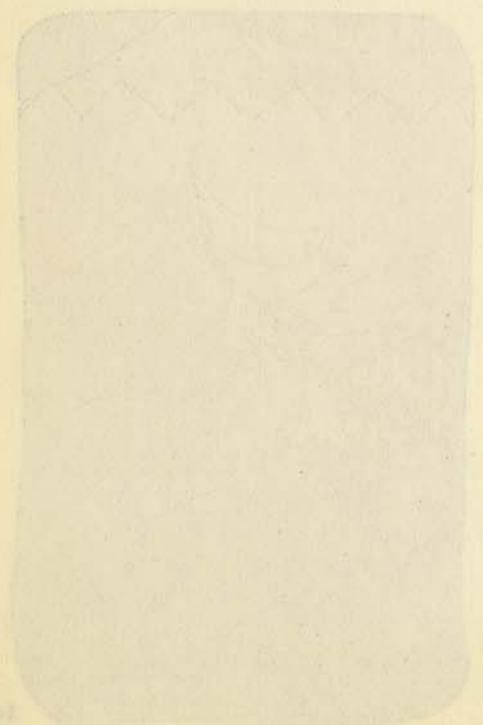
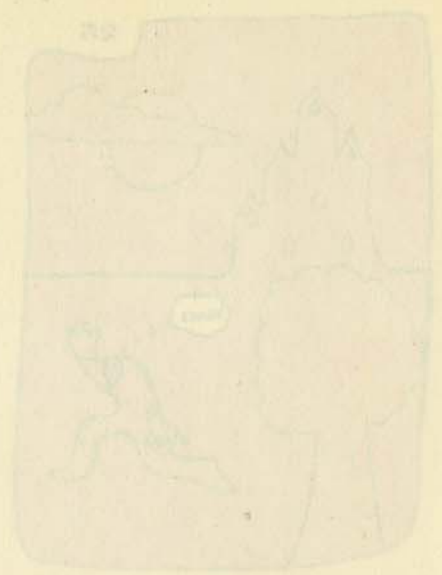
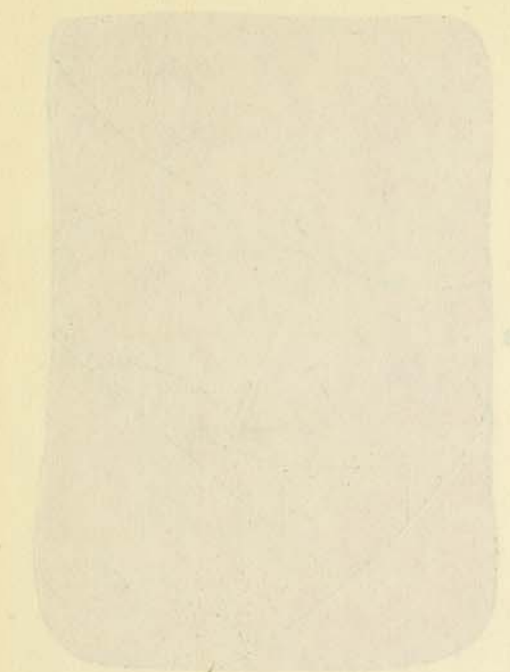


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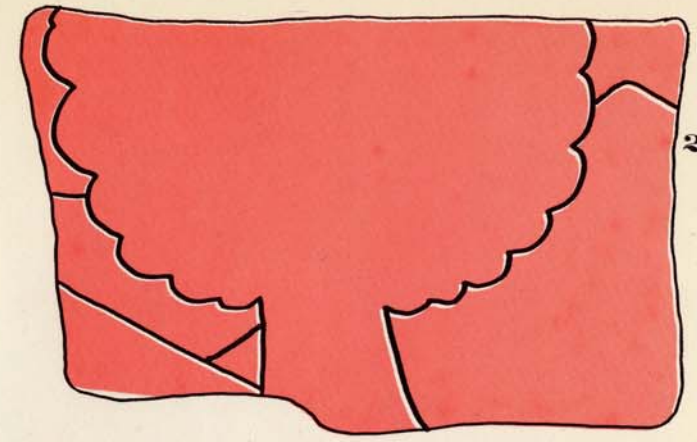


