For Adam Ristow

You want to know the vocabulary because the way stuff is organized you might never stumble upon Japan as a panther of occult currents or protocols for sheep brooking deep inside Waziristan The vocabulary is got chords that like to strike the jealous proprietors, those that hold on lovely, coccoon jacket and the messiah of much dimmer number crunchers Rules is the robots that churn the future of turbo, receipts soft targets, and a brand new stadium in the maw of the old stadium Everything goes back to the Namers whack jobs with dictionary predelictions jotting down the way the terms pony their deal to the uninitiated bootleg swipe idiot When you go to a time before Namers the sheer index of what knows to know is beyond writing larger numbers for sport When you go to a time before Namers the need to know softens ripe ayatollahs is beyond the concept of hells and exurbias