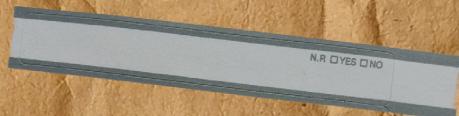
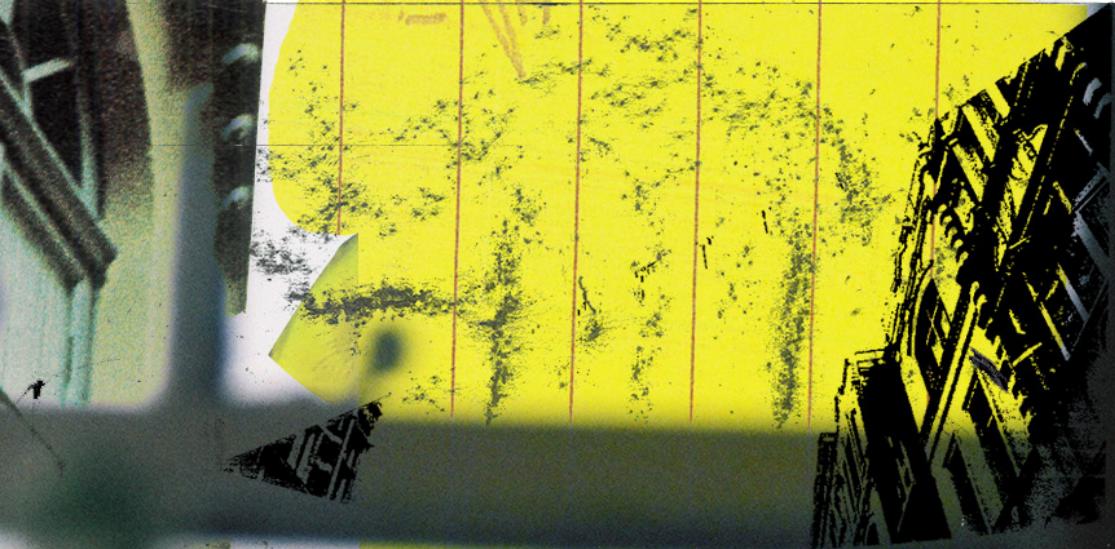


# KEEPSAKE GEORGE HYRE







A

The dumb  
day dream  
wears off,  
lids pried  
apart  
find me where  
I've always  
been;  
the long and  
empty beach,  
colder though  
the silence,  
the vacuum,  
the rumbling  
static,  
filling in  
for the quiet  
hours,  
The storm works  
the stiches  
loose,  
no needle to  
keep at bay,  
noway to soothe  
the frustration  
the teething  
tempest  
trembles on

N

R  
E  
X  
O  
R  
C  
I  
D  
E

I'm insane but  
that's ok

the land boom!

continued

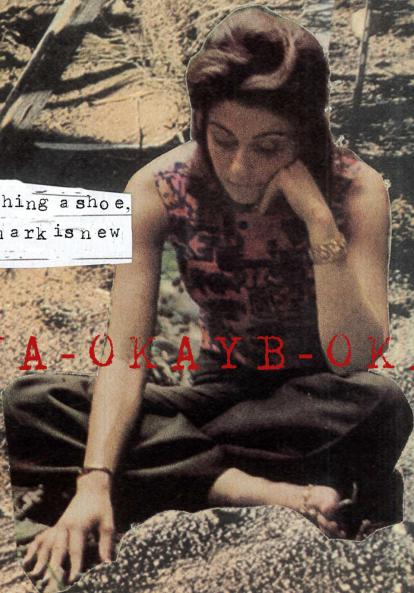
No I don't want to  
seek asy lum

A B O R T

and maybe if you let them in,  
they will find a place for you

I burst in clutching a shoe,  
but this heel mark is new

B-OKAYA-OKAYB-OKAYA-OKAYB-OKAY



# Meantime



Weeks are long,  
days seem longer,  
hold on to slipping hours...  
oh, not in this world...

Trapped inside my head again,  
but in your absence,  
I'm finally lost

A photograph of a page from a notebook. The page is covered in dense, illegible handwritten text in blue ink. In the center, there is a green rectangular box containing the following text:

**The Love Letter**

This figure refers to the special dialectic of the love letter, both blank (encoded) and expressive (charged with longing to signify desire).

