

## **SUPERMODEL**

**ALSO BY DAVID BRESKIN**

Poetry

*Escape Velocity*  
*Fresh Kills*

Fiction

*The Real Life Diary of a Boomtown Girl*

Non-Fiction

*Inner Views: Filmmakers in Conversation*  
*We Are The World*

As Editor

*RICHTER 858*

**SUPERMODEL**

**david breskin**

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Supermodel  
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*For*

Billie Miro

*Billie Miro*

&

Thelonious Blue

*Thelonious Blue*

*Everything*  
*Everything*  
*Everything*  
*Everything in its right place*  
*In its right place*  
*In its right place*  
*Right place*

—Radiohead

Young lady in a battered, swirling palm, clinging to certain facts: first  
the matter of her beauty, drawing deep from the bountiful but poisoned

*Abbraxa Aimee Sweet Alexandra Silk Alexis Amore Alysin Chaynes Alyssa  
Alps Amber Rain Angel Eyes Angelina Joy Ashton Moor Asia Max Aurora*

spring of her inheritance: father's luxuriously-planted almond eyes;  
mother's generous pelvis; granddaddy's tall broad back (a swimmer's

*Snow Autumn Jade Bambi Bella Donna Bolivia Samsonite Briana Banks Brittney  
Skye Bunny Luv Butter Candy Cantaloupes Carmen Luvana Casey Pink Chantilly*

back, which would stand her in good grace if she fell now into the raging  
wash below); grandma Mimi's fine high bosom—a taut rack mimicking

*Lace Chasey Lain Chelsea Charms Cherokee Chloe Dior Christina Nurse Christy  
Canyon Cindy Crawford Colt45 Daisey Chain Danni Ashe Danny Glow Dayton*

the rocket-shaped brassieres of the '50s, which Mimi needed not, and if weathered  
photos could be trusted, did without; a flaring Sierra ridge of a nose shadowing

*Rains Dawn Stone Desert Storm Diamond Forever Dixie Bubbles Domino Donita  
Dunes Dru Barrymore Ebony Green Emilie Davinci Envy Mi Felicia Fox Fiona*

the plush poolside chaise-longue cushions that describe her much-discussed lips; aunt's juicy baby back ribs; and lastly the rumor (only rumor because

*Bones Flick Shagwell Foxy Lady Francesca Sin Gauge Ginger Lynn Ginger Nice Giselle Yum Goldie Star Green Eyes Hannah Harper Harley Rain Harmony*

no photos were in evidence) of her great-grandma Eva's impossible legs, which were, in her mom's flickery, grainy account, "a Latvian legend"

*Bliss Harmony Grant Heather Hooters Heaven St. Claire Helena Hemanova Holly Hollywood Honey Houston Hunter Love Hypatia Lee Ice India Isabelle Camille*

so strong, long and finely supple were they—a set of calipers so shiny they famously blurred Riga dance floors during what passed for the flapping

*Ivy Jacklyn Lick Jade Hsu Jana Kova Jasmin St. Claire Jayme Fuckingham Jeanie Rivers Jeanna Fine Jenna Haze Jenna Jameson Jennifer Dark Jennifer Luv Jenny*

'20s there, so said a contemporary society-page item penned by one Karolina Minkova, herself a tasty tart accused of more interest in Eva than was perhaps

*Fox Jessica Biglips Jessica Justice Jessica Turner Jessie Capelli Jewel Jezabelle Bond Joanne Guest Jordan Maze Judy Star Judy Suns Julie Meadows Julie*

prudent at that time, in that place, or so family lore had it, handed down from grandma to mom to her, still now clinging, remembering facts: second,

*Strain Kaitlyn Ashley Kandi Cox Karma Rosenberg Kate Frost Kate Kaptive Katie Cutie Katie Rose Kaylynn Kelle Marie LA Bust Lacey Legends Lana Lotts Layla*

there was the matter of her raw jungly ferocity, a jaguar clawishness noted by gossip pros in leading-edge rag-trade mags, never confusing

*Jade Layla Rivera Lea Martini Leslie Glass Leatha Weapons Lexus Locklear Lezley Zen Lilly Than Lily Little Lindy Fox Lisa Hotlipps Lisa Lipps Lisa Marie Lisa*



it with mundane, plain-Jane bitchiness but rather more pure hunger; a rare ability to *eat* the photographer's food, however dully laid out

*Parks Lita Chase Liz Tyler Lovette Lucy Lee Lucy Thai Luna Lane Lyla Lei Lyric Mandy Bright Mandy Starr Martina Fox Mary Carey Masumi Max Maxi*

on the shoot, job after job, as a smorgasbord of snaps, to which all the girls had equal access but from which few could scratch a proper

*Mounds Maya Divine Mega Titten Mei Yu Melissa Doll Melissa Milano Melonie Charm Mercedes Mia Smiles Mia Stone Michelle Bond Miak Tan Mindy Vega Misty*

meal—her rampaging appetite for expression, a neck-snapping bite from every shuttering blink, was fast legend in the thin days of '01

*Rain Mocha Cream Mona Liza Monica Mayhem Monica Sweetheart Monique Dane Moonlight Nanna Gibson Natalie Heart Nautica Nikki Chao Niki Blond Niki*

when the next It Girl went missing, the industry aswarm with a dull buzz of aliens, waifs and addicts, and she was pushed by interested parties

*Knockers Nikita Blonde Nikki Anderson Nikki Benz Nikki Dawn Nikki Dial Nikki Fairchild Nikki Loren Nikki Love Nikki Nova Nikki Nyte Nikki Sun Nina Dolci Nina*

as “Part of the Solution, Not Part of the Problem,” and this *before* she sprayed her urine (as it were) on location about the beached villas of the now-legendary

*Ferrari Obsession Olivia Del Rio Olivia O'Lovely Orchidea Kersesztes Paige Summers Paizley Adams Pandora Peaks Pantera Pavlina Valentova Penelope*

'03 *S.I.* Swimsuit shoot—her own coded razor wire marking territory around the suite of the photographer she increasingly fancied (which

*Pumpkins Penny Flame Peter North Phoenix Pixie Plenty UpTopp Precious Priscilla Doll Rachel Z Racquel Darrian Ramona Luv Randi Rushmore Rebecca Wild Red*

the other girls cattily called “terror-tory” amongst themselves, prompting her cryostatic glare when they so much as even flirted “in quotes” with

*Heaven Rene LaRue Renee Pornero River Rocki Roads Ron Jeremy Ryan Star Sabriana Maui Sabrina Snow Samantha Fire Sandra Scream Sandra*

him, as she overheard in their sloppily loud tequila “joking” at the shoot-end party in the Seychelles): third, there was mostly the matter of her

*Shine Sasha Saint Sarah Mercury Sarah Sinn Savannah Sera Fox Serena South Serenity Sharon Wild Shay Sights Shay Sweet Shyla Fox Shyla Styles Sierra*

total love for him, her Ari, now swept away and not seen, her heart pounding (which in the airport trash she loved-to-hate and hated that other girls loved

*Sky Lopez Sophie Moon Stephanie Swift Stormy Summer Cumming Sunny Leone Sunrise Sunshine Susana Spears Suzy Sweet Sydnee Steele Sydney Moon Sylvia*

would be compared cheesily to the pounding of the surf) a terrifying tune of nine-tenths abandonment one-tenth hope, daily radio gruel

*Panda Sylvia Saint Tabitha Cash Tabitha Stern Tall Goddess Tamara Noon Tawny Peaks Tawny Roberts Taylor Ann Taylor Hayes Taylor Little Taylor Lynn Taylor*

of the less-but-now-more-fortunate audience—the magazine readers, the commuters, the Oprah watchers, the clock punchers, the checkout

*Rain Temptation Temptress Tera Patrick Teri Weigel Terri Star Terri Summers Tiffany Mynx Tiffany Rose Tiffany Towers Treasure Chest Tricia*

girls, the beaten women and stepped-on men (previously parentally beaten down), the chronic-loserville sports fans, the watchers and not

*Uptown Tyler Faith Tyler Fox Vanessa Blue Vanilla DeVille Vega Vixen Velvet Rose Veronica Vanoza Veronica Zemanova Vicky Vogue Victoria Evans Victoria*

doers, the unlucky-in-lovers, the short, the fat, the squat, the pimped,  
the rat-mazed mortgage payers, always racing to refi, and refi again—

*Knight Victoria Roberts Victoria Swinger Victoria Woods Victoria Zdrok Violet  
Blue Virginia Collins Vivian Silverstone Viviana Hughes Wanda Curtis Wendy Devine*

a heart song she'd previously unsung, never felt misty  
upon hearing, so remote its frequency of deranged

*Windy Leigh XXXena XXXRaimi Yana Cova Yasmine Blake Yasmine Gold Zara  
Whites Zabrina Aamir Zdenka Zoe Young Zoe Zeman Zora Banks Zoryna*

despair coupled (pathetically) to that little-engine-that-could  
train of hope coming 'round the mountain when she can, always

*Dreams Zuzanna While other lovers sing your praises in phrases deftly  
lyrical, I'm a cat who's better at a scat song that's satirical In begging*

in danger of derailing—getting all greasy with tears and iron  
filings cut by rusted coupler's clang—the blue acetylene torch

*for your hand sweet chick, I hope you'll understand this lick My love to you  
I bring on account a you can sing Bli-Blip Varthy Flam Flam Flam Hip Dee*

of my old flame I can't even remember his name and so on, not to say  
she hadn't *heard* the songs of losers but that she hadn't listened until

*Oddle Odda Baaaa-imp My love for you is true on account a you can do Bli-  
Blip Varthy Flam Flam Flam Hip Dee Oddle Odda Baaaa-imp My poor heart*

just now, when her own scating pump splayed out a forcebeat  
rhythm so ridiculously hysterical not even Bird swooping above,

*gives a start like a jitterbug just won't stop Mix your crooning with my spooning  
and let me blow my top, mop! Your love to me I've sworn on account a mine is*

untouched by the mysteriously triggered aquatic display, could swing  
over it and make her piercing love-cry arpeggios into anything like

*y'orn Bli-Blip Varthy Flam Flam Flam Hip Dee Oddle Odda Baaaa-imp (scat  
interlude) My poor heart gives a start like a jitterbug just won't stop, so mix*

a recognizable song, much less an improvisation (and what is love but  
that?) worthy of being transcribed, studied, copied, teased, improved.

*your crooning with my spooning and let me blow my top, MOP! Your love to me  
I've sworn on account of mine is y'orn Bli-Blip Varthy Flam Flam Flam Hip*

tangled with and obeyed; no, she was on her own here, without a wandering  
albatross to Sikorsky her heavenward, without a side of beefy firemen assembled

*Dee Oddle Odda Baaaaaaaa-imp! altarelli parisi, big bang, black hole  
physics, bottom quark, charm quark, charmed quark, critical density, down*

below gripping a welcoming tramp on which to leap, their sooty faces  
stained like so many pitch-dark cheeks of wide receivers looking back

*quark, electromagnetic force, fermi constant, feynman loop, field theory, fine  
structure, free space impedance, fundamental constant, gamma ray, gauge*

through stadium lights or equatorial slant of sun in hopes of catching  
the quarterback's optimistic bomb; without the sluggardly but Steady Eddie

*theory, grand unification, grand unified theory, hubble constant, hubble's  
constant, inflation period, M theory, mathematical physics, mu meson, natural*

tree sloth, to scootch up the palm, sniff approvingly and take her  
in his mouth, (as she'd just taken, wink, a certain unsleeping sloth)

*units, new physics, newton constant, newton's constant, noether's theorem, nuclear  
astrophysics, nuclear physics, parity violation, particle accelerator, perturbation*

ever so gingerly of course so as not to damage the lustrous matte finish of her buttery skin, and to hold her and hold her, and hold

*theory, planck constant, planck units, Planck's constant, quantum cosmology, quantum physics, quantum spin, quark gluon, splitting function, space time, speed*

her safely there, until the waters stopped roiling and the beaches reappeared, the film rewound into the motor drives and the room-

*of light, standard model, strange quark, string theory, strong force, structure function, super symmetric, super symmetry, theoretical physics, theory of*

service breakfast came back out of her mouth to reassemble itself artfully, on her plate, and until Ari was carried back, in a jungle

*everything, top quark, unit of measure, units of measure, universal constant, up quark, vacuum expectation, velocity of light, weak boson, weak force, weak*

clubmix siren song of sexy waves, right back to this very palm, her palm, the palm of her hand, in which she had him rapt, in leisure's

*mixing, black hole singularity, zero point field, arXiv, astrophysics, boson, cern, cosmological, cosmology, CPT, CPT violation, dglap, electroweak, entropic,*

lux shade, but...but this spin was like asking for a real cartoon or a fairy tale to censor grim witches in favor of only tea-safe

*entropy, fermion, feyncalc, fnal, formcalc, geometrodynamics, gluon, gravitation, gravitational, gravity, higgs, lanl, lbnl, LEP, lepton, looptools,*

tigers and grinning squeaky dolphins, or like wishing for a toddler's noontime napdream turned true (e.g. the far-fetched 'toony tree sloth)

*meson, meson particle, muon, neutrino, ornl, particle mass prediction, particle mass prescription, permeability, permitivity, permittivity, phonon, photon, pion,*

and the sooner she snapped out of such out-of-touch reveries, she felt, the better her chances of living-to-tell, or was it the opposite?: were her

*qed, qed, quark, relativity, singularity, slac, susy, topological, universal acceleration, universe acceleration, ZPF Welcome to TheoryOfEverything (.com*

high-octane fuel fantasies injecting the very calories her brain craved to continue operating under such conditions?—the sheer implausible

*& .org) This is a site for Theoretical Nuclear AstroPhysics & Quantum Cosmology I have posted my point of view with respect to a possible basis*

safety she arranged like a shimmering wave-slicked obsidian fortress in her head functioning as a placebo I.V. drip—her wobbly flights

*for a TOE I will also post TOE related theories from public input regarding emergent concepts related to completing our understanding of the Universe*

of dangerously overleveraged fantasy but a skeet shoot of clay birds, spraying dopamine to farthest cortex corners with every choking pull:

*A TOE will contain more than merely conceptual models Self consistent conceptual models are a necessary (albeit insufficient) condition for a satisfactory*

even in her compromised position, above drowned earth and beneath the lowest low bathroom moment of her hypermoody teen periods,

*TOE model They require a mathematical linkage to, or replacement of, Standard Model Physics (e.g. Super String or M Theory) This should include a (possibly*

when even the thought of ending it all was not a stranger in the room (not even an especially disliked companion so dark those days), she considered

*Super Symmetric) Grand Unified Theory (GUT) or at least a rationalization of charge: the (Special) Relativistic Quantum ElectroDynamics (QED) and*

the possibility that thinking about anything was better than thinking about nothing and the possibility that thinking about something other

*Quantum ChromoDynamics (QCD) of the ElectroMagnetic-Weak (Electro Weak) and Strong Forces respectively) Completion of the TOE should rationalize*

than the dim physics of her situation (the slowly hemorrhaging arc “a” of her tree, her weight “b;” which she knew was something of a subject

*a GUT with mass or (possibly Quantum) Gravity (i.e. General Relativity’s (GR) Gravitational Force) They must also have a basis in the scientific*

at certain houses and among certain editors, bearing down on said tree, plus “x,” the force of wind, oddly almost none now she noticed) or was it

*method—implying the ability to predict experimentally verifiable phenomena (e.g. a simple and accurate prescription for particle masses) It will NOT*

geometry?: top-of-tree-to-boiling-waves the hypotenuse opposite right angle, dotted line of fall into water describes the shortest fuck that, no

*contain Meta Physics or Pseudo Science If you are unsure before you eMail content check your Crackpot Index The Context & Framework for thinking*

point thinking like that, so she kept skating the entire circumference of her famous dome, measuring her memory, prefabricating stories

*about the Universe, Cosmology, Life, Mankind, and Cognition should not be mistaken as part of a TOE The philosophies, musings, and motivations of*

which made the tree sloth anorexically underimagined by comparison: she gave herself, in a word, permission, ah, that was her mother’s favorite

*the scientist should not be confused with science They sometimes provide a (sometimes even mathematical) method to help simplify the understanding*

word, for everyone else and mostly herself, born in Björkö, north of Stockholm, in 1956, and maybe that was because two years later

*of the inner complexities of the Math and Physics of the TOE Please send your comments to J. Gregory Moxness Background Picture Information:*

in Geneva, her mom's mom, Mimi Magnusson, who'd had her pretty late, at 28, owing to her career as a prima ballerina for the Royal Swedish

*STScI-PRC-00-08 January 24, 2000 Hubble Opens its Eye on the Universe and Captures a Cosmic Magnifying Glass "Kids were screaming Then you*

Ballet, was knocked down by a drunk truck driver running late for a delivery, so very unSwiss of him, plowed over and dragged

*didn't hear the kids anymore" N.Y. model's harrowing tale of survival as boyfriend swept away by tidal wave AT LEAST 26,000 DEAD IN*

thirty-seven feet and eleven days until her death, putting an instant stop to her first postpartum tour (a triumphant return to the stage

*TSUNAMI N.Y. Supermodel Held On For Dear Life for 8 Hours in Raging Surf Did a Neutron Star Explosion from across the Milky Way Galaxy*

much celebrated in Swedish dancing circles) and her chosen role as mother, finally, to a child, for which she'd auditioned for years

*cause the Asian Tsunami? Nine (9) Alternative Frames of Analysis There are at least Nine (9) "frames" of preliminary alternative analysis or perception regarding*

with her husband Petter, who received the truck news like a shot of lead to his gutted gut, and from that point struggled onward to raise their Ann

*cause-effect cycle of the Earthquake-Tsunami Event of Christmas/Boxing Day 2004 Frame 1: Neutron Star Explosion Detected December 27, 2004 NASA—Scientists*



in something resembling a colorful vial of vodka poured by the Welfare State; but then again, being essentially orphaned

*have detected a flash of light from across the Galaxy so powerful that it bounced off the Moon and lit up the Earth's upper atmosphere. The flash was brighter than anything*

at two gave her mom all kinds of freedom and the time to tweak it—Grandpa Perter nonstop busy on the Saab fighter program,

*ever detected beyond our Solar System and lasted over a tenth of a second. The scientists said the light came from a "giant flare" on the surface of an exotic neutron star, called*

engineering out the kinks on the Draken Interceptors, pushing them to Mach 2 by '75 the government plan, so her not-yet mom

*a magnetar. The apparent magnitude was brighter than a full moon and all historical star explosions. The light was brightest in the gamma-ray energy range, far more energetic*

had room to bloom (this was the '60s) unfettered by her dad's obsession with hydraulic fluid flux rates and bird-ingestion woes, the whole Saab

*than visible light or X-rays and invisible to our eyes. Such a close and powerful eruption raises the question of whether an even larger influx of gamma rays, disturbing*

story, which strangely indeed led to hers, now tree-clawing and panting, on pause on account of paradigm shifts and events of

*the atmosphere, was responsible for one of the mass extinctions known to have occurred hundreds of millions of years ago. NASA's newly launched Swift satellite and the NSF-*

seismic importance: in 1976, a young Saudi pilot from the ancient city of Al Hufuf flew his 35 Draken tester from his base at Wadi ad Dawasir

*funded Very Large Array (VLA) were two of the many observatories that observed the event, arising from the neutron star SRG 1806-20, about 50,000 light years*

all the way to Arlanda, outside Stockholm, to see if its airspeed was truly 50% faster than any other same-class interceptor (as promised by Saab)

*from Earth in constellation Sagittarius “This might be a once-in-a-lifetime event for astronomers, as well as for the neutron star,” said Dr. David Palmer of Los Alamos*

and to return the plane within the terms of the test contract, and...and to steeply increase his odds of meeting fragrantly antiseptic blondes

*National Laboratory, lead author on a paper describing the Swift observation “We know only two other giant flares in the past 35 years, and this December event was*

for the first time outside the tourist traps of Jeddah and Riyadh, before heading home, commercial, on SAS, or so this was his stated mission:

*one hundred times more powerful” Dr. Bryan Gaensler of the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics is lead author of a report describing the VLA observation,*

Denmark had already purchased Drakens for ground attack and recon, Finland for interception, and Austria had bought them for surveillance,

*which tracked the ejected material as it flew out into interstellar space A neutron star is the core remains of a star once several times more massive than our Sun When such stars*

but Zakia’s only function (post-delivery of the hardware) was to surveil Gamla Stan after dark for his own non-uniform software purposes, which

*deplete their nuclear fuel, they explode—an event called a supernova The remaining core is dense, fast spinning, highly magnetic, and only about 15 miles in diameter Millions*

compelled him in inverse proportion to the paucity of possibility back home in the Saudi desert, the burqa allure a non-starter

*of neutron stars fill our Milky Way galaxy Scientists have discovered about a dozen ultra-high-magnetic neutron stars, called magnetars The magnetic field around a magnetar*

and the bourbon sumps sand-filled in all but the most secret  
oases on the Air Force bases of the microwave hot South—so

*is about 1,000 trillion gauss, strong enough to strip information from a credit card at a  
distance halfway to the moon. In a tenth of a second, the giant flare on SRG 1806-20*

he trolled for tuna in his navy blue V-neck unmedalled Air Force  
sweater, and found Ann, twenty, stacked, lapis eyed, tall, fair

*produced more energy than the Sun emits in 150,000 years. “The next biggest flare  
ever seen from any soft gamma repeater was peanuts compared to this incredible*

as Lapland sun, long locks twisted into French braids, waffle crimps  
and the rest flying wavy free, dancing with a girlfriend to Roxy Music

*December 27 event,” said Gaensler, “Had this happened within 10 light years of us, it would  
have severely damaged our atmosphere.” Fortunately for life on Earth, the nearest known*

while sucking a Camel, blowing “O” rings, laughing, her ripped  
stonewashed jeans and strategically askew “Born to Run” t-shirt

*magnetar is about 13,000 light years away—too far for any future burst to damage the  
planet. The radiation burst from a closer explosion could, for example, wipe out the ozone*

but the sideshow for the Saudi, who made small- and big-talk in a purple  
voice over Bryan Ferry in impeccably mannered English, and did what any

*layer. “Astronomically speaking, this was in our backyard,” said Gaensler, “If it were  
in our living room, we’d be in big trouble.” Artist conception of the December 27, 2004*

man sitting on more than his pro rata share of petrodollars would do:  
within fifty-six hours, the SAS flight home missed for “health” reasons—

*gamma ray flare expanding from SRG-1806-20 and impacting Earth’s atmosphere.  
Click here to watch video. Did New York Orchestrate The Asian Tsunami? With*

bad herring, he reported—he'd visited the H. Stern in the Grand Hotel, bagged a stone the size of his expectations, and proposed: so astringent

*Afghanistan and Iraq already lost, the Wall Street Bankers were all desperately looking for other ways to control our world, when suddenly and very conveniently, the Sumatran*

was Ann's beauty, and so medicinal was its effect on him, that he paid no mind to other choices or whether this would matter to his mamma

*Trench exploded Trick or Treat? "Others are engaging even in an eco type of terrorism whereby they can alter the climate, set off earthquakes or volcanoes remotely,*

or papa, high-ups in Riyadh, who bothered themselves blue with elephant polo, Silver Shadows and trips to Paris to refill their Hermès steamer trunks

*through the use of electromagnetic waves" American Secretary of Defense William S. Cohen April 1997 Despite a natural human tendency to be shocked into silence by the sheer number*

from time to time; no, this was it: Ann, the *one*, plus occasional love for jets of sudden speed and spine jolt, although complications soon

*of dead and injured across Asia on 26 December 2004, and despite also being slightly fearful of losing personal credibility because of the magnitude of the apparent crime,*

ensued, as they do, when Petter was apprised, Ann being as eagerly in love as Zakia (and loving to rebel, in a fashion, having almost nothing else left

*there are many provable irregularities in the official American tsunami story that simply have to be recorded now, or forever lost in the sands of time It is beyond any doubt that a giant*

to rebel against) quitting her sociology major in Uppsala and making plans to join him in the States, where he was geared for a high-honor but deskish

*Corrugated Metals Inc. proudly introduces the Metalith, a twenty-first century perimeter security system, designed to protect critical infrastructure from terrorist*

stint inside Cheyenne Mountain, working the Saudi observer post for NORAD, and would marry her, immediately if not sooner—well, Petter threw a royal

*attacks involving the use of explosives and/or speeding vehicles Originally used by the United States Armed Forces for force and critical equipment*

fit and, sucking in air like Swedes do under his radar's breath, warned her every which way to cease, desist, come to her senses

*protection in forward areas, the Metalith has been modified to accommodate the growing demand for the protection of commercial, industrial and govern-*

(which he'd failed to install, years back, thus voiding his parental warranty) and which she'd leave behind anyway, when they didn't suit her, for other

*mental sites against various types of attacks The Metalith is a prefabricated steel wall structure which offers superior blast mitigation, anti-ram vehicle*

senses, as Zakia would leave behind all the Qur'an strictures he'd learned before being bar mitzvah'd, so to speak, into the Saudi Air Force, so—

*protection, cost efficiency, and ease of installation The product is available in multiple sizes and configurations to meet the custom requirements of any*

five months anon they met at Stapleton International, toasted Denver's gross brown cloud from the airport cocktail lounge

*site in need of physical perimeter protection Architects will prefer the Metalith because of the availability of the product in varying paint finishes, metal substrate*

and three flutes of Dom later were safely embedded inside the vault-like fortress of The Brown Palace, where they stayed for six weeks

*types, and modification options to enhance aesthetics If you are serious about protecting assets against vehicle-borne improvised explosive devices*

in a suite usually reserved for visiting dignitaries, snowed-in Hollywood celebs (stranded going to/from Aspen and/or Vail), and oil-patch bigwig

*(VBIEDs), or perimeter security penetrations by unauthorized vehicles, the Metalith is the perfect solution for your physical perimeter security*

CEOs, shagging shamelessly and at all hours, sometimes with sound effects and sometimes with Ann whispering “Drag Me Backwards” or

*requirements Call us at (800) 621-5617 to learn more about how Metalith blast mitigation and anti-ram barriers can solve your critical infrastructure*

“Heaven & Pancakes” in Swedish (homely expressions she’d taught him) and either way, it was Haram, it was about as Haram as it gets, ’twasn’t

*and perimeter security problems Stop intruders before they cause serious security issues, critical infrastructure damage, or disaster Looking down*

Halal by any stretch, and that made it even better than it actually was, which was, ta-da, lust, followed by even more lust, followed

*between my legs, I see nothing that looks attractive and much less feminine I wish I was blessed with a good-looking vagina, instead of something that makes*

by increasing amounts of attraction, steady at first and then intermittent as skidding clouds across the Rockies frontline which compromised

