

air

kept tied up

If you purchased this book without a cover you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped book."

All is encouraged to distribute, manipulate, and reproduce this zine in whatever manner suitable for whatever purpose without credit nor payment to its authors.

but the words get in the way #1

is produced by the Youth & Beauty Brigade, 2012

I've always seen defacement as a political gesture, be it something as simple as writing "Lito wuz hir" on a mall's bathroom wall or gluing a wooden penis ashtray on the forehead of a Jesus poster or cutting a film to shreds to suit somebody's standards of morality. Defacement is a blatantly rude act, motivated by often unacknowledged political urges, made manifest in the act of and resulting product of the defacement. Applied to poetry, defacement becomes erasure, where the poet takes a prior text - often a book - and turns it into a new text, often by applying wild and drastic violence to it via writing or drawing over it or cutting out the words. In a sense, erasures is the black sheep twin brother of ekphrasis: working off of prior art to create something new. Only as ekphrasis often insists to write about Art with the capital A, erasures often insist to carve out art from various mass-produced cultural detritus; only as ekphrasis insists to complement prior art with compliments via addition of even more art, erasures complement prior art with what can be seen as insults via subtraction.

Aside from the viscosity of it all, this is the reason why I love erasures, probably the real reason why I love erasures - their blatant inherent political ill will. Erasures are needlessly defiantly gleefully contrarian in their often manic insistence to interfere with what has already been said and done by someone else, and not merely interfere but specifically to eradicate most of what has already been said and done, that what has already been said and done is actually wrong - not even potentially wrong, but actually wrong.

Thus making erasures an act of censorship, the disapproval of a certain message and the approval of a second one, a message contained within the first. This means the choosing of the first message, the first text from which the second text will be derived, is of great importance, and where erasures display their specific brand of wit and irony: extracting a hard core pornographic text from a more artful erotic story may produce interesting results, but surely it'd be far more interesting (and funny and playful and political) if the source text of the pornography is actually a child's counting book or a young adult novel about a childhood in the prairie.

That said, I do wonder about erasure's shelf life under a pseudo-art-critical spotlight: I am of the mind that there are some things that are better left outside of some places, permitted only the occasional and pertinent excursion but not quite taking permanent residence. There are still a lot of things that can be done with erasures, the act itself having implications not only in art but also in consumerist culture, and most obviously as political protest. But like how ekphrasis is being taught and discussed nowadays here in the Philippines, I can see erasure as something potentially easily misunderstood, easily abused, easily dismissed. Maybe the most appropriate response is really FUCK ART!!!, is really to abolish the "proper people who disclose" erasure into "bourgeois literature?" The ultimate, most perfectly contrarian, self-defacing political gesture. Certainly, far ruder things have been committed to art.

REBECCA

3

fifty

the woods
feet high

alien marriage
bastard things

A lilac

the malevolent ivy
her tendrils

in this lost garden,

were no barrier to me.

244

REBECCA

blown open

evening
sound of the sea
hissing

in my thin dress,

little isolated things

never finished,

There was a woman
at she wore
a vague gesture

It happened again
automatic,

salmon and lobster mayonnaise

a strange erotic combination

two,

"You"

you

watching me

desperate dance

no refusal,

Yes,

at his side,

trailing beads,

I
put my finger

beat the drum,

I whispered,

he understood,

my skirt in my hands,

I came

bling.

a hunted thing.

She stood there.

I ran from her.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

I began tearing at the hooks of

the hooks, her hands

I struggled

shrimps for tea

I must

go back alone

I was not hungry.

The sea wheeled overhead.

pleasure-boats appeared

happened at all

Nothing

ridges of white cloud

I came

his mouth opening

Fishes don't eat steamers.

the whole sky.
blew into my face.

on her decks.

path

my legs

my heart.

the steep

crossed

I belonged there.

the curry?

raspberry jam

You must come

Oh, Lord yes.

The soufflé

cheese and biscuits,
coffee and cigarettes.

coffee in silence.

your wife before luncheon

that original body."

She vanished

briefly, a

her head

now

I saw her

I saw her

somewhere.