# Ravishment

~~But he had a trace of a~~ ~~has been~~  
~~investment & ravishment of a truly~~  
he supposedly initial episode (though it may be  
reconstructed after the fact) during which the →  
~~famous~~ ~~subject~~ is "ravished" (captured and  
enamored) by the image of the loved object at a  
popular name: *love at first sight*; scholarly name:  
*namoration*).

# The Love Letter

*letter* / *letter*. This figure refers to the special dialectic of the love letter, both blank (encoded) and expressive (charged with longing to signify desire).

This can't go on

~~unbearable~~ / unbearable

The sentiment of an accumulation of amorous sufferings explodes in this cry: "This can't go on."

when I am with you, I feel complete.

I've been introduced to emotions & I can't say I've experienced them  
never since I've never felt so strongly about anything.  
or anyone. The warmth when I see you, the dull ache  
when I ~~can't~~<sup>miss</sup> you, the pines + Pangs for you every second in between.  
The heart that  
~~It doesn't~~ It's never had to pump so much blood before.  
not always knowing the best place to send it.

I feel so connected to you  
such a connection  
I hurt when you're high I'm high.  
You're the star I orbit your brightness  
of your all. (I think it's in)

# The Heart

*coeur / heart*  
This word refers  
desires, but what  
constituted int.  
or rejected.



# The Orange

*lacheux / irksome*  
sentiment of slight jealousy which overcomes the  
various subject when he sees the loved being's  
interest attracted or distracted by persons other  
than his/her own  
or occupations which in his eyes are  
many secondary rivals

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

You're my goddess, who

A simple line drawing of a car, oriented horizontally. The front features a large circle for a headlight and a smaller circle for a front wheel. A steering wheel is positioned inside the car's body. Two dark, irregular shapes are drawn inside the car's body, suggesting passengers. The entire drawing is done in blue ink on a pink background.

fou / illac  
It frequently occurs to  
he is or is going mad.

# You Turn - (whether for same song or not)

~~feature~~

The only language that I know  
between speaking <sup>in</sup> ~~Nice~~ <sup>17</sup> gestures instead,  
Kept me guessing with a loose  
was it much of a surprise, I mistook, for love

Just as I was coming round, I fell hard again  
falling onto the cold ground & broke some  
of my bones & trapped inside your well,  
welling up Can't you tell,  
one center hooks you ~~you~~ tied my nose,  
something comfortable to slip into.

I was there in spirit

<sup>again</sup> did I ever exist?

I thought as much...

Song #18  
+ Chang

I see you.  
I hum, in through Your phrase book,  
message but not fully understood.  
~~read~~  
keep me guessing with a loose  
you broke my mind and stole my voice  
not that I had very much of a choice

The only language that

- then

feeling wasted,

changes

~~that~~ that you skip my turn  
there are no bridges left to burn,  
why is it that you're keen  
to wipe our record clean

- the illusion world slips  
like a hoodie off a dish

~~turns~~



# Walking The Cow - Daniel Johnston

(C) Trying to remember (Am)

But my feelings can't know for sure (Am)

Dm Try to reach out

But it's gone... (Am)

Lucky stars in your eyes (Am)

C I am walking the cow

Dm I really don't know ~~why~~ how I came here (Am) (Em)

I really don't know why I am staying here (Em)

Dm Oh ohoh, C I am walking the cow

(C) Tried to point my finger (Am)

C But the wind keeps blowing me around, (Am)