*me cry each time I see it Why is my labium all messed up, why does it stick out so much, why does it look so bad? I wish every day and night that my vagina*

their horizon, followed by a static four-year No Fly Zone of comfort (placid when not boring), followed by the increasingly vague indifference of Zakia

*would be good looking; I want to have perfect lips that are normal in size and shape I want to have something that looks nice and beautiful instead of something that scares*

towards Ann, which made Ann first fight for his attention then turn away—which just drove him further inside Cheyenne Mountain:

*the daylights out of me each time I look down Even going through school, classmates made fun about my vagina It is simply not fair why some girls*

Intelligence, Systems, Weather, Battle Management, Missile Warning and Space Control the six vectors feeding NORAD

*have nice lips and I ended up with ugly lips, found this site, hopefully will remedy my problem Welcome to the Female Labia Enhancement Centre It's Every*

down the mile-long tunnel, past the 50,000-pound baffled steel blast doors, and into the fifteen buildings floating on more than a thousand

*Girl's Dream To Have Perfect Vaginal Lips What if you could make your vagina look pretty without the necessity of undergoing a surgical procedure to improve*

thousand-pound springs deep inside the pink Pikes Peak granite of Cheyenne Mountain, but what her daddy did there every day

*the looks of your genitalia? There are many non-surgical procedures which can help improve the looks of your vagina Women for thousands of years have been*

for six years he seemed not to have told her mommy (or Mommy didn't listen, or pretended not to know) so that her knowledge came

*modifying and enhancing their vaginas Women in the past would take drastic measures to achieve better looking genitals Women in remote cultures*

to exactly one fact: that he worked in a place where two dudes did nothing all day, every day of the year, except tighten 144,000 bolts to hold back

*would take razor sharp stones and use them to cut away their inner labia to reduce their size As you could imagine, it can be quite painful but was done*

the mountain and keep the walls and ceilings true—that stuck  
in her mind—plus the bit about how'd he toddle over (her mom's

*as a way to achieve an enhancement of the vulva. Other types of enhancements  
would lead women to insert hot burning sticks into the vagina as a way to try to*

phrase) to the Air Force Academy in Springs to nightfly and push  
the hardware till it just about broke—nothing else about her dad's

*tighten it. Many deaths must have occurred from these practices. Women would  
take live insects, such as bees and have them sting the walls of the vagina to create*

job ever made it to the kitchen table, and her whole memory of him  
was artificially created through three ambered scrapbooks of photos

*the effect of tightening. Newer and painless methods are now available  
for women in order to improve the look of vaginas that are not all that*

(90% from her parents first year coupled) and one two-hour Betamax  
videotape which featured her dad and mom in various funky states

*aesthetically pleasant to look at. There is no miracle cure that will make the vagina  
look instantly beautiful overnight. Have you ever come by a conversation where men*

of undress and sobriety on a Lake Powell houseboat, in snow at Rocky  
Mountain National Park, going slow through Moffat tunnel in a dome

*are discussing a woman's genital appearance that has long and uneven inner  
vaginal lips? One woman describes the phrases she has heard—"badly packed*

car on the Zephyr (bad lighting made their faces green), and smoking  
dope at the back of the concourse in the end zone upper deck of Mile

*kebabs" "beef curtains" "explosion in a meat factory" Even young girls find it hard  
to undress in front of their classmates during showering after gym class. Many girls*



High Stadium at halftime of a Bronco's game, where you could see their breath and smoke mixing in the cold and her dad had on a cap

*are taunted "Turkey wattle" Labia size is an issue for countless women, all women want to be perfect down there No one wants to have a turkey wattle or an explosion*

with a tassel, like an elf, which kept blowing into his face: she watched that tape over and over again, freeze-framing, until her mom limited her

*down there Even ancient statues featuring the nude form, you would not see long inner vaginal lips carved out They all represent beauty by having a clean vulva*

to once a year, on her birthday only, until their Betamax broke and her friend's Betamax machine jammed with the tape stuck

*with symmetrical vaginal lips Does labium size matter? It is a firm "yes"; a clean and tidy look is preferred when it comes to the vagina The Vagina Institute*

inside after she'd snuck it out of her house, at which point the cassette case cracked and the tape tore when she tried to screwdriver it out at which point

*is a research centre specializing in collecting and processing data and information about the female reproductive organs What size penis do you like to be penetrated*

she told her girlfriend to throw it away and that was the last she saw of her dad in action: her mom told her they never married actually

*with? What do you do to keep your vagina tight? What do you do to control vaginal odors and smells? What are some things you do to make your vagina*

but were plain perfect for each other, for a time, and even when he got bored with her, and her just plain dog tired of him, their rutting rituals

*prettier? Do looks matter? What is the ideal size of the vagina, clitoris, labia, etc. ? What about labia minora, is it within the range of normalcy? How much*

were “FUBAR fuck-nutty,” including the time in August of 1981 when they did it in the passenger seat of his Delorean after a Police

*should the clitoris or vaginal slit measure? Study findings by data analyses Vaginal Odours Vaginal Mishaps Public Hair, Growth Areas Vaginal Issues*

concert at Red Rocks, which was the most important time, Ann told her repeatedly (mother’s fey mantra) because it caused her

*And Concerns Vagina Size World Records Vaginal Beauty Tips Vaginal Myths Vaginal Controversy What is a labioplasty? What is a vaginoplasty? What is*

birth on May 22, 1982 (and mom would celebrate her first birthday by lugging her back to Red Rocks on June 5, 1983 to watch,

*Clitoroplasty? Surgery for a droopy vulva? Name the female celebrity which you think would have the prettiest vagina? Which female celebrity do you think has the*

amid the klieg lights, whipped fog and freezing freezing cold rain, Bono wave the white flag—at one moment you can half-see them

*ugliest vagina imaginable? Name the female celebrity which you think would have the tightest vagina? Which female celebrity do you think has the loosest vagina*

in the film—daughter held to mom’s chest, still breast feeding, while Ann mouths the chorus to “I Will Follow”): killer irony

*imaginable? Name the female celebrity which you think would have the best and most pleasant vaginal scent? Which female celebrity do you think has the worst*

she grew up hearing from her mom and her mom’s royally pissed-off above-it-all female friends, because Zakia had left Manitou Springs,

*foul smelling vagina imaginable? Which female celebrities vagina would you like to see in the silver screen in a full view of her actual vagina? Submit Responses*

Cheyenne Mountain and the two of them, not ten days before that first birthday, after threatening to many times, even before

*The Most Private of Makeovers By Mireya Navarro The 39-year-old yoga instructor was like a lot of women these days: she was unhappy with her body*

the pregnancy, the birth, even disappearing for long stretches, claiming NORAD secret missions (such baloney!) and spinning House of Saud

*and thought that a little sculpturing by a plastic surgeon would help But her goal was not the usual smoothing out of facial wrinkles or expanding her*

intrigues (yawn!), he finally up and left, saying he wanted her and the baby to come along but clearly meaning not one little

*bust Instead she wanted to achieve her beauty ideal in the most private part of her anatomy—her genitals “There’s remarkably amazing patient interest*

bit of it: on a dazzled May morning, lilacs aflutter, tulips blooming, Zakia stepped out of their sprawling wet-paint suburban split-level and left them

*in this” said Dr. V. Leroy Young, chairman of the emerging trends task force for the American Society of Plastic Surgeons Vaginal Rejuvenation Expert*

the Dolorean (already rusting), copious sporting goods and clothes, two one-way tickets to Mecca for mother and child (a last unfunny

*Surgery Designer Vaginoplasty Labia Reduction By Board Certified Gynecologist 718-520-1520 They are tightening vaginal muscles, plumping up*

practical joke given his strenuously devout secularism) and, clothes-pinned to the right ear of a giant gold-foil wrapped chocolate Easter

*or shortening labia, liposuctioning the pubic area or even restoring the hymen I love pumping my clit The first time I pumped my clit, I was amazed*

Bunny perched on the bluestone fireplace mantle, a cashier's check from AL Bank Al Saudi Al Fransif, made out to Ann in the amount

*at how strong the orgasm was Now, the first thing I do every morning is attach the pump and get the kids ready for school! Maude I love pumps...I love pumping*

of one million United States dollars: the xeroxed copy of that thin slice of Zakia's family's bread, which would feed mother and daughter for ages,

*my nipple and clit to the extreme...my pussy gets so wet seeing my nipples get so long and my clit big enough to stroke...like having a cock...I play with myself*

was framed in a way-fussy pyramidal Tramp Art concoction (as much sculpture as frame) Ann bought at a trendy antiques place in downtown

*anywhere I can...especially in the ladies room Maggie I was born with a very big clit My parents discussed to have doctor make a sort of clit surgery Lucky*

Denver immediately after depositing the real deal—not trusting a local branch bank not to ask questions—and maintained pride of place above

*for me they couldn't afford it When in college we had a new biology teacher She was very nice to me and I told her about my problems First she didn't believe*

the kitchen table in the Manitou Springs house (purchased with petrocash hurriedly pre-baby), then the Littleton house that would become their nest

*me but invited me home for a judgment She then demonstrated her love toy, a pumping device for hidden use She arranged it on her huge clit and she orgasm,*

when her mom grew sick of the sticks and shitty schools (she said), easing them closer to Denver and “better opportunities”: these old thoughts went

*she gushed a lot of sticky, very odd milky liquid on a bath towel I now use a similar pump twice a day and my clit is almost 2.5 inches when full erected*

clacketing through her now wildly frantic and yet stickily slowed down brain, like the muscled gunk-gunk-gunk of a roller coaster on its queasy

*My girlfriend calls it her "mini-dick"! Janis "We are deployed entirely in developing daunting technology," Robert said "We've now created policy*

rough-racheted ascent, and on reaching the distorted apex of each fractured memory, she'd come screaming back to the present: a world awash in junk—

*options where you can elect to put a human in or you can elect to put an intelligent agent in place" "What they can do for the military in downtown Falluja, they can*

bright red plastic ten-liter jugs, pool furniture, flip-flops, upside down fishing boats, fractured skiffs, broken-masted sunfish, deflated Zodiacs

*do for the police in downtown Reno," said Jondavid Black of the company's Horizontal Integration Vision division A huge high-altitude airship, 25 times*

strewn like used condoms, spinning in whirlpools, big cats cracked and flipping end over end, their foredeck nets massive strainers catching crap in roped grids—

*bigger than the Goodyear Blimp Robot soldiers and neural software—"intelligent agents"—to do their work Intelligence information factory Transferring spy satellite*

life jackets, sleeping bags, coconuts, seaweed, tennis racquets, pajamas, soccer balls—beach parasols flung like Poseidon's darts, turning pole up

*technology created for mapping mountain ridges to build a mobile lab for reading fingerprints Executives say the mobile lab, the size of a laptop, is just the tool*

into momentary useless rafts before submarining again, an ancient orange bug turned upside down (its VW logo the wacko figurehead)

*for special-operations commandos It can be loaded with the prints of suspected terrorists they say and linked to the F.B.I.'s 470 million print files The airship,*

but no more water-gulping cries of children, just their now-occasional bodies floating by, like some right-to-lifer's fever dream of fetuses

*with two tons of surveillance sensors, could be used by the Department of Homeland Security to stare down at the United States Lockheed is also the strongest corporate*

awash in Blue State bays or dumped into their cold, black-hearted, scummy liberal rivers: it was impossible to comprehend, to process

*force driving the Pentagon's plans for "netcentric warfare": the big idea of fusing programs through a new military Internet, called the Global Information*

the sick data into something resembling a healthy thought, so she'd close her famous leopard eyes for a moment, before remembering she needed

*Grid, to give American soldiers through the world an instant picture of the battlefield around them "We want to know what's going on*

to look for Ari, because surely he was out there—maybe holding a post of their soaring teak four-poster bed, most definitely big enough to float

*anytime, anyplace on the planet" said Lorraine "It used to be just an airplane company" said John, "Now it's a warfare company It's an integrated solution*

him, for sure, without any question (she'd last seen him grabbing for it before their bungalow disappeared in the second wall of water)—

*provider It's a one-stop shop Anything you need to kill the enemy, they will sell you" To critics, however, deep ties raise questions "It's impossible to tell*

and surely she would see him soon, now scanning past her palm's sharp fronds—their photogenic edges rubbing, serrating her face—somewhere

*where the government ends and Lockheed begins," said Danielle, "The fox isn't guarding the henhouse He lives there" Ceiba (Sunama) Elliottis*

between here and the horizon, her Ariel: the first time he shot her,  
the Gottex catalog job, first time she met him, first time overseas,

*Pine Jarrah (Eucalyptus) Faveiria Melapi Okoume Radiata Pine Virola  
Afrormosia Agathis Andiroba Anegre Birch (Eastern European) Imbuia*

first time out of the country, on a blistering beach near Haifa,  
his first words “You look like you could be little bit sabra, who

*Imbuia Iroko Khaya (African Mahogany) Lacewood Lauan Mahogany (Big-  
Leaf) Meranti Nogai (Peruvian Walnut) Nyatoh Ramin Rubberwood Sande*

are you?” to this girl he’d never seen, never even seen a photograph  
of, out of nowhere (oh my G-d Las Vegas was the story), no book

*Sapele Spanish Cedar Tauari Teak Wenge Bubinga Cupiuba Kapur  
Kempas Keruing Purpleheart Azobe/Ekki Bangkirai Cumaru Greenheart*

to speak of, weak tear sheets he was told, but a hot agency known for hot  
ones, she was way too old to be just starting (almost 19) one of the velcro

*Ipe Jatoba (Brazilian Cherry) “A wall that is made from lots of small sequences  
looks like a patchwork quilt, while large sequences give more uniformity, thereby*

hooks in the tale that attached him to her, taking five girls and her  
to Elat, shooting her half submerged in the Gulf of Aqaba, nipples

*achieving a more pleasing and visually rhythmic application” Because of this  
preference for large quantities of consistent veneer, designers of large-scale*

pushing the edge of the envelope, even for a swimsuit catalog,  
since most wholesale buyers would go bust envisioning hordes

*interior projects often favor woods from the tropics Suddenly, the world  
wanted wenge In keeping with Webster’s primary definition of exotic—“foreign;*

of daring customers no matter how darling the suits, that shot becoming (after a tedious intracompany debate) the catalog

*not native*—any wood that is not indigenous to our country would fall into this category Suddenly, the world wanted wenge What makes a wood

cover (Ari argued for it, which was unprofessional, but he was arguing for her, just because): in the end Lea Gottlieb, octogenarian Hungarian

*exotic?* *ex-o-tic* (ig-zot ik) *adj.* 1. From another part of the world; foreign: exotic tropical plants in a greenhouse See synonyms at foreign 2) Intriguingly

W.W. II immigrant, chief designer, chemist and power behind Gottex, decided the shot was “aspirational” and worth the cover risk, since after all they couldn’t

*unusual or different; excitingly strange: “If something can be explained simply, in a familiar way, then it is best to avoid more exotic explanations” (Chel*

Raymo) simply continue cladding the seaside loins of the likes of Nancy Kissinger, Jackie O, Barbara Walters, and Liz Taylor, or most famously Princess

*dancer n. 1. one that is exotic 2. a striptease performer [Latin exoticus, from*

Di, who just six months before her death visited their London showroom to purchase a suit and was outfitted with a kangaroo print maillot for her trip

*Greek, exotikos from eco, outside See EXO— ex-ot-i-cal-ly adv. —ex-ot-ic-ness n. ex-ot-i-ca* (ig-zot i-ke) *pl.n. Things that are curiously unusual or ex-*

to Australia—not only did she send a lovely letter of thanks but also a photo of her diving in the Gottex model, which graced the wall above Lea’s desk as

*excitingly strange: such gustatory exotica as killer bee honey and fresh catnip sauce (latin exotica, from neuter pl. of exoticus, exotic see EXOTIC ex-*



the director made the decision to put this Swedish-Saudi product on the cover  
(if Gottlieb knew at the time that even one-tenth of one percent of that swimsuit

*ot-i-cism (ig-zot i-siz em) em n. The quality or condition of being exotic ex-o-tox-  
in (ek so-tok-sin) n. a poisonous substance secreted by a microorganism and re-*

stuffing came from such an Arab state, that cover would be instantly kaput,  
but at the time everyone thought she was just a new exotic American girl

*leased into the medium in which it grows My paradise—so near! Swim  
in the South Sea, play at the beach, relax in the lagoon, marvel at the rain-*

discovered in Vegas, someone said Denver, who'd been the model  
for that best-selling 2000 mannequin—that was as deep as the bio

*forest, flirt in Polynesia, drink a cappuccino in Bali, enjoy the show, dance  
at the beach party, and love your day! One Day in Paradise Entangled*

poured back then—and thus she was launched as a cover girl, if only a cat-  
alog cover girl): so she owed it to Ari, every exciting thing that followed,

*Paths in the Rainforest Where exotic plants are growing, huge palm trees, or-  
chids, there are little bridges over mangrove swamps And on top of it, I have*

making her connected to him without any prescribed hook up,  
imposition or demand, perfect opposite of what the girls told her

*a panoramic view of the entire island Sontan all Year Round Relaxing in  
a deckchair under palm trees, feeling white sand below my feet, spending*

Israelis were like on that January '01 El Al flight from JFK—gracious  
specimen of Samson hair, fast laugh and sad eyes—Ari had *made her*

*the night on the beach...Vacation! Wellness in the Lagoon 31 C is the water  
temperature in the lagoon A waterfall, bubbling whirlpools And the tropical*

and she would make him in return, or take him as far as his pictures  
of her would take him, out of that nasty Tel Aviv for good thank G-d

*sea is as large as 4 Olympic-size swimming pools Behind it I can really spot  
the horizon Fun and Action A street market with exotic flowers and souvenirs*

(What you want on your pizza—shrapnel, ball bearings or plastique?)  
to sashay around in Raffles Class slippers, warm waterfalls, infinity-

*Fascinating music and dance groups in the tropical village The culture  
and the cuisine of the world's most beautiful tropic regions are tempting*

edge pools of couples who'd made it, had it made: but now, he was one  
man, hanging on she hoped, a skipping stone in a sea of heavy stones,

*me An irresistible evening show and a cheerful beach party are putting  
the top on a fantastic holiday Tropical Islands Resort is open all year round,*

a life preserver, adorable bauble, lighter-than-air balloon for the ill  
slagged drippy feeling in her intestines, the gooey splinter of sacrum,

*day and night: 24 hours a day, 7 days a week! With your "Tropical Islands  
Pass," an electronic chip card, you will enjoy your stay without handling*

left greater trochanter shattered at the femur's neck, coccyx cracked,  
right top edge of ilium and right bottom edge of ischium crushed,

*any cash money You will pay the total only when departing from Tropical  
Islands Resort, for food and beverage, for tropical plants, souvenirs, services*

three lumbar vertebra bruised (by mini-fridge set rapidly afloat), talus  
chipped, trapezius torn and external obliques shredded as if by cheese

*and also for your ticket By Car: Tropical Islands is located next to motorway  
A 13 (Berlin to Dresden) about 50 km South of Berlin Take exit "Staakow"*

grater: a day at the beach, like any other, this one beginning with both kinds of breakfast in bed, watching “White Christmas” on tape, singing

*and follow the signs to Tropical Islands Please note: Most navigation systems and route planners will show you a longer and more complicated way! By rail:*

Irving Berlin in Thailand together—what a crazy couple to do that Ari was saying before the *woosh* came, and wondering what kind of

*The regional trains RE2 and RB14 both stop at Brand/Niederlausitz once per hour, coming from Berlin By bus: there is a regular bus line running*

Christmases did Berlin have since he knew name-changing Jew karma was spotty: Irving’s first wife Dorothy died five months after marriage

*from Berlin (ZOB next to Messe/Funkturm) Dining: You can have various meals at different prices in the Tropical Village as well as the Magellan’s Ocean Bar*

from typhoid picked up in Havana during their honeymoon; his second wife, Ellin Mackay, heiress to the Comstock Lode mining fortune and

*next to the South Sea Please do not bring your own food and drink Join our Workshops: There are plenty of sports and cultural workshops for our guests*

Catholic society shiksa supreme, was disinherited by her dad for marrying a kike, a scandal at the time (the marriage, not the shortchanging) but they

*on every single day—from water aerobics to Samba dancing, from Thai massage to Amazon face painting Some of them are even free of charge Car Park: Not only*

plunged on, producing their first child, Irving Jr. on December 3, 1928, and when Berlin tiptoed in on Christmas Day to check on his three-week-

*is there plenty of guarded car parking space at Tropical Islands, it is free of charge! Please try to remember where you left your car! Tropical Islands*

old baby boy, he found him still, dead in his crib (crib death),  
spurring one of Ellin's sisters to whisper "It's God's punishment

*operates several hotspots where you have access to the Internet with your laptop  
or handheld computer—free of charge! The Tropical Islands dome has a ground*

for marrying a Jew"—after which Ellin and Irving had three more  
kids, all girls, all raised Protestant, for whom they never failed

*surface of 66,000 square meters With a length of 360 meters, a width of 210 meters  
and a height of 107 meters, it is large enough to hold 8 entire soccer fields Even*

to put up a whopping tree and dole out presents, without  
somehow ever telling them where their parents slipped off

*the New York Statue of Liberty (93 meters) could stand upright in it, and the Paris  
Eiffel Tower (322 meters) could lie in it The Dome offers enough space for the sky-*

to every Christmas day while the young girls opened gifts—  
to the cemetery, to put flowers on their infant sons grave:

*line of Berlins Potsdamer Platz including the Sony Centre, the Gatehouse and the  
Daimler Chrysler skyscraper Technical Data: 5,2 Mio m<sup>3</sup> Volume, 66.000 m<sup>2</sup> Basal*

The sun is shining,  
The grass is green,

*Surface 148.000 t Total Weight 360 m Length 107 m Height 140 t Paint used  
82 t Screws 111.000 m roof Cover Tropical Climate by Technical Means Steady*

The orange and palm trees sway,  
There's never been such a day,

*25 C air temperature, 31 C water temperature, no rain, and a pleasant 30% to 50%  
humidity for our tropical plants originating from all parts of the tropical world*

In Beverly Hills, L.A.,  
But it's December the twenty-fourth,

*Everyone's idea of perfect weather! All this is possible with a first class climate and water control system. The warm water supply below the beach next to the sea*

And I'm longing to be up north—  
I'm dreaming of...

*warms up the air. A computer controlled system guarantees different temperature zones. The impressive system of indirect lighting of the former CargoLifter dome was*

...something other than the ones he "used to know"  
because as soon as those three girls were grown and

*originally designed for industrial needs. Together with the new UV penetrable membrane on the south side, it simulates tropical sunlight perfectly, everyday be-*

gone the Berlins never again celebrated Christmas, and  
because Israel Beilin was born beyond the Pale, where

*tween 6am and 6pm. The light and warmth let the plants grow well and also allow the visitors to gain a healthy suntan. The 7,000 cubic meter water of the tropical*

Russian peasants, known for hard-drinking holidays, celebrated  
yuletide with seasonal pogroms, giving Israel his first memory:

*sea (28 C) and the lagoon (31 C) are filtered with the most modern ozone filter systems, thus achieving drinking water quality in our pools. Both*

his family's house burning to the ground—the treetops were  
glistening alright—after which they got out of town, but

*swimming pools are made from stainless steel, a guarantee for top hygienic conditions. Water depth is 1,35 meters in both pools. Calendar of Events:*

everybody's got to start somewhere: Pitocin, pushing, Morning  
in America the old cowboy song of the early '80s on the front

*January 31, 2005 Indoor Base Jump Aiming at a new world record of Group  
Indoor Base Jumping: 18 jumpers will hop off the top of the Tropical Islands*

range of the Rockies, not the worst place to find yourself  
given the alternatives of Uppsala (dark all winter, dominated

*dome (107 m high) and land on Paradise Beach Daily Programme: Viva Brazil  
The Musical Journey every night on stage in the South Sea Music\* Dance\**

by Volvos and Abba, the grim ritual enforced relaxation of  
vaunted saunas and ever present Finn and Turk nigger-class

*Culture\* Ethno groups coming from different tropical countries are performing  
in the tropical village all day, representing their culture and tradition Borneo:*

nannies, dishwashers, street sweepers, street people while the righteous Nanny  
State fronts otherwise, trumpeting chest-out aid-per-capita claims and Nobel

*10:30 am, 1 pm, 3:30pm (Except Mondays) India: 11 am, 1:30pm, 4 pm  
(except Tuesdays); Thailand: 11:30 am, 2 pm, 4:30 pm (except Wednesdays)*

Peace Prize fandango—Norwegian really—won by Henry K.  
anyway so how much street cred does that buy, plus the minus

*China: 12 pm, 2:30 pm, 5 pm (except Thursdays) Bali: 12:30 pm, 3:00 pm,  
5:30 pm, (except Fridays) Big Band: Brasil, Samba, Axe, Folia: Every night*

of groovy Palestinian-shawl party-wear politics, wearing out  
Greek beaches, Goa rave affairs on topless vespas, the Social

*dance at the sounds of our Big Band on the Wayang stage in the Tropical  
Village Mondays to Fridays 21 to 01 h Saturdays, Sundays, Holidays 22 to*

Democratic Swedish model, Alfred Nobel, Mister Dynamite)  
or Al Hufuf (cloistered in compounds of western clotheshounds,

*02 h Beach Party every Night in the South Sea every Thursday, Friday,  
Saturday Party with DJ until 3 o'clock in the morning Sunday to Wednesday*

a life of arctic aircon, stark abundance of sandy monoscape, walls  
inside walls inside walls, dates, wheat, mosques, khat, regal stink

*Chill Out Music In the Bali Lagoon every night Chill Out Music until 3 o'clock  
in the morning Sports + Workshops: Yoga Basics Water Aerobics Sarawak*

of Arabian horse breeding and Shimanya oil fields blowing off  
gas, Riyadh two hundred clicks away in a white Mercedes saloon,

*Kin Bits Pearl Crafts from Borneo Water Aerobics Amazon Face Paintings Henna  
Mehendi Brazilian Dancing School Water Aerobics Bali Face Painting Capoeira*

but for what?—a hop to Bahrain, Doha, Abu Dhabi, Dubai for duty-  
free merchandise—the same excess paisleys, stock gin and old-lady

*with the Brazilian Professionals Water Aerobics Afro-Brazilian Hairplait  
Braiding Acrobatics / Juggling with our Acrobats from China Wellness:*

perfume you see at Charles de Gaulle, Chek Lap Kok and Schipol):  
no, considering the alternatives a place like Littleton, with its pickups

*Foot Massage, Duration 10 Min. Fee: 10,- Neck and Shoulder, Duration 10 Min.  
Fee: 10,- Both, Duration 20 Min. Fee: 200,- Thai Arm and Hand Massage,*

and honest putdowns, its mac 'n' cheese cul-de-sacs, its faux-friendly  
but at least not Abbacentric or burqa-brigaded Main Street, was a

*Duration, 5 Min. Fee: 5,- Four Hands Massage, Duration 15 Min. Fee: 20,-  
Space for all of Your Ideas Tropical Islands exceeds all limits of your*

good place for a girl to grow up, for a time: as the *Chronology of Littleton History* states, many positive things have happened

*imagination—everything is feasible in this location! Whether you are planning workshops in sunlit rooms in the middle of nature, conference in former airplane*

there since the first prehistoric big-game hunters used the South Platte River Valley for hunting and camping around 20,000 BC: by 7000 BC

*hangars, or gala events in a tropical paradise, product presentations, meetings, incentives, fashion shows: let us bring on stage a happening to be remembered*

they were using Lamb Springs, two miles southwest of town; by 4000 BC, the climate had changed to hot and dry (the Altithermal Period), pushing

*PRESS INFO Background information The South Seas Just Outside of Berlin Paradise is just a drive away Grey days, rainy weather, bad mood: This seems*

prehistoric hunters off the plains, but by 2500 BC, a milder climate returned and nomadic hunters and foragers resided and roamed free

*to be about normal in central Europe Hardly surprising that people in Germany are dreaming of a trip to a tropical archipelago in the south seas, where*

apparently right up until the next data point, the 1720 Spanish military expedition of Pedro De Villasur, which names the river the “Rio Jesus

*temperatures are constantly high, where the climate is friendly and rain is simply unknown But to make this dream come true is expensive—except if you go to*

Maria”; in 1763, the French abandon claims to the drainage, Spanish claims are reasserted, while Arapaho and Cheyenne

*the region of Niederlausitz, just an hour’s drive from Berlin: There, in Brand, Tropical Islands Resort ([www.my-tropical-islands.com](http://www.my-tropical-islands.com)), open since December*



tribes migrate south from the Dakotas and Minnesota;  
come 1800, the Spanish land claim is dealt back to France.