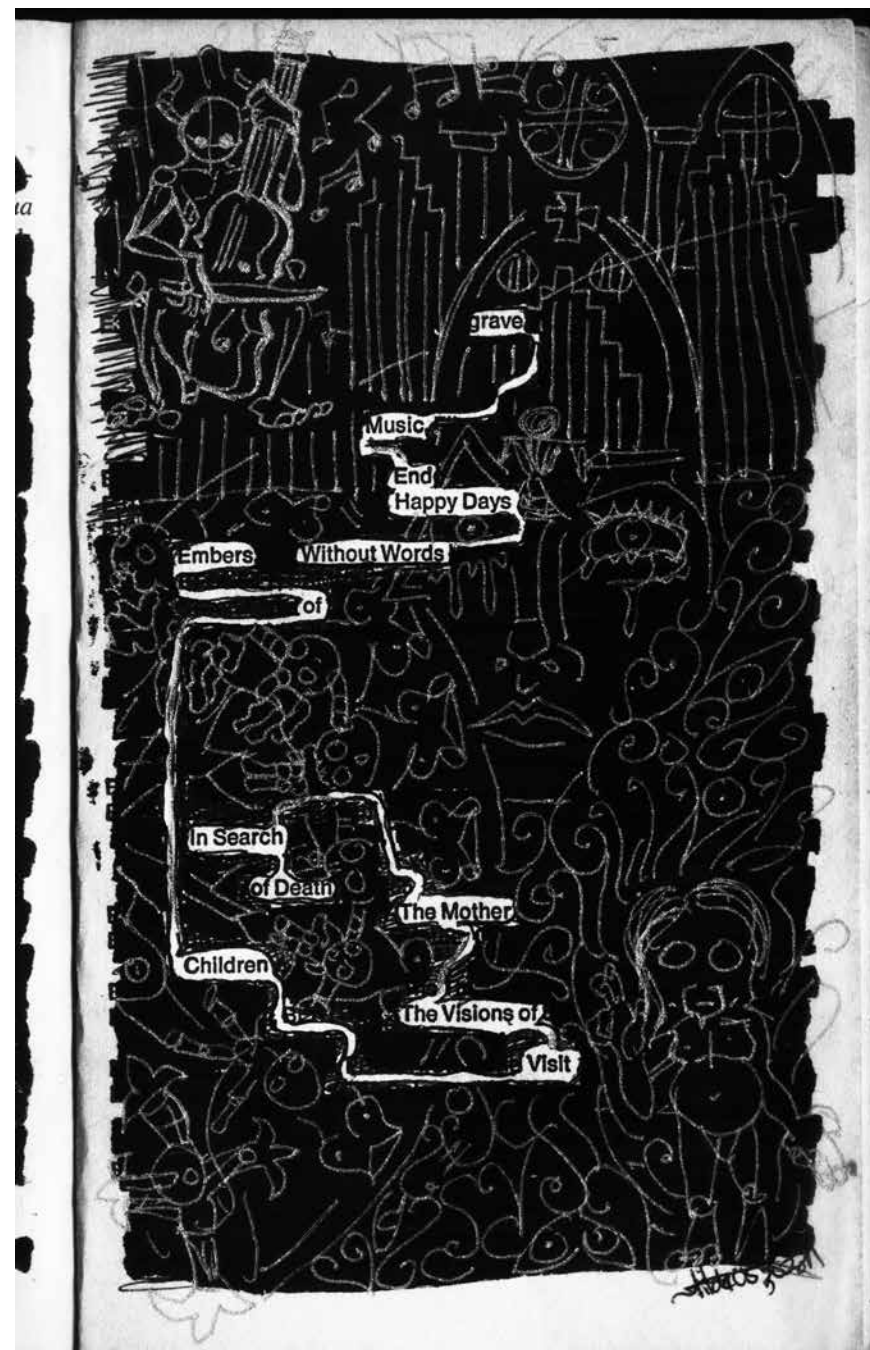
table-cloth set upon the beach.

beside her,

Someone

easy to love.

the end



Even

the processes in which, and through which,

art must

form

its

antithetical

anything

a

"lumpen-proletariat"

order of the world.

is absolutely inevitable.