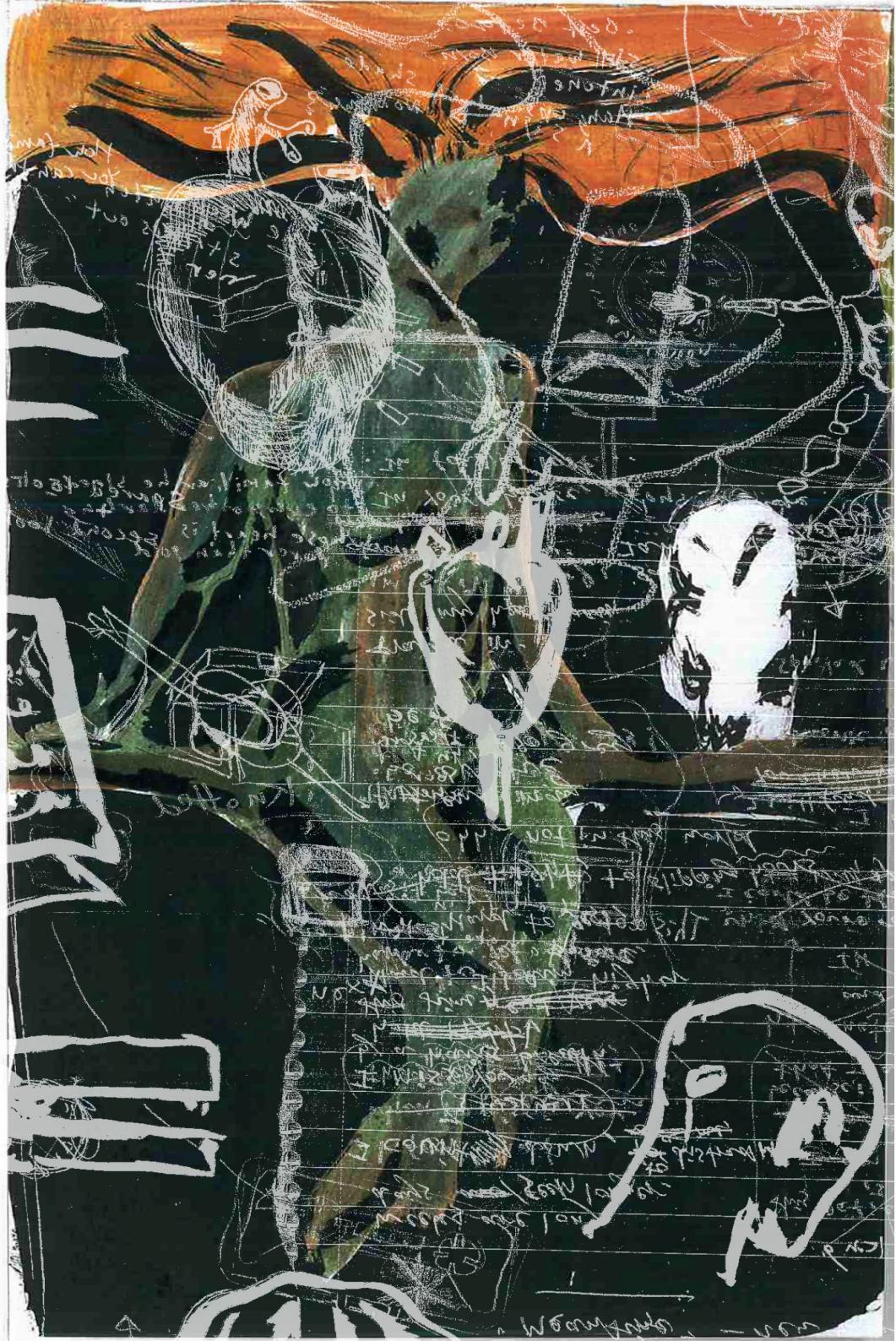
Bm In circles (Am)

C Circles (Am)

True  
love  
will  
find you  
in  
the end

Daniel  
Johnston





# My Familiar

POPPET

bewitched  
set with

How familiar it reads

~~my fate is in my palms~~

fate that I seek,

~~crossed~~

once in a

blue moon

needle point at the heart

and as I stoke that fire,

the embers take your shape,

the figure ~~seem to~~ can't face Point when pen + needle

just by the spell you cast,

she hurt you

break

When you're lost and nobody's in

wants to blame for my ills

to the heart.

(Point  
where she  
hurt you)

what could I say to summon you herelched together

if it's not real then what is?

in the cracks

How familiar he looks

in my palm

every day working who's

heart is purer than the gold

that he can't be found like a nail

that you can't be taken the lock

(Chorus)

