

ELK





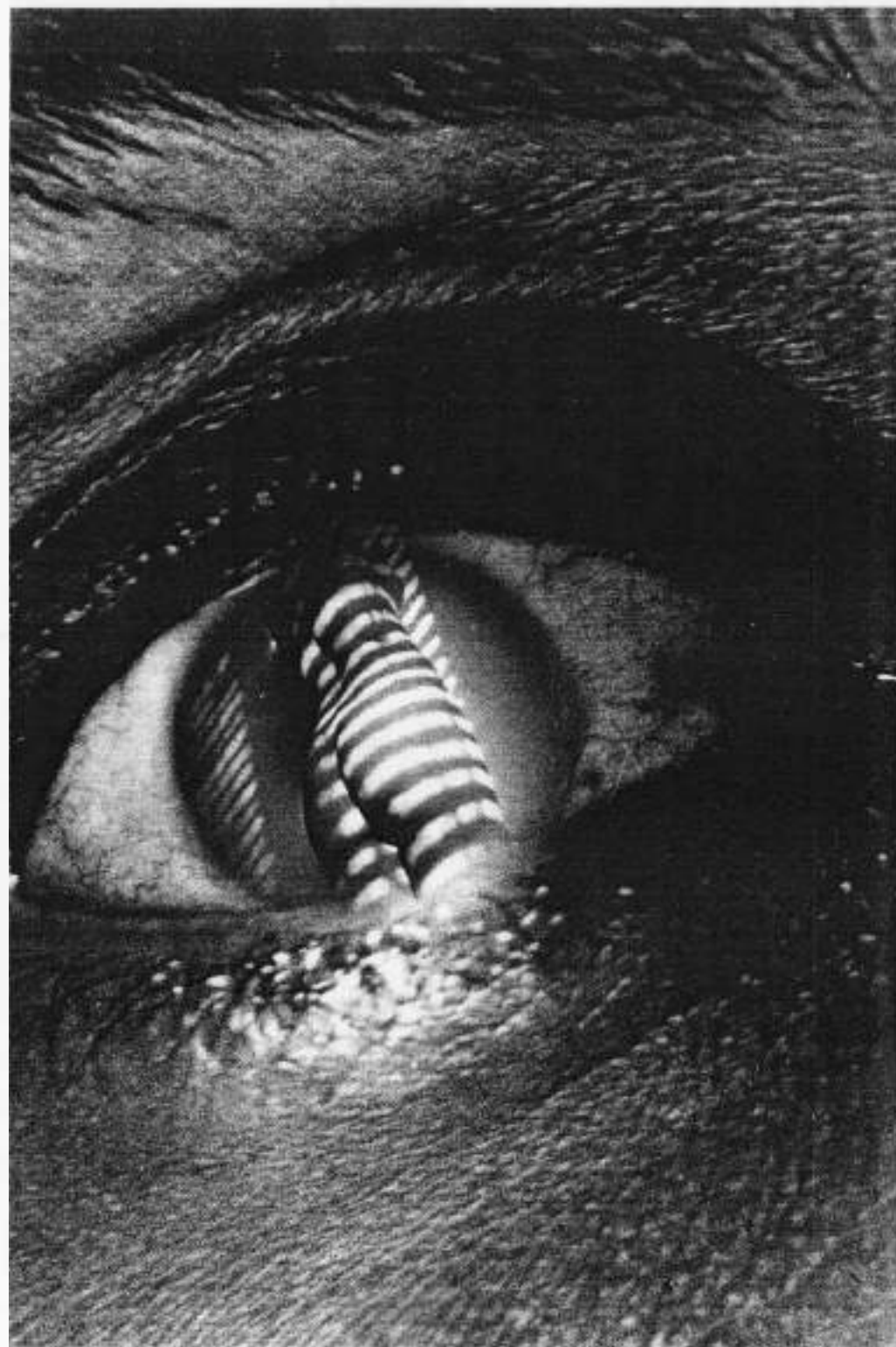


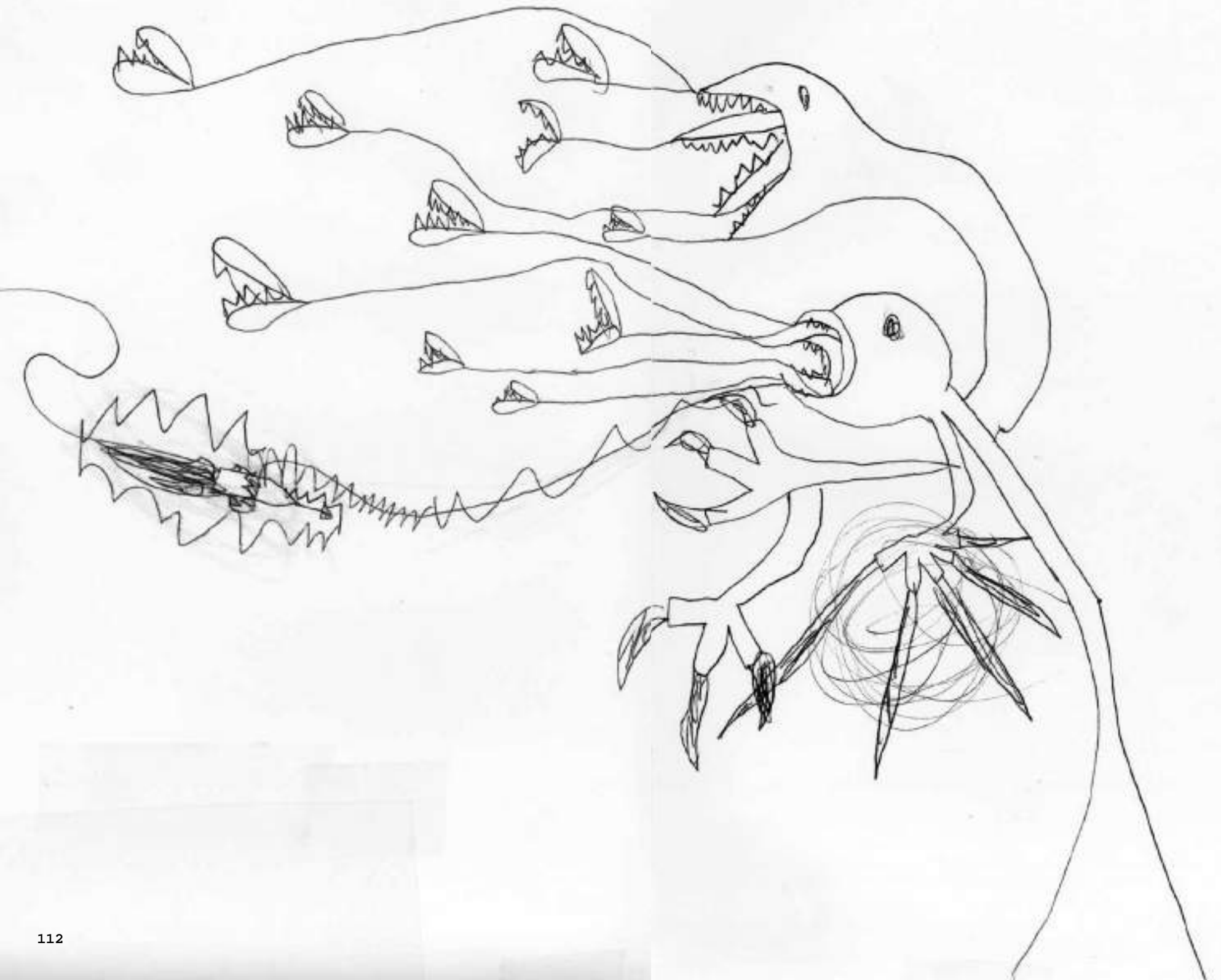
88 SHADES OF GREY,
175. SHAWANVALE RD.
SHEFFIELD
UK S11 5EB.

