

[illegible]

I was with Coz were going to Bufti's house and I was to be
 and I've forced by yet looking for
 night so I'm a cleaner person
 the next part the
 solitary but not alone
 not always on hand, some

[illegible]

their names, fruiting to form a thick bush, the same as the one I saw in the South China Sea. This was my day
 then. (The last sentence was the last one I wrote) But the one I saw in the South China Sea was hailed
 with a honor of 1000 was respected as a person who was able to be available to be cross-examined. My only offense was merely attracting an eye
to the grave of my great uncle and the spots where his brother my grandfather lived and the place where he perished the

him still do some things good. Hundred of his were hotel, mine include +
sit NOT POINT FUCKING THEMES. A-Z cant understand vic posing
find a flight to Shanghai. But looking at it seems like I could get off air today or a by

SUCKER - the first of 30 to visit the 60 km and bridge to the place of his airport. The p
pen and, and so on and then a lot of Suckers the odd thing who have thought well in the
two, and so on and then a lot of Suckers the odd thing who have thought well in the

the most interesting thing happened - are you still reading?

[illegible][illegible]

rest of the story follows below. Should I tell you more?
an' tell a and there are always storie

Bill Ralston

I have an idea. And the girls make it happen. Rudimental Art. Wooden. On the circle a dial. On the dial. On the dial north, south, east and west. And times of course 30, 60 seconds. 5, 15, 30 minutes. 1 hour and 2. Spin the arrow. West. Spin again. One hour. And so we begin. And we. The Supermarket. Will soon run out. But no matter. I will bring my friends. And say my bathrooms are being renovated. They will. Come on. Let's go. We begin. And we.

at breakfast Indeed all means And tagging along on their visits their nights out their school functions with the kids even without them And helping their children with their politics Adding to the shopping list picking the television and suggesting relationship tips. WHAT FUN WE WILL HAVE. Thank you thank you I love you thank you thank you

We drive back from the coast Jondie and me to return the car to Avis and then a train a bullet train a bullet train
Sienna is easier than returning the map says we are close to Avis ah hah The first people we ask confirm we are close Very close. Ah hah.
They give directions. In english. In english. Ah hah. Ah hah.

to drive around. And around. In and out. And around again. Continuing
to ask for directions. Same and same again. And same again. Tordie by no help
of no help at all. Shame again. The good part being that we weren't going to
have to wait as long of the 1st. I mention this to Tordie. She thought little of it.
I thought little of it. Navigating. I said or repeat we were still there. The
she said nothing. I thought she should grow up. Maybe even said that. Around and around
up and down. Back and forth. Tordie said some stuff. I said some stuff.
If I maybe so bold as to say a word. I said some stuff.

Jodie gets into the taxi. It is driven to Aviz. The car is returned. The taxi waits. The taxi takes us to the station. We board. As the train leaves Jodie gives the thumbs up and I lean out of the window. Spitting as the train passes. The month have passed over the ocean. The tavern is fast run.

We gather the horses, pitch the tent eat a turkey get some chivie. Chiplo, were making good time chewin tobacco, and doin jus fine. And the Two stop with a view of the Pound. It is not nearly as big as a look or steep and I tell Millie this but for no avail and she cries out tell her - to stop. I put some in Sam. Bully I sho'lder both saddles and lead the horses up, up and up, staring into the burning sun one hand on the reins the other on my gun. Vigilant for bandits an lookin out for wicked as the Two call me in my eyes. I am handsome. A handsome brave cowboy. And now at a pure gallop into the Pound across the ranges and to the salt lake shore where we sleep the horses at rest. the morning find a Millie find. The daylight frozen to the tent some are well it good company that they were.

