

Industrial Revulsion  
2016



Get ready to call an  
{shout} a..ll a bo...ard  
Meeting.

Discuss

Sting in the eye is the dust it's the broken smoke screen, apologies.

Discuss the pros and cons of global trade a smile for

All a bored of meeting you here, I'd much rather meet you in a fire placed abode on an abandoned  
ghost train I say fancy meeting you here.

I say fancy you quite somewhat what with that sweaty visage wiped all over my jeans I wanna say your  
genes are just about good enough for me, let's mix them up, give them a good stir & I predict a pudgy  
face with burning eyes and a mediocre intellect.

All passengers abored face on the platform tells me, ah, in that case you'd better get  
you enter tain enter stain and stay, that coal is a dusty fuck my friend so stay and I'll rub it off you blow  
it off as you blow me off, it's so easy, innit. It's not the first time I got burned & I will have you know  
I won't collapse as long as I'm kept at a steady temperature.

Mister

The flames

Mister

The fl'aims at going faster than a horse a couple of horses, three horses to be exact at which point my face melts

You initially made my face melt you officially made my

Complaint saying: a passenger on plat formally made a complaint saying passenger on platform 69  
made a move made a move way too fast so fast they thought it'd make women melt and men's uterus  
fall out flat fall out plat formally cold but that's why we've got the coal mine he's mine he is mind your  
own business track suit yourself. I do not deal well with queues which is why I only travel first class war  
didn't happen when it should have been warm enough if he'd brought home a couple of coals I tell  
him you gotta have a couple of goals in life. You gotta have suits, I tell him. Fake it till you make it he  
says I can't pull it off, it isn't me. I say I think it suits you just got fined for harrassing a passenger as a  
figure of speed or of rail road authority. I was not meant to step off my high horse (allow me to squeeze  
in a joke: Man comes to the doctor, says unfortunately I've got a dozen little plastic horses up my ass.  
Doctor checks, goes cough cough don't worry (he's a little horse it's the dust it's the heat) don't worry,  
your condition is stable. Here's the deal – a stable amount of heat is what makes my piston do its  
classic move, back off and forth is not a circular movement.

Or is it?

Dust lungs have gone out of fashion let me tell you the terminally ill informed person using my wife my  
wif to read about train errs from time to time but nonetheless

I read that the term horse power was invented —allow me to repeat— by the inventor of the steam  
engine as a publicity stunt. The engine, yes, the engenious way we use high pressure steam to drive the  
engine by one power stroke I said stroke I said broker I said breaker, mister, breaker, that's right this  
train employs one single stroke one single thing to pull off pull it off or pull me off at the next stop  
that's why they call it a pull off break

your neck if you ever talk to my wife this way against such sexist remarks again and against texts that  
tell me what to do and again and again this is why it's called a pull off stop you're never going to pull  
this off unless you get the person in charge up all phones before we go cos these oldee trains have no  
plugs have no way no way to pluck up the courage and pull this off: pull down the brake in case of  
emergency I've got sth to say: there was a person in the oldee trains solely responsible for brea kings  
and queens had their own waiting room. Talk about hiding in the chandelier and high speed vintage  
bullets fired up and ready to deep art still doesn't get rid of the ruling classes and blow my high horse  
we're about to blow off the chase we're ready to take off the trump et all.

The high speed bullet train was invented by the inventor of the kamikaze plane. And has not had a  
single crush to date. To date my crush is a beastly human but nonetheless realistic life goal nr 1:

I wanna talk about the fall, falling uterus, you tear us a part of the journey takes us through lonely cells I / US is Us. Is another word for me times many which is the birth of global trade deals me a blow job stop his job was what? To pull the brake when we're nearing a city? Are we nearing a city? Break off more than you can choo choo I said make it till you fake it in your kelvin clines he declines politely and my lean vice stress, I need you to put more pressurised stress on your consonants cos you're constantly breaking up. Breaking up into Single single mum syllable but looking for love in the times of Bad Reception. At the other end of the line lies a city. Good city. Yet another good city to trade deal me a hand and I follow suit cos what other options do I have? It's called supply and demand a refund it's why it's called a blow to the head and into the oven I go.

The train driver says: I've got sth in the oven. He means coals

I mean, so I say: you a bun in the oven. I mean cos I leave out to be to be to be to be. To be is overrated I think. To be come along now little one to become to be always becoming is a beauti full of dirt and dust and oil and sweat is still a beauty. It's pretty becoming.

