

reading 4/16

1 NB1
2 CC1
3 D1
4 SVM1
5 V1
6 D2
7 CC2
8 SVM2
9 V2
10 D3
11 V3
12 NB2
13 WA

1 NB1

North Berlin
South Berlin
East Berlin
West Berlin

North North Berlin
South North Berlin
East North Berlin
West North Berlin

North South Berlin
South South Berlin
East South Berlin
West South Berlin

North East Berlin
South East Berlin
East East Berlin
West East Berlin

North West Berlin
South West Berlin
East West Berlin
West West Berlin

North North North Berlin
South North North Berlin
East North North Berlin
West North North Berlin

North South North Berlin
South South North Berlin
East South North Berlin
West South North Berlin

North East North Berlin
South East North Berlin
East East North Berlin
West East North Berlin

North West North Berlin
South West North Berlin
East West North Berlin
West West North Berlin

North North South Berlin
South North South Berlin
East North South Berlin
West North South Berlin

North South South Berlin
South South South Berlin
East South South Berlin
West South South Berlin

North East South Berlin
South East South Berlin
East East South Berlin
West East South Berlin

North West South Berlin
South West South Berlin
East West South Berlin
West West South Berlin

North North East Berlin
South North East Berlin
East North East Berlin
West North East Berlin

North South East Berlin
South South East Berlin
East South East Berlin
West South East Berlin

North East East Berlin
South East East Berlin
East East East Berlin
West East East Berlin

North West East Berlin
South West East Berlin
East West East Berlin
West West East Berlin

North North West Berlin
South North West Berlin
East North West Berlin
West North West Berlin

North South West Berlin
South South West Berlin
East South West Berlin
West South West Berlin

North East West Berlin
South East West Berlin
East East West Berlin
West East West Berlin

North West West Berlin
South West West Berlin
East West West Berlin
West West West Berlin

2 CC1

“Hello, Incredible Edible Egg, Tiffany Tina speaking.”

“Hi Tiffany Tina, my name is Walter Wallobolly.”

“Good morning Mr Wallobolly, how may I direct your call?”

“Thank you Tiffany Tina, I’m trying to reach Charles.”

“Hmmm. Do you have a department or a last name? I don’t know any Charleses, but he could be new. Do you know if he’s only recently joined Incredible Edible Egg?”

“He described himself to me as the President of Consumer Relations at Incredible Edible. His last name is Shumahker.”

“Oh, you refer to Chuck Shumahker. I’ll get you through to Dr Shumahker’s office right away.”

“Thank you dearly, Tiffany Tina. You’ve been a great, great help. And good morning to you, too.”

3 D1

Denzel Alabama

Denzel Alaska

Denzel Arizona

Denzel Arkansas

Denzel California

Denzel Colorado

Denzel Connecticut

Denzel Delaware

Denzel Florida

Denzel Georgia

Denzel Hawaii

Denzel Idaho

Denzel Illinois

Denzel Indiana

Denzel Iowa

Denzel Kansas

Denzel Kentucky

Denzel Louisiana

Denzel Maine

Denzel Maryland

Denzel Massachusetts

Denzel Michigan

Denzel Minnesota

Denzel Mississippi

Denzel Missouri

Denzel Montana

Denzel Nebraska

Denzel Nevada

4 SVM1

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Anishinaabe left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Potawatomi left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Kiowa left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Chickasaw left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Carrier left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Cayuga left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Caddo left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Kaw left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Arapaho left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Ho-Chunk left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Hualapai left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Innu left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Chinook left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Cherokee left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Sioux left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Iroquois left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Navajo left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Chippewa left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Choctaw left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Apache left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Blackfeet left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Pueblo left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Algonquian left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Pamunkey left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Mattaponi left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Chickahominy left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Tuscarora left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Tutelo left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Saponi left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Yuchi left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Abenaki left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Atakapa left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Malaseet left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Miccosukee left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Nez Perce left on a spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Nootka left by spaceship.