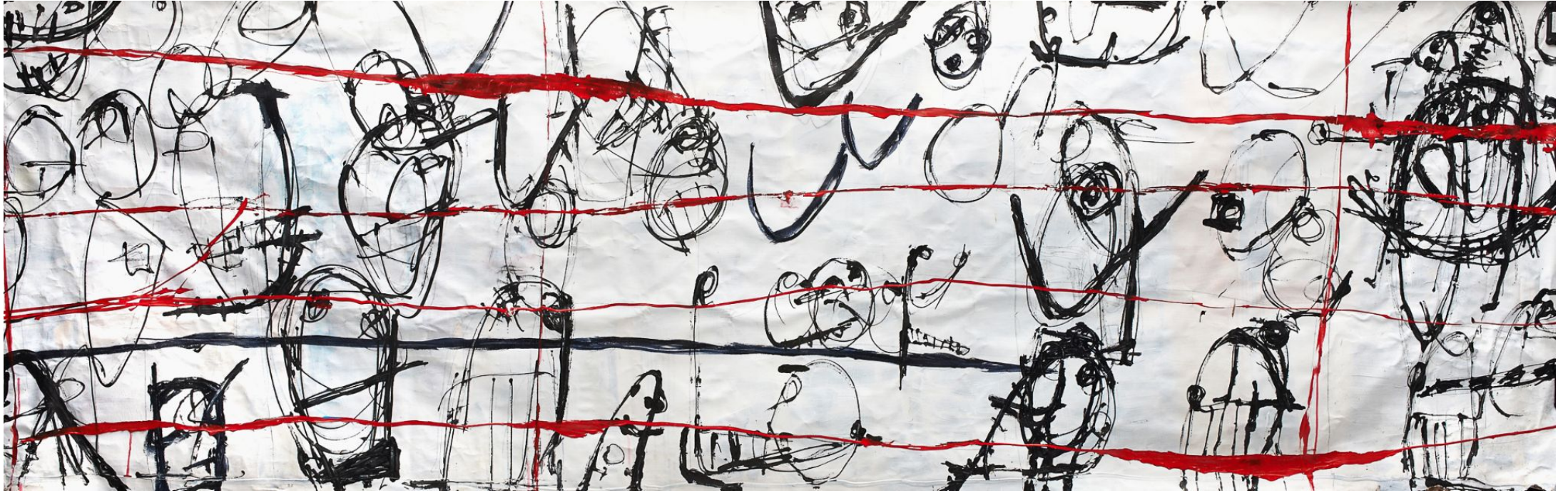
Dad and I often would merely travel from the country to watch sports and then there a meal. On this occasion, dad was alone. He picked me up at the train station and took me to Rome and I saw sports there. It was my first experience with a new sport that was exciting to me. I wanted to see the football. He was a kind man. He said I should play for Australia. The thing was the bag was too heavy. Way too heavy. Not to mention expensive. I think I liked the football but not emotionally. Anyway, he took me to the airport and I got a new bag. Sports were not my thing. I was not into it. Concluding Lollage. First ball game. I'd like to go to lunch. And then drove home. Sorry dad. 000000

