

Het Hallerbos

... treated as an archeological finding. Does a picture have a half-life. Makes a tincture two, and by it it tinctures them, how that happens while they make them stupid.

Susan and Bert, Suzan and Bert, Suus en Bert, Suus at Beurt, Suus aan de beurt, Suz(and) Birth, Suus at Birth. These are proper nouns for some and the extragalactic alien language. Was is an artificial language and what is a natural language. Naming something is pragmatic, en daarom natural. An alien let's call it Susan and Bert language at minimum show a formalism, preferably as abstract a model. Understanding by relationals and therefore the alien who knows approaches with operators and grammars by Artificial language. ...eee have decided to start our program with mathematics.

The tongue of the image we see in the picture stands still, but nonetheless is there. At our disposal, and as earth-bound born, One glancing sweep can activate the natural. The trees, the wild hyacinths. Two more it inverts its shell ... five guys two fat

I show now that The present king of France is bald is false, though All present kings of France are bald is true, and The present king of F'rance is not bald is false if it is parallelized to All present kings of France are not bald, which is true, and it is true if it is parallelized to Not all present kings of France are bald, which is false.

This has to be read with addressing the "most casual and natural idioms by literalizing the figural and phatic language of conversation." Take the words for granted in the mind, but defamiliarize them in the vocalization. Against intrinsics, but preserve the jelly castle! See Vito's Acconci perspective in a letter to Clayton Eshleman (March 26, 1969):

[...] words have charge, they develop an orientation in the reader. Therefore, it is the work of the art situation to jolt the reader out of that orientation. That work cannot be accomplished by playing up to that orientation, by repeating that "charge."

Het Leesplankje van Hoogeveen

Boer Teun is not a descendant from Breughel, and he is not a friend of Mies de Aap lesser known to most he works alone on the Pajotterse Fields sinking his shovel INgrounds satiated with the tears he warks on it. A ide from a Universal Language, Teun ... lesser known to most he is not so friendly, especially Boer Gijs wrote in his memoirs called "De Weide Werled":

[illegible]

Ostensibly thinking of him as being ... tragically. Jet was his daughter, Kees was their dog and Wim was their friend.

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aap := "he has bought an ape"
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schaap := "the one shears sheep and the one shears pigs"
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bok := "de bok slepen" *sine fine*

That is when the idioms of *het collectieve geheugen* cranially jolt from the sinister (depending on front or backwards face) side of the lobe

"Stereo Tegeling"

In the Great Hall; if, if it's Knightly-like it's me
....7 if (1 2 3 4 1 3 3 2 1 5 5 1 1 3 2 5 1 3 6 6 2 5 1
3 5) if it's two 2's, it's in the Shadow4 if it's
mine it's not me1 then if it's not me it's not
mine3 hence, If it's not mine it's me8 If
it's not mine it's me8 if (1..... 5 7 7 4 1 3) if
it's me it's mine4 if it's mine it's not mine
.....6 if it's not mine it's not me2 if it's not
me it's mine5 Then, If it's not mine it's mine
.....9. If it's not mine it's mine9. "Quote:
"... and we locked eyes, and someone threw the key
away.""