

VIRGINIA BATES

— 1922 —

there is a way from opacity to transparency

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

OPAQUE ROOM

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

1 there

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

2 there is

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

3 there is a

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

4 there is a shuttle

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

5 there is a shuttle between

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

6 there is a shuttle between opaqueness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

7 there is a shuttle between opaqueness and

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawd bate woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

8 there is a shuttle between opaqueness and transparency

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawd bate woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

9 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawd bate woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

10 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildeat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

11 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joisyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

12 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildeat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:



VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

13 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26, 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildeat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyese: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:



VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

14 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:



VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the roses: A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyese: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but c*nt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother f lag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the wits: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And now I will sing of another spine arching here brisk light when the night is uick piercy smart clear chasing the heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered w
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A ch
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered w
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A ch
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered w
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A ch
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered w
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A ch
I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered w
My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A ch





VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with snow	ow to the woods	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the d	g the flows	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with snow	gr	below to the woods	to the floods	to the buds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the doe	sing the flows	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with snow	gree	eyes below	to the woods	to the floods
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the does	A chasing the flows	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with snow	green valleys below	to the woods	to the floods	to the buds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the does	A chasing the flows	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with snow	green valleys below	to the woods	to the floods	to the buds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the does	A chasing the flows	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry ick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming gh the rye wherever she goes too:

I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the ro	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the ro	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the ro	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the ro	
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the ro	

o the floods to the buds to the muds
's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
o the floods to the buds to the muds
's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
o the floods to the buds to the muds
's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
o the floods to the buds to the muds
's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
o the floods to the buds to the muds
's in the Highlands Wherever I goes



VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	the woods	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	woods	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	ods	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds	to the muds
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	to the floods	to the buds	to the muds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	o the floods	to the buds	to the muds	to the muds
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewell to the mountains	covered with	in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:				

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming though the rye wherever she goes too:

I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe					o the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe					o the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe					o the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe					o the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes
I hear the wild hills calling	bright moon falling	dark glens calling	bright stream falling	Scotland the brave	Farewe					o the floods	to the buds	to the muds
My heart's in the highlands	My heart is not here	My heart's in the highlands	A chasing the dear	A chasing the rose:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	A chasing the roses:	My heart's in the Highlands	Wherever I goes	Wherever I goes



VIRGINIA ES

1952 —

I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26; 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes
 I hear the wild hills calling bright moon falling dark glens calling bright stream falling Scotland the brave Farewell to the mountains covered with snow green valleys below to the woods to the floods to the buds to the muds
 My heart's in the highlands My heart is not here My heart's in the highlands A chasing the dear A chasing the rose: A chasing the roses: A chasing the does A chasing the flows My heart's in the Highlands Wherever I goes



VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

19 there is a shuttle between color and colorlessness

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an all dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