only one, and

spoke before

can I now see you

just where to pitch

Bat a toshak poppet your toy

and my hopes and my joys,

my sadness, \*rattle\*

my joys, \*rattle\*

my sadness, \*rattle\*

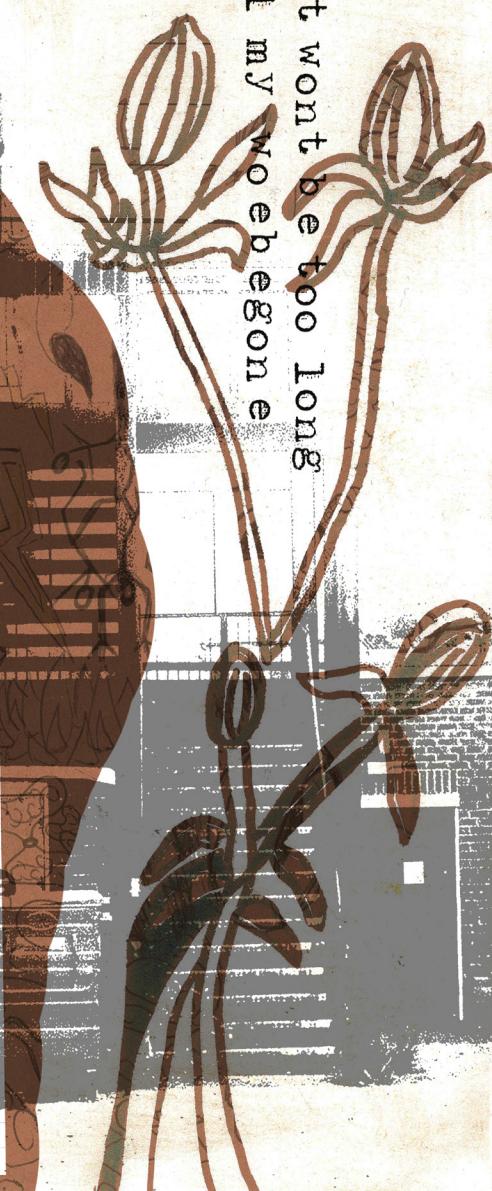
海國圖志



# Woebegone



Pray it wont be too long  
until my woebegone



# In tune

~~I'd~~ I don't need to try too hard  
to conquer my heart,

verse  
verse  
chor  
verse  
Chor  
Intra  
verse  
chor

Song 1 - with 5 ~~the~~ ~~feels~~ sterilised ~~with~~ with alcohol ..  
can you place that feeling,  
can you guess that song in' ~~in~~ ~~in~~  
in the xs

I found you on the same page as me,  
and so I tore it out to keep,  
Found you tuned to my frequency,  
requests listening  
on this wavelength, to which we're in the  
I know now that I'm before

because of how it hurts

It's your time + I bleed as well,

just to pick my old wound ~~fresh~~

I never liked to let them heal,



I've been working on something new  
it was written just for you  
maybe I'll play it in + inc  
maybe I'll play it in-tune  
in-tune (x3)

I thought I'd  
found another it tv  
with which to  
Intra ~~xs~~ a the

The power o  
or the i  
ds that

can make out

unrecabie explain  
never know what is

Screen  
dreams  
Picture jobs

• signal - 3

→ hit the top  
st. 1. 1. 1.

the 20

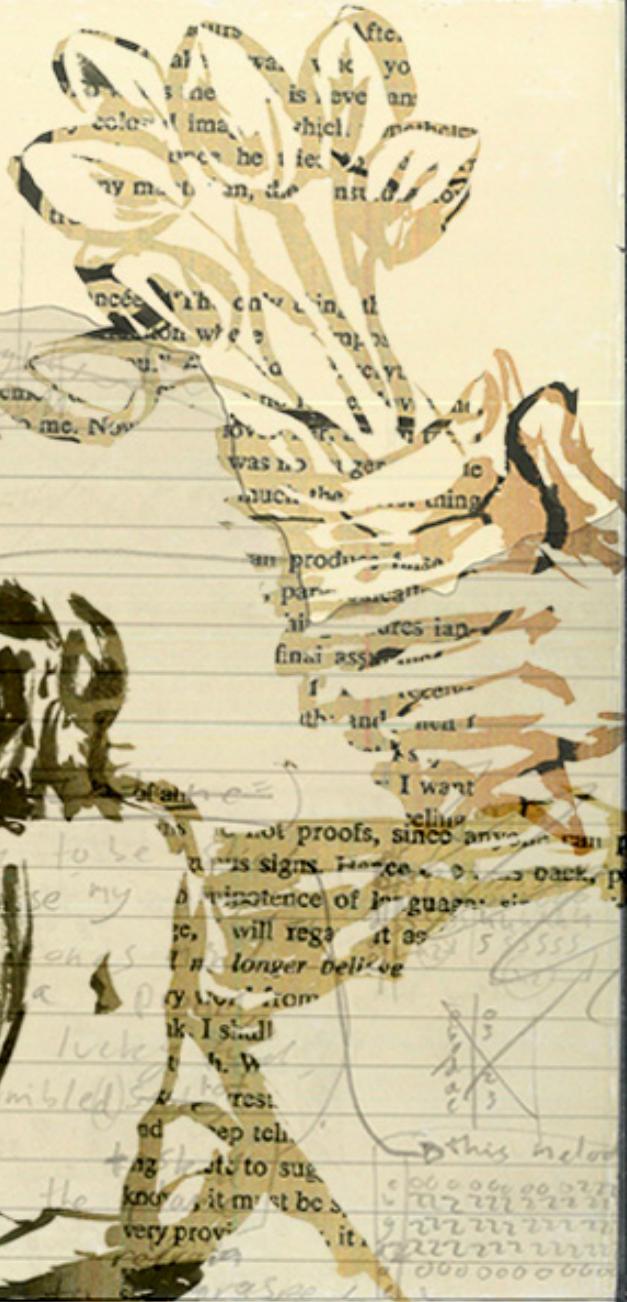
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sense of self.