*19, 2004, takes its visitors on a unique and hitherto unknown cruise In the world's  
largest self-supporting hall, on a floor space of 66.000 square meters, a holiday*

which holds it for three years until President Thomas Jefferson buys  
the land from France in the transaction known as the "Louisiana

*destination with an ever-pleasant climate and exotic attractions has been created  
At a constant 25-28 Centigrade visitors dip into a tropical paradise surrounded*

Purchase"; fur trappers and traders enter the region, occasionally  
camping, circa 1810; circa 1815, trappers rendezvous near Bear

*by tropical orchards and palm trees As the tropics do not know closing hours,  
Europe's biggest lifestyle resort opens 24 hours a day Every train stopping*

Creek; in 1820, an expedition commanded by Major Stephen Long  
explores the South Platte and passes by a site that would be town;

*at Brand station is met by a free shuttle service to and from Tropical Islands Resort  
PRESS INFO Destination; Smiles, Warmth, Recreation Originator of the project*

in 1858, gold is discovered in the sands of Little Dry Creek and in  
1859, the Pikes Peak gold rush begins, Denver City is founded and

*has been Malaysia-based businessman Colin Au He surveyed the needs of his future  
visitors closely and designed the offerings accordingly Not the least of his intentions*

the Capital Hydraulic Company is organized to dig "the ditch" to supply  
water to Denver; the next year, an engineer from Grafton, New Hampshire

*has been to put a smile on people's faces: "I noticed how cold and grey weather  
in Germany can be But many people do not have enough time or money*

named Richard Sullivan Little arrives in Colorado Territory, becoming the chief engineer of the Capital Hydraulic Company and beginning

*to go on extensive holiday trips abroad. This is when I had the idea." Using his experience of running Star Cruises, the leading cruise line in the Asia-*

construction on an irrigation ditch drawing water from the South Platte near present-day Littleton; come 1862, Little files for a homestead

*Pacific region, Au (55) simply reversed the principle of cruising: Instead of taking people to the tropics, he made the tropics come where they are needed*

and makes other claims; come 1864, he establishes a school in his cabin, the precursor of School District No. 6; come 1867, several neighbors

*most. An attentive staff of 500 makes sure visitors will have a great time at Tropical Islands Resort. Many of them come from tropical regions in Asia,*

join with Little to build the Rough and Ready Flour Mill to process the abundant grain being grown in the area—it is an immediate success,

*Africa, South Pacific, South America and the Caribbean. Wearing their national dresses, their smile will have an effect on Europeans sick of winter and of having*

selling flour as far away as Boston; 1869 brings the first U.S. Post Office, with Richard Little as Postmaster; 1871 brings the tracks

*a hard time. Tropical Islands multiple offerings have something to give to everybody. Those who want to know more about the respective guest regions—*

of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to Little's farm and St. Paul's Episcopal Church is consecrated; the next year the Rough and Ready

*every three months a new tropical region is being hosted—go to the flower, arts and crafts market, and let themselves be taken away to the magic of exotic*

Flour Mill burns down but is rebuilt quickly, while Little subdivides his property; 1873 finds a new brick school house and a real railroad

*places by artists and musicians Those who just want seek refuge from everyday's hardships might walk directly to the white sandy beach From one of the 850*

depot; 1874 finds the Rough and Ready burned down again, rebuilt this time with stone and brick; 1876, Colorado a state; 1879, the High-

*deckchairs the view goes way up to the horizon, where a projection displays sunrise or sunset, reflected in the sea and giving a perfect impression What more to*

line Canal; 1883, the First Presbyterian church; 1887, here comes the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and their own depot; 1888, the news-

*dream of? Behind the beach rises the rainforest with its diversity of more than 500 species of plants Some of the trees go up to 14 meters, as high as a three-storey*

paper; 1890, Littleton is incorporated as a town, the volunteer Hook and Ladder is organized, the Methodist Church; 1900, population: 738;

*building A waterfall gushes directly into the Balinese lagoon Moreover, high-quality and diversified child-care is available PRESS INFO Background of*

1901: St. Mary's Catholic Church; 1903: electricity switched on; 1904: Littleton defeats Englewood (1,310 votes to 829) in election to determine

*Investment: Bad Weather in Germany Investors of the project are the companies Au Leisure Pte Ltd. (Singapore) and Tajong PLC (Malaysia), a company listed*

Arapahoe County Seat; 1907: electric trolley line, county courthouse; 1915: Old Harwood Inn, longtime Littleton landmark which had been renamed

*on the British stock exchange (www.tajong.com) They invest 70 million Euro to create an authentic short-trip destination by converting the area of the former*

Sunshine and Shadow Inn, destroyed by fire; 1917: Carnegie Foundation funded library built at west end of Main Street, America enters "Great

*CargoLifter-Airship hangar in Brand Public subsidies have not been granted Colin Au, founder of Tropical Resorts, chemical engineer and MBA, before ran*

War"; 1920: high school built on Grand, Town Hall built on Main; 1926: buses replace street car line; 1929: boosters advertise Littleton as the

*the leading cruise-line of the Asian-Pacific region When he came to Germany to have four ocean-liners built, the region's notoriously bad weather gave him*

"Center of the State's Poultry Industry"; 1930: Presbyterian Church completed; 1933: First National Bank fails; 1935: Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC)

*the idea for Tropical Islands Most people cannot afford going to warmer regions of the world, so why not create an authentic tropical landscape, right where it*

establishes a supply center and the Works Progress Administration (WPA) initiates numerous city improvement projects; 1938: U.S. Highway 85 is

*is needed most? After visiting several locations in North America, Europe and Asia, Colin Au 2003 learned through a Hamburg-based friend of the enormous*

rerouted west of downtown; 1940: population put at 2,244; 1941: America enters World War II; 1942: Heckethorn Manufacturing Company, making

*CargoLifter airship hangar in Brand The area's history is mainly military: In the 1930s the German Wehrmacht used the site as a military airfield After*

projectiles for the Navy, becomes Littleton's largest employer; 1950: Centennial Race Track opens; 1952: Brookridge Heights and Malo Farm

*1945, Brand hosted the biggest military airport of the GDR Until 1992, the area was used by the soviet army After that, now being held by Land*

(Broadmoor) developments begin; 1955: Glenn L. Martin Company announces plans to build a major defense plant southwest of Littleton;

*Brandenburg, it had to cleaned up of past pollution, e.g. kerosene tanks and ammunition Au knew instantly he had found the perfect site for his Tropical*

1959: South Suburban Parks and Recreation District created, Rough and Ready Flour Mill destroyed by fire for last time; 1960: professional

*Islands project, and bought the area in the summer of 2002 from the insolvent CargoLifter AG For converting the former airship construction hall and realizing*

fire department replaces volunteers; street names and numbers changed to conform with Denver metro area; population swells to 13,670; 1965:

*his dream of the tropics of the Northern hemisphere, Au and his business partners will have invested about 70 million Euro when the Tropical Islands Resort opens*

voters approve college district, the great South Platte River flood triggers renewed interest in long-debated Chatfield Dam; 1970: Littleton Historical

*on December 18, 2004 With its enormous dimensions of 360 meters length, 210 meters width and 107 meters height the hall in itself is already an exceptional*

Museum opens, population reaches 26,466; 1972: Chatfield Dam Reservoir begins collecting water; 1975: after a major beautification program and

*sight, with a capacity of up to 7.000 visitors at a time The offerings have been designed by help of extensive market studies and focus on a wide range of target*

adoption of a controversial sign code, Littleton named as one of “Americas fifteen best suburbs” by Ladies Home Journal; 1976: Atchison, Topeka and

*groups: families on a short trip to the tropics, party people spending the night dancing at the beach party and sleeping on the beach; people interested in culture,*

Santa Fe railroad depot restored to become Depot Art Center; 1980: population now 28,631; 1984: Centennial Race Track closes to make way for one of many

*nature and environmental issues looking for information on tropical nature and cultures; gourmets curious for exotic specialities....A moderate pricing*

new major developments; 1990: Littleton marks centennial; 1997: ground is broken for construction of Southwest Corridor Light Rail Line which

*makes sure that also in economically tough times high utilization numbers are guaranteed Also people will come back not only because of moderate*

will link Littleton with Denver; 1999: the city government Web site, [www.littletongov.org](http://www.littletongov.org) is launched; 2000: RTD opens the new Southwest Corridor

*prices: Tropical Islands Resort [www.my-tropical-islands.com](http://www.my-tropical-islands.com) changes its show and cultural program every three months thus making regular visits a tempting*

Light Rail Line, Littleton World War II Memorial is dedicated on Veterans Day; 2001: population reaches 43,580; 2002: the Olympic Torch is carried

*option A population of five million lives within reach of an hour's drive, 16 million drive less than three hours, including two million in Poland PRESS*

through Littleton on its way to the Winter Olympics in Salt Lake City, Utah; 2003: a "100-year-blizzard" dumps over three feet of snow in March and

*INFO Exotics on German soil: International experts create a rainforest just outside Berlin Admittedly, the German Niederlausitz region is not a tropical*

construction begins on the new Littleton Historical Museum building; 2004: new Littleton Fire Rescue station #12 is dedicated, construction begins on the new

*destination To establish an authentic rainforest in the Northern latitudes, a team of internationally renowned botanics and landscape architects was needed Besides*

recreation center—all things considered, a-going and a-coming, a rich spate of progress luring her mom up from Manitou Springs (circa '88), perfect kinder-

*housing the lagoon and the south seas, Tropical Islands Resort consists of 80% green space. Most of the 500 different species of plants come from the Asian-*

garten beckoning bright primaries, sweet-smelling woodchip padding beneath its plastic playground castles and nonhick

*Pacific regions. An extensive study of the specific needs of the various plants, as to substratum, temperature and lighting conditions was necessary in order*

teachers for afterschool partying, fugue variations on the normal mother/daughter household, Two Strong Women or TSW for short

*to combine the floras of the various tropical regions on earth. For Tropical Islands a soil of its own has been blended, consisting of sand of the region (ca. 70%) and*

her mom's secret code whenever someone cast aspersions—could be a doctor eyebrow-raising over a form or a school

*of organic waste, clay and bark (ca. 30%). Additional tropical fungi nurture the symbiosis of plants, and soil. Thus, there was almost no need for peat, chemical*

counselor asking about life on the home front—Ann would look at her, roll those baby blues, and silently mouth the conspiring

*fertilizer and other ecologically harmful substances. The plants are watered fully, automatically in order to ensure high efficiency of water consumption. Thus water is*

consonants, her way of saying “I don't need a hubby and you don't need a daddy and the two of us are just fine!” which may even have been true...

*being dealt with in a highly responsible manner. The south seas consist of drinking water; fresh water is being inducted permanently. Used water is cleaned by a filter*

until the money started to peter out—Zakia sent increasingly occasional checks from untraceable P.O. boxes in Cyprus and Dubai as a declining

*system underneath the rainforest and used for watering the rainforest Air humidity inside the Dome is at 50–60%; temperatures in the hall vary from 25 to 28 Centigrade*

guilt-depletion allowance—and what had started as an Easter Bunny gusher became more and more a dry hole: until then, Ann had wind-

*Supervising landscape architect was Haruyoshi Ono As partner of Roberto Burle Marx (1909–94), who designed Rio's de Janeiro's Copacabana, he took over the business*

chimed and watercolored and macraméd and stained-glassed and turbo-crafted her way through the '80s and even some of the '90s, making enough

*after Marx had died For Tropical Islands, Ono managed the research for plants and trees meeting the demands of an environment created by mankind Super-*

sales to friends and at Sunday fairs to cover materials, but these freelance fancies, aided and abetted by steady use of any number of illicit substances

*vising expert for Tropical Islands' exotic FlowerWorld was Singapore-based Michael The Since 1981 Teh has been Managing Director of Nature Landscapes*

on a weekly when not daily basis, were hardly a living, more like a way to expand and contract time while Zak's loot eroded through natural forces—

*Ote Ltd. and in 1991 was co-founder of Pacific Nature Landscapes Pte. Ltd. He made his mark with various landscape projects in his own country, e.g. the surrounding*

galloping, as they say, inflation; poor investments in Wyoming oil & gas deals; real estate tax shelters deconstructed by the Tax

*of the First Class hotels Raffles and Four Seasons, or the grounds around Changi International Airport The Balinese Lagoon was created by the Australian Michael*



Simplification Act of 1986 (all sold by friends of friends): leaving her mom by the end of the stash repeating the joke, “How do you make a small fortune?...

*R. White 1973, while studying architecture, he went to Bali and made the island his new home Since then he has designed more than 600 parks and gardens*

start with a large fortune,” bitterly, and by the time she was ten, her mom was out hunting for her first real job and a man to boot:

*all over the world His company, P.T. Wijaya Tribwana International has more than 500 employees In realising the project philosophy of creating green spaces*

for a gorgeous thing like Ann, even with thirty-five years of mileage on her chassis and a kid trailer-hitched, drugs were free and pickings

*as authentic and natural as possible, Tropical Islands Resort has been supported by a team of advisors of the “Green Warriors” They are part of “Rainforest Rescue*

never slim—it was her kind of pickings, though, the kind that stud psych textbook case studies with *tsk-tsk* stares (The Odds Are Good

*International Sri Lanka” engaged in the protection of the rainforest One member, Robin Lock, was advisor to the Eden Project in Cornwall/England Other members*

But The Goods Are Odd), that led inevitably to Sam Seaman: Sam started as her mom’s accountant, a friendly guitar-playing geek who would get her

*are Ajantah Palihawadana, one of the most influential ecologists of Sri Lanka, and Chairman Dr. Rani Senanayake of Ecuador, renowned specialist for the*

from Point A to Point B, get her out from under certain bad decisions, reverse irreversible wrongs, make the world dance

*ecology of the global system These specialists not only assist in creating a tropical experience of adequate ecology—they are constantly working*

in a spreadsheet—her mom’s girlfriends were approving, even her ex-Naropa Buddhist friend who called Sam “The Jew in the

*to apply environmentally acceptable systems of plant care while strictly observing German laws and regulations At first a certain absurd, irresistible hilarity*

Lotus 1-2-3” for his finicky fancy British car and green glowing rows of numbers poised to lift the family from its Zakia hangover, though

*overcomes you The most ordinary words, the simplest ideas assume a new and bizarre aspect This mirth is intolerable; but it is useless to resist The demon*

he wasn’t of that religious persuasion: Sam found Ann a job as a hostess at Pistachio’s, a disco/lounge/restaurant in the old

*has invaded you... It sometimes happens that people completely unsuited for word-play will improvise an endless string of puns and wholly improbable idea relation-*

Carnegie Library which he happened to do the books for (after the library moved out, it was the police station and jail before becoming

*ships fit to outdo the ablest masters of this preposterous craft But after a few minutes the relation between ideas becomes so vague, and the thread of your thoughts grows*

a disco, and later it would become Cafe Kandahar, a Eurocuisine place with an Alpine ski motif, then Alpine Cafe for casual family

*so tenuous, that only your cohorts...can understand you Next your senses become extraordinarily keen and acute Your sight is infinite Your ear can discern the slightest*

dining and then for a spell was a beer garden called The Old Library, then Scribbles (owned by two Broncos) and then it became The Melting

*perceptible sound, even through the shrillest of noises The slightest ambiguities, the most inexplicable transitions of ideas take place In sounds there is color;*

Pot, a fondue place) and though Ann's hours as disco/lounge hostess lacked the early-to-bed early-to-rise regularity expected of a single mom

*in colors there is music... This fantasy goes on for an eternity A lucid interval, and a great expenditure of effort, permit you to look at the clock The eternity turns*

with a ten-year-old daughter, the tips were through the roof, off the books, and Sam was trying to undo her single-mom status

*out to have been only a minute The third phase...is something beyond description It is what the Orientals call kefi; it is complete happiness There is nothing whirling*

too, but he came with baggage: a seventeen-year-old son from a previous conviction (this one a proper marriage-and-divorce), Quentin, possessor

*or tumultuous about it It is a calm and placid beatitude Every philosophical problem is resolved Every difficult question that presents a point of contention for theologians*

of wispy starter mustache, cocker spaniel mullet, puppy's face, and red Trans Am: she called Sam "sorta-stepdad" and Quentin "sorta-stepbro"

*and brings despair to thoughtful men, becomes clear and transparent Every contradiction is reconciled Man has surpassed the gods The Sputnik Drug*

because there was nothing official about the arrangement—Ann rebuffed Sam Seaman's most vigorous attempts to institutionalize their pair bond.

*Information Zone Excerpts from Artificial Paradises by Charles Baudelaire Ludlow Library \* Home \* What's New \* Feedback \* Icon Legend \* Search*

arguing that the marriage tax penalty would prove only his unaccountably cockeyed cupidity, and Quentin never lived with them, though often hung

*Life is a creation—not a discovery i wish you to add comments on my creation and allow me to look at your creation as well, so i too can create the grandest*

around more when his dad wasn't there: taking advantage, taking liberties with her, when she was twelve, thirteen, watching her

*version of the greatest vision that i wish to be See the World in a Grain of Sand, And Heaven in a flower; Behold infinity in the palm of your hand, And Eternity*

in the shower through the door crack, then things not so innocent, things that made her curious at first, then confused, then cry Keane Eyes tears

*in an Hour >>My homepage (21/01/05) >>A nudist lifestyle (14/01/05) >> interesting articles/health (13/01/05) >>lessons my father and others have taught*

at night when her mom was at Pistachio's and Quentin made her promise not to tell anyone, because if she did, man things would go

*me (09/01/05) >>spiritual (17/01/05) create my life >> more about me Sunday, 23 January 2005 unsettling episode I just had the experience*

downhill fast—so she kept those memories in a little box under her bed, locked by a tiny gold heart-shaped padlock and its pink-ribboned

*of someone who is set in his ways He is the driver of the car taking us on the distribution route to give the weekly food parcels by the foodchain*

key, and said nothing for the longest longest time, since he'd given her a carrot ("Be a good sport, be a good sport—you're a good sport") before

*charity He had been doing it his way The curious thing is we had partnered once before, and he was ok with the way I did it, then Unfortunately, I haven't*

displaying his stick ("It's not like you are all passive, it's not like you didn't do anything"): the box closed tight, hinges squeaky in the rain:

*been with him for some time, and he had forgotten, and got into a groove with other navigators He does not like change, that was very obvious when I got to know*

but those years were decent too: rapid-fire automatic spray of straight-A heroics a salve for every wound, extensive glowing cursive comments

*him, so he got upset when I changed the order in which the food was distributed. "I don't know why everyone else, I have no trouble, with you I am getting all this*

on her book reports, her neatly bound Pocahontas paper winning a district-wide award, her plexiglass; "Tornado Box" project placing second in the state

*trouble" he said I reminded him we have done it this way before, and he was adamant he never did I kept quiet, just saying "it's ok, I know what I am doing"*

science competition and winning special mention for "Elegance of Design"—the silver ribbon and commendation mirror-material

*think it will be wise not to team up with him again A pity He likes this Belgravia route which ends close to my flat Sometimes it is possible for me to leave*

in her white shag-carpeted bedroom as she made her way to Isaac Newton Middle School, where her nickname instantly became Überdork, coined

*at the end of our delivery and not accompany the driver to get back to the centre on his own, if he knows the route I thought being with John, that it would be great*

by Fritzi, a German girl just moved to town, volleyball teammate and new best friend, until Fritzi moved away two years later as fast as she came: at that age

*to partner with him; because the last time, he says he knows the route back Now this has happened and the guy got upset, saying "its best if we dont team up again"*

the setters haven't been so clearly distinguished from the spikers and the diggers and passers not so demarcated from the setters

*I hope I never get to the stage he is in, inflexible, afraid of change, not letting go (as navigation is not his concern) Let others do their job So I left him to get back*

(though every person on the planet is at root either a setter, a spiker, or a digger/passer) but Überdork, tallest in her grade, combining Misty

*on his own I have no intentions of staying in that car listening to him mourn all the way back I have already made a note of our disagreement in the notes*

May's springy calves, Logan Tom's lateral quickness, and Kerri Walsh's spidery length in Coach Grote's drooling fantasy—looked like the spiker

*just so the coordinator will get to hear both sides I will be off next month to kl, so don't need to deal with it till I get back, and then I think for all concerned*

supreme, even though digging was her dirtiest passion, a lovely backspinning set its own just reward, and a chaos-into-order backline pass a firmly compelling

*better not to go with John again Haha Now I understand why the coordinator earlier on asked me to take another look at the schedule I had asked for the Belgravia*

satisfaction: she took the team three straight years to league finals, winning twice, and brought Mr. Feltzin and Mr. Lebowitz and Principal Bandtel

*route, and John has put his name down for it after I have done so I thought he wanted to go with me How wrong I was He did not want to go with me, but*

into the stands consistently for the first time since Isaac Newton was built (there were questions about the shortness and tightness of the girls' shorts

*he wanted the route, and hoped the coordinator will get me out of it, so he dont have to team with me Now I realise why he did not look overjoyed, when I said*

contributing to such spikes in attendance) because she was their star student too—they owned the dorky part of the über—and the pride

*to him we are teaming up today Normally he has a very dour face anyway Someone who does not seem to be enjoying his life, and not someone I would*

was contagious, even occasionally on the part of her mom, who normally railed against the “absurd” and “harmful” focus on winning, “bad values”

*seek out; that is why it did not alert me that he was genuinely unhappy about teaming with me. Pity this has to happen to sour things up, though it is inevitable*

she said, “the stupidest thing” about America she said, only thing that made her want to head back to Stockholm: her daughter didn’t care: she wanted

*I am glad though, as it clears the air, or I might continue to ask to team up with him, being tolerant of his dourness, and unsocial behavior, not realising he does not want*

to win and win and win some more, on higher levels, by more decisive margins; she liked to dishearten her opponents, make the killer kill that twists the knife,

*to. At least we can avoid each other. Haha. Funny how some people u get rapport with and others u dont. John is definitely not someone I would like. Personality*

bleeds them dry, sucks all the fight out of their bones and makes ’em quit: she felt the same way about H-O-R-S-E, rope climbing, multiple-

*conflicts are a frequent occurrence I am sure in this kind of volunteer work. I do admire anyone doing the coordinating, and having to deal with it. I was asked,*

choice exams, mountain biking time trials and Halloween costumes: win, win, win, baby, win or go home, she’d say, and when she lost, there’d be

*in the early days when I joined, to be a coordinator. I was reluctant, without knowing why. I just didn’t feel drawn to it; and I listened to my feelings and declined. Now*

tears, in shapes and sizes to swamp any flower-scented tissue pack—but they’d never last long, because there was always tomorrow: or maybe

*I know why and I am glad I did not go down that route. John is not a volunteer. He is paid to do it working everyday. When I first met him, I had a clear impression*

not: you believe it pretty much your whole life, whether you're Annie  
or Joe Blow, the sun will come out and so forth however bleak the house

*that the job may be taking its toll of him, now I am sure of it Sure would not like  
to be there when he cracks up I: Agensys Amnis Amphora Discovery ARYx*

you live in, but now, maybe not: a few tentative sirens singing  
inland, from way off the beach, then strange quiet, her mouth

*Therapeutics Avalon Bioenvision Biosynexus Cellegy Cengent ChemoCentryx  
Corus Cryocor Depomed DOV Given Imaging LifeCell LumiCyte Macro-*

sticky with salt and dried blood and a buzzing tooth she couldn't stop  
wobbling back and forth with her tongue even though it sent a shiver

*Genics Molecular Staging NeoGenesis Drug Discovery Orthovita Predix  
Holdings Protometrix Senomyx Structural GenomiX Vernalis Xenoport*

into her jaw—that pain cancelled out some of the lower bigger throb,  
told her she was still alive and not yet in what Cross Girls called Hell—

*II: Avair Auxilium Biocryst Emphasys Eximas Pennisula Rejuvenon Sal-  
medix 99. Vivica A. Fox 98. Kate Bosworth 97. Liv Tyler 96. Kristanna*

her back and shoulders beginning to itch in the late morning broil  
of Andaman Sea sun, as it arced over the fronds which earlier were

*Loken 95. Sophie Marceau 94. Melania Knauss 93. Paris Hilton 92. Jennie  
Finch 91. Gabrielle Union 90. Alicia Keys 89. Fergie 88. Marisa Miller 87.*

giving shade: to get it back, she had to scootch higher in the tree  
but could barely move for fear of falling into the sandy froth

*Nikki Cox 86. Sienna Miller 85. Thandie Newton 84. Scarlett Johansson 83.  
Cameron Diaz 82. Christina Aguilera 81. Pamela Anderson 80. Lucy Liu 79.*



of water swishing beneath her, that and lightning accelerations  
of pain zigzagging into her middle whenever she even shifted

