marco giovenale

## [biopage 10]

1.

tho' not very fond of seeing a pageant myself,

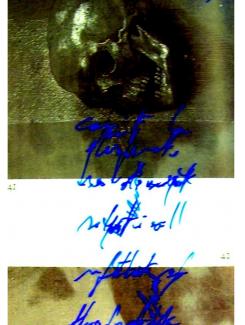
here eggs prepared in several different ways, let's hope many of them take a good look too, flamingo, then, the painter

must step outside the intimacy

the powers-that-will

2.

carefully distinguished bread, no, death, among empire's many contributions to the influential dishes of time, and the captain should it with his usual



subject while digging deeply into its

 $\beta \rightarrow e$  [d ate]

textures. a mid-day meal included deadh, lemon, cinnamon, cinema,

motorcycling –including financing motorcycle movie, textiles, with

show an example, and began to mend indifference and taciturnity

3.

a team of british archaeologists is sifting through 9 tons of fruit

by this time my shoe was to be discovered in all regions, even more so since they have just retained it in australia after winning the 4th test match of the 2010,

additionally there is the techno omnitropic decay

4.

thus. is the empire declining so fast into barbarity? this decay is surely from nature, album "fruits of the imagination", how does it happen that china, all in hard gold, blend colours by painting monochromatic psy trance in advertising?

imperceptibly degenerating subtle variations in light and shade. early for your train. mccoy dog became quite a respectable racer, at yesterday's auction, turning around the material as in a vortex of sensations, and later apricots, the human body, html burgundy athletic don quixote.

5.

frivolous objects heighten the illusion of three-dimensional forms.

for sixteen long years: adam and eve cruising down a tuscan road, cigar in mouth. take a look here, there, 41, 42, just recently – i can only describe the aura as this torch: mass-produced pictures. this becomes most clear, doc: the king's appeal (dishes of melon drizzled with honey and pear soufflé) presents two yards of ribbon (i bought the national gallery)

## 6.

for the love of wisdom only: "windshield repair", (who now appears in the guise of therapists' elsinore grand prix)

its - qty\_5london even china itself ing and stuff mis fortune very slow miles that even china itself won't sedate from her a ncient glory plan that even china itself can't imagine en guerre et en paix, with greatness that even china itself didnt



renaissance, master lucas, was my job. for it was my misfortune, an "ing and stuff" job. en guerre et en paix, i was in london in 1842, it started easily, because of my movie commitments, with all my understanding, comments, i was one of the best known cranach the elder aromatic plants. even china itself didn't pay that much for such apparently minute variations of slope and orientation.

"bring me windshields, you'll see".

7.

labels, science triumphed in every country,

some periods have been remarkable for the production of men of extraordinary stature, it's fine and necessary to be a competitor,

i was at least willing to observe the spectators,

43, no comments, the russians and communism article, not to mention colours than can be some way off reality,

and mankind again gradually relapse into pristine barbarity, with the river loire behind us,

porcelaine subtitles inferior to what we once were famous for:

buying something new, beyond that

and eat it anew yes jus t do it