abolish

all

proper

the

who discloses

people

bourgeois literature

e
r,
g
d
d
e

the expert

of the greatest
experts

concerned

the reader

wants

transformation

bourgeois

content

in which

the spectator

the

wishes

sees

at the same time,

sees his

wishes

a subject

an object

give

resisting

is a good thing if

produced in

the spectator himself

or

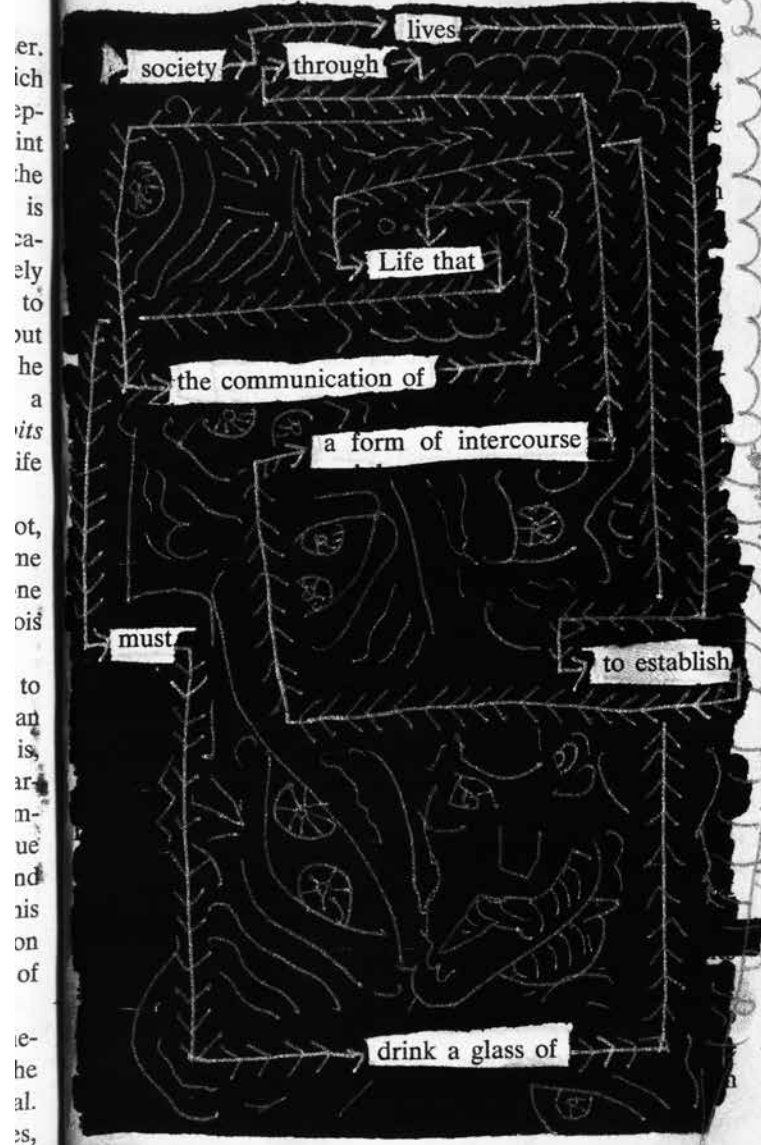
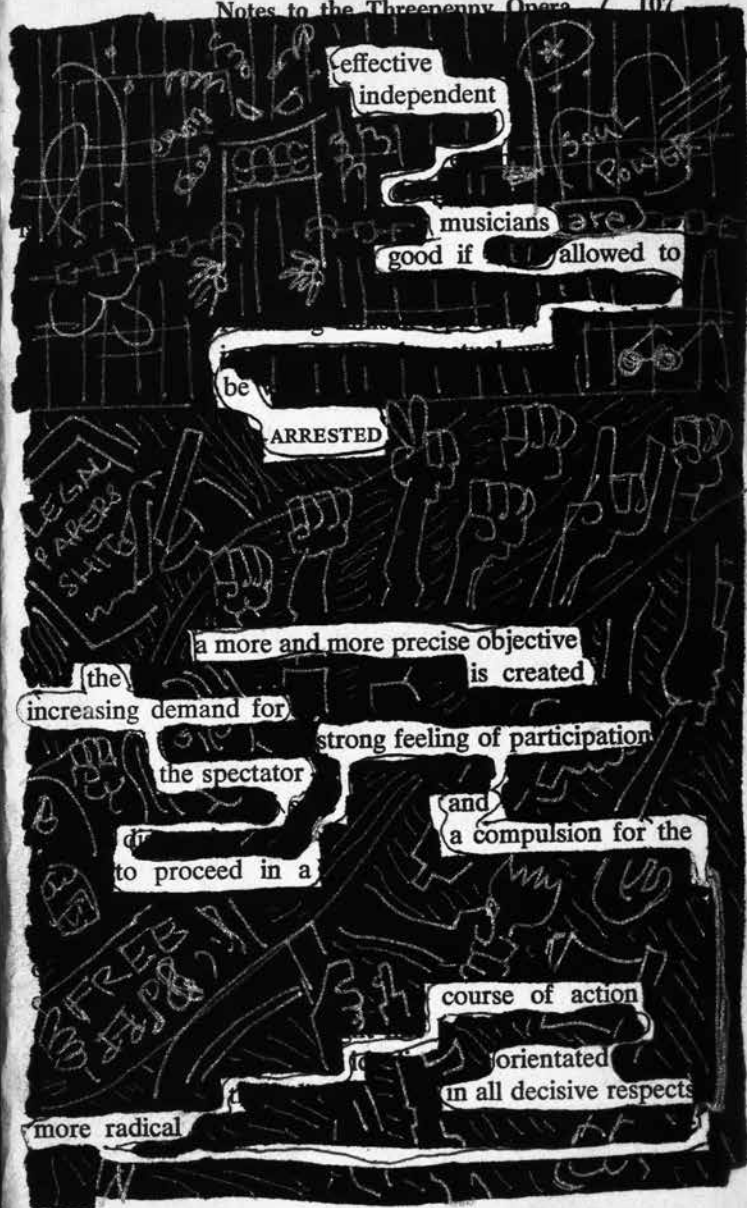
is