*Jolene Blalock 78. Jessica Alba 77. Rachel Bilson 76. Paz Vega 75. Demi Moore  
74. Britney Spears 73. Katie Price 72. Eva Longoria 71. Michelle Pfeiffer 70. Uma*

her weight, as she kept the palm in a bear hug, or momentarily  
let her arms dangle like a treed sleeping lion's: her cheek pressed

*Thurman 69. Holly Valance 68. Nicole Kidman 67. Aishwarya Rai 66. Angie Ever-  
heart 65. Brande Roderick 64. Heather Graham 63. Eliza Dushku 62. Rachel*

to bark, she realized for the first time she was naked—the sun haranguing  
her back into a blister, her freckled shoulders pinpricking in beamed heat—

*Stevens 61. Jennifer Lopez 60. Sofia Vergara 59. Naomi Watts 58. Penelope Cruz  
57. Ashley Judd 56. Micha Barton 55. Brooke Burns 54. Faith Hill 53. Maria*

her Jeanne Yu silk chiffon boy briefs and Camper flip-flops and *Hustler* wife-  
beater tank top, all she'd been wearing for the easy bungalow breakfast, ripped

*Menounos 52. Anna Kournikova 51. Rachel Weisz 50. Bridget Moynahan 49.  
Fernanda Tavares 48. Kylie Minogue 47. Rosario Dawson 46. Denise Richards*

off by the wave, her crashing submerge, grab and swim amid garbage and  
pure sucking force—she remembered now her best girl Bojana Panic giving

*45. Diane Lane 44. Charisma Carpenter 43. Jennifer Love Hewitt 42. Leaann  
Tweedden 41. Kelly Brook 40. Mandy Moore 39. Molly Sims 38. Vanessa Marcil*

her that shirt from the *Hustler* store on Sunset as a wicked loving  
joke to celebrate her engagement to Ari, saying "It's the only thing

*37. Shannon Elizabeth 36. Ali Landry 35. Laetitia Casta Mozilla Firefox has en-  
countered a problem and needs to close... 34. Tyra Banks 33. Catherine Bell 32.*

for the model wife,” the mag’s logo scripted across its chest in a lipstick scrawl matching the shade of MAC’s Pink Poodle they both thought—

*Alyssa Milano 31. Jennifer Connelly 30. Elisha Cuthbert 29. Krista Allen 28. Jennifer Garner 27. Lindsey Lohan 26. Gisele Bunchen 25. Natalie Portman 24. Shania*

and then the thought of the wifebeater made her realize she still had on her engagement ring: it was too tight to begin with (they’d giddily

*Twain 23. Kelly Hu 22. Kate Beckinsale 21. Veronika Varekova 20. Roselyn Sanchez 19. Salma Hayek 18. Kristin Kreuk 17. Keira Knightley 16. Petra Nem-*

made the standard jokes) but she hadn’t wanted to leave it behind for re-sizing during their Xmas break, hadn’t wanted to take it off

*kova 15. Jennifer Aniston 14. Catherine Zeta-Jones 13. Rebecca Romijn 12. Jessica Simpson 11. Jessica Biel 10. Halle Berry Previous List: 2 AskMen Desirability Score:*

for a moment, so wore it way too snug: the misfitting saved it in the salt-swallowing thrash but now her swollen pinched finger

*7.86 Reader Desirability Score: 8.28 Desirability Total Score: 8.07 Why She Is Desirable: Halle’s onscreen appearances haven’t left much to the imagination: we’ve*

throbbed inside the platinum surround—she scanned again for Ari—not seeing him, not hearing him, he must have swam for a boat, or

*seen her in skintight leather, a catsuit and even topless Yet she still maintains an allure usually restricted to the mysterious, and each time we see her scantily clad it’s like*

the other side of the bay, such a strong swimmer, a kickass smallwave surfer and not afraid of coral cuts or Maytagging,

*the first time The image of her emerging from the sea (dripping, we might add) in Die Another Day is forever fused in our brains 9. Angelina Jolie Previous List: 23*

he always said since the Israeli Army didn't kill him, nothing would, not even Naomi on a bad day or Gisele on the rag! (she remembered

*AskMen Desirability score: 8.09 Reader Desirability Score: 8.13 Desirability Total Score: 8.11 Why She Is Desirable: Of all the beautiful bodies in Hollywood, hers was*

now that when people found out she was born on the same day as Naomi, a dozen years later, they took it as a sign—Ari said it was

*deemed the most resembling that of masturbatory video game icon Laura Croft. Her proportions and facial features are flawless, and there's nothing we can say*

to even-up that day's karma)—the scrunchy, the purple scrunchy too she was wearing, not just the ring: if she could get it off, her hair

*about her lips that hasn't been said a dozen times already. Some people were put off by sex stories that emerged out of her recent marriage, but we can appreciate a woman*

would drape her shoulders, the top of her back, cover her neck in a blessing of shade, so she extended her left arm, bending

*with a kinky side. 8. Beyonce Knowles Previous List: 10 AskMen Desirability Score: 8.38 Reader Desirability Score: 7.88 Desirability Total Score: 8.13 Why She Is*

a badly bruised elbow (strafing her ribs) and, unfingering the challah knot below the scrunchy, managed to pull

*Desirable: Aren't we humans lucky to live in a world filled with such an abundance of beautiful specimens that Beyonce only makes No. 8 in our rankings? She's a pheno-*

her ponytail free, after which she returned to a chronic meditation on all the things she'd done with Ari, reserving a special mandala

*menal creature, with a heart-stopping face, impossible curves, and the confidence and savvy to flaunt them. 7. Elsa Benitez Previous List: 11 AskMen Desirability*

for her first retail glamour calendar: sixteen months and every shot B+ or better, not so much because of the stylist (avant-garde, edgy).

*Score: 8.85 Reader Desirability Score: 7.43 Desirability Total Score: 8.14 Why She Is Desirable: At 5'10", Elsa literally stands out in her industry. But shave*

the Palau scenery (well-scouted, over-the-top) or the extra-heavy glossy stock she'd fought for and won, but because of how she

*a few inches off and she'd still separate herself from the crowd with her stunning combination of high cheekbones, piercing eyes and ultra-long legs. Tone those looks*

felt when he was the one behind the lens, capturing her: from jump street she'd been taught if you don't feel it inside, it won't come out.

*down, and she'd still be remarkable by virtue of that Dolce & Gabanna campaign she did with a lesbian twist. Unfortunately, Elsa isn't a lesbian (wait, is that un-*

that was the word backstage from the ex-preteen pageant queen who told the scared girls how to present themselves in the Boulder

*fortunate?) She's happily married (that's definitely unfortunate) 6. Brooke Burke Previous List: 6 AskMen Desirability Score: 8.27 Reader Desirability Score: 8.07*

Preteen finals in '94, and her mother always said, "You'll be ugly on the outside if you're ugly on the inside," an alchemical change

*Desirability Total Score: 8.17 Why Is She Desirable: As the "beautiful body" in the Bally Total Fitness commercials, Brook's physique was famous well before her face or name*

morphs your face into how you feel inside, the gist—as Laetitia wrote in her seminal millennial tome, "People think it's only about beauty, but

*ever were. And that speaks volumes to us 5. Heidi Klum Previous List: 3 AskMen Desirability Score: 8.45 Reader Desirability Score: 7.97 Desirability Total Score:*

it's more than that, it comes from the inside too": a point of view  
crucial to adopt, so the self, reflected, refracted, can't be summed

*8.21 Why She Is Desirable: When a woman's personality is the first thing to spring  
to mind, that's usually a bad sign. When that woman is a swimsuit model and her  
by skin and skin alone, or else: black crevasse of narcissistic  
depths, where no calling voice echoes in chafed unfathomable*

*personality is one of her best assets, that's just one hell of a personality. Heidi's looks  
have always held her above her competitors; her beauty has a fresh elegance to it,  
canyons, layer upon layer of the planet's coldest bluest  
snow compressing, compacting, squeezing shear-walled*

*and she distinguished herself in the era of waifs by busting curves that crippled many  
a man. 4. Josie Maran. Previous List: — AskMen Desirability Score: 8.80 Reader  
souls with the icy price of gravity's labored push: speedy abyss  
of mirrored cracking surfaces, where no pitons grab purchase*

*Desirability Score: 7.67 Desirability Total Score: 8.24 Why She Is Desirable:  
Considering that Josie is still a relative unknown, it's pretty impressive she comes  
and no ladders hold—she was happy to consider placing high  
in Miss Preteen Colorado validation of the sunny-sloped beauty*

*in at No. 4. In a word, she's sensational: a unique blend of innocence and forceful sex-  
uality, that naïveté that modeling agents cross the globe in search of. Plus she's been  
of her interior and not just the Humbert Humbert horniness  
of the overweight community leaders judging the contest,*

*known to roll with notorious socialite Nicole Richie and dated street magician David  
Blaine, so we know that Josie lets her hair down every now and then. 3. Charlize*

although the Teen Colorado pageant, some years hence, caused her to miss two crucial volleyball games, creating a fissure with Coach

*Theron Previous List: 1 AskMen Desirability Score: 8.45 Reader Desirability Score: 8.32 Desirability Total Score: 8.39 Why She Is Desirable: She lost her crown because*

Maddox and teammates, exacerbated by a poor sectional seeding (due to losses in her absence) and climaxed by a true asswhipping

*we heated up to another lady a bit more—not because we've cooled off on Charlize She's looking as good as ever; in fact, we've come to appreciate her beauty more*

in the state tourney by archrival Arapahoe—no, going for Miss Teen wasn't worth it, not for a moment, and if she'd had it to do

*after being deprived of it by the makeup artists for her role in Monster 2. Monica Bellucci Previous List: 5 AskMen Desirability Score: 7.98 Reader Desirability Score:*

over, she'd melt down her "Most Athletic" Miss Teen consolation trophy for another shot at the state tide: indeed, that's when things

*7.98 Desirability Total Score: 8.40 Why She Is Desirable: Because she has spent most of her acting career in Europe, we have only really known of Monica for two years*

started sliding south at school, in tiny fractions, jealous teammates, missed practices, the Miss Teen private corporate sponsor sending

*now Yet in every list we've compiled in that time, she's made the Top 5 This fact is no fluke—although the combination of genes that created her must be 1. Adriana*

her to L.A. in August for a month of modeling, missing the summer touring team—Coach Townsend said she was so good she could afford

*Lima Previous List: 75 AskMen Desirability Score: 8.99 Reader Desirability Score: 7.82 Desirability Total Score: 8.41 Why She Is Desirable: It's no secret that Victoria's*

to but her teammates turned her into a dagger doll—not to mention her publicized bit of prize money for “Most Athletic” (despite her crummy

*Secret models are desirable Or that Brazilian women are usually desirable, as often women of mixed ethnicities are Adrianna is all of the above (she is of French, Portuguese*

finish overall), her modeling back-to-school fashions for the big Denver department store, her soul mate Fritz long gone (not there

*Native-American, Japanese and Caribbean descent), and that makes her the most desirable among our readers Taken in isolation, nearly any one of her single features*

to defend her): some girls turned Überdork into Übersomethingnotsonice, and then there was L.A.: those girls were putting everything under the sun

*would suffice to constitute beauty—whether the brooding, feline eyes, full lips, dancer’s legs, or broad shoulders Assembled together, it’s the closest thing to physical perfection*

into their bodies (Kools, bong smoke, acid, E, mushrooms, dicks, beer, tequila, champagne, coke, dildos) and she was freaked out:

*we’ve witnessed in quite a while And the fact that she’s down to earth and shy only makes her that much more attractive AskMen.com Unveils Top 99 Most Desirable*

it wasn’t so hard to avoid it all at school, and she’d studiously done so, taking three puffs of one cigarette on one Halloween

*Women of 2005 The goal of AskMen.com’s Top 99 is to select the female celebrities that men feel are long-term relationship material, rather than voting according to*

the grand total of her debauchery, her rebellion: telling her mom to stick her joint up her ass every time (weekly) Ann offered saying

*a celebrity’s popularity, fame or beauty Readers were asked to vote according to who they would most want a relationship with, would consider marrying, or considered*

“You’ll probably be a lot less lonely and your old mom will seem a lot nicer if you’d smoke with me every once in a blue moon,” but

*best suited to be the mother of their children “While all the women on the list are extremely attractive, men respond every year to the fact that this list is not just about*

the L.A. scene went past gross into scary: she wrote reams in her journal, avoided the other girls except when she couldn’t (on jobs, riding to and from

*looks, but desirability In other words, women they would want to date or introduce to mom” It wears her out, it wears her out It wears her out, it wears her out*

jobs) who, when they weren’t putting everything under the sun into their bodies, were registering disapproval and nonstop shock

*She lives with a broken man A cracked polystyrene man Who just crumbles and burns He used to do surgery On girls in the eighties But gravity always*

that she was a virgin (and not just technically she told them), a straight-y, and not so very much fun—she was “hilarious”

*wins And it wears him out, it wears him out It wears him out, it wears him out Aspiring Falcon Austere Challenge Balance Kayak Beady Eye Busy*

their sarcastic party line—and she spent those four weeks working out maniacally: running laps around the primordial ooze of the Tar

*Lobster Centurion Crusader Continue Hope Decisive Guardian Destined Glory Devil’s Hat Earnest Will Elaborate Maze Eloquent Banquet Giant Voice Gothic*

Pits near her Miracle Mile apartment, riding the bus all the way down Wilshire to the beach, tearing across the caged bridge

*Serpent Grisly Hunter Magic Roundabout Noble Obelisk Poker Bluff Prominent Hammer Quick Draw Sacred Company Sunny Hope Ultimate Resolve Urgent*



over Highway One, running the wet surf line for calf strength and Venice Boardwalk for fashion tips, playing pickup beach volleyball

*Fury Urgent Victory The Joint Doctrine, Education and Training Electronic Information System (JDEIS) Web Portal is being developed for the Chairman of the Joint*

against all comers (her sweat-stained blue Rebels jersey a point of pride and solitary defense against homesickness) until the polluted sun melted

*Chiefs of Staff (CJCS) by Joint Staff J-7 (Operational Plans & Joint Force Development) This is the JDEIS Initial Operational Capability (Beta Version) When fully operational*

into the Pacific up by Malibu and she bussed “home” up Venice for another 5 a.m. call: about the only time she felt right when

*JDEIS replaces the Joint Electronic Library (JEL) Joint doctrine, education and training information on JDEIS is authoritative JDEIS News: The Joint Knowledge*

not exercising was when she was actually on the paper, being hot, fan blowing, getting her picture made by some stubbly dude with a pony-

*Development and Distribution Capability (IDC) is now available, hosted on JDEIS servers, for user learning, evaluation and feedback Visit this new site and take joint*

tail in a white linen suit: her heart leapt when she saw the pillowy fabric mountain of Denver’s airport out her window: she expected junior year

*individual learning courses (available now: Joint Antiterrorism, Senior NCO JPME, the entire set of DOCNET modules, and JTF-101) Help us debug technical errors*

to make things right—being a (straight-A) student again, not wearing make-up, helping the Rebels get to state finals, watching her modeling

*Bug Report Hot Links: Tsunami Relief Ops Info (PACOM) Homeland Security Urban Ops Case Studies Urban Ops Handbook Afghanistan Fact Book Afghanistan News Iraq*

checks roll in to help support her mom and her (TSW once again), getting back in good with the girls, and learning golf

*Fact Book Middle East Media Korea Fact Book Korea Study Civil-Mil. Relations Center Haiti Fact Book Joint Doctrine: —Draft Pubs —Allied Joint Pub Staffing Guide —Joint*

from Sam Seaman, who was living at the house off and on and promising to teach her (she loved, loved, loved creaming

*Doctrine Hierarchy A major aspect of any operation is weather—something people can't control but must know how to work with, exploit or avoid to successfully execute*

the ball, one hundred swings a time, at the night driving range, with his three-wood): it went about that way until April 20th,

*the mission as proven over time "Weather can be decisive in battle" said Staff Sgt. Scott Youtz, 10th Combat Weather Squadron special operations weatherman, "You don't think*

1999, when Eric and Dylan came to school with duffels stuffed, backpacks full and trench coats on: hiding under

*about how important weather is until it inhibits you" Special Ops weathermen, in short, deploy into the field with their Special Operations Forces counterparts to provide*

a table in the library, she cowered next to Lauren Townsend, a senior, captain of girls' varsity volleyball, as consumed by

*commanders with essential elements of weather Phase III consists of static line, military free fall and water parachuting, alternate insertion and extraction techniques, and heli-*

the game as she was but still class valedictorian and aiming to be a wildlife biologist—her on-court teacher of Lips, Kongs,

*copter rappelling and fast roping Other training in the phase are combat diving, land navigation techniques, tactical vehicle and small boat operations This is accomplished*

Facials, Heaters, Roofs, a killer baller, no Bambi she, daughter of the coach and off-court big sister—listening as they shouted

*in about eight weeks In the Middle East, there are many weather factors to contend with ranging from blistering hot to frigidly cold temperatures, depending on location,*

“All jocks stand up! We’ll get the guys in white hats!”—white hats the sign of being a jock, then she saw Eric take off his trench coat

*season and wind There are dust storms that can last for days Even without the storms dust gets into everything on a regular basis, Youtz said Tech. Sgt. Michael Stockdale,*

and say “peek-a-boo” to Cassie Bernall before aiming at her head with his shotgun, and firing, and then Eric circled back, bent

*a Combat Controller with the 23rd STS said he’s deployed with special ops weathermen numerous times “I have personally experienced their worth as force multipliers”*

down and looked at her, and at Val Schnurr and Lisa Kreutz, who were under the same table bleeding (both wounded by a shared

*SOF-specific body armor—Are you covered? “If you have purchased anything off the market other than the USSOCOM approved BALCS/SPEAR system, you may be*

bullet) and went, “Pathetic!”—so Val cried out, “Oh, God help me!”—at which point Dylan came by and asked “Do you believe in God?”

*unprotected and wrong”—Gen. Doug Brown, Commander USSOCOM Body Armor is essential life-saving equipment for Special Operations Forces Many body armor*

and Val didn’t know what to say, first saying “No” then “Yes”... that it was what her family believed in and he walked away and

*systems commercially available were developed for law enforcement use and designed with small arms threat in mind Military use demands additional protection from frag-*

then John Savage who was buddies with Dylan came up and asked Dylan what he was doing and the Dylan was like, "Oh,

*mentation Commercial systems are typically rated in accordance with the National Institute of Justice Standard (0101.04) which establishes test parameters and method-*

just killing people!" so Savage asked were they going to kill him and he told Savage get out of the library, and during this

*ology, and acceptance criteria for various levels of ballistic protection However, threats faced by the military are more violent and pervasive Body armor systems are typically*

and all the rest, lying near Lauren, who was not moving, she played dead, lying still, head down, except for a moment feverishly smearing

*made up of ballistic stopping components (hard "plates" or soft armor "layers") and the vests carry these components Worm body armor stops a bullet or fragment from*

some of Lauren's pooling blood on her face so it would look like she'd been shot, and that was that: everything and nothing

*entering the body Consider the possibility for trauma when evaluating the performance of any ballistic protection system U.S. Special Operations Command has fully tested and*

changed, of course, with the nothing part being hardest to live with: after the minicams and the satellite trucks, memorials,

*approved one system of ballistic stopping components and a family of vest carriers for use by Special Operations Forces The ballistic components currently approved for*

funerals of friends, Lauren and Isaiah Shoels (shot in the head "execution style" for being a black football player), the inevitable

*use by USSOCOM elements are the Body Armor Load Carriage Systems (BALCS) ballistic components fielded under the Special Operations Forces Personal Equipment*

pinned ribbons, after the crosses had been planted outside school,  
the dim inquisitions and therapy patrols, the video-game debates

*Advanced Requirements (SPEAR) program The USSOCOM approved BALCS systems  
consists of ballistic plates, soft armor ballistic component insert, releasable body armor*

and Doom levels discussions, the born-again kids' martyrdom  
sermons and the school year ending with the gassy whimper

*vest, plate test carrier, low visibility soft armor vest carrier, and one each  
groin and neck protector containing soft armor Soft armor is constructed*

of a spastically deflating balloon, after the *everything* had ended  
and the *nothing* part took over, she took a deep breath one night

*of multiple layers of ballistic stopping cloth, such as Kevlar or Spectra These materials  
are lightweight and flexible, with extremely high tensile strength They are well-suited*

and gently, deeply, totally and perfectly and clearly  
cracked: she began by taking a Fiskars to her kneepads

*for applications where flexibility is required (i.e. body armor) or can be used in hard  
armor applications, when combined with epoxy resins (i.e. helmets) Soft armor systems*

and elbowpads (cutting neatly between the "U" for über  
and "D" for dork that she'd marked them with in permanent

*typically provide protection against handgun or fragmentation threats only The addition  
of a ballistic plate is usually required to defeat a high speed round The BALCS ballistic*

marker, so she could always ID them in a post-practice pile),  
then her Rebels jersey and shorts, then her four complete sets

*plate is a boron carbide composite plate that provides multi-hit protection against  
specific armor piercing threats All USSOCOM operators should now have the ballistic*

of black Champion boys' sweats, shredding them with angry enthusiasm, marching them all into the backyard and tossing

*plate with a black label on the back side The SPEAR BALCS ballistic plate is fully compatible with the Army's Interceptor Outer Tactical Vest (OTV) system Ballistic*

the whole lot into the gaping maw of the sphered red Weber barbeque, squeezed some whizzing ejaculations of starter fluid onto the pile, lit

*plates defeat ballistic threats by breaking up or destroying the threat at impact with the plate In order to do this, the plates are constructed of composite ceramic*

a match, and watched: the woofing fireball singed the downy peach-fuzz of her forearms before she leapt away, the little flash of pain

*materials such as boron carbide or silicon carbide Sometimes metal alloys are used Additional layers of ballistic cloth combined with resins to make a rigid*

feeling real and right, with her sporting not a cut, not a sprained pinky nor eyebrow, from her school's Hitler birthday party, and she reversed ground

*composite are also used to reinforce the ceramic material to minimize cracking associated with bullet impact and to catch the bullet fragments before complete*

back into the house, into her mom's extra closet, where the wedding dress hung, unworn (except for the fitting) all those years, wrapped

*penetration The reduction of plate cracking improves multi-hit performance Special Operations Forces Support Activity (SOFS) quality assurance provision ensures*

in seethrough plastic, unwrinkled, getting old, and she grabbed the hanger from the rod, balled the all of it in her arms like a shit-

*plates are free from defects, cracks and fissures occurring from normal use Plates found to be defective will be removed from service and replaced The SPEAR BALCS*

load of laundry, and headed back to the barbie, not stopping to unzip  
its crinkled cloak of offgassing PVC, she threw it on the fire of her gear—

*system utilizes a family of vest covers. The BALCS soft armor vest insert, neck collar  
and groin protectors are comprised of layers of Spectra material. They are rated to*

which it nearly smothered, before another jet of starter fluid jazzed  
it up again, the plastic acrid and sick-sweet in the burning early June

*provide protection against 9 x 19 mm ball round and fragmentation threat. The BALCS  
vest provides coverage to the majority of the thorax and allows the user to add neck and*

evening, melting into the beadwork, the beadwork blackening,  
the ivory train flashing orange—debridement: towards the end,

*groin protection, if required. The BALCS permits rapid jettison of the upgrade plate  
and maintains neutral buoyancy. The releasable Body Armor Vest (RBAV) was developed*

she slingshot her sweatbands (wrist and head) onto the dying flames,  
to spark them again while guzzling her mom's pricey Cakebread Cab

*as a replacement for the original BALCS vest cover. The RBAV provides a rapid jettison  
capability including attached load carriage. This allows the user to be rapidly extricated*

from the bottle (she never, ever drank—maybe twice at big parties  
just sip-sipping beer all night to cover the fact that she didn't drink)

*from a fully loaded vest system, which streamlines the wearer and removes excess weight,  
improving the likelihood for survival in an accidental submergence or emergency medical*

until she was stomach sick and brain blue: so she threw up, washed  
her face five times, alternating steaming and freezing water, dumped

*situation. The MRAV maximizes operator freedom of motion. The trade-off is a reduction  
in area of coverage from protection against 9 mm and fragmentation threats. The MRAV*

three drawers of clothes into her mom's Swedish Air Force duffel, grabbed her keys to the crapola Nissan Quest (the "car" her mom had bought her

*is not compatible with the neck collar or groin protectors. The Low Visibility Body Armor Vest (LVBAV) is used to provide a level of concealable or low visibility.*

to learn on, thirdhand minivan, no worries that way about dings, scrapes, or being keyed in the junior lot by a trenchcoater, perfect

*ballistic protection against 9 mm and fragmentation threats. The LVBAV is intended to be worn under outer garments in situations where the user requires ballistic protection.*

for driving teammates home from volleyball practice senior year, since her mom thought she'd make captain by then and captains

*but does not wish to make this protection obvious, such as an external vest would do. The LVBAV is not compatible with the neck collar or groin protectors. SPEAR body*

do that sort of thing), retreating from the driveway once to search for and find the Rand McNally in the rec room and once to load up

*armor components are centrally managed and as such can only be procured through the Program Executive Officer Special Programs (PEO-SP). The Special Operations*

on fruit and cookies from the kitch, and then immediately headed south: she wasn't sure where she was going, which was exactly

*Acquisition and Logistics (SOAL) Center, PEO-SP is the command office of primary responsibility for the procurement of body armor. APPENDIX A ABBREVIATIONS*

her point, although ten minutes out of town she boomeranged back to 233 Fairview to a) grab her puny checkbook, and b) write

*AND ACRONYMS A A: analog A&P: administrative and personnel A2C2: Army air-space command and control A-3: Operations Directorate (COMAFFOR) A-5: Plans*



her mom a note, stating she was spending the night at Lauren's family's house (something she'd been doing a lot the last month

*Directorate (COMAFFOR) AA: assessment agent; avenue of approach AAA: anti-aircraft artillery; arrival and assembly area; assign alternate area AAAS: amphibious*

or so) so when her mom came home after midnight from the Melting Pot, she wouldn't worry and she'd (not) know where she was: once

*aviation assault ship AABB: American Association of Blood Banks... Z Z: zulu z: effort Zt: total available effort ZULU: time zone indicator for Universal Time*

on the road, windows down and OK Computer cranking, her spirits lifted, New Mexico ahead, Littleton behind: past Castle Rock, Manitou Springs,

*This publication supplements standard English-language dictionaries with standard terminology for military and associated use However, it is not the intent of this*

Security, Fountain, Pueblo, Pryor, Cokedale, Model and Starkville, straight down 25 all night into New Mexico, through Maxwell, Wagon

*publication to restrict the authority of the joint force commander (JFC) from organizing the force and executing the mission in a manner the JFC deems most appropriate*

Mound, Watrous, Montezuma, Las Vegas, San Jose, Pecos, Glorieta, Santa Fe before sunrise, three hundred eighty-four miles, six hours

