

chavi.c.chang.e.be

1954

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 0000 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 000 chavi.c.chang.e.be was 000
 00 born on June 29; 1854; In 00
 00 Madison Park 0 Chospital: 0
 0 Brookly ☆ n: New York; ☆ chavic. 0
 0 chang.e.be's mudder was born 0
 0 in Bensonhoist: In Brooklyn: 0
 0 New York: chavi.c.chang.e. 0
 0 be's fodder was born in 0
 The Bronx: New York:
 chavi.c.chang.e.be's
 birth nurse was
 Walter Whitman

junior who kissed chavi.c.chang.e.be on the forehead at birth
 as he does to every born writer in Brooklyn New York: USA: As
 a child chavi.c.chang.e.be lived in Brooklyn: New York: USA: Buff
 alo: New York: USA: Philadelphia: Pennsylvania: USA: As a child
 chavi.c.chang.e.be loved water: Books: Reading: Good Humor Ice
 Cream: Play ing: Beauty: Challah: Money: Dreaming of Space and Free
 dom: chavi.c.ch ang. e.be's first jobs were chataloging her father's books:
 Babysitting: Scooping ice cream: Now: chavi.c.chang.e .be lives in a gar
 den in Silich on Valley: Chalifornia: USA: As an adult cha vi.c.chang.e.be
 d loves her d aughter: Light: Life: Flowers: Water: Sky: Cha t: Landscape:
 Language: G ardens: Food: Photos: Truth: Beauty: Money: Par adise Hawaii:

Her Self: ha vi.c.chang.e.be's favorite animal is the dolphin: Also the sea turtle:
 chavi.c.ch ang.e.be's favorite idea is the elegant intelligence of S elf's chapacity
 for insigh tlosing & mind manacles: As a vild youth ch &avi.c.chan g.e.be treveled
 videly ins ide and outside her Self: Uften dengerously risk tek ing: Videly in
 a vide va riety of countries and employments: Building up a v est inner lib
 rary of h uman experience: chavi.c.chang.e.be's favorite objec ht is the In
 ternet: T he Noosphere: Past: Present: Future: Now: chavi.c. hang.e.be
 earns a pretty good livink as a supoib editor writer: In the l arger more
 suphis ticated veb portals of Silichon Velley: Chalifornia: It vas in the
 upulen ce of the 90s e bubble thet chavi.c.chang.e.be von th e E Sushi
 Lunch A ward heving delicately eaten 78 sushi off a yard sq uare red
 Lechque r tray in 4.25 minutes. One of chavi.c.chang.e.be's m oreeven
 ly 'patau ngaplotchovian poems is: The Yidden Helf Ein Yid den Song:
 A mother: A son: Feared rightly they'd run out of Freu d ☺ n:
 A father: They decided to hide : In each other's inside: Rolled with ian fu

CHROSES ARE TANGERINE

CHVIOLETS ARE GREEN

THE CHWHOLE GULDENER CHVOILD IS A POIPLE SCHREAM: I CHLOVE YOU!
 They decided to hide : In each other's inside: Rolled with
 pork stuffing: Baked long: Like an over pleasurized nun:
 Yiddunnnnnn helf ein Yiddunnnnnnn! A mother: A son:
 And a father: Were deboned and their future looked rath
 er Chotton Mather: Till faux peni were made: Then Faux
 cha chas inlaid: With salamied farfel dipped chicken fat
 lather: Yiddenerrrrrrrrrrrr helf ein Yiddenerrrrrrr
 rrrr! A father: A son: And a mother: Were rolled and
 restuffed to be smoother: With long hours of gentile
 cooken: The brood grew blonde and blue eye good
 looken: A regular fake goy Nouveau Vestchester
 ian Haut Chuisine butt smother: Yiddennnnnn
 nnnnnnnn Helf Ein Yidennnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn!
 The aim of the art of ch avi.c.chang.e.be is in
 increasing chindn ess and beauty into an x.
 pan.ding in.t elligent u nivoice: The aim of
 the life of chavi.c.ch an g.e.be is to live: To
 know her Self: To hol d on to pleasure:
 To be free: chavi.c.ch ang.e.be has recen
 tly changed her nam e to Havi Cohen i
 norder to be thought a more main stream
 american person: when some server
 For sent out against cha vi.c.ch ang.e.be fro
 m the brine one of t he the swarming st
 range huge creatur es of the deep chavi.
 c.ch ang.e.be kissed them amidst the
 teeming brine wit h their fins swim
 ming a dark hot wet beast dance
 around chavi.c. chang.e.be in a
 ring bounding lightly with nim
 ble flingings of their feet snub
 nosed bristle neck swift rac
 ing fish the m usic loving dol
 phins carried chavi.c.chang.e.
 be on their humped backs:
 And now I will say farewell to
 you: And I will sing of another
 lost tribal mon olithic ice thaw
 ed mentally we ll heeled high
 flying demoni chally jolly d
 emonichally g loomy golden
 palm garden ing wind sur
 fing sea skim ming easy w
 riter daught er of Phobos
 and Demos escapee from
 the goodbye mine deter
 mine dine fine golden
 hind unk ind time w
 ord sign sour whine
 bind sined pine wine vine
 tined brine mind cosine poi
 son rind thyme wind velteline
 woman of the book roaring over the
 whine dark sea Too:

CHUPID



