

1. In a four-term analogy, the word *face* alludes to a corresponding feature of a rock– something already in existence to which the figure can be compared to.

Baby's on fire, and all the laughing boys are bitching. Waiting for paintings, ooohhhh oh ohh the plot is so bewitching. r

2. The word *face* cannot perform the act of metaphorical resemblance because no original term exists as a stand-in for it. The catachrestic effect of a rock's "face" turns the perspective metaphor into an identity.

Rescuers row, row– do your best to change the subject. Blow the wind blow, blow; lends some assistance to the object(s). r

3. Where to begin– First, place articles of clothing into piles according to their class. Consider making a separate pile of dirty clothes. You will need to wash them before moving on to the next step.

Bones snip snap! Take your time, she's only burning. This kind of experience is necessary for her learning.

4. The figure now performs the function of a "proper" term, even though it is "improper" in context. When we speak of faces on rocks, legs on tables, or speaking daggers, we do not create nice things based on reality so much as bootleg forms that distort logical apprehension.

If you'll be my flotsam, I could be half the man I used to. They said, "You were hot stuff and that's what baby's been reduced to."

5. Lay the shirt face-down on the floor. (side one) Fold one-third of the body toward the center of the shirt. Neatly fold the sleeve forward, creating an angled fold at the shoulder. (side two) Fold this side in the same manner. Fold up the bottom half. The tail should be just behind the neck of the shirt now.

But baaaby's on fiiiiirrrrrre, and all the instruments agree that, her temperature's rising– but any onlooker would know that. J