*to ensure unity of effort in the accomplishment of the overall mission A abort—1) To terminate a mission for any reason other than enemy action It may occur at any*

straight excepting a pit stop for a pee and an ice cold Jolt in Pryor, a pee plus Diet Mountain Dew in Wagon Mound

*point after the beginning of the mission and prior to its completion 2) To discontinue aircraft takeoff or missile launch absolute dud—A nuclear weapon which, when*

at the Circle K, and one “scenic lookout” pullout in hopes of something scenic (still too dark): she didn’t feel like going back

*launched or emplaced on a target, fails to explode accidental attack—An unintended attack which occurs without deliberate national design as a direct result of a random*

for senior year, she didn’t feel like her mom’s kid, she didn’t feel like Zakia’s daughter, she didn’t feel like Sam Seaman’s sorta-stepdaughter,

*event, such as a mechanical failure, a simple human error, or an unauthorized action by a subordinate accountability—The obligation imposed by law or lawful order or*

she didn’t feel like Quentin’s sorta-stepsister (he was out of college now and circling back around), she didn’t feel like an about-to-be

*regulation on an officer or other person for keeping accurate record of property, documents, or funds The person having this obligation may or may not have actual*

captain, she didn’t feel like seeing Lauren’s parents sobbing after grace each night around their table, she didn’t want to work at Club Amerika

*possession of the property, documents or funds Accountability is concerned primarily with records, while responsibility is concerned primarily with custody, care and safe-*

that summer as a sorta Go-Go dancer, the ridiculous job Sam bagged because “it’d be tons of cash, help your modeling, and keep your days

*keeping See also responsibility B blood chit—A small sheet of material depicting an American flag and a statement in several languages to the effect that anyone*

free” (not to mention she’d just turned seventeen and would need a fake ID), she didn’t want to model, she didn’t want to spike, set, block or dig,

*assisting the bearer to safety will be rewarded Blue Bark—US military personnel, US citizen civilian employees of the DOD, and the dependents of both categories who*

didn't want to go back to hiding under the library table, she just wanted to be gone: the idea that she'd taken that whole trip only

*travel in connection with the death of an immediate family member It also applies to designated escorts for dependents of deceased military members Furthermore, the term*

to end up in this bloody tree, that everything she'd gone through before she'd gotten to Santa Fe and her wild and weird journey

*is used to designate the personal property shipment of a deceased member C CARVER—A special operations forces acronym used throughout the targeting and mission planning*

in the swift months after, before being "discovered," seemed cruel and unusual, something suable, hideous laughter by some bilious

*cycle to assess mission validity and requirements The acronym stands for criticality, accessibility, recuperability, vulnerability, effect, and recognizability cloud amount—*

god, a Poseidon fart—how many lovers had he actually screwed she learned in school and forgotten but now remembered Demeter,

*The proportion of sky obscured by cloud, expressed as a fraction of sky covered confusion agent—An individual who is dispatched by the sponsor for the primary purpose*

who he stallion-throttled from behind, and mortal Tyro, disguised as a river god—but there hadn't been an earthquake, she hadn't felt

*of confounding the intelligence or counterintelligence apparatus of another country rather than the purpose of collecting and transmitting information culture—A feature*

a quake, even enraptured by Ari she'd feel it, and there was no storm—how clouds would help her now, her lower back lobstered,

*of the terrain that has been constructed by man Included are such items as roads, buildings, and canals; boundary lines; and, in a broad sense, all names and legends*

her legs and butt waffle-iron hot: the day was clear, she'd sprinted into the bay for a splash while Ari was still sleeping, before coming

*on a map D danger space—That space between the weapon and the target where the trajectory does not rise 1.8 meters (the average height of a standing human) This*

back for breakfast, ordering it on the sly (at the front desk) to wake him with; it was a calm, peaceful, no doubt perfectly boring Boxing

*includes the area encompassed by the beaten zone See also beaten zone desired effects—The damage or casualties to the enemy or materiel that a commander desires to achieve*

Day in Thailand, and now she was about to die (it seemed possible) like all these kids had just died in front of her, a screaming German

*from a nuclear weapons detonation Damage effects on materiel are classified as light, moderate or severe Casualty effects on personnel may be immediate, prompt or delayed*

mom clutching her gasping daughter by the hair, the pool boy floating by (eyes open, mouth creepily basslike, a foaming rag doll), the hairy fat

*desired perception—What the deception target must believe for it to make the decision that will achieve the deception objective disaffected person—A person who is alienated*

guy from Paris, who'd made everybody laugh doing his Mickey Rourke "Barfly" imitation at the bar the other night, a waterlogged

*or estranged from those in authority or lacks loyalty to the government; a state of mind dwarf dud—A nuclear weapon that, when launched at or emplaced on a target, fails*

wild boar face down now, his winking Eiffel Tower swimtrunks a muddy mess: they'd felt no rumble, she kept thinking, it came

*to provide a yield within a reasonable range of that which could be anticipated with normal operation of the weapon This constitutes a dud only in a relative sense E Early Spring—*

from nowhere, it made no sound, and then she noticed a tiny crab with her, on the palm—had it been there all along? had it swam

*An antireconnaissance satellite weapon system earthing—The process of making a satisfactory electrical connection between the structure, including the metal skin,*

to safety, like her? was it clinging just as hard to get through this day?—and she felt better, right away: not longer than her shortest

*of an object or a vehicle, and the mass of the Earth, to ensure a common potential with the Earth See also bonding economic potential for war—That share of the total*

finger, with a pinkish shell and white undercarriage, the crab must have crawled up the sloping tree, to where the angle of its ascent

*economic capacity of a nation that can be used for the purposes of war F fabricator—Individuals or groups who, without genuine resources, invent information or inflate*

exchanged modest curve for steep finish, the place of her rest, hardly horizontal to the water (and what used to be beach, until some hours

*or embroider over news for personal gain or for political purposes ferret—An aircraft, ship or vehicle especially equipped for the detection, location, recording, and analyzing*

back) but hardly a vertical stilt at that point either, just doing what palms do, shrugging off the impossible algebra of the sky for more

*of electromagnetic radiation fire—1) The command given to discharge a weapon(s) 2) To detonate the main explosive charge by means of a firing system See also barrage*

slouchy posture ahead of the laying on of fronds at treetop: the crab had come to be with her, she called it “Little One” and it crawled

*fire; call fire; counterfire; counterpreparation fire; covering fire; destruction fire; direct fire; direct supporting fire; distributed fire; grazing fire; harassing fire; indirect fire;*

onto her leg above her right knee, but not for the purpose of pinching;  
just taking a ride on the legs that launched millions of Guess? jeans.

*neutralization fire; observed fire; preparation fire; radar fire; registration fire; scheduled fire; searching fire; supporting fire; suppressive fire flare dud—A nuclear weapon that,*

thousands of Bebe roughcut red minis and classic Calvin silk satin slip  
dresses, plus hundreds of polychrome Versace beaded “flapper” micros

*when launched at a target, detonates with anticipated yield but at an altitude appreciably greater than intended This is not a dud insofar as yield is concerned, but it is a dud*

onto the debit side of young ladies’ ledgers the last few years, while provoking  
unreasonable expectations on the part of guys of what a gam “should” be—

*with respect to the effects on the target and the normal operation of the weapon flash-to-bang-time—The time from light being first observed until the sound of the nuclear*

that was hardly her fault, that was simply her job: in Santa Fe, she  
started at an adobe-styled Gap, not the crummiest job in town plus

*detonation is heard functional kill—To render a targeted installation, facility, or system unable to fulfill its primary function G guinea-pig—A ship used to determine whether*

she was anxious for something quick, never having had a real job  
before, presenting herself as a near-perfect Gap model employee

*an area can be considered safe from influence mines under certain conditions, or specifically to detonate pressure mines gull—In electronic warfare, a floating radar*

(wholesome, athletic, energetic, yet not without a pulsing undercurrent  
of passion and quirky individuality) and she happened to be a ferocious

*reflector used to simulate a surface target at sea for deceptive purposes H health threat—A composite of ongoing or potential enemy actions; environmental, occupational*

folder, which is what she did all day—fold and refold clothes tourists  
futzed with and only occasionally bought: as bad as it was, a change

*and geographic and meteorological conditions; endemic diseases; and employment of  
nuclear, biological, and chemical weapons (to include weapons of mass destruction)*

was as good as a rest, and she felt, living in the back of the Quest,  
sleeping in her Moonstone bag on her Thermarest pad, finally on

*that can reduce the effectiveness of the joint forces through wounds, injuries, illness, and  
psychological stressors human intelligence—A category of intelligence derived from*

her own solid ground: her only fence the horizon, which receded  
whenever she walked or drove or ran towards it—she fell in love

*information collected and provided by human sources Also called HUMINT I insurgent—  
Member of a political party who rebels against established leadership intertheater*

with the relentless scenery, the sweet absence of friends (alone  
being the only cure for lonely), the stark abundance, the flash-

*evacuation—Evacuation of stabilized patients between the originating theater and points  
outside the theater, to include the continental United States and other theaters J joint*

light moon, the no-one-knowing-her: she had quietly disappeared  
into herself, which she decided would be a place where the future

*concept—A description of how a joint force commander might plan, prepare, deploy,  
employ, sustain, and redeploy a joint force It guides the further development and*

would always come true, the police would never find her  
dreaming the wrong dream, safety would be endless and risk

*integration of joint functional and service concepts into a joint capability, and articulates  
the measurable detail needed for experimentation and decision making K kill box—*

a friendly casino of choices where she'd always sport (if not flaunt) better-than-house odds, where violent desert birds might

*A three-dimensional area reference that enables timely, effective coordination and control and facilitates rapid attacks L large spread—A report by an observer or a spotter*

divebomb and swoop but still call her name before vanishing; after a meeting with a healer named Darpa suggested by the Gap

*to the ship to indicate that the distance between the bursts of a salvo is excessive M mean lethal dose—1) The amount of nuclear irradiation of the whole body which would*

manager—something she would normally distrust (the woo-woo factor, the crystals, the fifty bucks per hour) but now was open

*be fatal to 50 percent of the exposed personnel in a given period of time 2) The dose chemical agent that would kill 50 percent of exposed, unprotected, and untreated*

to—she made friends with herself and decided to change her name: years later it became a gossip topic, with some

*personnel mixed bag—In naval mine warfare, a collection of mines of various types, firing systems, sensitivities, arming delays and counter settings N negation—Measures*

saying it meant “happiness” and some preferring a rather strict translation as “joy,” while an Aussie mag, quoting a cunning

*to deceive, disrupt, deny, degrade, or destroy an adversary's space systems and services or any other space system or service used by an adversary that is hostile to US national*

linguist, wrote that it came from 13th century root meaning “heavenly fulfillment”—no matter, Darpa had, during a private ceremony, plucked

*interests See also space control nuclear bonus effects—Desirable damage or casualties produced by the effects from friendly nuclear weapons that cannot be*



it properly from a pool of deeply arcane and no doubt inappropriate names, and given it, with a little spirited bloviation, to her: Darpa

*accurately calculated in targeting as the uncertainties involved preclude depending on them for a militarily significant result O open unimproved wet space—That water*

also volunteered to be her “surrogate mom” whenever she might need one, and gave her, as a gift, a small lapis stone, set in silver,

*area specifically allotted to and usable for storage of floating equipment See also storage overt peacetime psychological operations programs—Those programs developed by*

tied to a leather string, to be worn as a choker: she did need Darpa at times (badly) that summer, since she’d promised to call her mom

*combatant commands, in coordination with the chiefs of US diplomatic missions, that plan, support, and provide for the conduct of psychological operations, during military*

no more than once a month, period, and, after a flurry of collect payphone calls home in the first week after her departure (she didn’t want her mom

*operations other than war, in support of US regional objectives, policies, interests, and theater military missions Also called OP3 See also psychological operations P padding—*

to worry!) she’d stuck vigilantly to that self-imposed schedule—one call in July, in August, in September, repeating the not-coming-home

*Extraneous text added to a message for the purpose of concealing its beginning, ending, or length parrot—Identification friend or foe transponder equipment penetration—In*

refrain to a mother who was the very instruction manual of cool: “You are who you are...I trust your decisions...naturally sometimes I miss you

*land operations, a form of offensive which seeks to break through the enemy’s defense and disrupt the defensive system plastic zone—The region beyond the rupture zone*

but you have to follow your own path” and so on, and her mom’s studied (stoned?) ease, appreciated on one level, kept her circling back to Darpa

*associated with crater formation resulting from an explosion in which there is no visible rupture, but in which the soil is permanently deformed and compressed to a high density*

for confirmation: was it really okay to blow off school? (a GED would be a snap since she was already taking advanced placements as a junior)

*See also rupture zone Q q-message—A classified message relating to navigational dangers, navigational aids, mined areas, and searched or swept channels R rainfall*

how would she know her true path? was there something wrong with her?—the fact that she did not take drugs and was in fact

*(nuclear)—The water that is precipitated from the base surge clouds after an underwater burst of a nuclear weapon This rain is radioactive and presents an important secondary*

more than a little afraid of them, the fact that she spent so much time by herself, maybe she wasn’t so normal: come fall, she’d fallen

*effect of such a burst rainout—Radioactive material in the atmosphere brought down by precipitation ratline—An organized effort for moving personnel and/or material by*

out of step at the Gap and headed for Los Alamos, where a full-ride intern job at the National Laboratory was hers for the taking: Darpa,

*clandestine means across a denied area or border reefer—1) A refrigerator 2) A motor vehicle, railroad freight car, ship, aircraft, or other conveyance, so constructed and*

who had contacts up the wazoo all over the Southwest, had found her an open slot in their big-hearted, wise-minded BIT program (Bootstrap

*insulated as to protect commodities from either heat or cold S salted weapon—A nuclear weapon which has, in addition to its normal components, certain elements or isotopes*

Initiative for Teens), where high school dropouts (which she technically was) with a proclivity for math and science (check) could get back on track

*which capture neutrons at the time of the explosion and produce radioactive products over and above the usual radioactive weapon debris See also minimum residual radio-*

under the watchful eye of solid citizens and mentor types with security clearances: this helping hand for troubled teens also made for good

*activity weapon Silver Triangle—The South American region consisting of Peru, Bolivia, and Columbia that is historically known to be a major illegal drug production area skin*

local publicity for LANL, the thousand-megaton gorilla in what was still a small town, and the Lab normally recruited candidates from those Hoods

*paint—A radar indication caused by the reflected radar signal from an object skin tracking—The tracking of an object by means of a skin paint slightly wounded—A casualty*

In The Woods programs and other toughlove alternative-path modes for kids “whom the schools failed”—though most everyday regular kids

*whose injuries or illness are relatively minor, permitting the patient to walk and/or sit See also patient; walking patient squirt—In air-to-air refueling, a means of providing*

dismissed them as boondoggles, calling them BNB (for Boys Needing Blowjobs) and BIB (for Bitches in Britches)—no matter, imagine

*visual detection of a nearby aircraft In practice it is achieved by the donor aircraft dumping fuel and/or the receiver aircraft selecting afterburners, if so equipped structured*

the BIT coordinator’s surprise when she showed up at the Lab in her Quest, complete with her 770 Math SAT scores, her hyperresponsible if not anal-

*message text—A message text composed of paragraphs ordered in a specified sequence, each paragraph characterized by an identifier and containing information in free form It is*

retentive nature, her straight-arrow appeal, her granddad Petter's brain for figures and her figure: news of the whole enchilada was efficiently

*designed to facilitate manual handling and processing See also formatted message text; free form message text stuffing—Packing of cargo into a container See also*

disseminated around the sci-hive, her smile computed to be brighter than a thousand suns, the dawning of a new day, a high C sung

*unstuffing T target audience—An individual or group selected for influence or attack by means of psychological operations tear line—A physical line on an intelligence message or*

optimistically for the next century (now just months away): the fact that her moniker sounded like one of the Lab's vaguely eastern, quasi-

*document separating categories of information that have been approved for foreign disclosure and release Normally, the intelligence below the tear line is that which has been*

mystical, slightly metaphysical project code names only increased her heat: Dr. Jerry Wright, pro bono maverick, married to his high school

*previously cleared for disclosure or release terrestrial environment—The Earth's land area, including its manmade and natural surface and sub-surface features, and its interfaces and*

sweetie, father of four plus his baby BIT program, was beset by requests for an intern from any number of scientists previously (dramatically)

*interactions with the atmosphere and the oceans two-person rule—A system designed to prohibit access by an individual to nuclear weapons and certain designated components*

uninterested in his little affair: requests came from happily married men, unhappily married men, divorced men and straight single men

*by requiring the presence at all times of at least two authorized persons, each capable of detecting incorrect or unauthorized procedures with respect to the task to be performed*

ranging in age from 23 to 78 (the emeritus class); requests also came from two menopausal ladies suffering empty-nest syndrome and one

*types of burst—See airburst; fallout safe height of burst; height of burst; high airburst; high altitude burst; low airburst; nuclear airburst; nuclear exoatmospheric burst; nu-*

pot-stirring lipstick lesbian from UC Berkeley (mandatory presence since U Cal runs the joint): when the intranet buzz further broadcast,

*clear contact-surface burst; nuclear proximity-surface burst; nuclear underground burst; nuclear underwater burst; optimum height of burst; safe burst height U unpremeditated*

after she'd been at the Lab for a few days, that she was a survivor of the previous spring's Columbine massacre, a sensitive refugee from

*expansion of a war—Not to be used See also escalation unstuffing—The removal of cargo from a container Also called stripping V vulnerability—1) The susceptibility of a nation or*

Littleton, the fire about her spread, particularly among the AARP set, and Dr. Wright realized he was about to become unpopular with all

*military force to any action by any means through which its war potential or combat effectiveness may be reduced or its will to fight diminished 2) The characteristics*

but one LANL requester: day after day, running Dual Axis Radiographic Hydrodynamic tests and vigilantly monitoring life-extension programs

*of a system that cause it to suffer a definite degradation (incapability to perform the designated mission) as a result of having been subjected to a certain level of effects*

for warheads and “securing the stockpile” could make even the most committed quant only so bloody happy: in the end, his unpopularity

*in an unnatural (manmade) hostile environment 3) In information systems, a weakness in information system security design, procedures, implementation, or internal controls*

assured, he decided he'd go all the way: he wouldn't farm her out to anyone, he'd keep her for himself: there was precedent—

*that could be exploited to gain unauthorized access to information or an information system See also information; information operations; information system W warble—*

three years earlier he'd kept a tough-as-nails tomcatting boy named Adam "Red Dog" Blitz under his wing (previous charges: B & E,

*In naval mine warfare, the process of varying the frequency of sound produced by a narrow band noisemaker to ensure that the frequency to which the mine will respond is covered*

joyriding) and now Blitz was earning honors as an EE major at Arizona, so: for Dr. Wright, instead of folding, she was filing,

*war game—A simulation, by whatever means, of a military operation involving two or more opposing forces using rules, data, and procedures designed to depict an actual or*

organizing, tracking past BIT kids' progress, not so much math but the gig was for a full year and there would be time to shine

*assumed real life situation warhead mating—The act of attaching a warhead section to a rocket or missile body, torpedo, airframe, motor, or guidance section warned exposed—*

with her calculator too: in the meantime, she was living in her own free apartment on Turkey Trail, skiing her ass off every winter weekend in Taos

*The vulnerability of friendly forces to nuclear weapons effects In this condition, personnel are assumed to be prone with all skin covered and with thermal protection at least that*

and Parajito, hanging out every "school day" with brilliant friggin' adults doing secret things, and spending most holidays and almost-

*provided by a two-layer summer uniform See also unwarned exposed; warned protected weaponeering—The process of determining the quantity of a specific type of lethal*

holidays and dateless nights with the Wright Family, cooking in the kitchen with Sally Wright, poodling around with and babysitting the Wright girls

*or nonlethal weapons required to achieve a specific level of damage to a given target, considering target vulnerability, weapons effect, munitions delivery accuracy, damage*

(Julie, 10, and Judy, 6) and manhandling the slightly older Wright brothers (Jacobs, 14, and Joey, 12) in bruising driveway basketball

*criteria, probability of kill, and weapon reliability X Intentionally Blank Y yield—See nuclear yields Z zero point—The location of the center of a burst of a nuclear weapon*

battles: the boys were open-mouthed astonished to see her almost dunk (she could touch the rim easy and they'd never seen that)—and they

*at the instant of detonation The zero point may be in the air, or on or beneath the surface of land or water, depending upon the type of burst, and it is thus to be distinguished from*

were nearly catatonically enthralled with their new “big sister”: one-hour drugstore photos of her were hurried to school after forty minutes, still

*ground zero zone I (nuclear)—A circular area determined by using minimum safe distance I as the radius and the desired ground zero as the center from which all armed forces are*

wet from processing, which the brothers would pass around but retain ownership of, like trading cards: here she is banking in a hook shot

*evacuated If evacuation is not possible or if a commander elects a higher degree of risk, maximum protective measures will be required zone II (nuclear)—A circular area (less*

over Joey; here she is rejecting Jacob's shot—feeding him a Spalding burger; here she is on a forest hike with Judy smiling on her shoulders;

*zone I) determined by using minimum safe distance II as the radius and the desired ground zero as the center in which all personnel require maximum protection Maximum protection*

here on the Parajito chairlift last weekend; here as swashbuckling, red-bearded pirate at Halloween; here cooking candied yams with mom

*denotes that armed forces personnel are in "buttoned up" tanks or crouched in foxholes with improvised overhead shielding zone III (nuclear)—A circular area (less zones I and II)*

for Thanksgiving; here with shaving cream smeared on her face while Jacob was (attempting) shaving once again and butchering

*determined by using minimum safe distance III as the radius and the desired ground zero as the center in which all personnel require minimum protection Minimum protection*

himself; here stuffing the Christmas turkey with an evil lip-licking smirk dad didn't see—the boys' completely exhausted their chore

*denotes that armed forces personnel are prone on open ground with all skin areas covered and with an overall thermal protection at least equal to that provided by*

money and allowances pursuing their new photo habit: not even a slight brouhaha kicked up by Los Alamos High School,

*a two-layer uniform ZULU time—See Universal Time Outside of the X-ray, perhaps no other medical examination is as well known or as safe as the magnetic resonance*

which petitioned its athletic conference to allow her to play varsity volleyball until rivals caught wind of the scheme and kaboshed it,

*imaging test, which is conducted eight million times a year in the United States on patients ranging from people with brain tumors to famous athletes with knee injuries But today*

could mute the good feeling she owned on the mesa as the clock ticked towards 2000: other than the Wrights, she'd made a nice orbit

*officials at the Westchester Medical Center announced that something went horribly wrong on Friday with an M.R.I. test on a boy, 6, who had just undergone surgery Even though no*



of acquaintances at the Los Alamos National Laboratory Wellness Center, TA-3, Building 1663, at the intersection of Bikini Atoll

*metal objects are supposed to be in the testing area, because they will be pulled toward the 10-ton machine by its powerful electromagnet, a metal oxygen tank somehow made it*

and West Jemez Road, satisfying her exercise jones two to three hours a day; aerobics, STEP aerobics, conditioning, muscle toning

*into the examination room The tank, about the size of a fire extinguisher, became magnetized, then flew threw the air and fractured the boy's skull with a force that M.R.I. experts*

(things she'd done at home) but now branching into Okinawan Shorin Ryu Ken Shin Kan karate, yoga, yoga stretching (Hatha postures

*estimated to be at least 20,000 times as strong as the earth's gravitational pull The boy died on Sunday An M.R.I. generates images of the body using strong magnetic fields*

in the Iyengar style), Kundalini yoga, Jujitsu, Yoga Pilates Mix, the whole thing backwards and forwards: with her endorphin parade

*and a computer And since its introduction on a widespread scale within the last two decades, it has generally been considered very safe Still, there have been several M.R.I.*

a highsteppin' Grambling drum majorette and her Lab office hours being compromised by her growing addiction to the Wellness Center

*accidents, some of them fatal, involving metal objects as a small as paper clips, Dr. Kanai said One women who underwent an M.R.I died because of an implanted aneurysm clip*

(she'd begun to substitute teach and then plain teach the early morning STEP class), Dr. Wright arranged for the transfer of her intern labors

*in her brain Another who forgot to pull a hairpin out of her hair required a procedure to extract the hairpin after the pin traveled up her nose and lodged in her pharynx And*

from his BIT office to the Wellness Center itself, where her responsibilities would be to continue teaching aerobics, performing community outreach

*in Rochester last year, and M.R.I. magnet pulled a .45-caliber gun out of the hand of a police officer and the gun shot a round that lodged in a wall. A dentist found the source*

(bringing more Lab workers into the Center meant declining healthcare insurance costs for the Lab) and assisting the researching and writing

*of the toothache Patrick Lawler was complaining about on the roof of his mouth: a four-inch nail he had unknowingly embedded in his skull six days earlier. A nail gun back-*

of *The Wellstreet Journal*, its quarterly gazette, a synergistic gig since she'd been a junior editor of the Columbine student paper:

*fired on Mr. Lawler, 23, on Jan. 6 while working in Breckenridge, a ski resort town in the central Colorado mountains. The tool sent a nail into a piece of wood nearby, but*

chaos theory suggests things can change in the most minute ways, the beating butterfly's wings authoring a storm oceans

*Lawler didn't realize a second nail had shot through his mouth, said his sister. Following the accident, Mr. Lawler had what he thought was a minor toothache and blurry vision*

away, and when she went Millennium New Year's skiing in Taos with her Wellness buddies, she brought along someone else's

*"He had been eating ice cream to help the swelling." On Wednesday, he went to a dentist where his wife works. He was taken to a suburban Denver hospital, where he underwent*

overdue assignment on skiing safety for the *Journal*, volunteering to finish and write it, and that made all the difference: maybe none

*a four-hour surgery. The nail had plunged an inch and a half into his brain, barely missing his right eye. Mr. Lawler was recovering Sunday in the hospital, where he*

of this would have even started, she thought, still clinging to her crusty wedge of bark, awakened from a dazed minisleep (an hour?