VIRGINIA BATES

1952 —

20 there is a shuttle between opaqueness and transparency

Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands was born on February 26: 1953: In Manchester General Hospital: Manchester: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's favorite activity as a child was playing with friends: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose first job was working in the kitchen in a restaurant in Maine: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's mother was born in New Haven: Connecticut: USA: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes father was born in West Haven: Connecticut: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here lived in Metuchen: New Jersey: USA: As a child Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose loved: Chocolate Ice Cream: Kittens: Pretty Clothes: Books: Her Bike: Parades: Gardens: Lobster: Dawn: Now: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear lives in a rock rose fuchsia palm treed four bridge two bay view ranch in the sky house near the top of the East San Francisco Bay hills: As an adult Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes loves her husband: Mark: Being Free: Clarity: Simplicity: Abundance: Purring: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite animal is cats: Many cool feral cats: Dameron: Tadd: Shearing: George: Navarro: Fats: Hyams: Marjorie: Jaquet: Illinois: Best: Denzel: From the Wildcat Canyon woods near Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's home: Arrive at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's patio door for food: A few feral cats: I: Chairman Mao who hears the wild winds beating: Black with white feet and white bib: 2: Batman who hears the shining river: All black: 3: James who hears the purple islands: Orange tabby with ring tail: 4. Beverly who hears the hills are sleeping: Orange tabby with ring tail: 5. Roswell who hears the chartreuse plaid planets purring: Peach colored: Green excessively large almond shaped eyes: Deign to enter Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear's house to watch TV: To smell Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands Istanbul rugs: To roll in the steam of baked lamb or Lobster poached in butter: To purr with Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes' home office laser printer: To hear Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands' home office computers singing Scotland The Brave: To stare at Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here's blazing marble fireplace dreaming wild eyed of whatever they dream is home sweet rain: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose's favorite idea is that reality is kinder to people than their own minds: Especially if they were born in cold water puritan New England: Where hello is said: Neighbor: God says I must tell you why Jesus thinks you're an asshole for not humiliating your children: When Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear calls on her Self to let her know the source of misery in her so she may eradicate it: Instead of sitting with ensuing feelings of dread: Hopelessness: Peering into her inner darkness to find her Self within her: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands wherever she goes sees the darkness itself as the inauthentic shit given to her in place of being treated as an intelligent human being by her parents and when Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands sees this: A subtle sense of joy lights her being like the faintest streaks of dawn light up the whole sky: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here often sings in her native Joysyease: If youse sees boobs called fake baby Jesuses: Who smiles and sneers and all dat crap: Dough millions woiships at dere woid dere but cunt for all dat: For all dat an al dat: Dere bland face wrapped in clean mean bible libel mother smother flag cream abstinence and all dat crap: The woman of independent mind: Whose heart is in the highlands: She looks and laughs at all that: She knows like you and I dey takes a power shit each day: And gets dere slippery monkey up: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands favorite object is badgering the witness: Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands whose heart is not here earns her living doing technical writing and research at one of the larger research and development corporations in Silicon Valley: California: USA: The aim of the art of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the wild rose is to realize essence of mind: The aim of the life of Virginia Bates whose heart is in the highlands a chasing the dear is to find her Self: To be her Self: To live from her Self: And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another spine arching heart in the highlands high stretching soft hungry fierce heart is not here brisk light when the night is falling brusque gentle far searching chasing the wild rose sharp furry quick piercy smart clear chasing the dear star pawed bat woman flying through the sky blue cat eye coming through the rye wherever she goes too:

TRANSPARENT ILLUME

NOTE:

Made by David Daniels on a Chinese self service cafeteria cash register receipt after a conversation with the inestimable Kenneth Goldsmith:
April 20, 2001: 9:15 AM: Jet Blue Shuttle Gate: BuffaloNiagara International Airport: Buffalo: New York:

KG: Your poems' line weavings are interesting: Our word Text comes from Latin: Weaving: Textor: Have you ever heard of Opaque or Transparent Language:

DD: No

KG: Opaque is often used as a metaphor in describing written and spoken language: Opaque means confusing or unintelligible. Extents of opaqueness are opposite to extents of transparency. All language systems are artificial. Poetry is just a system of rules for words: No language can give a transparency allowing readers to witness the experiential reality of inner life.

DD: Oh

KG: Make your poems move:

DD: OK

DD: (alone, 11 AM, 8,000 feet over Iowa) HmMMM: My poems are able to move mind's experiential reality in some perceiver's inner life: HmMMM: Some humans develop a special organ of perception and action that can enable them to perceive the experiential reality of their inner life: Hmmm: I guess as patient as an ancient Scottish stone fist bardic weaver on a technicolor oak loom stubborned in gloam stone hut, I'll have to do a poem that moves, that moves like a bat chameleon on invisible plaid to move minds, enfolding them electric in dark brain wool enabling them to sense, to realize the experiential reality of their authentic inner life: HmMM:

KG: (alone, 10 AM, 8,000 feet over Tarrytown, New York) Hmmm: Adolf Wolfi walks among us : Hmmm: His name is: HmMMMM: David Daniels: He's almost 70 years old and has been making stunningly original visual poems for the past 60 years. Hmmm: Funny thing is no one's ever seen them: HmMMMM: What are those transparent little colonial sound poets with crunchy beards in curled up velvet slipper toes doinS bowling on that sharp flashing opaque cloud darkling out there: HmMMM I should find an mp3 of them for <http://www.ubu.com/> HmM