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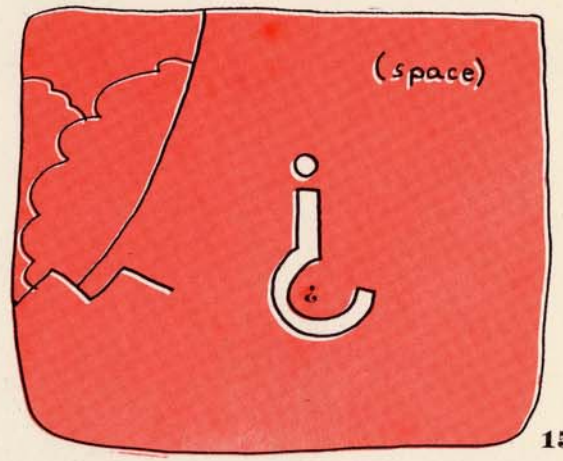
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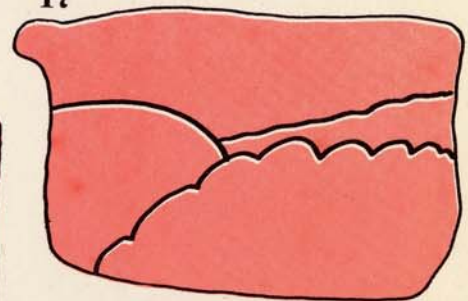


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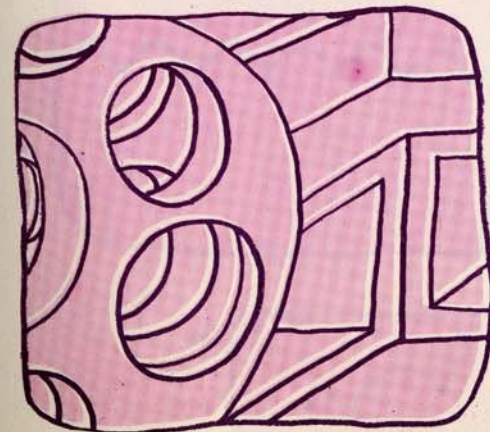