*the lord of garbage
is an unloved
unwanted child
born torn
and shopworn
from embryo
to crypt
from bassinette
to bath tub
let's hide this
battered baby
monster child
from normalcy
and decency
from help and happiness
let's pretend
KVF
does not exist*











LUFTHANSA



NORDMEER

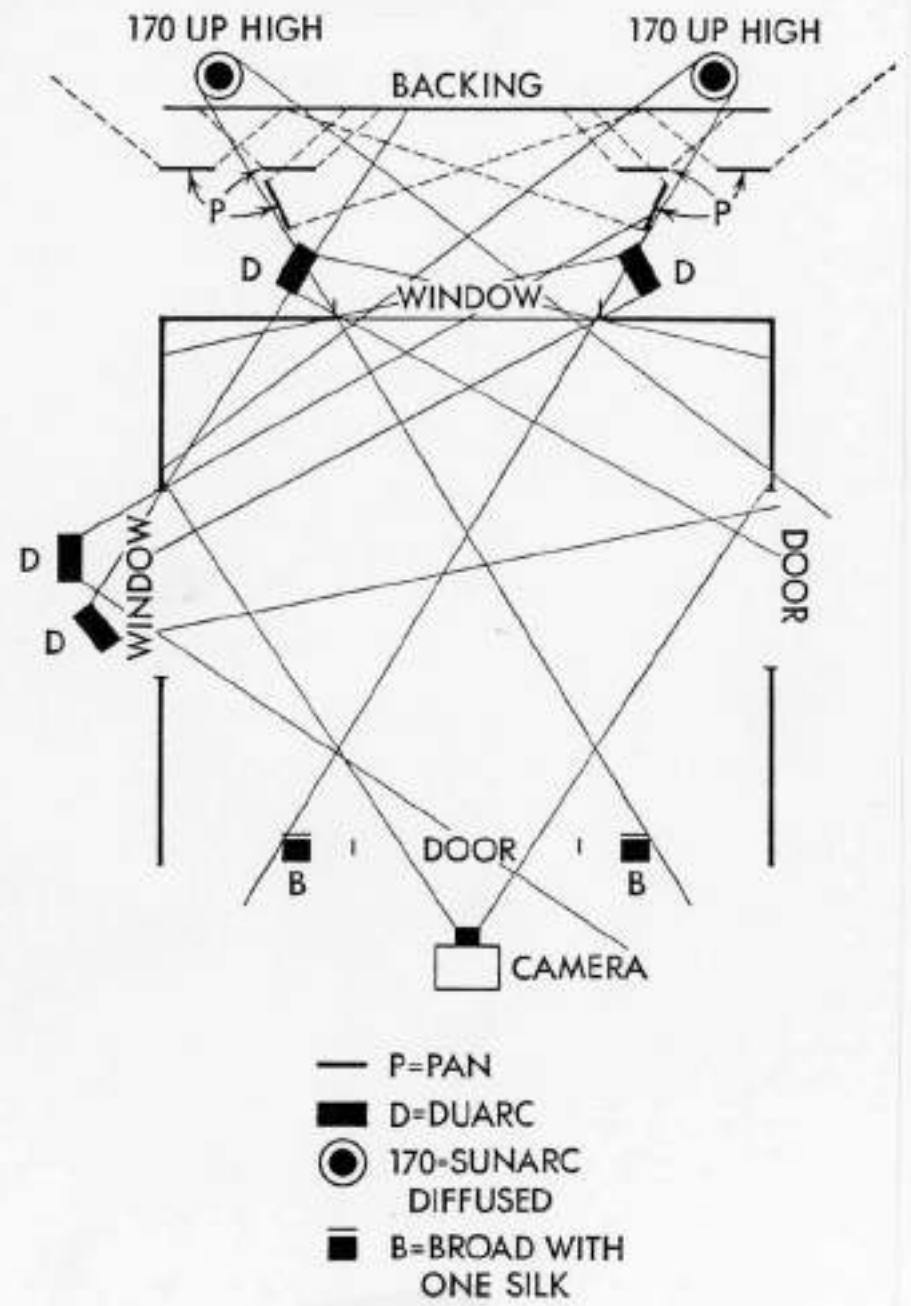
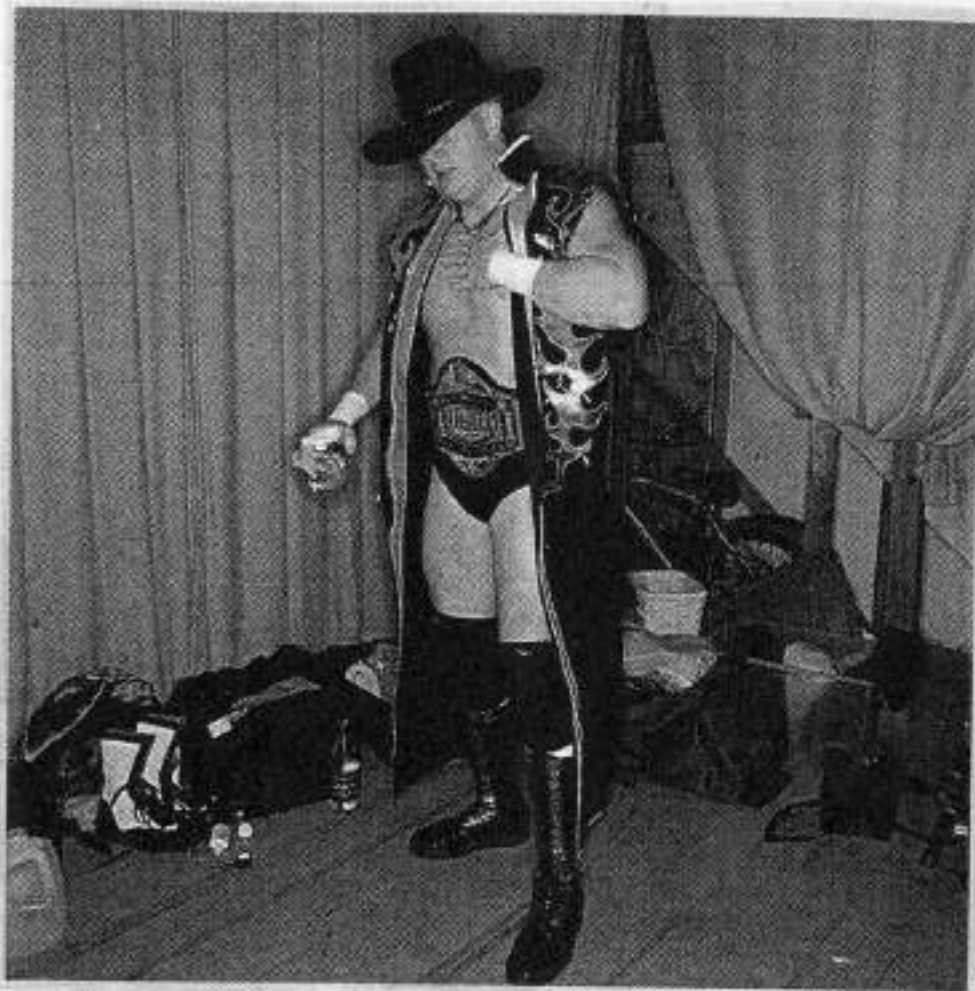


Fig. 90

My Generation

You wish you'd spent more time with your generation before it died. It was so beautiful, sitting there in the corner, hanging around on the corner, worrying about its hair, worrying itself into tatters. Of course you didn't appreciate its beauty. You couldn't see it, not at the time. You couldn't wait for it to go to hell. But it held such promise; it believed so wildly and intensely in its own belief. It thought it was different from all other generations. It was a generation that thought it was a country.