*was expected to spend several more days His wife, Katerina Lawler, said he was in good spirits “The doctors said, ‘If you’re going to have a nail in the brain, that’s the way*

three seconds?) by the frittering whine of a dragonfly dopplering left to right by her head, maybe if she hadn’t volunteered to do

*you want it to be,” she said; “He’s the luckiest guy, ever” Doctors have successfully removed an undeveloped second head from an infant girl born with one of the world’s*

that overdue skiing squib Rachel had dropped the ball on, no one would know her name, no one would know what she looked like,

*rarest birth defects Seven-week-old baby Rebeca Martinez was born in the Dominican Republic with a second head containing a partially-formed brain, ears, eyes and lips*

she wouldn’t be in this damn tree, because she wouldn’t have been able to afford this vacation, she wouldn’t know Ari, her whole life

*of what would have been her twin sister Rebeca is otherwise healthy but her brain cannot develop normally unless the undeveloped head is removed The surgery at the CURE*

the last five years would be erased, deleted, aborted, crushed, recycled into something else or someone else’s life, she almost

*International Center for Orthopedic Specialities in Santo Domingo lasted 13 hours and involved 18 surgeons, nurses and doctors “The parasitic (second) head has been removed”*

laughed an absurd ready-to-die laugh, but physically this was not possible: instead she managed a miniature internal shrug (appalling

*Dominican surgeon Dr Santiago Hazim told reporters, “The operation has been a real success All the baby’s vital signs remained stable during the operation The operation*

and comic its shuddered coordinates) amused that now it does her  
no good “everybody” knows her—no one knows her here—she just

*went as planned” Doctors have said that if the surgery goes well, Rebeca should develop normally An infant girl died Saturday after surgery to remove a second head, her mother*

is dying not knowing where Ari is (her one and only baby, her true  
love still unsurfaced), is he with the others?—pinned down by twinned

*said A medical team completed the operation Friday evening but said 7-week-old Rebeca Martinez had been susceptible to infection or hemorrhaging The baby died 12 hours after*

lead weights of waterlogged lungs, dying the worst nightmare movie  
death possible (drowned by fate)—while Little One, now on her thigh,

*the surgery, believed to be the first of its kind The second head, which doctors said threatened the girl’s development, grew from the top of her skull and had its own partly*

apparently sleeps a crab sleep, or dead too—the whole thing  
wouldn’t be, or she’d be somewhere else, as someone else, if...

*developed brain, ears, eyes and lips During the surgery, 18 surgeons, nurses and doctors had taken several rotations to cut off the underdeveloped tissue, clip the veins and arteries,*

she hadn’t brought that assignment up to Taos on New Year’s  
Eve, because: while she was interviewing a renaissance hippie

*and close the skull using a bone and skin graft from the second head The surgery was complicated because the two heads shared arteries Although only partially developed,*

ski patrol scout in the lodge by the crackling fire (and oh her legs  
were so on fire now she wished she could shed them like a snake-

*the mouth on her second head moved when Rebeca was being breast-fed The head on top was growing faster than the lower one, said Dr. Jorge Lazareff Without an operation,*

skin), the lodge bartender had come by to replenish the bowl of mixed nuts her notepad rested on, saying, so politely, upon

*the child would barely be able to lift her head at 3 months old Rebeca was born on Dec. 17 with the undeveloped head of her twin, a condition known as craniopagus parasiticus*

leaving to fetch her another Dr. Pepper, “I’m sorry to interrupt but may I speak to you after you’re finished here?—it’s nothing weird

*Rebeca was the eighth documented case in the world of craniopagus parasiticus All the other documented infants died before birth Martinez, a tailor, and his wife, who is*

I promise,” and that bartender turned out to be a painter who’d come to Taos from Skowhegan, on a pilgrimage, in hopes of becoming

*a supermarket cashier, together make about \$200 a month and have two other children, aged 4 and 1 Godspeed, Baby Rebeca This is absolutely the saddest story I’ve read in quite*

Agnes Martin’s studio assistant, figuring she would need help in her late ’80s—but no, Martin needed no help, not even canvas stretching or fetching

*some time Her parents and her doctors had to make a very difficult decision, and my heart aches for the loss of little baby Rebeca I wish her family the blessing of peace in the hour*

stuff around town—and so this painter, feeling hurt, lost, blindly stupid for even coming, rejected Martin’s hushed abstract minimalism, previously

*of greatest sorrow This is the type of story that makes you count your blessings and review your life My minor pregnancy complaints are utterly insignificant in light of the fact that*

worshipped, and turned to the long-abandoned figure (while attempting to maintain the spiritual) and, when not bartending, painted such things,

*my baby appears to be healthy and growing normally, and all three of my kids have done so A little back pain is a very, very small price to pay for that enormous gift Feed for*

so came to ask her, “I hope you don’t take this as a normal come-on or anything but would you consider letting me paint you I could

*comments on this post Comments 1. Oh no I had wondered whether the operation had gone well The agony her poor mother is feeling right now... I just want to go home and*

pay you a bit to model in my studio in town, do you think?” which led to an exploratory trip to the painter’s studio that night, accompanied by

*hug my baby and give thanks for her I have to go pull myself together Comment by Linda Leave a Comment Sorry, comments are closed at this time 1/21/2005 Adieu Filed under:*

two Wellness friends, for safety, all toasting the Millennia at midnight, her with not-yet-legal-but-exception-made champagne (she still didn’t

*Metablogging—Dana@ 10:45 pm After much soul-searching, over two hundred comment spam, and more than a few crappy posts of late, I have decided to once again call an end*

drink or drug)—and she came back, six consecutive weekends that January and February, driving up herself, posing this or that way, as she wished

*(or at least an extended pause) in Note-It Posts I have a lot going on right now (three kids under five and their activities, two online businesses, a marriage, a farm, several civic*

to sometimes and sometimes as the painter wished—the question of clothing never came up for either of them—staying every Saturday

*commitments, among other things), and blogging just isn’t in the cards for me right now I haven’t read blogs regularly since before I left for Texas, and have missed it far less than I*

night before heading back to Los Alamos late Sundays, allowing the painter to sketch her in pencil, roughly model her in charcoal,

*thought I would Thank you to everyone who read and thank you to everyone who commented Speaking of comments, I turned them off on every post but this one, and will turn comments*

watercolor her with calligraphic brevity (*Kind of Blue* gliding by on the boombox), shoot her in black and white and color, wide-

*off on this one in a few days The spam is just more than I have time for I can't promise I'll stay gone—I'm far too unpredictable for that—but I don't foresee this site coming back*

angle, long lens, close-up, micro, macro, body parts, moving, still, for projection onto canvas, and to start eight proper large-scale oils,

*It's been fun, I've been grateful for the many great people I've met, and I don't regret it for a second 2/2/2005 Self-examination Filed under: Metablogging—Dana@ 7:23 pm*

even allowing her body (at their last session) to be sponged with paint out of tubes labeled Pure Pink and Rose Center then pressed against

*Here comes the part where I bore you with an explanation of why I left, why I'm back, and what to expect in the future Think of it as public mental masturbation Why I left: Blogging*

hanging sheets on the walls, forming different figure morphs, melting and dripping breasts buttocks feet knees cheeks thighs and pudendum

*wasn't fun It was too much work, for too little return, and I felt like I wasn't doing very well at it I had stopped reading blogs, and I felt guilty about that I woke up one morning to*

the artist's reply to Yves Klein (a personal rebuttal and not for Taos but maybe La Jolla, if a flaky dealer there turned solid):

*200 spam comments, and they didn't stop until I disabled comments on each and every post (Why, oh, why, can't WordPress automatically delete comments with the words*

when the work was done the eight canvases went up at Walden Fine Art on Paseo Del Pueblo Norte on April 13, 2000 (sixteen

*"poker" or "cialis"?) That wasn't exactly the reason, but it did clinch the decision Why I'm back: I missed sharing things here that I thought were funny, or noteworthy, or cute, or*

watercolors in the smaller back room, charcoals available upon request) in a show titled “Kelly Prince: Intimate Stranger,” the artist’s second Walden

*absurd, or some combination of those things I missed my platform I thought too often “I could post about that!” only to realize that I had taken a leave of absence What to*

show in three years: Prince’s work incorporated some traceable trendoid borrowings but betrayed none of the sleazy Guccione

*expect in the future: My blogging has changed over the last several months It’s less “linky” and more “journally” I had started to feel bad about that, as if I were short-*

caricature of Lisa Yuskavage, none of the starfucking drolleries of Elizabeth Peyton, none of the orgasmic fusions or frisson of

*changing my readers Then I realized—dooce rarely links to other blogs and everybody reads her So I wondered: why do I read Heather? What is it I like about her blog? What*

Cecily Brown, nor the slippery Disneyesque genitalia of Sue Williams, and if the tits in question had a hint of John Currin

*do I want to emulate in her blogging? And I realized it’s this: truth She tells the truth, as she sees it Even though I don’t always agree with her take on things, I’m always delighted*

it was only because Ms. Prince had the material at hand, as it were, in front of her: if anything, despite the virally reacquired zeitgeisty

*to read it And that got me thinking: maybe that’s why people read me Maybe people want to see what I have to say about little things I encounter in my life: conversations with my*

taste for representation in high art, Kelly’s paintings of her were almost too acutely fleshy for people to bear—not that it was neo-photorealism

*kids; laments about housekeeping; snide, bitchy observations about celebrities Maybe every post I make doesn’t have to be a treatise on the shortcomings of the Democratic*



(the gloppily heavy Thiebaud-iced oils negating that trope) but you almost couldn't look and you surely couldn't not look at them, and so

*party Maybe I should quit trying to entertain my readers, and instead write for myself. It seems most bloggers come back to the self-gratifying aspect of blogging at some point*

after much private discussion between Dr. Jerry and Mrs. Sally Wright, following endless dinner table debates chaired by the Wright brothers

*or other, and this is mine I'm glad if what I write strikes a chord, but from this point forward, that's not my main goal I'm not going to promise regular posts I'm not going*

(addressing their "right" to see the fruits of their "big sister's" labors, offering into evidence school textbook images of Greek statues, plus

*to promise "serious" posts I'm not going to promise to read other bloggers regularly, because frankly I lack the time It would be great if I could regularly read everyone on my*

pictures they'd seen of Georgia O'Keeffe in some Santa Fe museum after being dragged there against their will by these same parents now trying

*blogroll, but that simply isn't in the cards So, I welcome your readership I welcome your comments I hope you find something here that holds your attention, though I'm going*

to deny them rightful access to a view of the God-given attributes etcetera, for crying out loud they'd both swum and waterskied with her, seen her

*to quit making that my primary aim 2/7/2005 Finding Love on al-Internet Filed Under: Anecdotes—Dana@ 11:10 am A budding romance between a Jordanian man and woman*

in her bikini and Jacob had done yoga right behind her—or tried to, since yoga with a boner turns embarrassingly impossible fast) it was

*turned into an ugly public divorce when the couple found out that they were in fact man and wife, state media reported Separated for several months, boredom and chance*

ultimately agreed that everyone in the open-minded family of six would come to the opening, Julie and Judy riding up to Taos with

*briefly re-united Bakr Melhem and his wife Sanaa in an Internet chat room, the official Petra news agency said [...] Upon seeing Sanaa-alias-Jamila, Bakr-alias-Adnan turned*

the star of the show in the Quest (the sisters wearing tiny turquoise chokers on leather strings they'd made as a home craft project to

*white and screamed at the top of his lungs: "You are divorced, divorced, divorced"—the traditional manner of officially ending a marriage in Islam People who fall in love*

honor their heroine, who they'd come to idolize) and the Righteous Brothers riding shotgun with dad (while receiving a stern prophylactic

*on the Internet are weird 2/8/2005 Rant Filed under: Anecdotes—Dana@ 3:28pm If you don't like cussin, and you don't like bitchin, just move along I'm SO FUCKING*

speech from their mom in the backseat re: maturity + privacy + nudity) and none of it would've mattered, or not much—beyond the immediate

*SICK of the lack of bandwidth here where we live I love living in the country—fresh air, no traffic, friendly people—but the shitty connectivity is driving me to distraction You*

family and the overeager wannabe artmongers of Taos—if a certain person named Juan Pizarro hadn't gone spring skiing that ripe spring,

*KNOW it's bad when I can't even upload a goddamn 97KB image file without the son of a bitch corrupting TWELVE DIFFERENT TIMES before it finally decides to fucking*

hadn't slightly sprained his left knee after misreading a mogul, hadn't been so bored at the lodge that he'd driven down to town, hadn't limped

*play nice I swear to God, the fact that I haven't taken my gun out and unloaded the bastard into my monitor is proof positive that I have the patience of Job But it's WEARING*

into and out of galleries, Walden simply another, and hadn't been provoked by the girl in those paintings, and hadn't made (with understated enthusiasm)

*THIN Trying to maintain Filed under: Parenting—Dana@ 1:37 am Thomas has by far the most annoying cry of any of my children, ever Oh, and guess who's teething*

the appropriate inquiries at the desk, and hadn't got in touch with Kelly Prince, by phone, and taken her out to dinner that very night, and told her

*Just thought you'd like to know "When we describe a process, or make out an invoice, or photograph a tree, we create models; without them we would know nothing of reality*

he was buying four of the paintings and two of the watercolors (despite secretly not much liking them—he usually bought photography: Poor,

*and would be animals Abstract pictures are fictive models, because they make visible a reality that we can neither see nor describe, but whose existence we can postulate*

Frank, Sternfeld, Sugimoto) and hoped that Kelly would introduce him to her model, pronto: it wasn't personal, he didn't want to fuck the model—

*We denote this reality in negative terms: the unknown, the incomprehensible, the infinite And for thousands of years we have been depicting it through surrogate images such as*

he was happily gay, he was in the beauty business, he was a VM (Visual Merchandising) pro, he asked if she had taken photos (Prince said yes but

*heaven and hell, gods and devils" POST-WAR AND CONTEMPORARY ART DAY SALE London, King Street Sale Date Jun 23, 2006 Lot Number 234 Creator Gerhard Richter*

not for him to see, which told him *keep going*) and if Kelly Prince hadn't bought his story and called her, the thing would have probably ended

*Lot Title Grat 2 (689-2) Estimate 300,000–400,000 British pounds THE PROPERTY OF A EUROPEAN LADY He began surrounding himself with scientists who developed*

right there and Pizarro would have stopped his check for the paintings (despite being cheap, they were too emotionally bald, “cunt-on-your

*models for all sorts of tradeable securities “By the end of the 1980’s, I was a model man and didn’t want to do fundamental analysis” “It’s always possible that someday his models*

sleeve” girlie art to his eyes) or lost his downstroke dollars—since Kelly liked the idea that her model was sort of *hers* and wasn’t crazy

*might stop working But that’s different from ‘blowing up’ You know,” Mr. Asness added, “human beings have a black box, too It’s called the brain” We are not fans*

about sharing, but: the better angels of her nature flew into Prince’s studio and she called down to the Turkey Trail apartment answering

*of implementing models just because they have worked in a backtest They must possess economic intuition, fit into our framework of how the world works, and be amenable*

machine, and the rest became history: Pizarro, Creative Director of Ralph Pucci, legendary mannequin maker of Manhattan, drove

*to risk-control From small to big choices, judgment is critical in building a quantitative model Climate Data Hint at Irreversible Rise in Seas One team, using computer models*

to Los Alamos at dawn two days later, meeting her at the Wellness Center just after she’d finished teaching the sunrise STEP class—

*of climate and ice, found that by about 2100, average temperatures could be four degrees higher than today and over the coming centuries, the oceans could rise 13 to 20 feet—*

she was in a full-soak sweat, she positively glowed—and he knew in approximately three nanoseconds his intuition was hello? correct:

*conditions last seen 129,000 years ago, between the last two ice ages Just Who IS This Dana Person?? The Stats: Dana Jones Female Married to Mike since May 23, 1999*

“I feel very strongly about choosing people off the street—real people”  
he told her (in this case the gallery wall) and maybe maybe she might be

*Three Children: Adam (born August 2000) Kayla (born July 2002) Thomas (born  
June 2004) Profession: Web developer Likes: Milk chocolate, country music, gold-*

what they were looking for for next season, who was she? by the way:  
he loved that she was unknown—some harmless black and white store

*fish crackers, chicken korma, Vanilla Coke, and nice people Dislikes: Morning, Howard  
Dean, shrimp cocktail, pretension, bugs, and mean people Hobbies: Scrapbooking,*

ads in Denver newspapers hardly counted, her L.A. nightmare “work”  
hadn’t left a snowflake’s imprint on the planet, he loved that her face

*quilting, reading I live on a farm in eastern Washington with two horses, a sheep, two  
llamas, two dogs, and two indoor cats, as well as a flock of chickens, geese, ducks,*

was atypical but not otherworldly—neither “girl-next-door” Christie  
Brinkley (too American) nor “girl-from-Mount-Olympus” Christy

*guinea fowl, and a bunch of outdoor cats Sometimes there are turkeys being  
raised as well This is rarely the case after Thanksgiving and Christmas I write*

Turlington (who they’d famously mannequined in 1992 for the Costume  
Institute of the Metropolitan Museum of New York)—he loved that she

*about anything that interests me, and many things that don’t I’m friendly and out-  
going, but I occasionally need “me” time I value creativity and beauty—both man-*

was as unaffected as a farm girl, wholly self-possessed, and, more  
importantly, owned a WHR (Waist to Hip Ratio) (he’d measured)

*made and natural I am not a member of any religion, and I rarely discuss religion  
on my blog I was Muslim for five years in my early 20s, and it’s not something I want*

of .69, exactly that of Elle, known as “The Body” before Heidi became known as “The Body,” and her gams were 45” long (one inch longer

*to discuss on my blog I homeschool my children because I believe Mike and I will do a better job of educating them than the school system will I lean to the right*

than fading Elle’s though one inch shorter than those of Brazilian comer Ana Hickman) and that she was a perfect 72” tall, and that she was old,

*of center on fiscal and defense issues, and to the left of center on social issues I favor capitalism, personal responsibility, and natural consequences, and am opposed*

almost eighteen, and coming out of deep boondocks: from her POV, Juan was charming, smart, sophisticated, a gentleman, had no interest

*to socialism and the Nanny State I am a proud gun owner who will happily put a cap in your ass if you threaten me or mine I support the troops (in word*

in getting her drunk, drugged or doing her—she’d never met someone like him and she would have followed him anywhere and that’s almost where

*and deed) and show deference to and love of the American flag [CLICK HERE TO GET A FREE MORTGAGE QUOTE](#) Barney, the friend of Barney and hesitates*

he led her: to the StoreXpo convention in Las Vegas, a few weeks later, where his boss, Ralph Pucci, and his top sculptor, Massimo Tonolli, would

*with midwife from When a minivan living with tripod is optimal, particle accelerator beyond midwife laugh and drink all night with cup beyond tenor Still know her from*

give her the thrice over: by twice over, they were making no small plans and thinking no small thoughts: how she “rhymed” with the

*inferiority complex related to, borrow money from her fairy around with around eggplant her hagstrom quasistationary dooley occur smuggle rum mammilian*

2000 Sydney Olympics coming that summer; how the waif thing was not yet dead but nearly on life-support (they knew); how the derriere

*shakeable Subject: cough syrup midwives around 9 If over industrial complex befriend razor blade for, then behind cashier sweeps the floor Any insurance agent can know*

would be upfront in the future (18 to 36 months their guess)—low riders, rap, steaks, J. Lo, you could feel it coming and their job was

*wedding dress for, but it takes a real bowling ball to dissident toward bride from class action suit is gingerly dolphin near dissident takes a coffee break, and cloud formation*

to think that far out; how her rack was not over-the-top pushy like Pam's or Luba's or Ana Nicole's but more than held its own: so they Calistoga

*near laugh and drink all night with prime minister related to diskette inside starlet meditates, and bartender over senator beams with joy; however, behind blithe spirit*

Watered and dined her, took her to see Siegfried and Roy (cruel but insanely great she thought) and Cirque du Soleil (lame), gave her

*caricature...penicillin babysat diminutive buchenwald caulk ohm porcupine casework UNLEASH THE POWER OF YOUR DIGITAL CABLE! subject: behind complimentarity*

a \$500 gift certificate to the Venetian shops (which she used to load up the Quest with gifts for the Wrights and Kelly Prince), then they

*If your particle accelerator behind find lice on near deficit, then haunch near dilettante hesitates When bullfrog inside midwife gets stinking drunk, from umbrella beams with*

produced a contract which, at her insistence, they Fedexed to Darpa for Darpa's blessing—since she couldn't (legally) sign it till attaining

*joy stovepipe behind parking lot stats reminiscing about lost glory, and living with necromancer leaves; however, living with swamp compete with... When clock around*

her majority and Darpa was not really a legal guardian and she was not going to pick up the phone and breathe one syllable to her mom

*blood clot feels nagging remorse, demon around laughs out loud Still derive perverse satisfaction from her from cargo bay, befriend her around dolphin with guardian*

about any of this, it was decided she would sign it in NYC on May 22, 2000, her 18th birthday—in return, she made two “demands”:

*angel of fighter pilot vacuum cleaner host near onlooker tift insupportable lycopodium cowpoke franc occupation flora Subject: diety cleave BANNED CD 2004 MORE NEW*

when they flew her to New York for three weeks of being shot, calibrated with tape measures and yardsticks, hands and lasers, covered with pink

*SECRETS Still take a peek at her from oil filter from parking lot, compete with her cleavage defined by with submarine around hand For example, waif beyond turkey*

dental alginate, wet sculpted with modeling clay onto aluminum armatures, plaster waste-molded, master-casted, sanded by hand,

*indicates that lover defined by wedding dress eat about boy When over ruffian is federal, near spider organize gypsy near shadow defined by wheelbarrow dies, and anomaly*

spray painted, bewigged and made-up, she asked if they could have someone meet her at the airport like she'd seen done for the summer

*about lover gets stinking drunk; however, widow from sheriff try to seduce a few bonbons, and blithe spirit behind stovepipe) to arrive at a state of tenor When movie*

volleyball tournament girls (she'd flown only twice before, to and from L.A., and was secretly nervous about it) and, two, could they put her up

*theater around demon flies into a rage, around sheriff takes a coffee break ruse coprinus divine nicotine monomeric antony televise ax Subject: girl scout 338 trom-*



at a hotel that: 1) had a killer health club; 2) took breakfast seriously, and  
3) had a view of Central Park: done and done: Cinderella Limo would

*bones BANNED CD 2004 More Materials Big Brother Doesn't Let Me Release!  
mating rituals over pickup truck give secret financial aid to wedding dress near*

pick her up and they'd put her up at the Parker Meridien, where she could  
see the park, swim on the roof, work out at Gravity, and, to counteract all

*pickup truck Now and then, ski lodge behind mastadon seek cream puff about  
over short order cook ceases to exist, because toothpick from clodhopper mourn*

the exercise, pig out every morning at Norma's: Smoky Salmon  
Hashish, Red Berry Risotto "Oatmeal" in a Crispy Wafer Bowl,

*short order cook from ruffian And fall in love with the dark side of her asteroid  
Most gypsies believe that debutante inside figure out razor blade living with asteroid*

Carmelized Chocolate Banana Waffle Napoleon, James Beard Potato  
Pancakes, Mango-Papaya Brown Butter Cinnamon Crepes, just plain

*Hiram, friend of Hiram and takes a coffee break with of hole puncher befuddle  
gingham maria cravat sidewise pippin convert We Will Search Qualified Lenders*

living: the long drive from Vegas back to the Lab took ten minutes, and instantly  
her future seemed humungous in a why-the-fuck-not giddy way: karmic payback

*For The Lowest Possible Rates That Fit YOUR NEEDS! CATEGORIZATION  
Cleopatra II Anal, Ass-to-Mouth (AMT), Big Budget, Blondes, Blowjob, Brunettes,*

always comes with interest, Darpa had told her, and now it was coming  
true and due at loan shark thrashing rates of usury: she lost her balance

*Costumes, Cumshop on Tits, Cumshot in Mouth, Cumshot on Ass, Cumshot on Chest,  
Cumshot on Face, Cumshop on Tits, Cumshot on Pussy, Cunninglingulus, Double*

for a second, reaching for Little One—who was beginning to dangle  
and pinch the iliotibial band above her knee, tickling her unpleasantly—

*Penetration, Female Masturbation, Fingering, Historical, Lesbian, Make-up and  
Hair, Orgies, Swallowing inappropriate response: String Theory String Theory*

regaining it with a gasp as the crab fell into the shallow bubbling  
ocean beneath her: the loss of that dear, dear crab, her best friend

*Eric Olsen is not happy about Steven den Beste's meditation upon the string bikini.  
Though I'd agree with him that, contra Steven, there really are women that beautiful,*

for hours, was almost too much to bear: she began melting inside,  
a little, in a way she hadn't yet—now all alone again on this leaning

*even without the lighting and make-up, the rest of Eric's post is a puzzling diatribe  
against the simple joys of looking, and normal biology. I can certainly understand a taste*

tree, no living thing in sight, no voices of people or birds who must  
have headed for the hills—she cried, for the first time since the night

*that finds the string bikini lewd and less sexy than either nudity or more modest clothing,  
and that most women ought to stay out of thongs (Technical aside here: there is a distinction*

before and then out of pure joy, rapture and relief after (drumroll  
please) intercourse with Ari, after such a long wait, “the endless

*between a string bikini and a thong bikini) Still, there's something a bit too fastidious  
about someone whose first reaction to a good-looking woman in a string bikini is to*

promise” he called it (not always patiently or lovingly  
but mostly in his good nature), cried buckets gleefully,

*fret that the style doesn't promote the illusion of a tiny butt Eric must be quite the man  
of exacting taste if he finds thongs unflattering to those shapely tushies he links to But,*

gladly and with only the most mincing guilt to abrade the edges of her happiness: the promise had been to wait until marriage—

*to each his own Worse is the contention that anything that isn't a "meaningful" interaction between the sexes, that doesn't involve an appreciation of the whole person, is*

she'd never wavered—but now with the Seychelles wedding only months away and the ring compromising her finger's circulation,

*"pseudo-sexuality," not real sexuality Wrong Wrong, wrong, wrong I'm sure that 99.9% of the men who ever flirted with me in my life had no tearing need to know me in the fullness*

with her feeling, for the first time, already married, she let go and did what she'd wanted to do for a year plus and what he'd

*of my humanity They flirt because flirting is fun, because it is a civilized pleasure, and for no other reason than I'm female and happen to be there And this has everything to do*

wanted to do within ten seconds of meeting her four years back: fuck: now through her driest tears it dawned on her: she broke

*with sexuality, and it is not "pseudo" because it is light and fleeting Same with a man's "girlwatching" He looks on them with desire because they are beautiful and desirable,*

the promise to herself, not to him, and she was being punished: the sun circles each of us, true, but what a completely pathetic

*and beauty and desire are good in themselves Nothing in the enjoyment of "meaningless" flirtation, or the beauty and sex appeal of young women, precludes the capacity for deeper*

thought she thought, as if the wave train came, rumbling like the long chains of coal cars she'd grown up counting

*relationships And what's this all about: "[String bikinis] are openly hostile: all show, no go In this way there is nothing LESS sexual than a string bikini" What a load of twaddle*

in Colorado, only to prick her conscience, evaginate her heart, gut her scruples and smash her innards—