5 V1

Vanessa Plimpton had been on the very last row on her Delta flight from LA. She had stood, hunched, in the rear of the aircraft waiting for the other passengers to disembark. These lines always move more slowly than you think, Vanessa thought to herself, both ways, boarding as well as getting off, which could be annoying if you had to be somewhere at a certain time. Vanessa had no one she was coming home to besides a pile of mail (hopefully a magazine) and milk in the fridge that she'd have to smell before tasting. She smiled at the young woman who had been sitting beside her. Her name was Rebecca Velazquez, and she had spoken early, briefly, then kept to herself for the remainder of the flight. There was no cold shoulder of hostility, so no anxiety was felt, after this preliminary gesture of distancing camaraderie. If one required a common courtesy from the other—Ms. Velazquez shifting over so Vanessa could go to the restroom, for instance (though she'd gone before the flight), or holding an iced water as a tray table was moved into the appropriate position—or a sudden jolt of the turbulence that could happen on flights across the country—these incidents could be expected to pass smoothly. It's a matter of courteousness, without imposition. And pass smoothly the flight had. A second cocktail for each of them, bits of turbulence, electrical devices on then off then on again, Vanessa stood beside young Ms. Velazquez, who nodded to her as finally it was their turn to take steps forward, to say their silent goodbyes, thank the pilots on the way past.

6 D2

Denzel New Hampshire

Denzel New Jersey

Denzel New Mexico

Denzel New York

Denzel North Carolina

Denzel North Dakota

Denzel Ohio

Denzel Oklahoma

Denzel Oregon

Denzel Pennsylvania

Denzel Rhode Island

Denzel South Carolina

Denzel South Dakota

Denzel Tennessee

Denzel Texas

Denzel Utah

Denzel Vermont

7 CC2

“Chuck Shumahker’s office, Incredible Edible Consumer Relations, Amber Angela on the line.”

“Good day to you Amber Angela. Mr Walter Wallobolly, seeking contact with Dr Charles Shumahker, President of Consumer Relations at Incredible Edible Egg.”

“Greetings Mr Wallobolly, thank you for your phone call today. Dr Shumahker is currently on another line. May I direct you to his voicemail?”

“Amber Angela, I apologize in advance, but it’s an urgent call. Dr Shumahker is also expecting my call, if I may note.”

“Mr Wallobolly, I understand entirely the nature of your predicament. If you’ll just stay on the line until I can alert Dr Shumahker that you are on the line, please.”

“With thanks, Amber Angela, for your prompt addressing of my most urgent need to speak with Dr Shumahker.”

“Mr Wallobolly, there appears to be some confusion.”

“Which is what, Amber Angela?”

“Dr Shumahker has just informed me, with great agitation, that Walter Wallobolly is a name or entity unknown to him.”

“That’s easily explained, Amber Angela. We met last week, at the Phil Rocks Gala. I have something of his that I’d like to give him back.”

“Mr Wallobolly, I know that Dr Shumahker attended the Phil Rocks Gala last Wednesday evening at the Artificial Phone Fairground, because I saw to it myself that his SmartCare got there on time. He delivered a small address that night, just before the keynote. I was responsible for putting his cue cards into his hands and keeping them there. As well as for putting his words onto the cue cards. Along with putting his words into his mouth in the first place.”

“Very well, Amber Angela. Merely inform Dr Shumahker that the man who slept with his wife that night, a man named Mr Walter Wallobolly, is now phoning him at his place of business, at this very instant.”

“Mr Wallobolly! If this is your idea of some kind of jest, I would please ask you to refrain from using lightly the time not to mention the telecommunications equipment of Incredible Edible Egg.”

“I assure you Amber Angela. That I am serious in making this confession to Dr Shumahker this hour of this day. Shall I put Ruby Rachel on the line?”

“What the Hell! This is highly unorthodox, highly abnormal!”

“Amber Angela, Ruby Rachel. I know you recognize my voice. We’ve spoken thousands of times over the years. Would you just put my husband on the phone?”

“Dear God, one moment Mrs Shumahker. I’ll tell him it’s you on the line.”

8 SVM2

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Mahican left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Montauk left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Wappo left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Ute left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Yurok left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Wabanaki left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Wappinger left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Washoe left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Wampanoag left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shuswap left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Slavey left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Squamish left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Stoney left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shawnee left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shawsta left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shinnecock left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Siksika left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shawanwa left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Seminole left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Skykomish left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Squaxin left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Pequot left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Pomo left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Oneida left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Osage left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Omaha left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Nooksack left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Mohawk left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Miami left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Leni Lenape left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Arawak left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Comanche left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Shoshone left by spaceship.

Tell a friend to tell a friend the Coughatta left via spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Chumash left on a spaceship.
Tell a friend to tell a friend the Kickapoo left by spaceship.