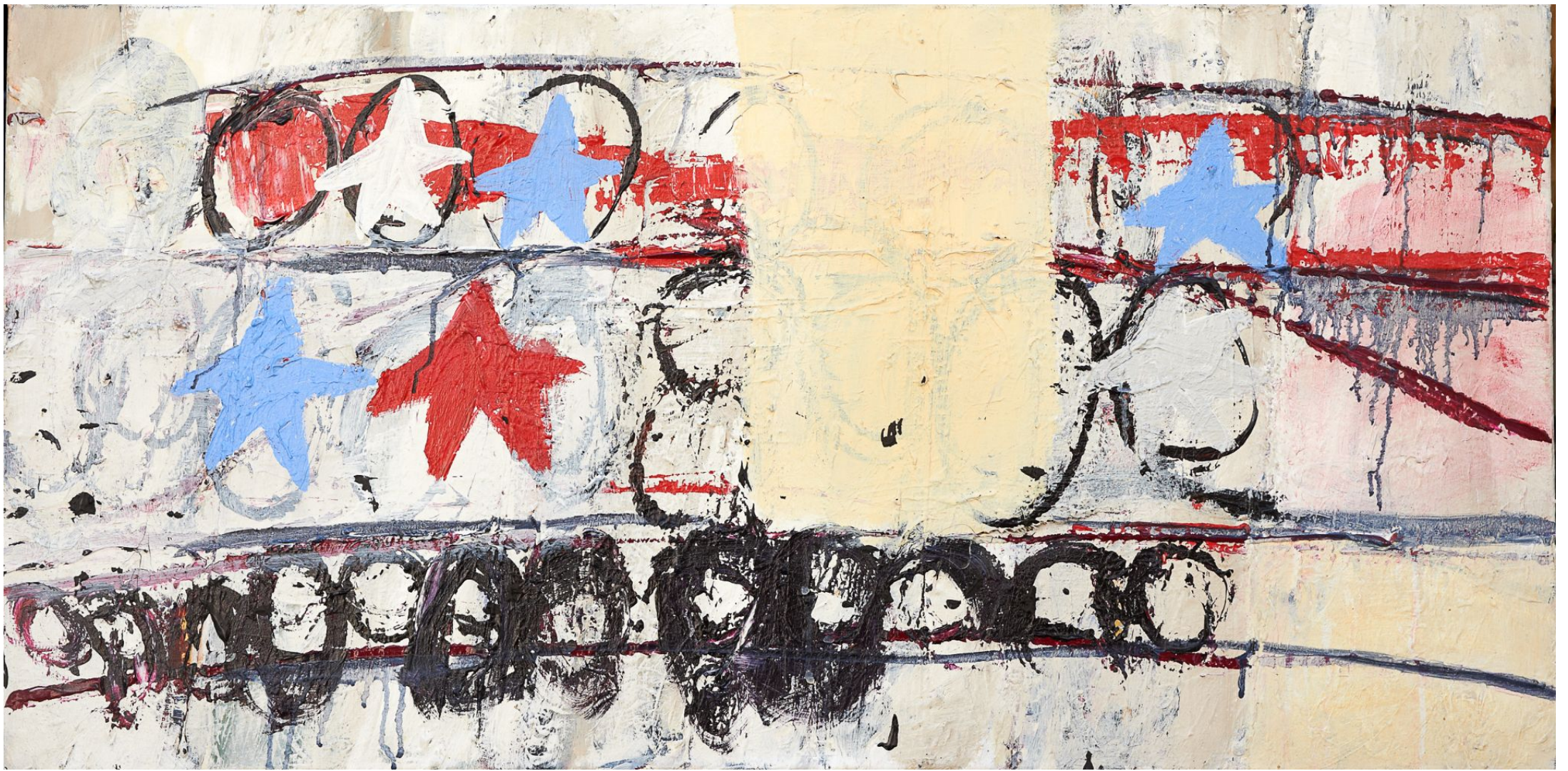
Joanne Irvine was leaving town in the middle of the year for Chris's sake, not even faking kindly
can you believe that. So I had to do something dirt I so I gave her a proposition for I don't remember
the words I used but it was not the kindy and she goes and says no straight out so what was I to do, what's a man to do
so I got the neighbor Margaret out of her house and propose I don't remember the exact words but it was on the cutting
I remember as clear as a whistle and she says no but this is where she is a better kid than that Joanne coz she says no but maybe
when were older that's fucken class right there then her sister I don't remember her name but older you know at least 17 years and so I say
let's the three of us go down the forest and take our clothes off and she says maybe when were older

So we - on bikes, the two of us, towing wooden carts, two of them, not each. Andy and me. When we're at the dump, it's big if you're nine, probably up to twelve. We scavenge of course and chuck things. So you make sure it's dead, real dead, and only then you put it on a stick that snake another, and then you chase Andy. Of course. Turkeys and treasures are put in the carts, back to take home and show your parents. They love that stuff. But before that you're not egg'd. He across, only not then you get the 10 the dump and then you chuck 'em on and wait till they blow up and then you git before the fires arrive.

[illegible]