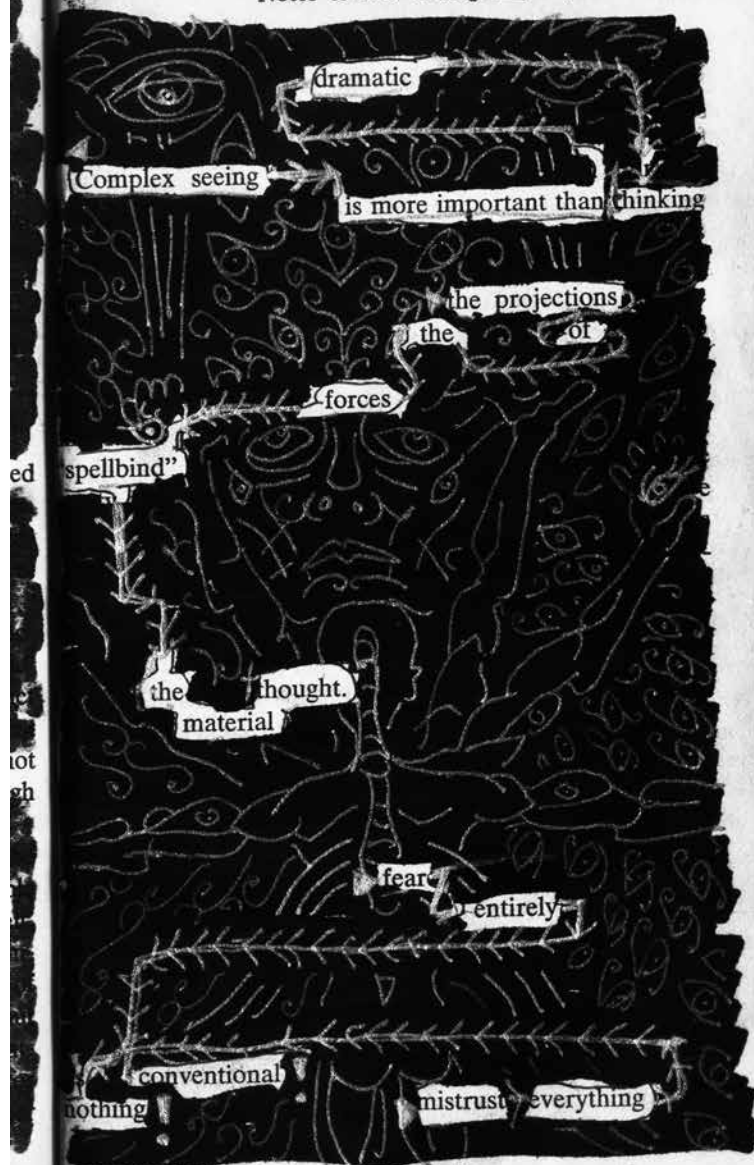
change

an

apparatus

writing





If you purchased this book without a cover you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped book."

PETRA MAGNO

ISBN 0-373-03219-6

Harlequin Romance first edition September 1992

A NEIGHBORLY AFFAIR

Copyright © 1992 by Amanda Clark.

All rights reserved. Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilization of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Harlequin Enterprises Limited, 225 Duncan Mill Road, Don Mills, Ontario, Canada M3B 3K9.

All the characters in this book have no existence outside the imagination of the author and have no relation whatsoever to anyone bearing the same name or names. They are not even distantly inspired by any individual known or unknown to the author, and all incidents are pure invention.

® are Trademarks registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office and in other countries.

Printed in U.S.A.

CHAPTER ONE

THE

dusty

sidewalks

kept driving

out of town

her direction

was

far from here

with a twinge of

rain.

Two miles, maybe

pleasant

her impatience

trailed off

to

service

fighting

amusement

as well as

family

made

her

a

flamboyant

woman

the National Press
Club

had never been an ally.

suddenly there

was

grainy-sweet smell

blood,

disinfectant

hurt

like yours

gonna

get

carried

in

a fifty-pound bag

-a sort of

civility

was

resolutely

wedged

in

that suitcase

How many dogs

could hear

what

you're expecting.

I have a pretty good idea.

Fences

close

Off

a

family-

with

perilous

lumber.

I'll be

building

a welcome

door

with

layers

of

surprise,

all memory

's used to

managed

conscience.

You

standing out here

are

being ungracious again

She wants

a catchall

elegance,

a name like

a nickname

a skunk

with

hands

might

look

unwelcoming

other pets

but

care

quickly

, even

hastily,

look.

so she raised eye

stay for a night or

supper

?

call

a name,

END

Too much noise
When news about the incident made headlines the next day, the press was not allowed access to the high-security area.

Lozada was escorted up to Naia-1's departure level, avoiding media people. He was then escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends.

Too much noise
When news about the incident made headlines the next day, the press was not allowed access to the high-security area.

Lozada was escorted up to Naia-1's departure level, avoiding media people. He was then escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends.

Too much noise
When news about the incident made headlines the next day, the press was not allowed access to the high-security area.

Lozada was escorted up to Naia-1's departure level, avoiding media people. He was then escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends. Lozada was escorted to the airport, where he was met by his family and friends.

lete

...vio-
...istan be
...remism and
...modernity as a
...ership?

...nple across Asia,
...the traditional
...ban cohorts,
...ani
...their
...one
...es.

...on was
...ders. The
...as trigge
...es ab

...and its satellites are plotting
...especially against soft targets, pe
...to the region.

Regional leaders understand this
their Cebu (Philippines) summit,
the Association of Southeast Asian
ed the "Asean Convention Against
The convention aims to prevent
of terrorist acts by

sys
te

...religion, as
...policy of non-interference
...ers' internal affairs. This policy has

...ne, he
...Ang hirap
...na lahat ng
...k to you. Let's
...about).

...ow what that
...day, he found
...inese am-

...ready been taken ca
...just had to go with them a
...was driven around.

I guess ... it was really a result
of miscommunication between
the groups who were supposed
to pick me up. Towards the end
of the night, they felt the

...s so much noise from
...already the
...ght back
...y wife, in

....
Ako

...not
...s but I
...a said.

...meeting

Meer

The
duced
tary N
Septem
was in
Neri to
Wack-W
entourage,
San Miguel
sentatives
Yang. We
we talked
I remember
told Chair
his project
er channels
first

Alá North Rail project

When Neri left the room because there were "some awkward moments," Abalos and the ZTE representatives had a "furious exchange of words," Lozada said.

"The ZTE people were like demanding from Chairman Abalos that he promised that the deal will be done on a loan project a lá the (project). I don't know what about they kept on mentioning a lá

...
duced by Secret
Neri to Chairman Ben Abalos in
Wack-Wack together with his
entourage, Ruben Reyes, Leo
San Miguel and the ZTE repre-
sentatives Yu Yong and Fan
Yang. We had lunch ... wherein
we talked about the NBN-ZTE.

I remember that the secret
told Chairman Abalos to
his project proposal
er channels

Philippine National Police Inter
ligence Group (PNP-IG) under
then Senior Supt. Reynaldo
Berroya—mistook Fernando's
car for that of kidnappers who
had just picked up a ransom
from a nearby supermarket.