9 V2

As Vanessa pulled her rolling bag up the steps to her building, step by step, she relished the reality of returning home. The taxi pulled off down the street as she reached for the doorhandle with her keys. Once inside, she checked her phone for messages—there were three. One from her mother, Janet, who had turned 81 the day before Vanessa left for the west coast. The second was from a colleague, Robert Nevilla, whom Vanessa had slept with on three separate occasions more than six months ago. The third seemed to be an automated salesperson. Vanessa had not listened closely; she allowed herself to be distracted, carrying her suitcase

into her bedroom, hoisting it on top of the blankets, unzipping the largest compartment. She had three business suits in a folding bag, at least two of which she'd be able to hang up and wear again before taking to the cleaners. She had spilled a small but noticeable amount of dijon mustard on the lapel of her favorite jacket while meeting with Dr Jack Riding, of UCLA, over street hot dogs three days prior, that hadn't totally come out when he wiped against it with a napkin wetted by his tounge. Setting the blazer aside, Vanessa reached for the small package adjacent her makeup pouch. Under the plain paper wrapper was an electric vibrator the saleslady at the boutique near the hotel had convinced her was worth her consideration. It was Friday afternoon; Vanessa hadn't had to work since Wednesday. At a late lunch, eaten alone in the back garden at a place called Friglioli's, Vanessa had treated herself to a bottle of cava. She lingered over her slice of pie, which she found smallish, finishing her last glass free from any feeling of being rushed. The restaurant, which had been nearly full when she arrived, had emptied out. By the time she left it was after three. She was back at the hotel by four, browsing the shops along the block. The Neige Noir boutique was on the corner, with windows curtained in dark velvet. The little red sign on the door said open. Inside was a saleslady, tall in heels, brunette, 30-ish. She gave her name as Melissa when Vanessa closed the door behind her. Some other customers were further back in the store.

Vanessa had never owned a vibrator, or even thought about owning one, until Melissa pressed one of the small machines against the palm of her hand, and pushed a button at the base. Her entire arm had shuddered, up to the shoulder, and they'd laughed. Five minutes later Melissa's assistant was wrapping the petite box in plain paper. Vanessa headed back to the hotel to pack and catch her flight to New York.

10 D3

Denzel Virginia

Denzel Washington

Denzel West Virginia

Denzel Wisconsin

Denzel Wyoming

11 V3

Her first two orgasms came quickly, with only a minute between them. Vanessa still wore her button-down shirt, a sheen of sweat crossing her brow. She had pulled her skirt quickly past her heels, leaving them on, inserted the batteries into the base of the machine, twisting it, laid back in bed, on top of the duvet. Her suitcase sat open on the bed beside her. Her bedroom door had been pulled closed. Vanessa looked down, watched herself again press the shaft of the machine against her vagina. She brought the machine to a medium speed, centering the

motor against her clitoris. The third orgasm had taken only five minutes beyond the second. She heard the front door open slowly, but didn't react, as if in a dream. Was it possible? Had she forgotten to lock it when she came home? Vanessa gasped, but then tried to stay quiet. But it was all stupid, she threw the toy onto her bed and opened the door. Her neighbor, Joan McKenzie, stood with her broad back to Vanessa, the refrigerator door ajar, humming. She had let herself in with the spare set of keys.

"Thanks for getting my mail," Vanessa said, knowing she would startle Joan, who jumped.

"Oh god you're back!" Joan yelled. She had gotten a haircut in the past week. Vanessa thought it was too short. "You have to turn on the news. Mr Matlock, you know the man from downstairs, he was murdered this afternoon. Murdered! Shot six times."

"Mr Matlock? The old man with yellow teeth and no family? What the fuck are you talking about?" Vanessa had known the man by sight, but stopped exchanging words with him after he had invited her, somewhat crudely, into his apartment. "I like your haircut."