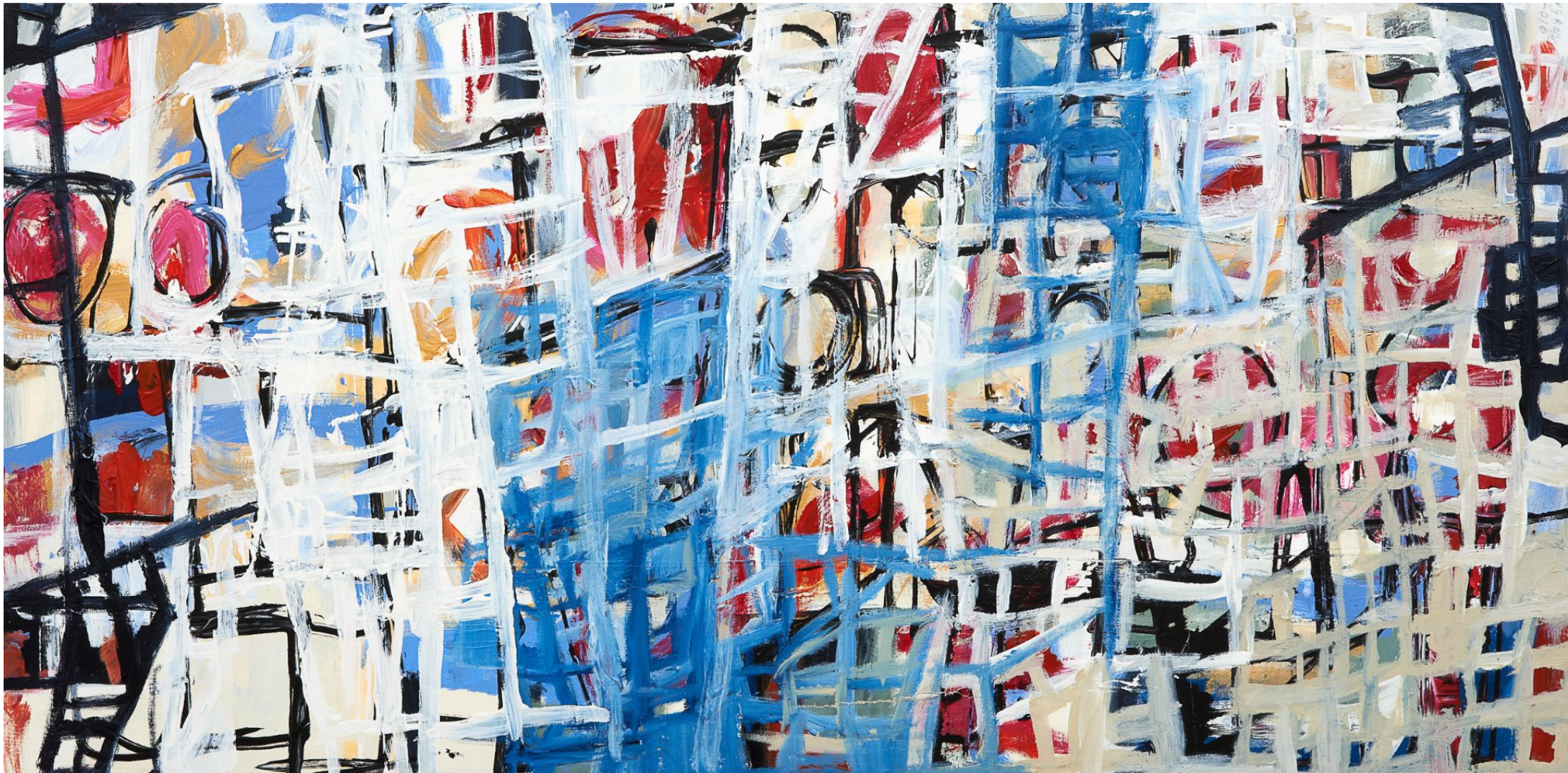
Bill Bowen



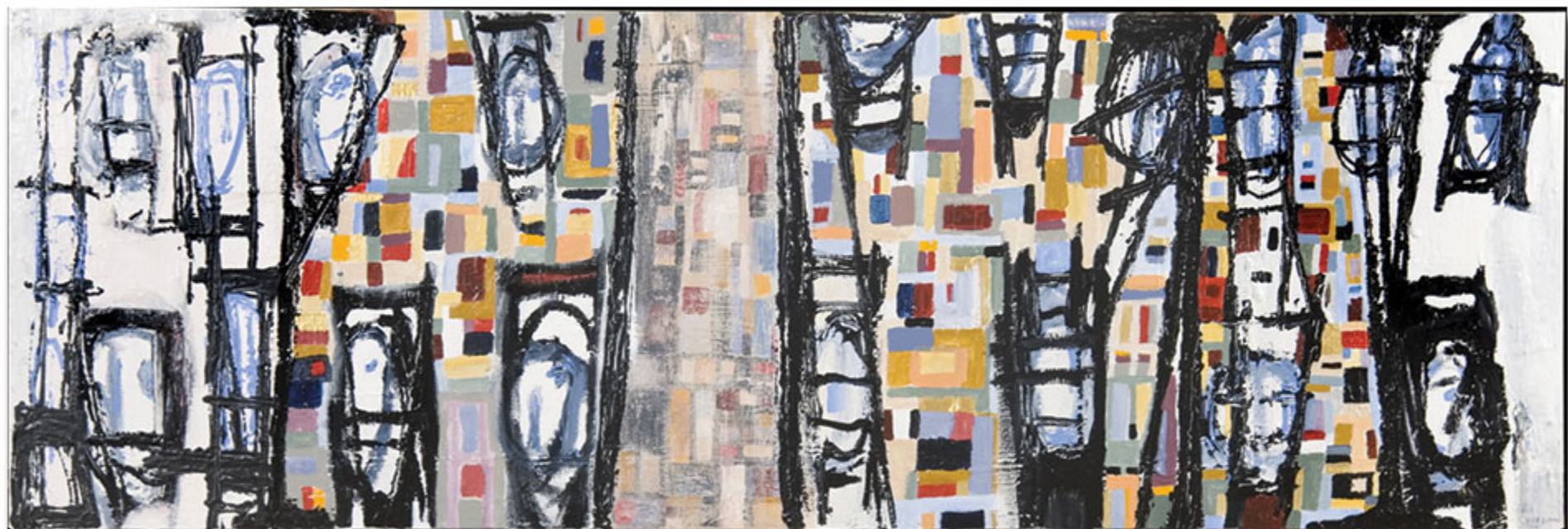