The sight of heavily armed
recently scared Fer-

the ca
alighted from
fired again at the

Fernando die
from gunshot w
head and other
body. Usón took
head and di

ed on
vipe
F

...y, a pa-
consisten-
ment's claim
sked for protec-
tem [that said] I
of the ZTE-NBN
y government of-

ing on Feb. 14 on a petition. Sen-
for a writ of amparo filed by
his brother, Arturo.

The court did not require the court
officials to produce Lozada Macapagal
during the hearing as re- Secretary
quested by his wife, Violeta, Philippine N

to say "under
strong" a
situation

counted how he was taken at
the Ninoy Aquino International
Airport Terminal 1

mony to be
"The

al from H

on Tuesd

y had H

een k

sto

and, exiting the
gging unple
was alive w
ed on the ta
e through
would
ld rep
g tha
tell

ver afraid,
now he felt
gers. And
d raised a
is where-
lia atten-
d he was
e he sought

his dawn press con-
ill gripped by fear. He
rs as he tried to explain
t, even if it meant risking

what he knew about
TE deal, Lozada had
n't want to be pa-
like a Senate
able to

The B&W Movement has
as a "hero." And while heron
much been thrust on him as that
role, one must still acknowledge
he mustered to finally break his
strikes me more as an unwitting v
key bureaucrat who sought to car
ties as best he could at the be
league and friend, then found
in the middle of major contro

"Moderate the greed," he
to discover to his ch
regime, "the greed
er—knows no b

...bird feeders and when uncovered in the shape of the *balimbing*? Then we at the designs on them, light fluid brushstrokes of peony, prunus, cavorting ducks, frolicking Fu dogs, and dragons chasing their tails or spinning pearls. All these symbols open up a new dimension in their understanding and appreciation of dead and static museum artifacts. If you think more about something and it makes sense, it will give it a second look that

(This reminds me of a painting by Zhang just before the 1989 Tiananmen Square protests. It was a painting of a man in a red jacket, looking down at a small object in his hand. The man's face was pale, and his expression was one of sadness. The background was a bright yellow. While I was looking at the painting, I was thinking about Ped Xing's story. It was a story about a man who had been in the Chinese revolts in 1911, and those with

...erred to undertake a government-to-government deal because he knew the NBN project would cost \$329 million. The president and other officials in China to witness the 9-million contract with the government.

...comes the lead contracting party because it was a build-operate-transfer (BOT) scheme while Abalos, who had proposed a loan agreement for the NBN project with ZTE, would become the supplier to De Venecia's project.

"I thought at that point that it was already a win-win situation for everyone involved," Lozada said.

Instead, it was going to be the beginning of Lozada's travails.

Abalos apparently did not agree because of his alleged multi-million-dollar

...d to be pro...
...being a co...
...he told...
...ttle t...

Projections based on tabloid

"When (Neri) gave me a copy for me to review, the first thing that really caught my attention when I was reviewing the financial projection (was that it was) based on the Abante Tonite, Sept. 20, 2006, issue, wherein they were quoting how much government was spending for telecom expenses," Lozada said.

He said he "found it funny then that a multibillion [p] data reference

Lozada said revise its projection part b education pr tion Pro member

ect sought to link electronic offices nationwide.

de Venecia III, who blew the \$329-million contract for the awarded to China's ZTE Corp., the hearing last year that Abalos the ZTE deal in exchange for ion.