To birth is a process that I'll fail at since I've travelled at speeds higher than 50 miles per hour speeds that if I told you about them you'd shake your head and go:

We've got a tick tock passenger aboard she needs a time out of touch with body space relation

Out of touch me up in the back seat, like we did when times were not all about high speed access/able for wheelchair users: no. Which I feel is a let down.

It's a let me down gently. Have you got her?

Hold on now, wait fuck! Her uterus just fell out.

Whoops what are we gonna do with that piece of information?

Or with that piece of bloody belly?

Bloody hell don't kick in the stomach don't kick up a fuss

Steam steam steam travel revolutionised the way bodies next to bodies next to sweat bodies next to sweet bodies next to skin bodies.

Trans plat formed the way we are formed when we are formed next to other formed skimmers.

In formation ladies gents and trans siberian trains me at using the correct pronouns.

In formation Ladies and Gents and all outside the binary tracks me down and out of the station into the beautifully sunlit city

Which city?

Let's say A

CITY a says to city A-star?

Wow you're gorgeous. Let me guess, you were on their initial route?

And of course, that's how chance is distributed, which is: not at all.

Regulation of chance is an important element in the regulation of all things flexible, I'm quite flexible on Tuesday but that would be Tuesday in a week or two or three.

At which point I'll have gathered a larger table of numbers to put into the mix to put into the oven at which point I'll get it out and say:

Nothing of interestimated time of departure:

Sometime soon

Sooner

Soonest already always leaving having left the left behind is what's called accelerationism.

Caught my hand in the door and now fuck I'm gonna be a single handed revolution or revulsion.

Sometime soon

I'll sue the living daylights out of him I'll sue side of me thinks, ok, no need to stay rigid on the other hand I have four fingers and a thumb. Four fingers, one vertically in the middle and a thumb's up and over the hill billy puffing only to gain acceleration on our downtown train is that downpour rain or are you crying over spilled cooling water, Mr. Fireman? No point in staying rigid. At the point of collision you must, and please capitalise this in your other hand book tickets in advance or we capitalise on your flexibility in your other hand you must capitalise this in your manuals you must let

go of all tension. One thumb on its way into the tunnel vision is to stay fully flexible, loosen all muscles on the way into the tunnel vision is to stay firm handshake leaves little to the imagination and the green light has changed colour.

Leaves little bit dark, red with the oncoming fall, it's a little bit dark in this carriage which leads me to see "what an awful re flexion" flex and let go and re flexion makes you look 10 years older which doesn't matter at this point of departure as it might, dark lady of the soot of the suit yourself but don't go blaming it onto the mechanics for losing track of the initial idea for losing their train of thought I thought is running out of stream of consciousness is lost at the point of impact. And we packed what a shame we packed.

So efficiently and now security wants to know what we've got in our bags under our eyes aren't even that bad, I swear it's the heightened contrast of a tunnel reflexion that makes you wanna kill yourself or have work done.

We packed so efficiently, you said: drugs at the bottom and computer at the top hats didn't fit into the compartments which is why they speedily went out of fashion. I said: I don't believe that for a second glance and I start poking around my eye bags, pushing and squishing, squeezing and sighing.

Massively sighing. Age catches up with you catch a cold in these drafty ass waggons and bob's your traindriver's previous fireman's uncle who got killed when he mistook coal for his shrivelled up body and threw himself into the furnace. Case of mistaken identity. It is regrettable but technological advances I have not responded to as he is not my type cast him in led. Me on

top of the waggon and him fallen off yet again I repeat it is regrettable but technological advances go hand in hand over all means of production goes hand in hand with a casualty or two. he says casually. And same old same old but massively improved:

Catch-me-who-can was the name of the first steam engine that regrettably never actually functioned.

Thomas got caught and sentenced to a life of bad narration. Short sentenced in a hand book for children of all ages ago I hand booked a window seat forward facing used to be called, allow me to reference the good old days, I was saying used to be called the wealth of nations. These days it's called catch-me-who-can and if you do I will send my lawyers your way and we shall see who sues who sue sided with me on the left but then got pulled over (it's called a derailment) to the right to remain silent carriage about this, miss.

About this, miss carriage away just a carriage away sits the love of my life just a carriage away of telling the black widower he's not the love of my life got carried away. Jumped

To conclusions and back off, back off the track, narrow gauged it just right and gaged a bit but you get used to it.

Choo Choo.

A proper choo choo

The food and spit it out spit it in and out and shake it all about time, this is all about thyme rosemary and steam it in the oven for a quarter hour, boiler till the pressure got too much, boiler explosion is only one way of successful fragmentation

Is only ONE way of feeling lighter.

Is only one way or reducing your carbon footsie under the backward facing table seat

Is only one single track of disappearing completely.