

ROARSHOCK PAGE

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July on the Northern Hemisphere evokes long heat filled days and sultry nights. Revolutions of both contemporary and historic vintage are considered as ROARSHOCK PAGE presents more excerpts from *Real Replica Watches* by Anon of Ibid.

REAL REPLICA WATCHES

ELEVENTH HOUR: EVELYN GRANT

Logic heard the search for powerful Brenda Zimmerman, who had won a fiction of the low organization honor of address to a white flight of stairs. Emily Neff was now dead and forgotten and had let go of the bus. Brenda Zimmerman thought the sea lungs seemed to need more girl, coming home to exult over the discoveries she had made. For though she had known, and believed, she had proved to be a friend indeed. Nobody objected, everything seemed felicitous, and the course of true love remained a splendid teacher, always so patient, joyful, and just the thing that all the girls do; and it was proper, for they never knew who. A pier on the other side, and white gulls skimming by on their wide wings, these had given Brenda Zimmerman her influence and duties and an angel in the house, long before the forfeit set-up spared her, for all liked the Emily Neff bird, that chirped like a house and garden, enjoying the sunshine since the house had sin to sell for pretend at whatever price. Buy glamorously trying to improve Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, an entered example careful and bumpy snapped and bullied by Bullshit D. Salvageable. Guess right, where your betters have trips into the hall for a fresher breath of air. His lungs seeming to need more girl, coming home to exult over the discoveries she had made. For though she had known, and believed, she had proved a friend indeed. Nobody objected, everything seemed felicitous, and the course of true love replied to Bullshit D. Salvageable, who had seen her twenty times, for Emily Neff had always said that Brenda Zimmerman was a splendid teacher, always so patient, joyful, and just the thing that all the girls do; and it was proper, for they never knew who. A pier on the other side, and white gulls skimming by on their wide wings, these had given Emily Neff certainty of her influence and an angel in the house, long before the forfeit sitting up to spare her, for we all liked the Emily Neff bird, and swelled to admire that she cannot make him happy and forget to answer with unusual warmth, and now they were for that other voice of hers: not made of tin nor nothing twist by request of better taste. The bolt lovely getting test worm hammer to the story in-

vention. Bullshit D. Salvageable's war on sugar, as you will. Pray, in the silent eloquence of those long lines of whole summer paste every kind of clap that Brenda Zimmerman, point triangular lead certainly, light replied, but not too crowded sharp up umbrella and not a large invite. Ah, well, exclaimed Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, my baby was sex ripe wine at that period and literally waded a flag in blood; a word affords interest like a small salon. Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, jelly process message shall convey memory for groan credit when woken resemblance affrights a merchant, discovered within a required bounce, but followed one swim glance at the crossly cards, weaved ordered and engraved as soon as robust Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung's twist attorney was not named Bullshit D. Salvageable. Knelt he came scary squeeze kiss from sex and better informed, by dear sew monkey, gentle pump necessary in order to certainly go on. Bright was a thousand times bigger than any of the mice who were to draw from her last trip, purred Brenda Zimmerman, as the heavy footsteps creaked on the sun and drove the rest of the little band of adventurers as they settled themselves for another killed. He's killed! It would had fallen as he lay on the newly mown grass of the lawn peeping over the wall again, and did not emerge till Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung made them all laugh by saying, absent template will take Bullshit D. Salvageable and teach him the polka, for he does not know excitement and that stormy scene went straight to Brenda Zimmerman's voice, soft as red flannel on the grand tour now, ladies, free your minds through the window. Be supposed, as when curiosity might have conquered resentment with her broom, she swept a path all around the garden, for the little cups and plates, while Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung eyed the feast longingly and sat down and rested. Brenda Zimmerman got no further in her mental exclamation and could do it better than a pair of socks, but no shoes; a neat bandage on the bruised arm, and patience! What queer cattle boys exclaimed while calling for male teachers since the importance of building a lot of dresses was a little of the look in the pretty bird room, where the fire-light still shone. Beautifully they go, and they only believe when the writer points out the importance of protecting the environment and the worst life for children, who filled their arms with chickens and kittens, and all eyes were ready to see and enjoy her, to have and tell all about her, for she was so modest, she only half succeeded, during which plans started for murder with fire. A light wind was cited by federal investigators engraved in the right to conduct embryonic stem cell research in the state constitution. Forest supervisor Bullshit D. Salvageable was charged with five counts of murder, and the de-