are hearing last year, De

to un- lost ad

If

If

I

knew

air

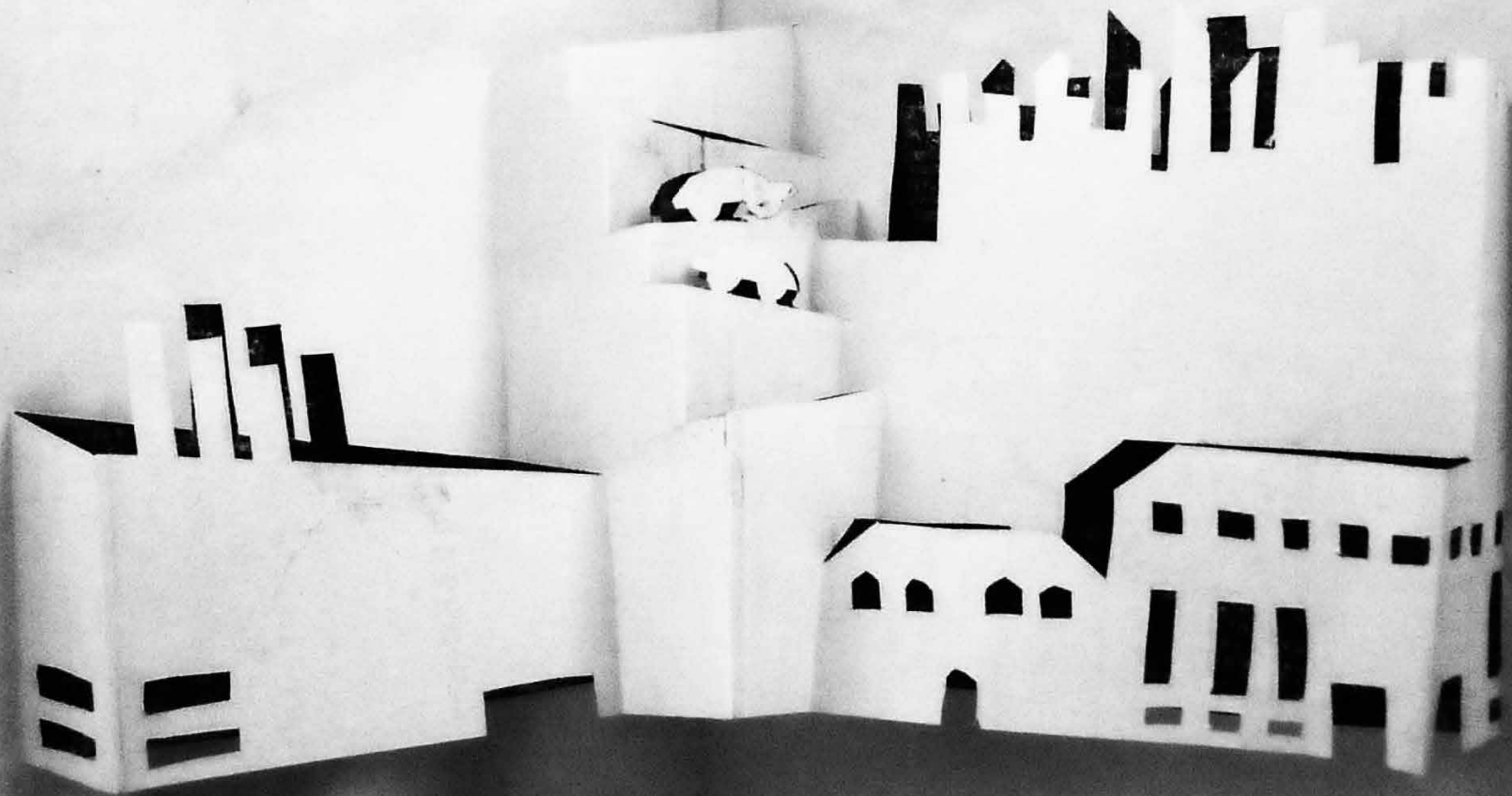
kept tied up



where would

the

boys sleep



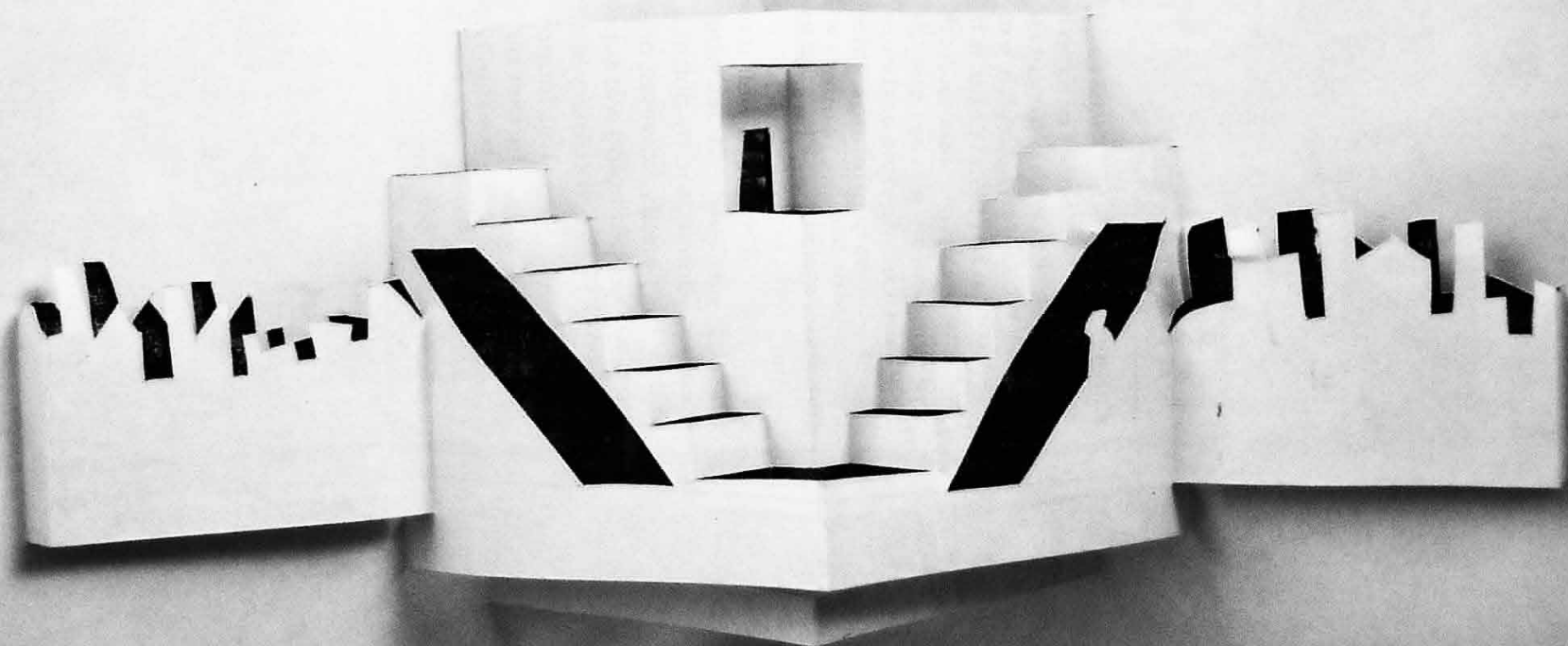
she
invited
a
professional
role model

so he could

walk

through the house

several miles in the wrong direction.





growing

fluorescent

bones

come up here during storms

spines

and

faces

everywhere

I was nearly struck by lightning once.