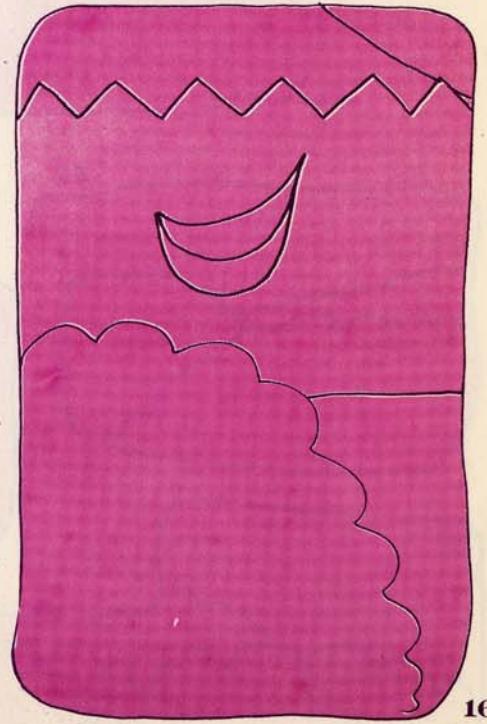
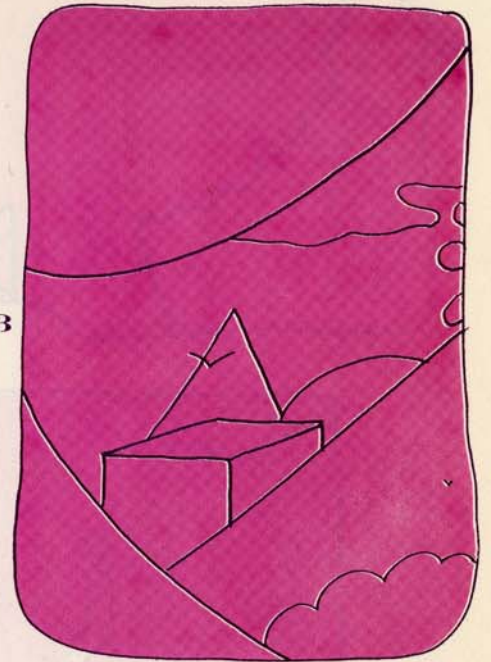
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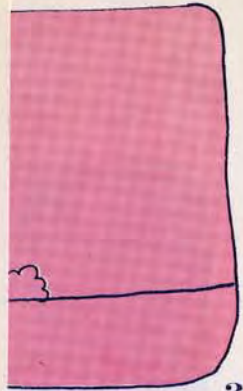
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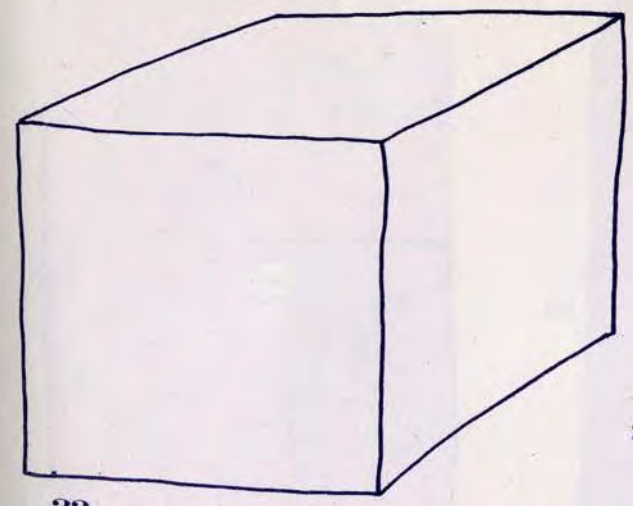
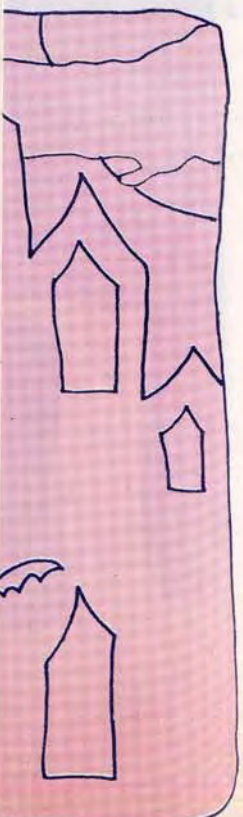