12 NB2

North North South Berlin
South North South Berlin
East North South Berlin
West North South Berlin

North South South Berlin
South South South Berlin
East South South Berlin
West South South Berlin

North East South Berlin
South East South Berlin
East East South Berlin
West East South Berlin

North West South Berlin
South West South Berlin
East West South Berlin
West West South Berlin

North North East Berlin
South North East Berlin
East North East Berlin

West North East Berlin

North South East Berlin

South South East Berlin

East South East Berlin

West South East Berlin

North East East Berlin

South East East Berlin

East East East Berlin

West East East Berlin

North West East Berlin

South West East Berlin

East West East Berlin

West West East Berlin

North North West Berlin

South North West Berlin

East North West Berlin

West North West Berlin

North South West Berlin

South South West Berlin

East South West Berlin

West South West Berlin

North East West Berlin

South East West Berlin

East East West Berlin

West East West Berlin

North West West Berlin

South West West Berlin

East West West Berlin

West West West Berlin

North North North North Berlin

South North North North Berlin

East North North North Berlin

West North North North Berlin

North South North North Berlin

South South North North Berlin

East South North North Berlin
West South North North Berlin

North East North North Berlin
South East North North Berlin
East East North North Berlin
West East North North Berlin

North West North North Berlin
South West North North Berlin
East West North North Berlin
West West North North Berlin

North North South North Berlin
South North South North Berlin
East North South North Berlin
West North South North Berlin

North South South North Berlin
South South South North Berlin
East South South North Berlin
West South South North Berlin

North East South North Berlin
South East South North Berlin
East East South North Berlin
West East South North Berlin

North West South North Berlin
South West South North Berlin
East West South North Berlin
West West South North Berlin

North North East North Berlin
South North East North Berlin
East North East North Berlin
West North East North Berlin

North South East North Berlin
South South East North Berlin
East South East North Berlin
West South East North Berlin

North East East North Berlin

South East East North Berlin
East East East North Berlin
West East East North Berlin

North West East North Berlin
South West East North Berlin
East West East North Berlin
West West East North Berlin

North North West North Berlin
South North West North Berlin
East North West North Berlin
West North West North Berlin

North South West North Berlin
South South West North Berlin
East South West North Berlin
West South West North Berlin

13 WA

Yeah, why not. Yes, lets make rules. *For when I shit there is a trauma in your ass.* Tetsuro said, Hard to believe, because even though we get older, we do not feel old. It was about 46 years ago when I got out. I have been old for my entire life! I have been old & tomorrow I will be old & you are altogether young & still I will outlive you. Do you know where you are going? About where you are headed to? Exactly what is your advanced knowledge of your destination? Have you been delivered unto me equipped with real, verifiable information? Of unassailable accuracy, the veracity unable to be discounted? You say it's big? I wouldn't speak unless I were quite certain. But let me tell you, *I am quite certain.* It's big! There's the opening, already visible, you can see that it's already opening. Here it comes! I will ride with you toward it as it moves toward you. For now, for these moments, I am here with you. Ho! Do not be alarmed—the chance is slim that harm will be caused to me. That is one of the few certainties available to your group at this moment. The probability of corporeal endurance is largest for the lone man in the dark cape speaking before you. The margin is quite significant, even, between my physical security & that of yourselves. You, or you, or those littler ones over there,

all hair & tears, the truth is that all of you are in danger for your lives. Yes, only some of you will eat again. Who was that? Who was that that I saw shuddering? In the back, by the window, perhaps you've heard the stories others have not dared listen to. I can tell by your face, I say. Perhaps those stories are the true ones. I can tell by the way you hold your face. Soon enough, each will know all, soon enough. Over there, where you came from, you all get rewards and punishments as the form of education. Over there where you came from, they say the luckiest are those that don't have to face this for long. That is their logic. You know, a hasty expiration. But as you may have guessed, we don't look upon the present situation in line with those who implicitly ascribe to such sophistry. We are not currently—nor ever have we been—in accordance with those who would use such open chicanery. For there are passable *paths* to the truth. Have you been preparing yourselves? You have been preparing yourself? Prepare yourselves. What petty wisdom, of what small wisdom do you speak? I will not hesitate. You may have small & great speech. It is first by doubting that we came to investigate, and it is investigation with which we cognize the truth. But get ready now. As the partition recedes, begin to feel the coolness of the breeze moving across your bodies. If I may encourage you to maintain a cheerful frame of mind, reinforced by relaxation: it is that medicine which puts on the run all the footprints of fear. This will be the last time any of you shall see the daylight through untainted eyes. The key to sanity is this—constant, persistent inquisition. For by searching we are led to question and by questioning we arrive at the truth. Take this final opportunity to bid farewell to the sun's rays. Go ahead. *Adieu*. You are the unfortunate ones who have made it this far, & there remains nothing in this small world that can cleanse your soiled fortunes. You are the lips of the infant emerging beyond the maternal vulva, struggling to consume your first air. I am the light that shines in the terminal.