



protean, easily changeable.

world of talk.

Pressure

and everything turns into

Custard

He thinks that honesty is an aesthetic mode of production.

But there is no honesty

in what I say,

or rather, like lambs

honestly,

I do not know

what I am saying.

de-install history

Baked

Metaphors overused. But loved.

But why, shall we keep speaking in metaphors?

Pudding

Now WHERE WERE WE?

** Shall we part with a kiss and a hug, love?

obsession with language, idiosyncracies

the mere fact that we are human. On the one hand, it hurls us into pretence...

it hurls us into pretence...

abnormality with disease

do I know if this is rhetoric or truth?

Fig. 17.1.6 Menu Page 6