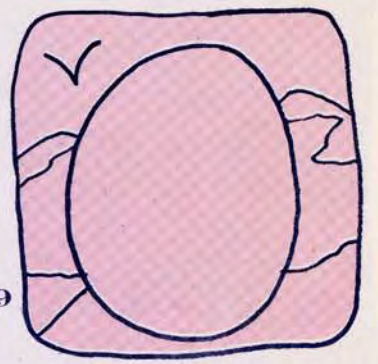
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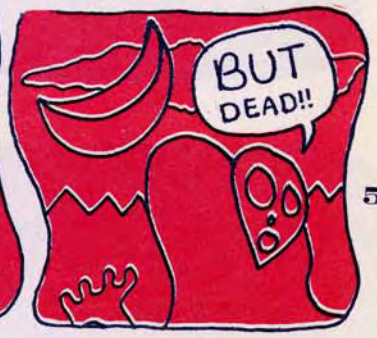
to become
obsessed
with space!!



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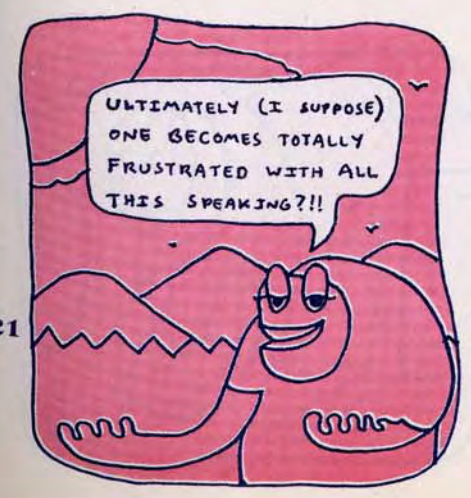
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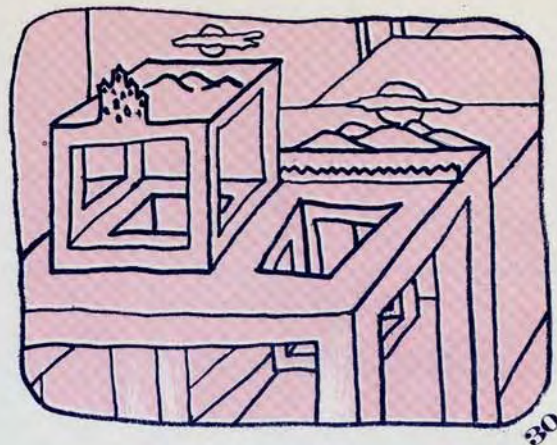
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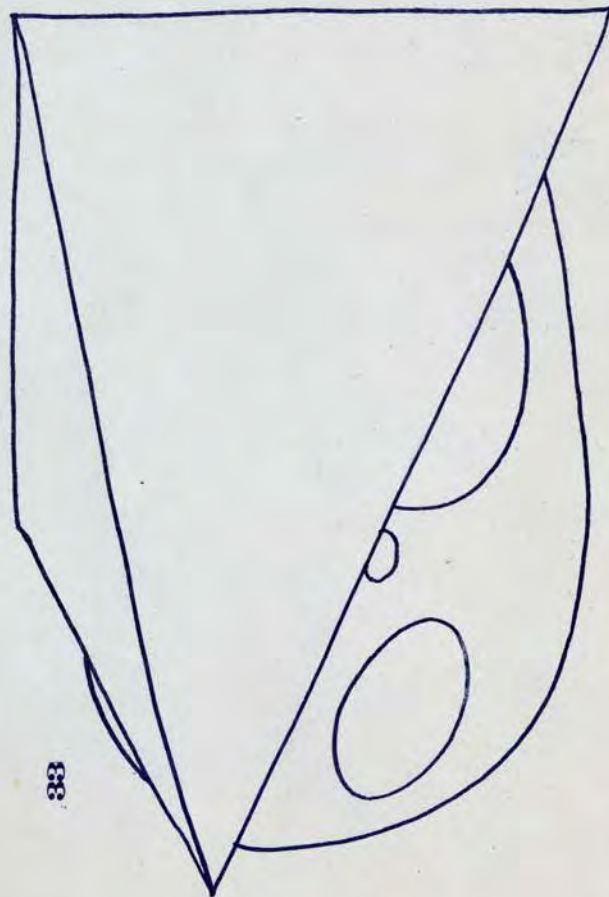