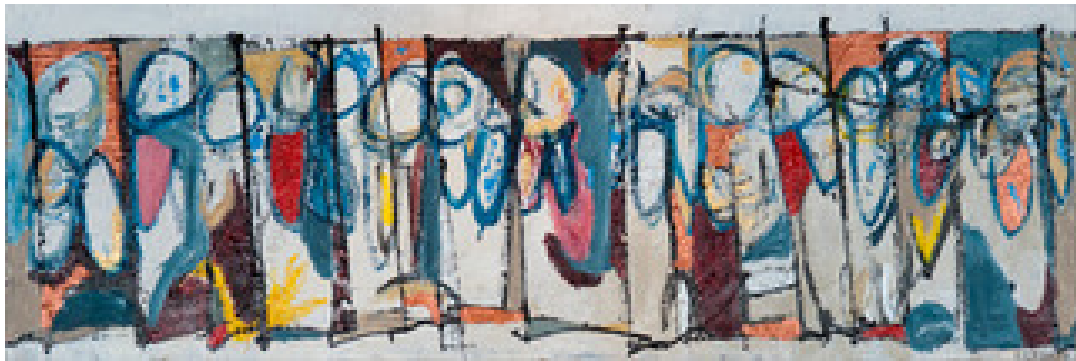




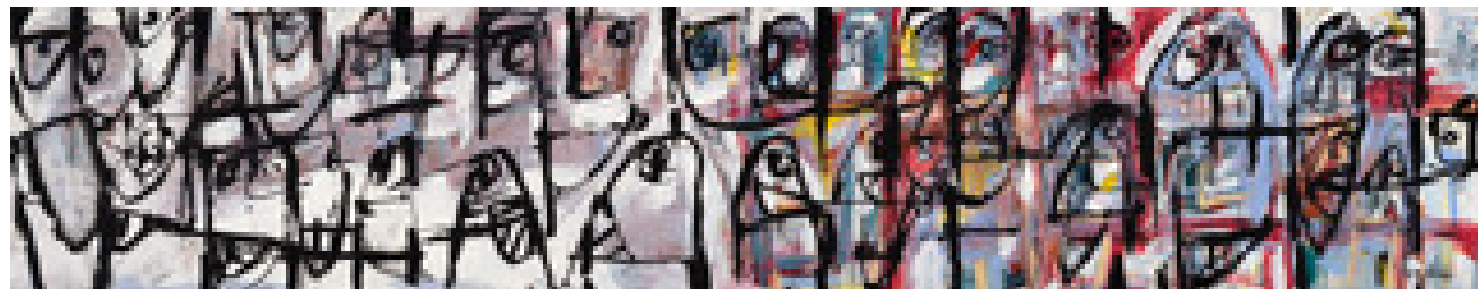