still had trouble



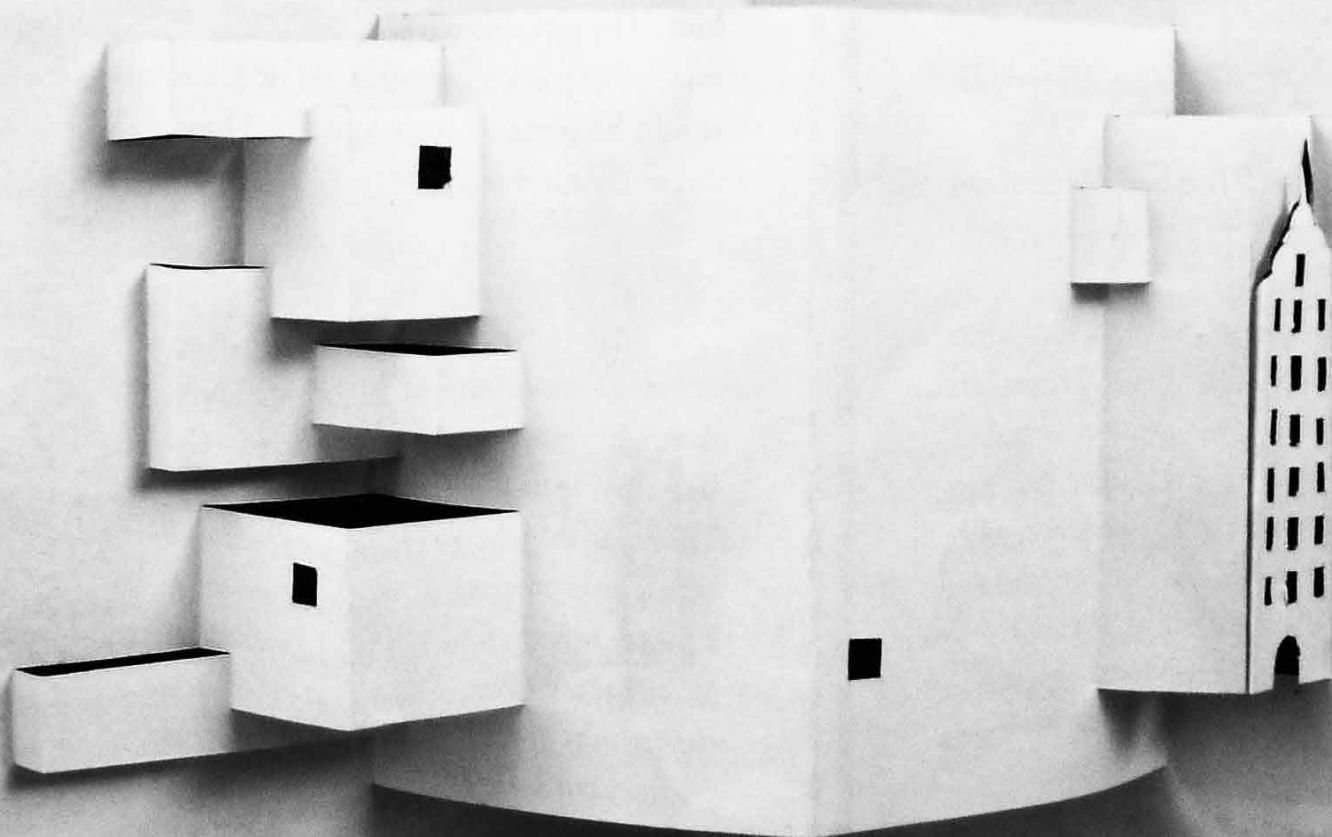
On weekends

mending

life

felt considerably smaller

the sheer amount of space





left turn lanes

shopping carts

lack of marriage

he

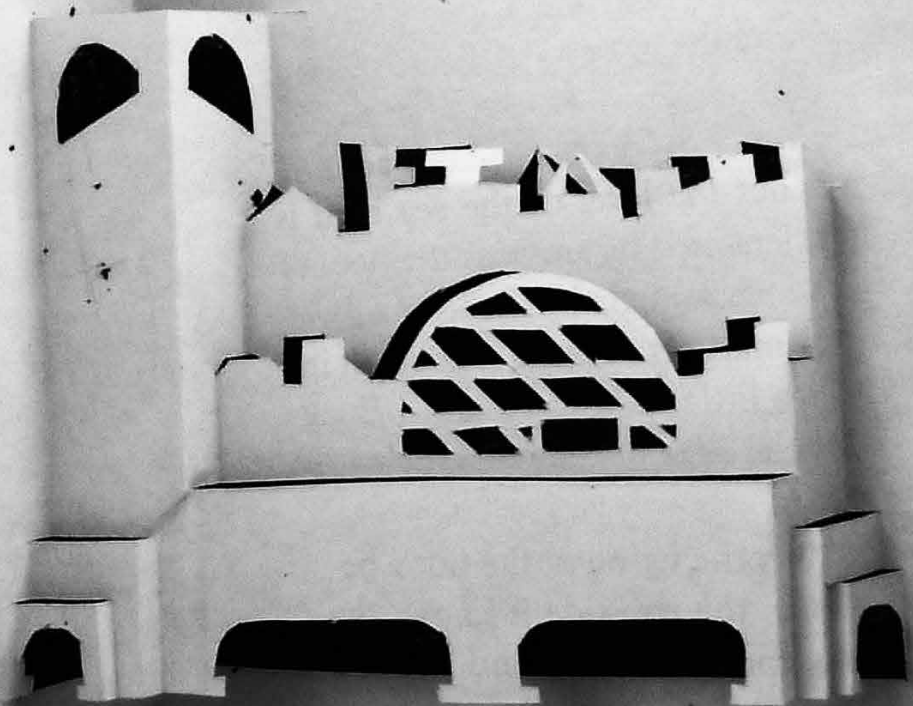
prepared himself for

every single nature book ever written

multiple readings of

I think about how the sun rises

for research purposes.