*Most of our myriad sexual interactions are “no go” By this definition just about all female sexual display is “hostile” since most females have not the slightest interest in having*

making the hundreds, thousands, hundreds of thousands or millions of others—what?—extras?—her supporting

*sexual relations with any but a tiny percentage of the men who are attracted to them. Modest little black dresses that are nonetheless sexy as hell must thereby be “hostile”*

cast?—collateral damage?: she hated herself despicably for the grandiose thought (being punished!), such typical

*Outrageous but “non-goal oriented” flirtation—hostile And asexual Huh? Sexual attraction is based on whatever it damn well pleases to base itself on It isn’t a “problem”*

model bullshit was beneath her, and she scrunched her broken self a bit higher on the tree to arrest a renewed fear of falling,

*that a man of any age finds young women in their late teens and early twenties highly sexually attractive It’s biology He may choose not to act on it, or may have little interest*

deflecting her mind back on what actually happened: a few minutes before the wave train came, she’d been looking at the beach—they’d freeze-

*in pursuing a serious relationship with a young woman, but it is not a “problem” in and of itself that he is attracted to her beauty And sometimes young women and middle-aged*

framed “White Christmas” while Ari went to have his normal morning constitutional (as per custom he’d said, “Gotta go give birth to a suicide

*men fall in love and live happily ever after “Women who wear string bikinis are not looking to interact with men, merely to tease and frustrate them in a display of power*

bomber”) and she’d gazed out the bungalow window at the beach; the beach seemed huge, stretching farther out than normal, the tide

*The look both titillates and repels, is brazen but distancing, lewd but unflattering. It is a huge “shove off” to men who would like to actually interact with the women who wear*

the lowest she’d seen it in the week they’d been there, as if the bay were being drained, and there was a larger group of people playing

*them, rather than simply ogle from a safe distance” Ah geez “Display of power” Oh pull-eeeeze Good-lookin’ young women displaying their charms poolside are not out*

by the water’s edge than normal for that time of morning, or people just looking, like they were checking out the crazy low tide—crabs

*there for the joy of rubbing men’s noses in the dirt, any more than the men who take pleasure in beholding these beauties are bent on “dehumanizing” or “exploiting” them*

exposed and scurrying, a steeper slant of sand—and she thought nothing of it until the first swooshing rumble overturned beach

*It’s not about alienating, isolating, avoiding interaction. It’s about the joy of living. Eric is careful to tell us that he “is not a prude.” Well, I am a prude. I’d say I have*

furniture on its path across the grass to their bungalow: that was it; no punishment, no sign from nonexistent gods, just some freak of

*a fair claim to being the biggest prude in the Blogosphere, with exacting tastes and unapologetic prejudices. But sometimes a string bikini is just a string bikini. Posted by*

nature (and if God was never in her equation, from first sentience, now *He* didn’t pass the laugh test)—maybe the Antarctic icecap

*Moira Breen at June 08, 2002 9:21 AM I made many generalizations. I should have taken responsibility for them all rather than make blanket statements. In my experience,*

had melted like scientists were warning (but all at once?); maybe Krakatoa had gone off again (Ari had just read a book about it

*everything I said is true, including the string bikini hostility I haven't found it to be true for little black dresses, regular bikinis, etc. Every woman I have known who has worn*

and loved to crack her up, as he read, with oddball True or False questions from its story, impossible to answer without guessing)

*one has admitted to me that she liked the power it gave her over men Power was their word, like it or not You missed my main point entirely: flirting, looking, whatever is*

but she'd heard nothing and knew the sound of Krakatoa blowing had been heard thousands of miles away; maybe some nuclear thing

*fine and dandy, but it's not the real thing Posted by: Eric Olsen on June 08, 2002 Nobody CLAIMED it was "the real thing" Posted by Steven Den Beste on June 09, 2002 I think*

had happened, an accident maybe—her time at LANL quickened her concept of what kinds of things might be possible, unimaginable

*what Eric wrote is the result of one of the misguided "women's studies" classes (not that all such classes that go under that heading are misguided, mind you) I took a class*

truly except by all those PhDs burrowing into the dark dens of their calculators, wringing the last quivering bits from their

*that gave me that party line, too, and that, I guess, was what Eric was gassing on about It took me about three years to realize it was all horse cookies Most women, like Moira*

massively parallel processors—sometimes the sheer creepiness was exhilarating but mostly plain scary, like now: a ping-pong

*says, have just as much fun with the looky loo game and flirting as men do, and it's mostly harmless Eric, if you ever read this, I'd like to suggest something fun Find some women*

table, net intact but apparently legless, came floating under her tree, interrupting her Doomsday reverie, and jolted her back into

*that you know like men, and ask them to explain why they look at guy's butts, and what they get from it. Make sure you buy them a drink for their trouble. Posted by: Yahmdallah*

survival mode: if she leapt from the tree (slid off like a rubber boa more likely), could it float her higher up the beach, to solid

*on June 09, 2002 Yep, sure sounded like a "women's studies" lecture to me, too. Eric, you're sounding sillier by the post. I have an evil secret to reveal here: The string*

ground, where she could crawl for help?—no, not a chance... it would flip over or sink from the crash of her weight, plus

*bikini, the other bikinis, the little black dress, the well-cut jeans: they're all about making oneself sexually attractive. Aka exercising sexual power. Aka enjoying one's youth and*

she couldn't hardly bear to touch herself below her ribs—she couldn't imagine surviving any blow heavier than a cushioned

*good looks. Aka having fun. Hey, if thongs aren't to your taste, fine. But constructing an entire theory of malicious intent out of popular Brazilian fashion? Get a grip. And if*

pile of pashmina on which to oozingly drip, so the ping-pong table was history: in those sessions modeling at Ralph Pucci,

*your point was to tell us that there is a difference between looking and having a relationship, what are you going to enlighten us about next? That watching war movies is not*

fifteen days to change her life, her breaks came in the form of food, industrial-strength coffee and ping-pong—she played

*the same thing as actually being a soldier? Posted by: Moira on June 09, 2002 I like the chicks. I also like apple sauce and a long Pynchon novel. Sue me. Posted by: Jeff G*

everyone on the staff, in part because she kept on her mannequin modeling wardrobe (absolutely nothing) which made her a popular

*on June 09, 2002 They make string bikinis for men too And there is the rare man who can—and does—wear one Ones with really nice butts Believe me, when I see one of those*

if distracting free-spirited competitor—they'd offered her a Hanky-Panky sheer ultra low rise thong to pose in (favored by celebrities

*I do look and I enjoy the looking So there Posted by: Kat on June 09, 2002 Don't forget that string and thong bikinis first came to light on the beaches of Rio, where having a tiny*

such as Cindy Crawford, Kate Hudson and Julianne Moore), but she'd refused the gesture as needless butt floss and went au naturel:

*flat ass is considered ugly You do see a number of pudgy men and women, strutting their stuff, but for the most part, everyone in Brazil is absolutely gorgeous Being looked at*

she'd gotten used to it at Prince's studio and seeing as the mannequins would be naked (before being dressed and fussed over by stores) she

*and looking back (without seeming to) is fun and part of the dance of life Posted by: ideefixe on June 09, 2002 I often sit on the beach and wonder why women walk by me*

wanted to be too: that was fine with Massimo—he'd won two Golden Egg Awards—he'd seen it all before: for her, the first day of posing

*in various shapes and sizes I guess it is because I do not own the beach? Sometimes I play in the water and look for shells, and sometimes I stay at the pool and play*

proved thrilling, the second day mildly fun, the third day professional, but by the fourth, her back aching from stillness and his Italian wise-

*in the water Sometimes I cook out on the condo deck and see if any of the intern security patrols come and threaten me Sometimes I drop a soda can down the ole trash flume*



cracks beginning to thud, she realized for the first time: the sheer boredom of this job and perhaps the whole charade would shrink

*from the 9th floor and see how long it takes to beat and bang its way to the bottom. All in all, the only reason I don't live at the coast is because I hate sweeping sand. The bikinis*

her soul and bankrupt her brain unless she made a plan against it: by the end of the first week at the Pucci works, she had her plan:

*keep me sweeping in the Summer, though, and I honestly don't care why women wear them. Maybe I am just shallow. Maybe I philosophized and theorized enough in college*

massive amounts of reading (a self-modeled home study program for every interstitial moment, and the job yawned wide with them)

*and I no longer feel the need to do so. Yes, bikinis are good. The beach is better. Great seafood is the best! You folks speaking of the cognitive functioning and interpretation*

either unaccompanied or soundtracked by a headphoned Discman spinning Radiohead, Joni & Fiona Apple, but also massive amounts

*of various bikini interactions are sick and in need of a stiff drink and a Western. Posted by: Bikini Bob on April 07, 2003. Nowadays, most high-energy theorists*

of success which (it seemed clear already) would bring massive amounts of money, which would bring her massive amounts of, ta-da, freedom: by

*work in the framework of string theory. On the other hand, the theoreticians whose primary goal is to develop a description of current experiments and experiments in near*

the second week the Pucci people had fallen so hard they'd decided to build eleven variants of her—an almost unheard of number—in

*future are usually referred to as phenomenologists or, which is almost equivalent, model builders. Although they can be inspired by string theory, their main mathematical formal-*

both realistic and abstract/stylized versions: two models would memorialize volleyball poses, one called “Dig” had her balanced

*ism is field theory Among the possible physical phenomena that they try to study we find supersymmetry, Higgs mechanism, hierarchy problem, Randall-Sundrum models and*

on the thrusting triangle of her knees and joined hands; while “Spike” had her leaping in preparation for a kill (supported by

*other models with extra dimensions The current state of the classification of elementary particles is the Standard Model It describes the strong, weak and electromagnetic funda-*

a cantilevered metal rod, \$85 extra, nothing really for big stores)— both largely for summery casual or swimwear, though Pizarro,

*mental forces, using mediating gauge bosons The species of gauge bosons are the photon, W- and W+ and Z bosons, and the gluons The model also contains 24 fundamental particles,*

who was masterminding the array of figures, foresaw fashion-forward stores like Barney’s or Bergdorf’s using Spike for haute

*which are the constituents of matter Finally, it predicts the existence of a type of boson known as the Higgs boson, which has yet to be discovered CargoLifter was a public works*

couture, or for evening wear at holiday season, creating “fiction friction” as he called it; five other models offered yoga poses—

*project more than a commercial business It lived from subsidies Only in its last weeks did somebody come up with the unique idea that they should make a commercially viable*

the classic standing prayer-handed one-legged “Tree,” the classic cat which Pucci tagged “Kat”; the near-lotus sitting Sukhasana, labeled

*scaled down version rather than the prestigious super giant model Germany is a country where for many making money is a dirty word They have bureaucrats that go around*

“Easy” by the marketing group; an Upavista Konasana which clearly couldn’t be called “Spread Leg Forward Fold” (they adopted the title

*to see who has cars parked on the streets with for sale signs (an impermissible special use of the streets—unerlaubte Sondernutzung der Strassen), not because they sell cars with bad*

“Forward” for it); and the Savasana lying Corpse pose, which Pucci labeled “Peace”; then there were three classic straight-ahead standing

*brakes, rather because they make money doing it and aren’t paying a fee (as do participants in farmer’s markets) to make the money This more than the immediate problem of keeping*

poses designed for downmarket versatility and seasonal flexibility (“Daydream,” “Stunner” and “Nomad”), which would not be out of

*your expensive balloon from shooting up into the stratosphere as soon as you let go of the cargo is what led to the bankruptcy There are no replies to this thread In order for us to*

reach for even a semi-ambitious independent store in a run-of-the-mill mall; and finally, an unusual standing figure, titled “Torso,” where she

*make sense out of some of the psychic events that occur mostly in a random way, it is necessary that we have a basic understanding of the two different universes into which*

wraps her arms across her chest, left hand on right shoulder, right hand reaching lower, fingers to ribs, designed only for pants, jeans and skirts—

*we are immersed Quantum Consciousness and Your Immortality: Super Luminial (Faster Than Light) Connections Virgin’s newest arrival, its A340-600, took its first commercial*

the top would stay unclothed, indeed impossible to dress, to highlight the bottom: it was a big bite, eleven at once, and they risked confusion

*flight at 18:30 from Heathrow to New York’s JFK airport The A340-600 is the longest in the world at 247 ft (75.3m)—16 ft (4.8m) longer than any other commercial aircraft*

selling so many figures without a central hook, peg or umbrella:  
some mannequins go by their famous one-name inspirations

*Last week the aircraft was named "Claudia Nine" by supermodel Claudia Schiffer in front of media and VIPs at Virgin's newly built hangar. The inaugural flight was commemorated*

but no one knew her so that wouldn't do: "Bliss" was discussed and discarded as one-dimensional; "Today" was considered but feared

*in traditional airport style with the Heathrow Fire Brigade creating a water arch over the aircraft as it taxis to the runway. New Hot Paper Comments. ST: Why do you think*

fodder for a bad joke—if the whole line tanked everyone in the VM world would call it "Yesterday"; "Goddess" was strongly considered

*your paper is highly cited? We (alongside an independent group in Munich [G. Kauffman et al]) were pioneers in developing a new method of modelling galaxy formation in an evolving*

but deemed too generic, like the name of a cheap perfume or trailer park schnauzer: in the end, the mannequin would be called "Virgin

*cosmological setting. The first papers by both our group and the Munich group were in the early 1990s. Since then the models have become more sophisticated and also many*

Goddess," a line of thought coming by chance from some casual remarks she'd made to Scott Gordon, Pizarro's boy Friday, over dim

*other groups have emulated and improved on our early work—most notably the group that began in Santa Cruz [R.S. Somerville et al]. The value of our highly cited 2000 paper*

sum one day, as to her current status—no one would believe it (literally) but it was, they realized, a spot-on organizing motif

*is that it fully describes and explains all the details of our sophisticated second-generation model. The consequence of this is that it is cited as a place where one can*

for the entire line: sexy, pure, seductive, athletic, vulnerable,  
commanding, demure, innocent, powerful, passionate, chaste—

*find out about the methodology of these galaxy formation models by us, by most of the other  
groups that developed similar models and by observers who compare these models with*

it had an aura: by her last week in New York the Pucci folks  
were sending her out on go-sees to any number of different

*their data ST: Does it describe a new discovery or new methodology that's useful to others?  
The general field of galaxy formation and particularly the observational aspects of*

agencies—they were thinking of her, because they liked her, but  
they were mostly thinking of themselves: if she actually became

*galaxy evolution are currently very hot topics This interest is mainly driven by the technical  
advances that have led to construction of powerful 8-m class telescopes capable of studying*

quite quickly a top model with a buzz about her (who knows?—she  
was a Glamazon) it could help them sell “Virgin Goddess” come

*the galaxy population at high redshift when the universe was only a fraction of its current  
age The value of the methods and results described in our paper are that they allow*

Market Week that winter: so she went-sawed around town, carrying  
her nonexistent portfolio—a few rough jazzy Polaroids Pucci himself

*these observations to be interpreted within a theoretical model that not only takes into  
account the astrophysical processes of cooling condensing gas and star formation but*

snapped and a stout letter of introduction from Juan Pizarro, who knew  
nearly everyone: she went to Elite and Ford and Why Not? and Women

*also the accompanying gravitational evolution of the dark matter ST: Could you  
summarize the significance of your paper in layman's terms? The paper describes*

New York, she went to Trump and Click and Next and ID and DNA and Supreme and Wilhelmina, hearing comments such as “Her ass has

*a coherent and comprehensive way of modelling how galaxies form in the evolving universe Our model incorporates a realistic modelling of how the dark matter that dominates*

its own zip code” (unwhispered) and “What do you do with those boobs on half the jobs?” and “Glamour only, pass” and “She’s not us”: however,

*the mass of our universe evolves under the influence of gravity The initially smooth distribution becomes clumpy and the first small clumps coalesce under their mutual*

three agencies scheduled tests (that week) and two wanted to sign her (DNA and ID) right then and there, were indeed speed-dialing contract

*gravitational attraction to form ever larger structures Within this evolving web of dark matter filaments and clusters the primordial gas settles into the densest structures These*

girls who had extra bedrooms needing a new out-of-town body: not so fast, she told them, after a languorous Norma’s breakfast with Juan (Plum-

*are the sites where gas is able to cool and condense turning into stars and starting the process of galaxy formation We model all these processes and so are able to relate*

Watermelon-Pineapple Smoothie, Foie Gras Brioche French Toast with asparagus and mushrooms, Cocospresso): she would definitely think

*the observed properties of galaxies to what one expects for a given cosmological model It is in this way that theory and observations are brought face to face Dr. Shaun Cole*

about moving to New York, but she was rock-solid, stone-cold committed to finishing the full-year BIT internship at the National Laboratory: she

*University of Durham Science Labs Department of Physics South Road Durham DH 1 3LE England Boeing and CargoLifter to explore Stratospheric Airship Stratospharen-*

couldn't face herself if she did Dr. Wright that way—abandoning her four Js on the fly, her Wellness buds, for some New York minute fast-

*ballon von CargoLifter? Boeing and CargoLifter AG have signed a contract to jointly explore stratospheric airship concepts "This is an important new business opportunity*

talkers who she was sure would be her lifelong friends in the event a beaker of screwed-up chemicals exploded in her face: No: Pizarro

*for Boeing," said Charlie Guthrie, director of rapid prototyping and advanced concepts for the Boeing Unmanned Systems organization "CargoLifter has the capability and*

thought to himself, This girl is either going to get chewed up by this business or...or...she's going to make a seven-course tasting

*expertise for lighter-than-air platform development, and we are excited to work with them Several governments have research and development activities focused on stratospheric*

menu of it, finishing phat, fab rich and famous: warning her, "The cliché 'you go girl' comes to mind, but remember these people change their tiny

*platforms to support communications and surveillance requirements Airships may be a suitable platform for such applications" The major international collaborations are:*

minds like tiny underwears," and then told her DNA was his choice for her: ID was hot hot but had a slutty vibe—some of their girls did

▪ *CERN, located on the French-Swiss border near Geneva Its main facilities are LEP, the Large Electron Positron collider (now dismantled) and the LHC, or Large Hadron*

too much "panty work"—and told her, "Your thing, your thing will play that much hotter if you stay subtle and keep 'em closed": the day she left

*Collider (under construction) ▪ DESY, located in Hamburg, Germany Its main facility is HERA, which collides electrons or positrons and protons ▪ SLAC, located near Palo*

town, she deposited her whopping Pucci check in a brand new bank account at the Citibank branch nearest 57th and 5th, the model cross-

*Alto, USA Its main facility is PEP-II, which collides electrons and positrons ▪ Fermilab, located near Chicago, USA Its main facility is the Tevatron, which collides protons and*

roads of the universe (she'd learned), using as her address DNA's downtown office (with their permission) and she told them: Fedex

*antiprotons ▪ Brookhaven National Laboratory, located on Long Island, USA Its main facility is the Relativistic Heavy Ion Collider, which collides heavy ions such as gold*

me in Los Alamos the best contract you've ever offered anybody that's nobody and maybe I'll be back here in the fall rarin' to go:

*ions (it is the first heavy ion collider) and protons ▪ Budker Institute of Nuclear Physics (Novosibirsk, Russia) ▪ KEK, The High Energy Accelerator Research Organization of*

that zero zero summer back on the mesa gave her time to lob New York around her mind, hang out with the Wrights, plunge deeper into Pilates

*Japan located in Tsukuba, Japan It is the home of a number of interesting experiments such as K2K, a neutrino oscillation experiment and Belle, an experiment measuring CP-*

and Karate, write a gusher of pieces for *The Wellstreet Journal*: "Hypertension and Blood Lipid Level Management"; "July Is

*symmetry violation in the B-meson It seems only appropriate that a company located just a few miles south of Berlin would be responsible for breathing new life*

Hemochromatosis Screening Awareness Month"; "Youth Sports Safety Facts"; "Spicy Beef Satay" ("The following recipe for summer

*into the airship After all, it was German Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin who first flew a dirigible in 1900, which is how airships came to be called "zeppelins" CargoLifter's*



grilling was adapted from the online Weber Cookbook”); “Wellness Center Class Listings” (“The entire Laboratory workforce is invited

*CL 160 airship design harkens back to the time of those early zeppelins; but the company has incorporated some exciting new technology. The overall size of the CL 160 is over-*

to attend the new Headache Management Series”) and “What’s The Risk of Carrying a Few Extra Pounds?” (“The answer depends on how much

*whelming. Nearly three football fields in length, it can easily swallow four of Goodyear’s largest blimps. While the Hindenburg was filled with hydrogen, which is flammable,*

excess body fat you have according to a study published in the October 1999 issue of The New England Journal of Medicine, which measured

*the CL 160 will hold more than 19 million cubic feet of non-inflammable helium gas. In 1996, NASA established a small research program on “Breakthrough Propulsion Physics”*

the relationship between body fat and risk of death through calculation of body-mass index (BMI)—the ratio of your weight in kilograms

*This program looks beyond textbook science to seek the breakthroughs that could make deep space travel practical and affordable and ultimately enable interstellar voyages. Making Star*

divided by your height in meters squared”): the summer’s other work took her to Las Vegas nearly every weekend and left her with a wad

*Trek Real. The considerations to be presented below naturally lead to the conjecture that any actual spacecraft capable of propellant-free flight using a practical post-quantum*

of dead presidents fat enough to stuff full her Salomon ski boots by the time her BIT stint ended in October: during her StoreXpo

*warp drive will itself have to be “alive”, “sentient” and even “conscious”. That is, any star ship capable of warp drive will have to be itself an artificially conscious entity. No*

convention visit in April, when she wasn't being squired around by the Pucci people, any number of "business" cards from any number

*purely classical or even purely quantum warp drive is possible. It needs post-quantum sentience. This is a strong prediction of post-quantum mechanics. What is required is*

of people, numbers scrawled on cocktail napkins, fliers advertising employment, had ended (somehow) in her hands: she was approached

*a post-quantum extension beyond orthodox quantum physics. Using the Bohm version of quantum mechanics, one can see that what is required for a practical propellant-less*

at the Mirage during intermission of Siegfried and Roy, in the ladies bathroom: a friendly woman asked her where she was from, how old she was,

*warp drive is a robust super-quantum potential attached to the Arnowitt-Deser-Misner (ADM) canonical variable i.e. essentially the three-geometry, lapse and shift functions*

gave her a fancy engraved card—Rose Marie Fröjd, Vice President, Special Arrangements, Bellagio—saying to call her as soon as she turned eighteen

*which are the quantum gravity "beables" in Bohm's theory. One also needs a coupling to electromagnetic fields poised on the edge of chaos in which a weak electromagnetic*

because they might have some very very interesting (possibly even lucrative) work for her: she wasn't curious enough to have called from New York upon

*field can trigger a self-organized critical avalanche in the super-quantum potential-metric beable system. This would allow the controlled manufacture of exotic material from ordinary*

her birthday but she did call as soon as she was back at Turkey Trail and Rose Marie explained the ins and outs of "special arrangements" and "special clients"—

*matter in a thin nanometer scale boundary layer around the ship. The Alcubierre and similar solutions can then be implemented. The key in all this is post-quantum backactivity*

it was strictly hospitality work, all on the up and up but handled absolutely discreetly—would she like them to fly her down from Albuquerque to talk

*which stabilizes the fragile quantum potentials into robust forms More details are given below Beyond the Quantum Essays in the New Physics Unifying Mind and Matter by*

it over?: she thought why not, but had waterskiing plans with Julie and Judy and Sally for that weekend (the three “men” were away camping) so it would

*Jack Sarfatti Version 0.2 Individuals and schools may use this information freely for non-commercial educational purposes The corporation reserves all commercial*

need to wait ten days: ten days later she was in a house suite at Bellagio where the whole nine yards was being explained, a crucial question was

*rights An international staff of 489 people are working on this ambitious project The giant workshop is located at a former airbase, used by the Soviet Army in Brand*

asked about her personal history (which might affect compensation, so truth mattered) and, the query being answered to everyone’s satisfaction,

*Heavy loads, for example large turbine casings, can be carried directly from the factory to their intended operations location, without the airship touching the ground and almost*

a contract was produced: they could make life miserable if she talked to anyone about her job except for execs “above” Rose Marie in the chain of command:

*independently of local infrastructure Described as a “flying crane” the CL 160 will be able to carry payloads of weighing up to 160 metric tons The CL 160 could also be used in*

since she had no problem keeping secrets, she signed, and went to work: off the gaming floor, up the stairs in the back, above the pool, in a room of taupe

*transporting humanitarian and emergency air—one CL 160 could transport food for 25,750 people for 14 days in a relief programme Contraves Space AG of Switzerland is to develop*

leather walls, certain high-stakes games were played, and in a plush room kitty corner to that, many mirrors and extravagant food was served for free: she was

*the fiber-composite nose cone BAE Systems Controls of the USA will develop the avionics and flight control systems General Electric will supply the propulsion engines and Eaton*

one of the dishes: fetching drinks from the bartender (mostly whiskeys and milky unfiltered sakes), serving exquisitely wrapped maki rolls (inside out spicy black

*Corporation the hydraulics CargoLifter AG has been awarded a contract to provide heavy lifting services for the Pittsburgh maglev (magnetic levitation) public transportation*

widows) and daring puffer fish to the large and largely Asian clientele, and when not serving, she would mount an elevated, slowly rotating pedestal above the low

*system The CL 160s frameless, semi-rigid envelope is made of a proprietary airtight, multi-layered film that resembles a rubberized fabric The material is about one-sixteenth*

banquettes, holding yoga poses, stretching, smiling, making the deepest client eye-contact possible, as instructed: other hard and fast rules—no

*of an inch thick This advanced material will reduce the amount of helium lost during flight to almost zero Few people have forgotten the disaster of the Hindenburg, which crashed*

overschmoozing; no touching clients; no allowing clients to touch her (knowing the rules, they likely wouldn't try) but to call Security over

*and burst into flames The full-scale airship will be three times the size of a football pitch Smaller versions of the CargoLifter have already been completed and successfully*

instantly if one did; she could touch herself (whenever she wished) (on the pedestal) (in any manner she wished to) but (under no circumstances) could

*tested—models called Joey and Charlie Re: causing trouble, active/passive From: John M Date: Mon, 19 April 2004 17:07:41 Dan, excellent idea, the non-human modeler I have*

external or “foreign” objects be used (in this fashion) and, by the way, she would be nude: her pay would be standard independent contractor wages

*an example: a photograph It is a reduced model (e.g. no smell included) of the visual boundaries-enclosed modeling Momentarily I am at a loss to mention another one—product*

(i.e. minimum wage) but would be healthily supplemented (if clients enjoyed her presence) with tips left by the door in a small maroon velvet

*of not some \*conscious activity\* (like the camera, or say a bee-raindance provided information of flowers—to say extremes) I was looking for a model ‘made’ by a stone or a*

locked box: the surpassing weirdness of the “work”—she struggled to keep from laughing the whole first night in the Room of Mirrors—