feel & look



• Soft Spot

• Best Before

• Still water born

• intune

• hanging ups

no way  
ENDS NOT



2nd fiddle

No answer

not an

1st

2nd

3rd

4th

5th

6th

7th

8th

9th

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322nd

323rd

324th

325th

326th

# Keepsake

the treasure in your  
chest  
left unlocked

Keep me safe,  
in your bottom drawer

I'm there for  
your want,  
something  
to hold

Press me onto the page  
I meant every word  
Learn them off by heart  
and keep them there





...and where he has hidden  
this treasure; and many a mighty oak

The noble squarelens very kindly lent me.

He forgets where he plants his acorns and so allows them to grow in time into great oaks. (B.P. Yerkes, *Fables*.)

many vegetable schemes, quaint and  
strange, and the truth they are—and that is the

## "HITHERTO UNKNOWN"

tree owes its life just now to a giftfulness of some squirrel that hid a small acorn in the ground hundreds of years ago. It is one of the many who do not know Nature, and no little animal should be provided with a mere just good enough to recall a few of his life's places so as to keep himself alive in the hungry season, but not all of them, so that the oak-trees can play their part in keeping their race going.

### THE CAREFUL POPPY SENDS HER CHILDREN OFF TO FEND FOR THEMSELVES.

As if it were not sufficiently wonderful to manage a successful dispersal of seeds alone, some plants actually take special precautions to be sure that the weather is just right when the seeds are scattered. The common Poppy, for example, likes dry weather. Everybody knows the familiar poppy-head, which looks like a little round house with a projecting roof. This is just what it is, for under the projecting eaves of the roof are a number of little doors which close automatically when the weather is moist, and are protected by the roof. In dry weather the doors reopen, so that when the poppy-head sways about in the breeze, the seeds may be cast abroad in all directions.

Other plants take just the opposite precaution: When the weather is dry, they curl

these leaves and plants may be carried to their proper destination as they are hooked, by wild animals who will, unknown to man, complete the will of Nature. (Lamb.)

The poppy is careful to scatter her seed only when the weather is suitable. The poppy-heads sway in the breeze and send the seeds abroad on the wind.

Best Before

you she

I W A E

best before

before seen me

I was, best before... I'm your  
damaged goods,  
you should have seen me

I had so much to say  
take a seat

A detailed botanical illustration of a Cuckoo Pint (Arum maculatum) plant. The drawing shows a single, large, heart-shaped leaf (spadix) with a prominent central vein. A long, slender, green stalk (rachis) extends from the base of the leaf, supporting a smaller, more rounded leaf (spadix). The background consists of dark, silhouetted shapes representing other plants and foliage.



# SOFT + SPOT



- premature

~~fresh~~  
**premature**  
not fully formed

my skin (is)  
yet to harden / thicken  
~~I'm soft until~~

You could say  
I'm soft for  
for choice  
but my mind is set  
**Knot my arms  
around your  
waist**

SOFT  
just in case  
I get lost, again  
in the supermarket

FOR Y OM

cond itional to be  
uncond itional

# Forget ME NOT

It has been my task,  
to carry my flame  
burning up my arm,  
soothed by the morning rain

I'm waiting to be asked,  
to recognise my name  
when I hear it at last,  
to know that I've been claimed

