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Thanks for the excuse to cry.

I was looking “for” a reason “to cry” in public. Something he can’t say and it agitates him. Can they fire me “for” that? An acceptable “reason.”

Don’t underestimate “the” importance of these scenes “of” research “and” reflection.

Also “to” fool yourself into

Believing you are doing work.

If “I” survive “a” suicide

Attempt will “I”

Lose my job? “I” don’t know. “You” should

Read your contract.

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History is the soft medium into which you cut; love “is the” instrument that cuts. “Love is the” drill.

“Love” cuts to “the” depth of “the” jokes which flow out. Puns “flow out” gaily from “the” wound made by “love.”

Yeah that’s what it’s like.

“History” “cuts” everywhere with equal ease but “love” “cuts” deep “into” living flesh.

Two painful descriptors

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I see clearly that “I” did not act well. “I see clearly that” it was an unfair situation.

That’s “not” “an” excuse.

No. “That’s” a personal failure. “I” wasn’t up to “it.” “I” “was” inadequate “to” what “I” felt.

Even if there’s no solution you should still be able “to” “act well.” Because you’re “a” formalist.

“Not an” impossible “situation” just “an unfair” one.

“I was” trying “to” say that “you” influenced me. “That’s” all “you” were responsible for.

“A” cut from “an” ancient knife-point.

Most of “the” writing is done on

Post-it notes. Meanwhile certain words

Continue “to”

Appear in poems. “Inadequate

To what I felt.”