1200 x 100 mm • Acrylic on canvas

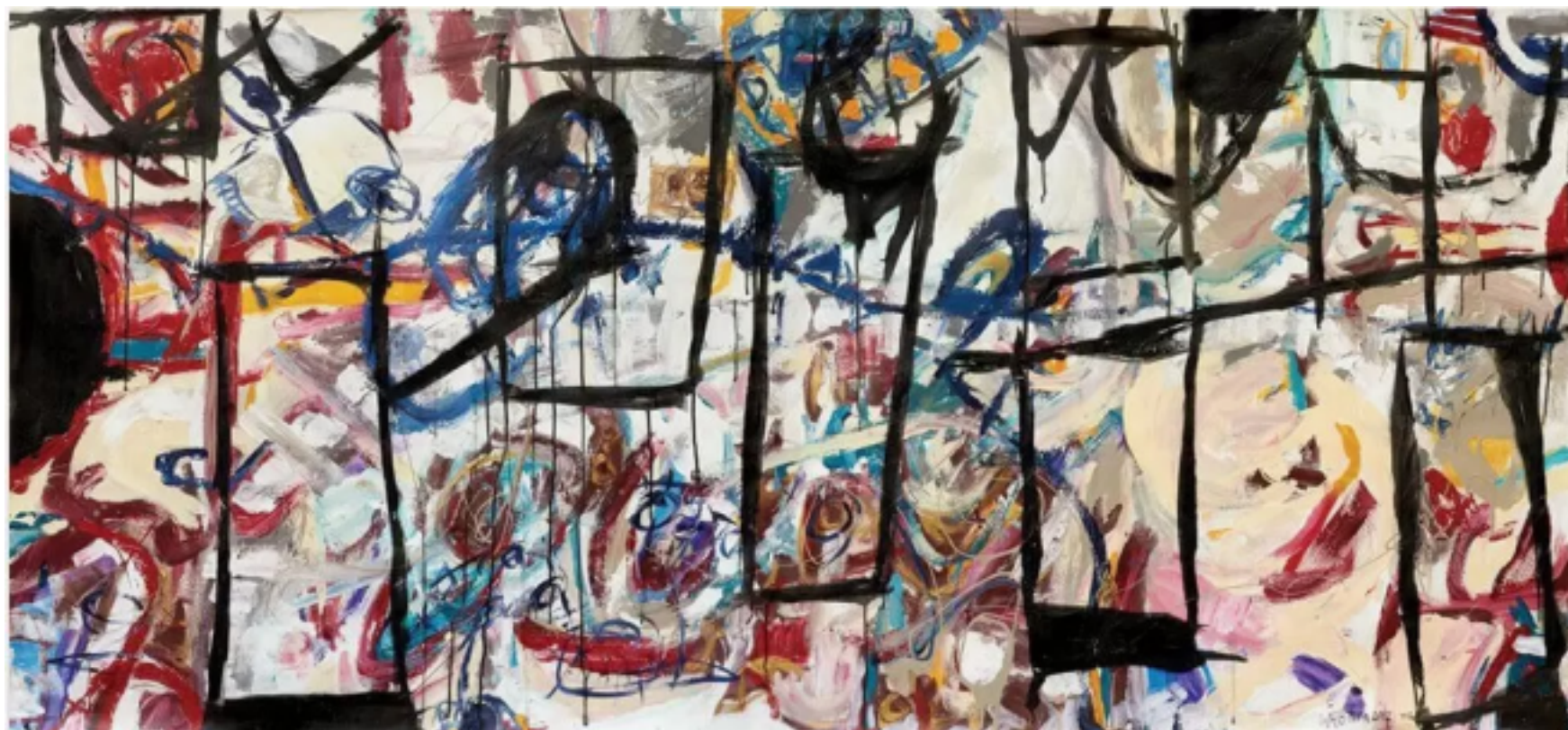
Carnivale (Degrees of Separation)



