

Los	Angeles	is	America.	The	incident	<b>C</b>
is	trivial	A	jungle.	Los	Angeles	<b>substitution</b>
<b>of</b>	<b>one</b>	<b>word</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>another</b>	(it	is
always	trivial)	grew	up	suddenly,	<i>planlessly</i> ,	but
it	will	attract	to	it	under	the
<b>inversion</b>	<b>of</b>	<b>cause</b>	<b>and</b>	<b>effect</b>	stimuli	of
the	<b>O</b>	adventurous	spirit	of	millions	of
people	whatever	language	I	possess.	and	the
<b>transformation</b>	<b>of</b>	<b>the</b>	<b>meaning</b>	<b>of</b>	<b>a</b>	<b>name</b>
profit	motive.	It	is	still	growing	I
immediately	transform	it.	Here	everything	has	a
chance	to	<b>N</b>	thrive	into	an	important
event —	for	a	while	<i>devised</i> —	as	a
<b>part</b>	<b>is</b>	<b>made</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>stand</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>whole</b>
rule	only	a	brief	while	by	something
which	<b>V</b>	resembles	fate.	Inferior	as	well
as	superior	It	is	a	covering	<b>E</b>
which	falls	over	me,	plants	and	trees
flourish	for	a	time	enveloping	everything,	then
both	succumb	to	Countless	<b>L</b>	minor	circumstances
chaos	and	decay.	They	must	thus	weave
the	black	veil	of	Maya,	give	way
to	new	<b>constructions</b>	<b>of</b>	<b>literary</b>	<b>typology</b>	plants
pushing	up	<b>L</b>	from	below	the	tapestry
<b>E</b>	and	so	on.	This	is	freedom
under	democracy.	Jungle	democracy	<b>N</b>	of	illusions,
meanings	<b>linked</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>history</b> ,	of	words	<b>T</b> .