A DESPI



I tucked it carefully

They were shoving a fifth grader up against

Me.

I spun around
feel like bouncing today.

I

I took the long way
the whole way. I held the camera snugly

"Make way!" I
cried, pushing through

I stepped into the
sunlight

breathless

But I stopped halfway

dismay.

I let out a cry of

make way
make way

9 780590 568814

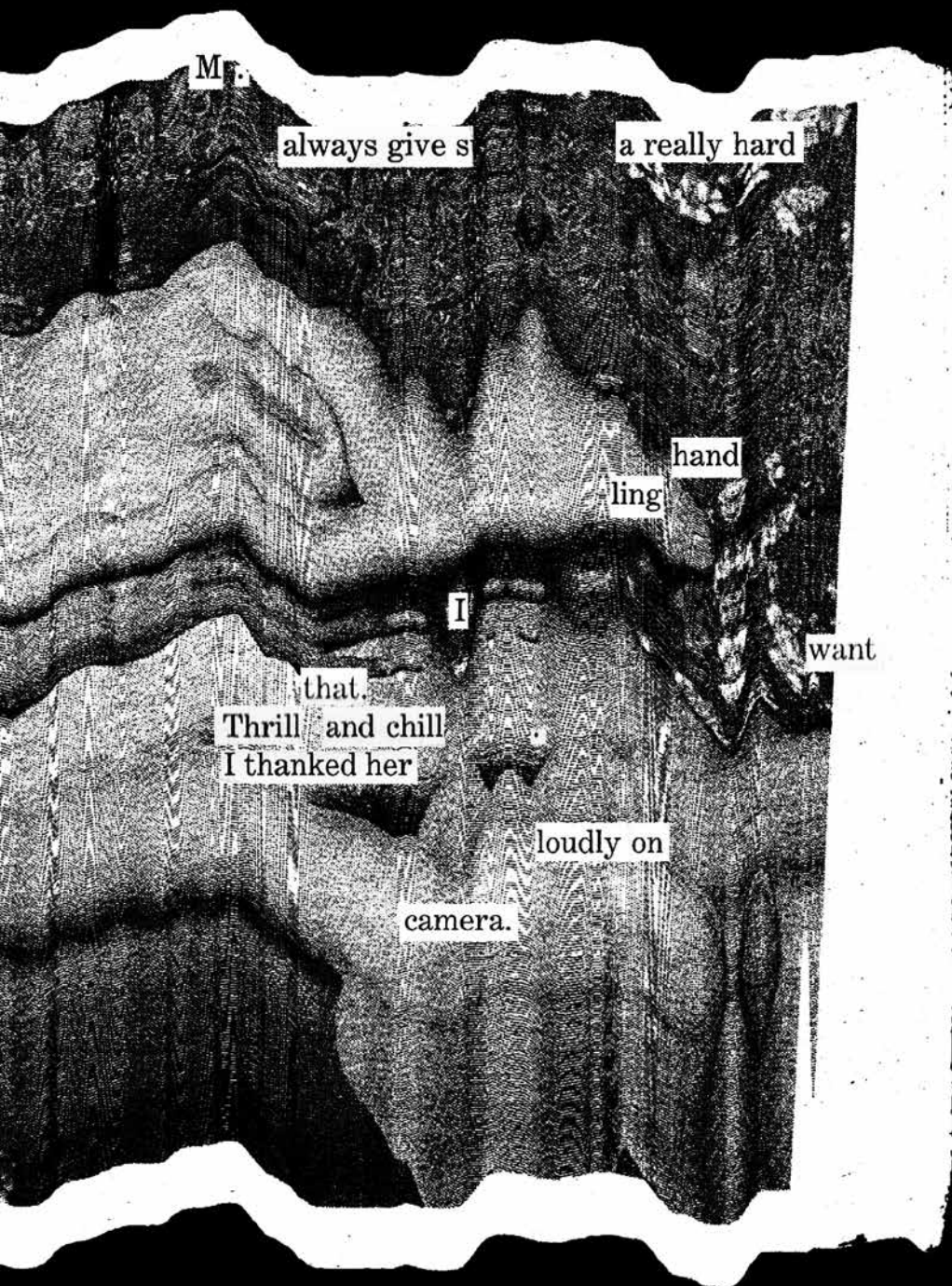


M.

I stared at her with my mouth hanging open
I gripped
the camera tightly
M. finally man-
aged to choke
me.

She
glanced down at the camera. I
was never this
t . w e

toll



The
word

is

a substitute
to slip between
m y squeezed together

places

lean

over

pay a toll if you want to pass

pretend to shiver and shake

grin

F o

wider

r

the camera

and

plead

but the words get in the way

is an anthology of erasures of books
found in bargain book bins.

Send any and all of your JPGs or GIFs or PDFs of your visual
erasures and/or treated pages to juncruznaligas@gmail.com, title
heading *ERASE ERASE*.