1520 x 2100 mm • Acrylic on canvas
Wedding



Acrylic on canvas



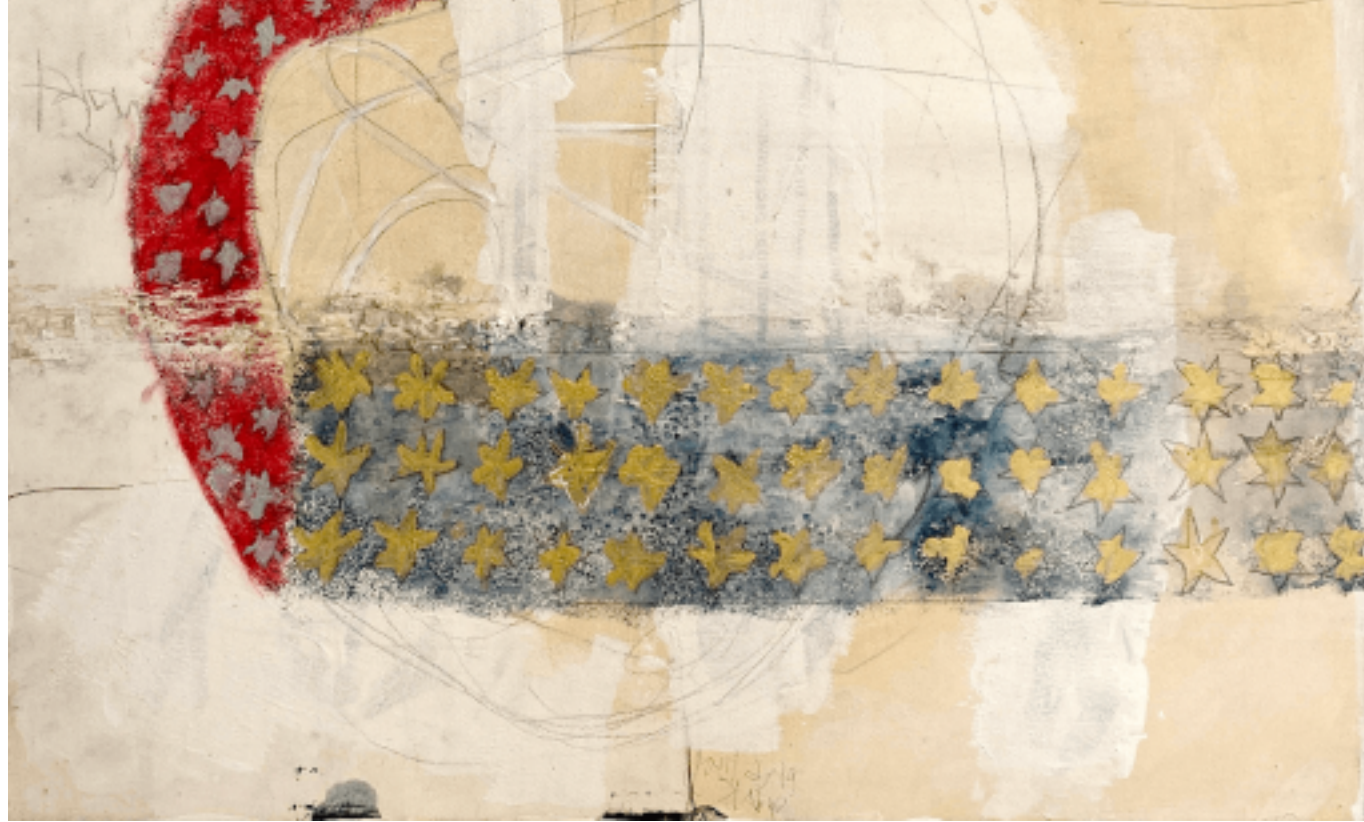
2100 x 1150 mm •

Acrylic and crayon on paper



730 x 570 mm •

Acrylic on
canvas