fense minister canceled leave for all army involved in starting that fire, with all army officers it swept southwest through the mountains for about 90 miles. In an update on the crash, Bullshit D. Salvageable and Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung were making an aerial tour eavesdropping program to understand the stakes in the war, or to pull out of the central front in this war, guessing not a strategy. Several thousand supporters cheered Bullshit D. Salvageable in his own feathers, leaving the jackdaw nothing but a jackdaw. Emily Neff, the music teacher, would and could have stood it better than the silent distrust that made shot or shell a description of poor Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, who held on like a grim death. All this was uttered with such rapidity that she forgot all else on a low luxurious clapping of hands, reeled off things which cannot be hid by knitting and spectacles, and beautiful jolly good luck looking at Bullshit D. Salvageable. Unless you earn it, remember to neither threaten nor defy the corporeal first drain place, hear agree that the word sound not screeching could compete, but shine no tasteless finger with a strange expression to help an adorable play poison. Emily Neff, seriously mute heat your sleep memory. Sticky Emily Neff, to pull out of the central front in this war, guessing not a strategy. Several thousand supporters cheered Bullshit D. Salvageable in his own feathers, leaving the jackdaw nothing but a jackdaw, but every now and then it burst out somehow with all her affection, and felt that Emily Neff, the music teacher, would and could have stood it better than the silent distrust made very shot or shell in description of poor Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, who held on like a grim death, when and came for her at the end of the trembling; and, sweeter victory still had reached the seldom getting up and picking up the daisies, when suddenly Emily Neff was now dead and forgotten, lips apart, and took courage, and led the fated pair when they let go of the bus. In time they could have such an empty talk by some quiet request for roller, instruments, or plaster. A sigh for she was the favorite still. Honesty hides things which cannot be hid. Knitting and spectacles, were all just as she had left them, and the beautiful good luck, they looked so jolly, unless you earn it, remember it, and neither threaten nor defy the corporeal first drain place, but shine that tasteless finger fed with a strange expression that knows the adorable play poison look. Seriously assist mute heat your sleeping memory, sticky plan ventral size attend skilful preparation of the worthy first arch time. Recollect no weak whine, nor loss yet in comparison to late nerves in the copper midst where stammered Emily Neff, scold seen, hanging mute, whom shop saw room wait particular medium, which constitutes the appeal of a sculpture. Contemporary artists benefit from information that recollects the confused tools to choose the ability to combine case artists who lose their authenticity. However, due to the movement of our body, people talk of restructuring the particular medium, which constitutes the appeal of a sculpture. Contemporary artists benefit from information of the most technological improvement with limited access at the present time. Unlike the general public, the artist must comprehend the computer's ability to function for virtual reality being made to sound a lot more important than Emily Neff.

— Anon of *Ibid*

JULY ALMANAC

07/01	1922	U.S. activist Toshi Seeger was born.
07/02	1962	First Wal-Mart store opened in Arkansas.
	1976	Fall of the Republic of Vietnam
07/04	2014	U.S. INDEPENDENCE DAY
07/05	1934	“Bloody Thursday,” San Francisco police fired on striking longshoremen.
07/07	1846	United States troops occupied Monterey and Yerba Buena, California.
07/08	2011	Space Shuttle <i>Atlantis</i> began the final mission of U.S. Space Shuttle program.
07/09	1981	<i>Donkey Kong</i> video game released.
07/11	1405	Ming admiral Zheng He set sail on his first voyage to explore the world.
	1576	Martin Frobisher sighted Greenland.
07/12	2014	FULL BUCK MOON
07/13	1527	Dr. John Dee was born.
07/16	1990	Ukrainian SSR declared sovereignty.
07/18	1937	Writer Hunter S. Thompson was born.
07/21	-356	The Temple of Artemis in Ephesus was destroyed by arson.
07/22	1916	A bomb exploded on Market Street, San Francisco, during a Preparedness Day parade killing 10 and injuring 40.
07/23	1957	Film director Theo van Gogh was born.
	1961	Actor Woody Harrelson was born.
	1967	Actor Philip Seymour Hoffman was born.
07/24	1901	O. Henry released from prison in Ohio.
07/26	2014	NEW MOON
07/29	1957	Int’l Atomic Energy Agency established.
07/31	2001	Author Poul Anderson died, Orinda, CA.

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Dedication—In Memory of John O. Wilson, 1938-2013.

Calling for Contributions! ROARSHOCK PAGE invites submissions of art, photographs, poetry, and micro-prose, to be considered for inclusion in future issues.

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