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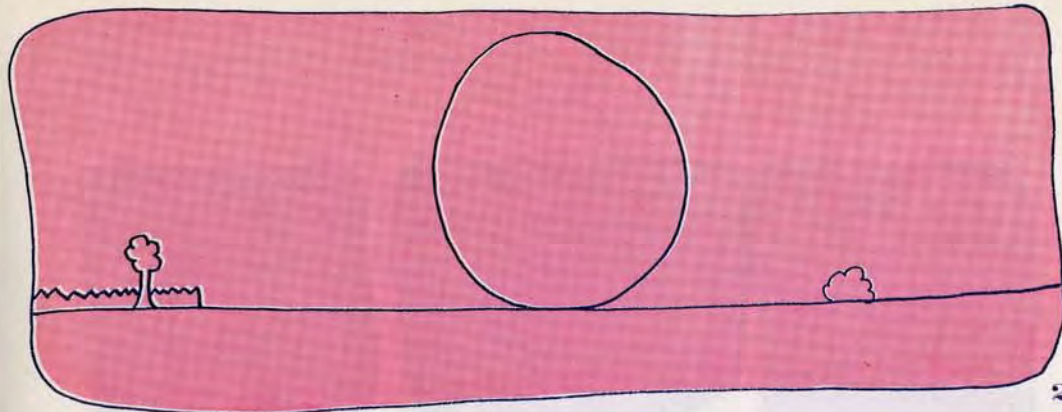
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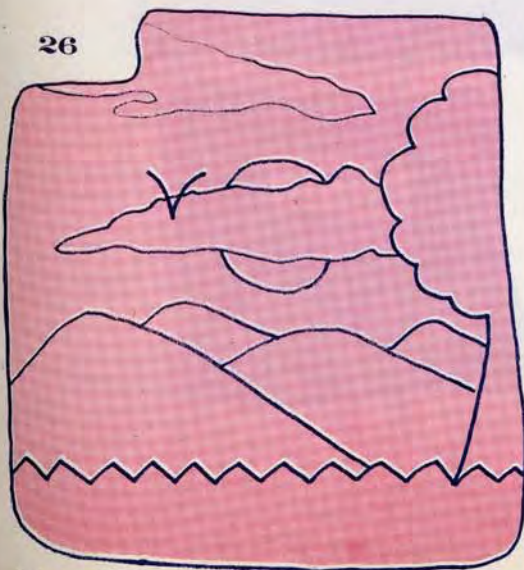
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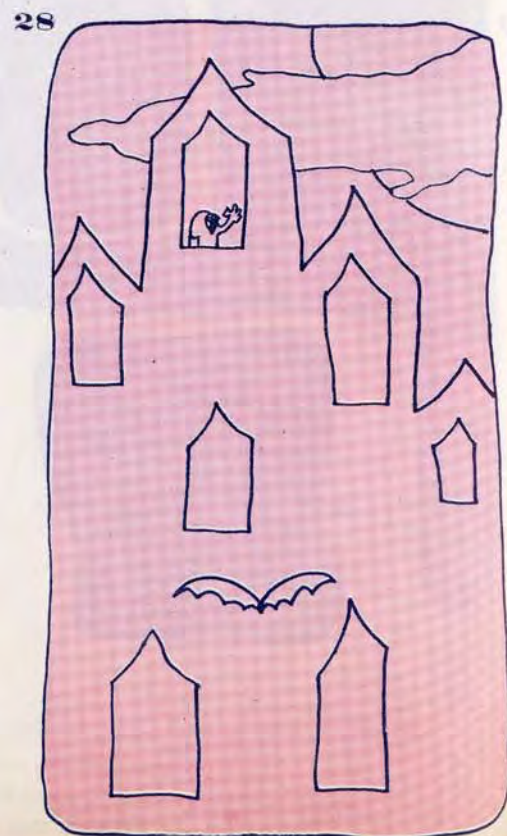
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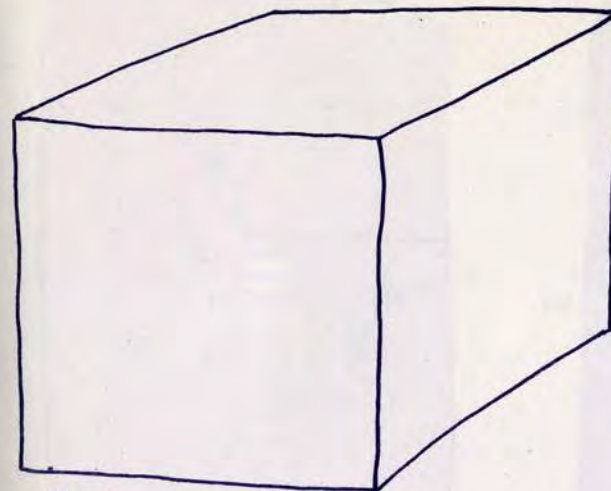