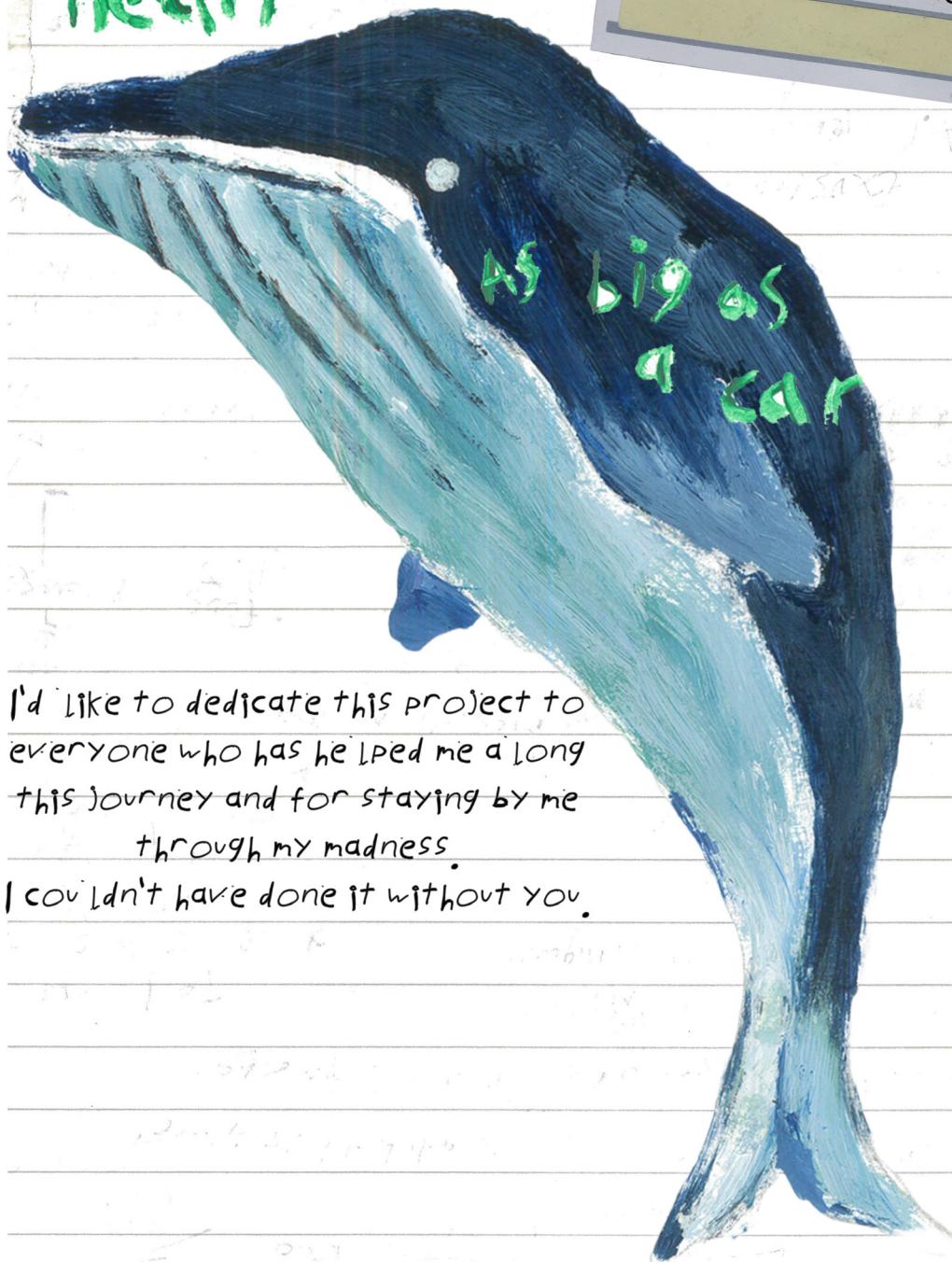
Be someone's lucky find,  
In a jumbled lot

Love is all I do, but nothing seems to work

has  
a  
heart

Mouth, guitar  
N.R.  YES  NO  
keyboard, 'drumming':  
George Byrne  
N.R.  YES  NO  
max

as big as  
4 car



I'd like to dedicate this project to  
everyone who has helped me along  
this journey and for staying by me

through my madness.

I couldn't have done it without you.

1. Piecemeal 5. Walking the Cow 9. Keepsake

2. Behalf 6. My Famijiar 10. Hitherto

3. Meantime 7. Woebegone 11. Best Before

4. You Turn 8. Intune

12. Soft Spot

13. Forgetmenot