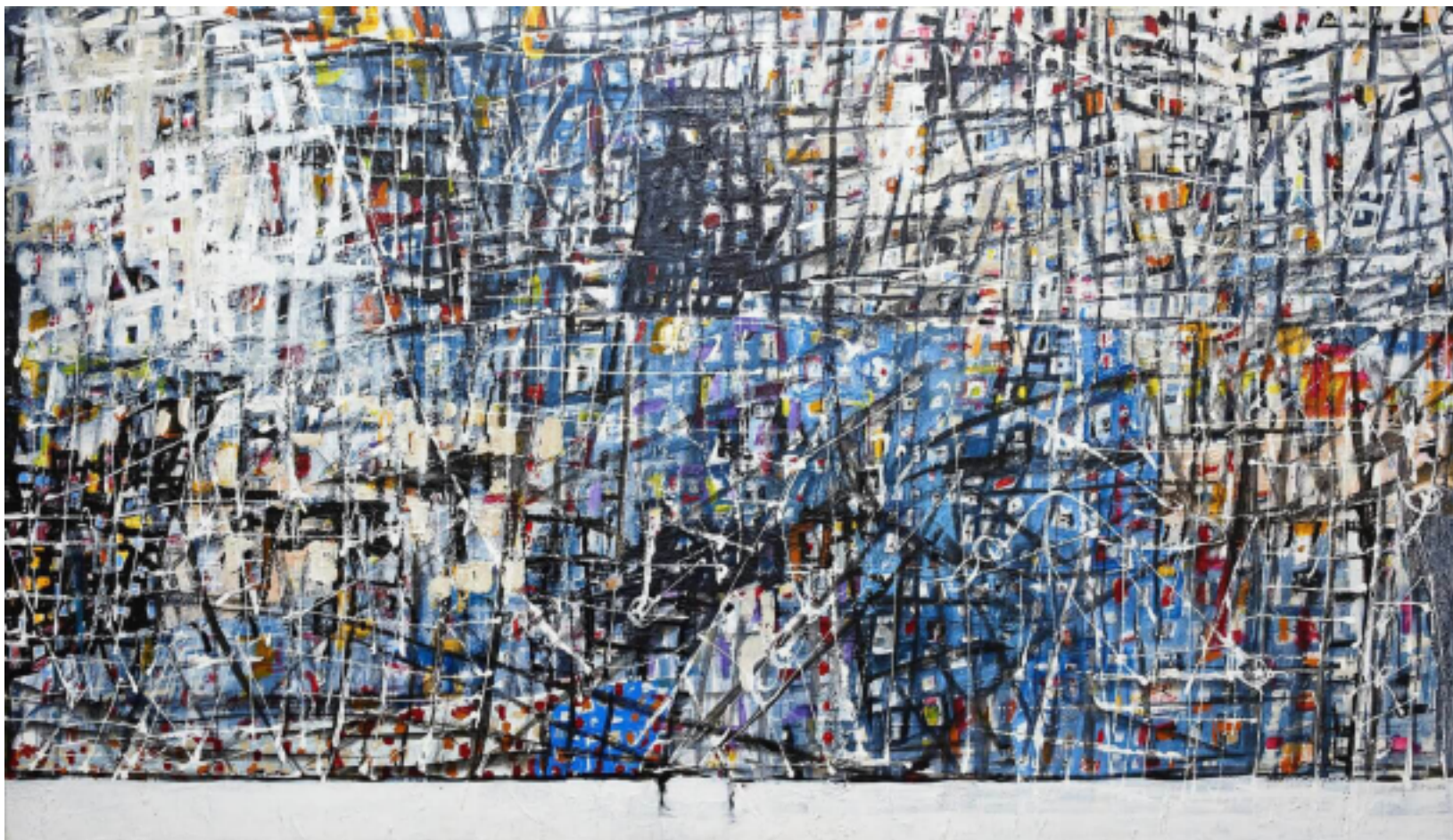




420 x 280 mm • Acrylic on paper



730 x 570 mm



2000 x 1150 mm • Acrylic and

oil on canvas





SIZE 480 x 330 mm • Acrylic on canvas

Playground



2500 x 700 mm • Acrylic on canvas