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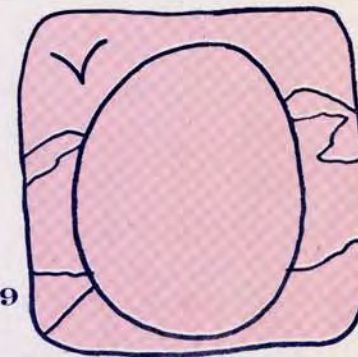


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use this



32



29

to become obsessed with space!!



22



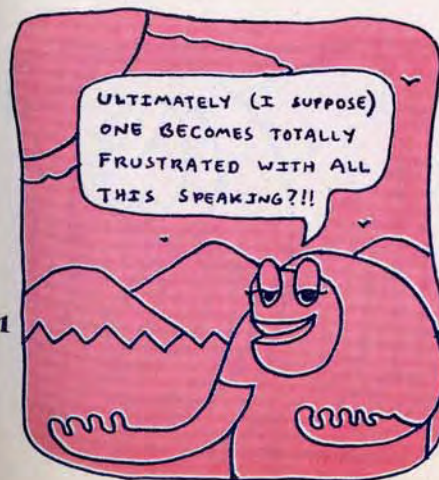
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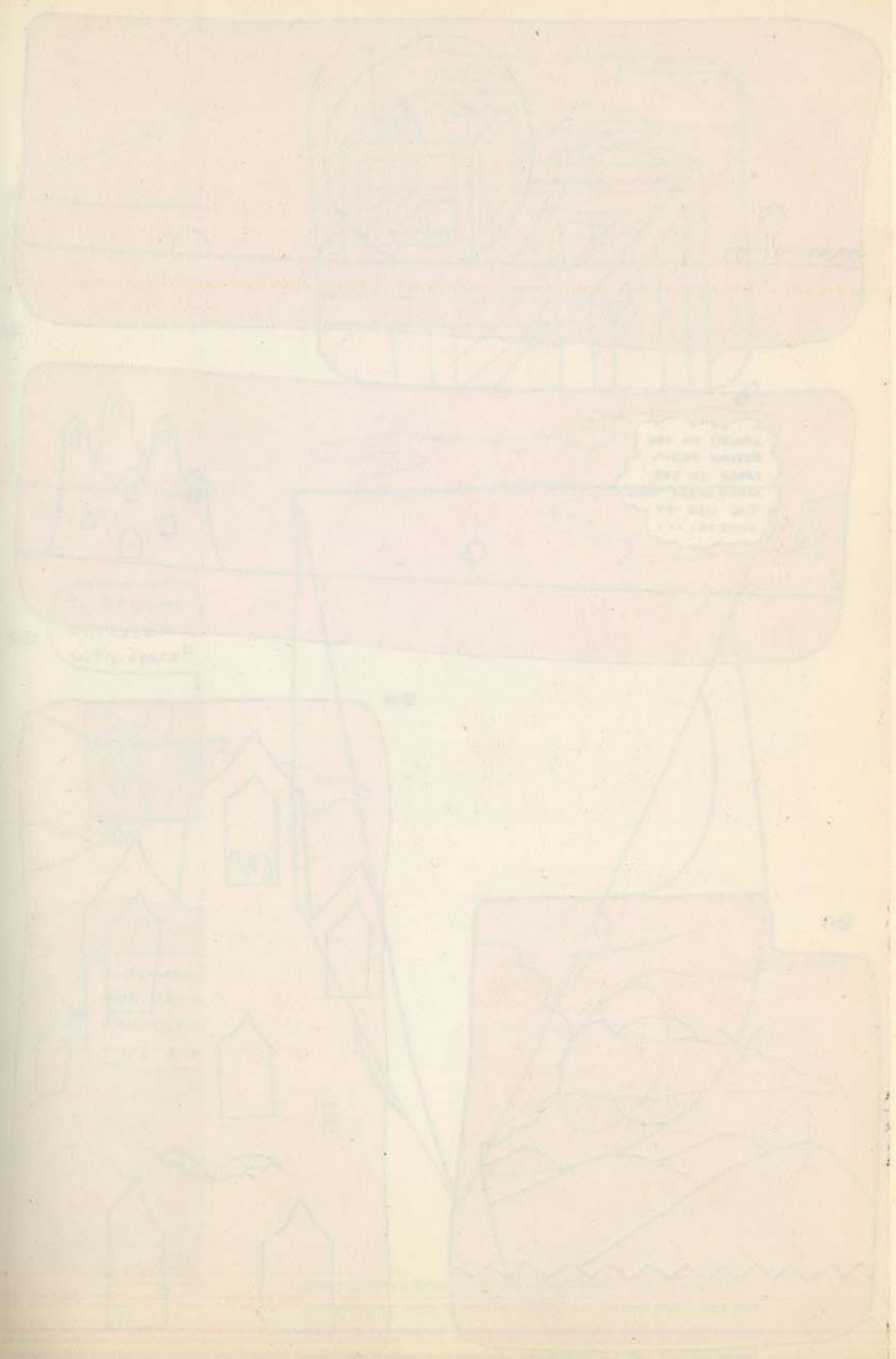
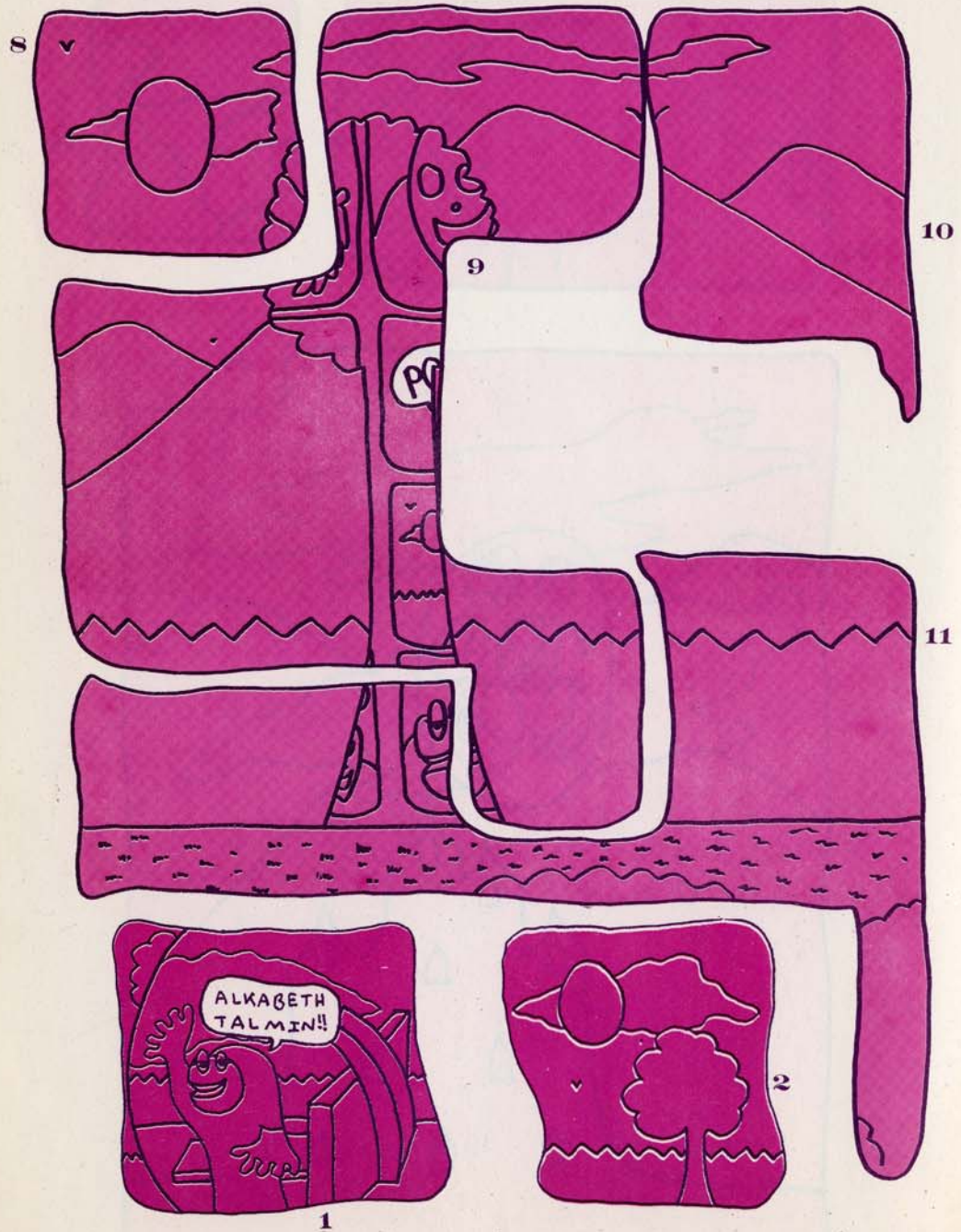


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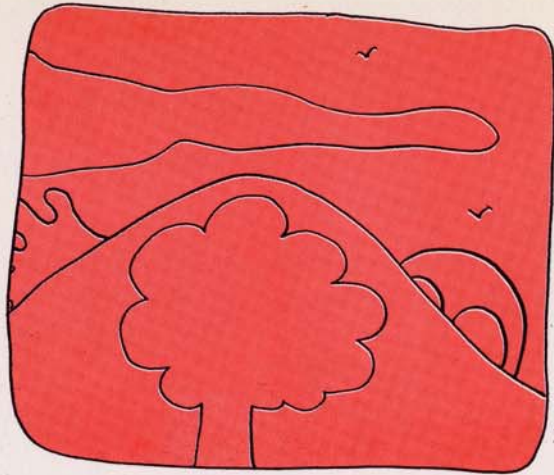
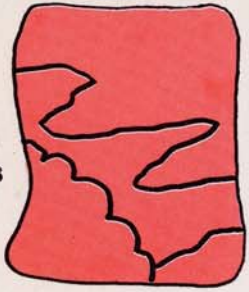


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