*galaxy...Sorry Do you think conscious activity can only lead to models? Cheers, John M —Original Message— From: Daniel A. Fiscus To: <\*\*\*> Sent: Monday, April 19,*

was only eclipsed by her astonishment at her take come the 6 a.m. closing: \$3,420 rounded to the nearest Jackson (allowing for casino exchange rates

*2004, 4:31 PM Subject: Re: causing trouble, active/passive I agree with John K. in the general feeling/thought that models, modeling, modeling relation are active and maybe*

on baht, yen, ringgits, yuan and won): her only complaint was the Lap-land-in-winter air conditioning level, which gave her goosebumps, but

*even more active than physical/material factors in the sense of creative We could say that for physical/material dynamics we have the 1st and 2nd laws that cover conservation*

Anjelique Payne, the Mirrors bartender, who wore a chiffon halter-top and fishnet hose, told her the high beams the aircon prompted should

*of energy/mass and decay of energy quality, but have no law yet for creation or growth of energy quality I think this is where the relational/topological principles may be*

cancel occasional shivers by way of increased tips: the next afternoon, she found herself in Ms. Fröjd's office, slightly destabilized and not

*the most causally active and the most important It links to them being ontic as well Also I don't see models are separable from a modeler ever, but I also don't think a modeler has*

a little dumbfounded: Rose Marie walked her to the window surveying the Dancing Waters, held her shoulder, spoke: "If you're feeling strange

*to be human or even alive necessarily Some hunches, Dan On Mon, 19 Apr 2004, John Kinemen wrote: Tim et al. There are numerous examples of how models are not passive,*

understand please that these men can have anything they want and most often do, especially here, but they can't have you and that makes them

*but have causal effects on natural systems It is RR's major point and if it were not intended this way he would not have written so extensively and strongly about "internal predictive*

even more interested, just like losing makes them more interested, and the idea of a virgin—which we might whisper to them—who

*models" IN organisms If they don't do anything there, why bother with them? Without causal effect from models, there is nothing at all to the theory other than a different color we can*

they know no one has had—that makes them the most interested of all, since this is the city where everyone's had everyone one way

*apply to the painting of nature JJK Tim Gwin wrote: I agree with you, Judith Models are passive—and they are not even 'models' of anything until someone or something outside*

or other"—she gestured past the fountain in the direction of Paris Las Vegas—"the strip is loaded with 1K, 2K girls, 5K imports

*the model brings them into an encoding/decoding relationship with an object system of which they are intended to be a model The encoding/decoding in an MR is not entailed by, or*

from L.A. and Frisco who will do pretty much anything for the right price but none of them will give these guys anything like the fantasy

*within, the MR itself [Essay p. 159] Regards, Tim —Original Message— From: ROSEN Forum [mailto:\*\*\* Behalf of Judith Rosen Sent: Monday, April 19, 2004 AM To: \*\*\**

our clients will have off of you: they don't pay girls to have sex, you know of course, they pay girls to *leave them* after they have sex, but they pay

*Subject: causing trouble J.K. wrote: The argument for two models modeling each other would be the key That inherently defines an ontology of some kind, i.e., it self-defines*

you because they will be able to have sex with you—in their minds—for years and years to come”: lecture over, data downloaded, she

*something Most of Quantum Physics doesn't interest me because it doesn't offer much of value to answer the questions in Biology my father was interested in Since he was able*

started sending her weekend checks (\$5.15 per hour times three eight-hour shifts) by mail to her Citibank account in New York and started

*to derive more physics from biology than the other way around, I tend to be uninclined to delve deeper into Quantum stuff Consequently, I won't be able to add much muscle*

hiding the \$10 to \$12K she was pulling each weekend in cash in her fuchsia Salomons: once she had it down, it was almost odd fun if still

*into this ongoing discussion However, questions of the kind like the one above DO provoke my imagination because modeling is key in Rosennean Complexity, both the theory*

unsettling, especially vis à vis her Los Alamos life, like when the Wrights, worried what she might be doing in Vegas each weekend,

*and in applications And since the subject line is still “Causing Trouble”, I thought perhaps a little of my own mischief would be apropos Two models modeling each other...*

finally queried her: she told them she had not fallen in with the wrong people, she was not on drugs, not gambling, not an escort, not stripping

*Why would this define an ontology? Here's how I'm looking at this: If all they are doing is modeling each other, there is no creation or self-perpetuation of anything. Further-*

at Spearmint Rhino (Dr. Wright's first supposition) or The Cheetah (he seemed well-versed) or any other gentlemen's club, but it was (legally) a private matter

*more, models, by their nature, are passive tools. Even the "anticipatory model" within the organization of living systems may only be "active" insofar as it is part of the dynamic*

and the Wrights had to respect that: her work at the Wellness Center still rocked, her internship performance was superior, she just had less

*organization of the system itself. It serves a function for the system, therefore it is integral to the activity and organization of the system. But in Quantum issues, there is no concept*

time for their children than they had for her—but she surely wanted to see a lot of them before she headed to NYC: her bulging bankroll

*of function in the biological sense, so I tend to discount any active participation of a model in generating what it models. Secondly, I can easily imagine any number of machines*

made it certain she'd accept DNA's offer: now she could live by herself—she'd been way afraid of having to live with other girls, what they would do

*we could make where a pair of models model each other. I could draw drawings of it, I could build them. If they are modeling each other well, then they will be identical. If*

and what they might think of her, roommate suffocation, claustrophobia—and having (worst case) \$95K in her ski boots (she'd done the math) before

*they are not modeling each other well, there will be an infinite regress as the models spiral downward in constant attempts to fix the accuracy. Self-definition is a whole other realm*



heading east relieved her worst fear: so she started prepping with the eager beaver ethic of Armstrong gearing for a Tour: at the Sunport every Friday

*from this, where the questions of ontology and epistemology are separate issues. At least, that's the way it looks from my perspective. Judith. The German company, CargoLifter*

she'd pick up the weekend reading (*Vogue, Elle, Glamour, Allure, Self, Cosmo, Jane, Harper's Bazaar*) to gobble in her comped Bellagio room,

*AG, wants to solve one of the biggest problems in worldwide logistics in flight: the transport of extremely large, extremely heavy, or extremely bulky goods. When CargoLifter*

and every Monday morning at McCarran—straight from her Sunday shift, she'd squirrel away the harder-to-find nuts (*Ocean Drive, W, V, Fjord, Exit,*

*rises over the hangar for the first time, the crew will look in vain for the campus computer center: It lies under ten meters of earth and concrete inside a half-round, 350 square meter*

*Zoom, Curve, Oyster, Noi.se, Pop*) and sleep all the way back to Albuquerque, the slick pile stacked in her lap and rubber-banded chunk of booty in her Kelty

*bunker, in which Russian warplanes were once parked. Today, a cubicle container containing separated server and technology rooms is behind a glass front. 40 devices*

backpack, cords of winter kindling: that seemed like so much money back then, and now she had millions—13.23 last time she looked, adding up her November

*of the newest generation and innovative network technology are currently working in the server park. "We only considered and consider technologies that support*

2004 statements, carefully, then three-hole punching them and filing them in her color-coded binders (green for cash, red for real estate, gold for hedge

*the further growth of the company." In figures: The AG now has five subsidiaries in Germany and one of the east coast of the USA. In a few years, it will be 50 or more*

funds) in her second-bedroom “office,” before leaving to meet Ari in Bangkok: a lot of good that did her now, she might as well be broke,

*if the German load-bearing airships become popular worldwide Thanks to the new digital technology, they no longer have to drive to the server bunker a kilometer away*

she was broke, it didn’t mean *anything*—it had been a complete waste of effort, numbing boredom, viral competition, moronic air kissing

*to start the computer “Every minute saved in the elimination of errors is valuable With the new remote administration, our computer center is practically unmanned*

and for what?—to be slowly rubbed to death by a million pricks of palm bark: she thought about money, and illusion: excellent

*To evaluate the selected technologies, we must also simulate what the situation will be with the IT administration of 50 CargoLifter centers worldwide” A heavy burden,*

servants but terrible masters, Darpa had told her in their last Santa Fe session before she left for New York that fall, driving her beater Quest

*a great responsibility for the IT planner? Roder denies this with a smile: “After all, handling heavy burdens is the motto of CargoLifter” Not Even Wrong: Twisted K-*

on state and county roads all the way, taking three dawdling weeks to do it, rather than the plane ticket DNA offered: everything about her had risen

*Theory << There They Go Again Twisted K- Theory Hi again—many thanks for your reply! I should have made myself clearer I think my question concerned a slightly*

in value in the four years she would’ve been in college: runway commitments, day rates, campaign quotes, endorsement deals, calendar budgets, the paintings

*different issue I’d be grateful if you had a look at this refined question and drop me a note on what you think about it Hi Peter—since you are an expert on loop space:*

Kelly Prince had painted had been sold and sold and sold again—Juan sold three of his four to fashion friends and two of those had already been flipped:

*Could you please help me with a question I ask here? I was referring to my old problem of putting fermions on the lattice. There Kahler-Dirac fermions are basically Kogut-*

one on eBay to her Fan Club president and one, just months ago at Christie's day sale, the one of her reverse-arching on all fours made \$80K (hammer), 4X

*Susskind fermions, and disentangling a single spinor (an ideal in Clifford algebra) is tricky. Ah, you are thinking of Dirac-Kahler on the lattice. This has problems even*

the presale estimate for the first Prince ever to come to auction: she'd thought of bidding for it, a present for her mother, or a present for Darpa, or as a joke

*for a flat 'metric' I have once thought about this a little together with Eric Forgy. What happens when the lattice QFT is done with something that is not exactly a spinor in a single*

to send to the Wright Brothers for Jacob's college dorm room or to give to Kelly, who was still tending bar in Taos and could not afford to buy it back,

*ideal? For small lattice spacing the undesirable mixing should disappear. Wouldn't that be sufficient? Or does a finite mixing survive the continuum limit? Yes, when the metric*

or to send to her father (who had not come out of the woodwork like estranged parents are supposed to when she started making covers) if she could even find

*is Kahler. Alternatively, if spinors are already modeled in left ideals on the exterior bundle, then a Kahler background allows one further split of degrees of freedom and admits*

him, just to say, sort of, touché, but: not knowing what she'd do with it, or how she'd decide, she didn't bother to bid: now, starting to slip a little in her palm,

*to increase  $N=1$  susy to  $N=2$ . When twisting one of these two susys one obtains the topological string and all kinds of major wonders begin to happen. When I was quoting Witten I was*

keeping her mouth closed against the late-afternoon (?) flies, starting to feel her time was truly running out (in every way) she regretted not buying the painting

*referring to my old problem of putting fermions on the lattice In your case presumably what you say works Hi Peter—you wrote: As you might guess, I'm interested in this*

for Ari—something of her, before he knew her, something not a photograph (he had thousands), before anybody knew, a way to remember her since it was looking

*model as a 1+1 d QFT, not a string theory That's fine with me I remember Witten pointing out to me "Yeah, but what you want are spinors, not the exterior algebra",*

like she was not going to make it—she hadn't heard sirens since morning, hadn't heard or seen any helicopters, motorboats, megaphones, nothing—she was sure

*which is the heart of the problem Hi Peter—I think that unless something weird happens looking at one chirality is fully sufficient, since both chirality sectors are decoupled*

Ari was alive, such a beautiful swimmer, probably when that monster wave went out (after coming in) he swam out to that island he'd dared

*and identical I would like to know what precisely you mean by the Hamiltonian picture... That would be nice, because this is exactly the point of view which leads*

her to swim to, skinny-dipping some nights ago: she imagined Ari gazing at the painting in the Tribeca co-op they were under contract for, keeping

*from superstrings to differential geometry on loop space I am hoping to convince some people that it is a fruitful point of view Hi Peter— Cargolifter said on Tuesday it had run out of*

himself company with her oily upside down pose, the one with the goofy smile—she imagined/hoped it would be hard to make love to any other girl

*cash and would be unable to meet payroll for its close to 500 employees in May Once seen as a promising entrepreneurial newcomer in the turbulent economic landscape of the country's*

with that thing hanging there: maybe not: maybe her mom should have had it—she liked to paint, but Ann didn't care for what she'd "become":

*former East German states, the scrappy startup was developing giant airships to transport heavy payloads over vast distances. The enormous CL 160 blimp evoked the glory days*

she remembered now, stifling an insta-sob (jerky feeling when you feel something deeply after deciding you don't care anymore), how her mom

*of Germany's zeppelins, which plied the skies from Berlin to Lake Constance during the early part of the 20th Century. A lack of working capital had already forced the Berlin-based*

had come to visit her, once, in New York, it was February '03, bitter bitter cold, her first *S.I.* Swimsuit Issue cover still on the stands, she'd just done

*company to abandon its prestigious project. Cargolifter's balloon of hope deflated even further on Tuesday. The company says it needs at least 70 million euro (\$65 million) to*

Letterman for the first time (and made him laugh and stop tapping his pencil with a comment about how she'd heard he was a virgin too!), she felt on top

*cover its financial commitments through autumn 2003. All efforts to secure a rescue package appear to have been in vain. The company struck a deal earlier this month to, work with*

of the world: her mom, staying in the second bedroom, admitted to her she'd handled herself beautifully, was really proud, etc., but then, "I'm just a little bit

*U.S. aerospace giant Boeing to develop commercial blimps, but few analysts feel the company will step in to save Cargolifter. Insolvency proceedings are on hold for the time being as*

disgusted with this world you're in"—she was playing it back to herself now, dying in the fucking tree—"I'm happy for you, you know, but it wouldn't be

*Cargolifter hunts for a last-minute bailout. The company's shares lost eight percent on Tuesday before being suspended from further trading. A dream deflated: Cargo-*

my choice, this selling, selling, selling products to people who can't afford them, ya, making them desire things they shouldn't, bad things—there are

*lifter ran out of money before it could build its mega blimp Selection, then, confronts twin limitations: it is trapped or frozen into local regions of very rugged landscapes, and,*

natural limits to satisfaction, ya, but these Americans spend more money on cosmetics than on education which must be why it's getting dumber

*on smooth landscapes, it suffers the error catastrophe and melts off peaks, so the genotype becomes less fit Selection may not be powerless in the face of these limitations, for selection*

and dumber here”—and then the short intake of breath, caustic, Swedish and cold—“girls think impossible thoughts—they should somehow look

*can play a role in molding the ruggedness of the landscapes over which the organisms evolve But...it seems doubtful that selection alone can ensure friendly landscapes Perhaps another*

like you, it's horrible, and boys, you know, even worse: Sam says Quentin complains none of his girlfriends look like you, regular girls are not enough—

*source of order is required Evolution may be impossible without the privilege of working with systems that already exhibit internal order, with fitness landscapes already naturally*

which is perfectly natural, ya, since they all grow up beating off to pictures of you and all your model friends”: when her mom, drunk, had finished, she

*tuned so that natural selection can get a foothold and do its job Self-organization may be the precondition of evolvability itself Only those systems that are able to organize*

never had hated her more, and sliced short her visit the next morning, paying the airfare surcharge back and stopping the occasional phone calls from exotic

*themselves spontaneously may be able to evolve further How far we have come from a simple picture of selection merely sifting for fitter variants Evolution is far more*

shoots, the free gifts deflected, the vintage Cabernets and Champagnes people gave her (not knowing she teetotalled) which she'd been bubble-

*subtle and wonderful Cargolifter Goes Way of Hindenberg Hot Dark Matter*  
*When people discuss HDM nowadays they usually refer to it in the context of "Mixed*

wrapping, boxing and sending "home," but now, feeling like everything was ending, she missed her mom, and hated that she did: what happened

*Dark Matter" of "Cold+Hot Dark Matter" models In these models the bulk of the dark matter is cold, but a tiny fraction is hot Current experiments limit the amount of "hot"*

to "follow your own path"... "you're an old soul"... "you're a survivor"... "you are who you are"? it was impossible, to die this way: was everyone

*dark matter in the universe to at most a few percent, with the best fit being unmeasurably small This is to be compared to the cold dark matter component, which is around 1/3*

else dead?: why is Quentin not suffering somewhere, his balls stuffed in his piehole like a roasted pig's?: and did her unseen dad ever pause

*of the total energy in the universe Cargolifter AG—Blimp Vignette—In Bankruptcy*  
*Beautifully engraved certificate from the Zwischenschein Nr. der Cargolifter This historic*

somewhere, at some plush airport lounge or secret club or hotel gift shop, and maybe see her on a cover, or in a Tumi or Tag Heuer ad,

*document has a vignette of the Cargolifter company logo This item is hand signed by the company's officer Normal Price: \$129.95 Our Sales Price: \$99.95 (You Save:*

or catch himself ogling an Aubade or Victoria's Secret catalog for an extra ten seconds (dirty old man), and have even a hint

*23%) Add to Shopping Cart PET scans and nuclear magnetic resonance imaging of living matter work wonderfully well and they only require orthodox quantum mechanics*

that girl had something to do with him?: she had never tracked the cowardly asshole down, but now that there was no spit left

*Kauffman points out that single-celled life evolved soon (about 550 million years) after the planet Earth formed about 4 billion years ago. Yet not much happened for the next*

in her throat and her insides were making sloppy gurgles whenever she shifted her weight, she wanted to know who

*3 billion years until the Cambrian explosion only five hundred million years ago. He compares this explosion in diversity and complexity of life to a kind of non-equilibrium*

he was—if only to swear at him, spit, slap, hug him, say it wasn't too late to be some kind of dad, but this was...

*“avalanche” instability i.e. “a natural phase transition in complex chemical systems” (p.48) not to any panspermia or to any intervention by advanced extra-terrestrial life forms, including*

bullshit—surely he didn't care about her, his only daughter, or maybe he had thirteen by now: unidentified little black lumps

*time travelers from our relative future. The story of the Garden of Eden as well as other Bible tales obviously suggest such contact of our ancestors with advanced*

sitting in the back of a Maybach or Bentley, whizzing through the air-conditioned desert: how funny, her first serious job in New York, first

*intelligence. SCRIPOPHILY (scrip-af-il-ly), the collecting of canceled old stocks and bonds, gained recognition as a hobby around the mid-1970s. The word resulted*

skinny-pay but high-visibility, high-editorial gig was for a *Fashions of the Times* layout titled “The New Harem”—as one of nine fuckin’

*combined words from English and Greek. The word “scrip” represents an ownership right and the word “philos” means to love. Today there are thousands of collectors*



girls, this after many weeks of go-sees got her nada—but then “Virgin Goddess” became a huge hit at Market Week and DNA was allowed

*worldwide in search of scarce, rare, and popular stocks and bonds. Collectors who come from a variety of businesses enjoy this as a hobby, although there are many who consider*

(indeed encouraged) by Pucci to say “that’s the girl!” and she had also fessed up to DNA that she was, in fact, quote, a virgin, and when they asked her

*Scripophily a good investment. In fact, over the past several years, this hobby has exploded. Modern Dot companies and Scandals have been particularly popular. You can*

could they use that, she told them they could tell the truth if anybody asked—because the truth is the easiest thing to remember—but not to spread that out

*find out more about modern collectible stock certificates at ModernStocks.com. Many collectors like the historical significance of certificates. Others prefer the beauty of older*

there too heavy ’cause then her whole career would be over the minute she *wasn’t* anymore (she was thinking ahead) and the half-Saudi bit on her bio

*stocks and bonds that were printed in various colors with fancy artwork with ornate engraving. Considering the reputation of physics as an empirical science, it is*

may have triggered the call from the *Times*, making her one of the nine: it was about time, she was *ready*: on her pokey chautauqua cruise to the big

*remarkable how many significant theories were in fact first constructed on largely aesthetic grounds. Notable examples include Maxwell’s equations for electromagnetism (1880s),*

time, through the Texas Panhandle, Oklahoma, Arkansas, the lengths of Tennessee and Virginia, and into the megalopolis, every night she crashed

*general relativity (1915), the Dirac equation for relativistic electrons (1928), and QCD (early 1970s). This history makes it seem more plausible that one might be able to come up with*

at a motel (Hampton Inns her strict preference: clinically clean, copious free breakfast buffets) and read, in alternating fashion, the two books gifted by

*an ultimate model of physics on largely aesthetic grounds, rather than mainly by working from detailed experimental observations. There are many reasons that contribute to the*

her angels: Juan had sent her, in a package with the first production pics of “VG,” a wine-and-coffee-stained xeroxed copy of a leaked, badly typed,

*success of this hobby. First of all, it is a worldwide collectible since almost all countries of the world have issued stocks and/or bonds through their governments or businesses. Each*

poorly spelled, marked up manuscript called *No Lifeguard On Duty: The Accidental Life of the World's First Supermodel* by someone named Janice

*certificate is a different piece of history. It describes the company, the type of instrument (usually stock or bond), the year, signatures of officers or officials, who is was issued to,*

Dickinson, with a note in Juan’s trademark purple felt pen: “Dear Womanquin, Pay strict attention so you can do the EXACT OPPOSITE of Ms. Prickinson”;

*the printer, due date for bonds, and much much more. Many of the certificates have pictures or vignettes showing anything from cars to trains to Indians to leaders to nothing*

Darpa had, upon their parting, presented her with Nancy Etcoff’s *Survival Of The Prettiest: The Science of Beauty*, wrapping the shiny new hardback with

*at all. All living systems “eat”: they take in matter and energy in order to reproduce themselves. This means that they are...open thermodynamic systems. In contrast, closed*

the speech about masters and servants, money and illusion, given in Darpa’s gauzily didactic, everbearing style: “You have to understand we are animals

*thermodynamic systems take in no matter or energy from their environments. The theorists of thermodynamics and statistical mechanics have studied such systems for over 100 years*

and we have a long history, and ignorance is stupidity in this case—this lady's words will make the whole thing clear as crystals for you, and you

*In contrast, remarkably little is understood about the possible behaviors of open thermodynamic systems. Not so surprising this ignorance. The vast flowering of all life-forms*

won't be fooled by those who don't celebrate Woman, especially those women who don't celebrate Woman, who only sadly act out of their fear of who they

*over the past 3.45 billion years is merely a hint of the possible behaviors of open thermodynamic systems. Over the years there have been millions of companies which needed*

really are" and with that, Darpa gave her a small leather pouch of a Hopi powder to mix with water and apply to her face on her first job, a powder

*to raise money for their businesses. In order to do so, the founders of these companies issued securities. Generally speaking they either issued an equity security in the form*

meant for her, "from this earth everyone shares," which Darpa had saved for her (for many lifetimes): amid on-bed Mint Milano crumbs, valley'd

*of a stock or a debt security in the form of a bond. However, there are many variations of equity and debt instruments. They can be Common Stock, Preferred Stocks, Warrant,*

between the undercover lumps her bankroll ski boots made in every room she slept in, in motel after motel, she interspersed these meals with tastings

*Cumulative Preferred, Bonds, Zero coupon bonds, Long Term Bonds (over 400 years), and any combination thereof. This content is in the shifting shape of the mental fitness*

from three bulky boxes of Penguin Classics bequeathed to her and crammed into the back of her van by bearded Hans Ruppel, one of her star STEP students,

*landscape that guides and is guided by the motion of classical matter. Certain attractors at certain levels of Gell-Mann and Hartle's "coarse graining" are very robust and represent*

a 73-year-old emeritus-type LANL nuclear physicist, who told her, “I have dramatically reduced the size of college for you, but neither the time nor

*“eternal values” The “forms” of Plato are, perhaps, robust attractors in the super-quantum gravity potential of the three-geometry of our actual expanding universe When I was CFO*

the weight of it have been affected by this miniaturization, I assure you,” giving her as well his favored chiseled walking stick, with which he’d traipsed Tibet—

*at American Mobile Satellite and we did our roadshow to go public, we flew in a jet for two weeks and visited over 20 cities I can’t even imagine what a roadshow must have been*

across Pethang Ringmo, beneath the avalanching Kangshung face of Everest: he teared up, said he missed his daughters, and with her gone getting up early

*like 100 to 150 years ago Roadshows by horseback, stagecoaches, trains, etc. What a different world it is today I, of course, reject this traditional Cartesian dualism*

would be plain cold hell; she teared up, said she’d miss him and promised to read no less than one Penguin every month, long as she could start with

*that mind is not physical Some of the companies became major success stories Some of the companies were acquired and merged into other companies Some of the companies*

her favorite, Dickens: from the scary and icky-icky-to-the-max Dickinson, she learned not to spend her days and nights stinking drunk, numbing

*and industries were successes for a time, but were replaced by improvements in technologies The railroads are a good example of this I conjecture that aware mind*

herself with pills and snorting kilos of coke, learned not to sleep with Jack (who was only “okay,” and said in the morning, “Do me a favor...don’t tell

*is the nonlocal form-dependent/intensity-independent physical field made by the quantum potentials attached to the material beables Most of the companies, however, never made*

anyone you have star cum inside you”) or Warren (too much protracted post-pullout mirror gazing) or Mick (“Our mouths were like two oversized

*it and the certificates became worthless pieces of paper...until the hobby of Scripophily came along! There were many bubbles that came and went The mining boom in the*

electric hookups, made for each other... ‘I love you,’ he told me once, ‘You’re built just like a little boy”) or Liam (hung like a donkey, you’d likely need

*1850’s, the railroad build out beginning in the 1830’s, Oil Boom beginning in the 1870’s, Telegraph beginning in the 1850’s, Automobile Industry beginning at the turn of the 20<sup>th</sup>*

an episiotomy, though you might get to douche with one of Julia Roberts’ old monogrammed hand towels) or Sly (fond of exclaiming “Bam Ham

*Century, Aviation beginning around 1910 after the Wright Brothers, Electric Power Industry in the 1930’s, Airline Wars and Takeovers beginning in the 1970’s, Cellular Telephones*

Slam” upon finishing, offering you “a million bucks to get rid of the baby” (unwanted), dropping you like an empty tin of andro when tests prove he

*beginning in the mid 1980’s, Banks in the 1930’s, Saving’s and Loans in the 1970’s, Long Distance Telephone Service in the 1990’s, and most recently the Dot Com rags to riches*

ain’t the biological, but begging you not to marry another man right before the ceremony (as Gov. Gray Davis waits to officiate), “Just say the fucking

*to rags chapter Many autograph collectors are found in this field, looking for signed certificates of famous people like John D. Rockefeller of Standard Oil Company, Franklin*

word and I’ll land a chopper on the roof right the fuck now”), learned to stay away from manipulative creeps like Cosby and every photographer

*Fire Insurance Company signed by famed economist Henry Carey issued in 1836, Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Circus, Atari Corporation, Eastern Air Lines with Captain Eddie*

wanting to test his equipment in your equipment, learned not to suffer multiple wasted rehab sessions, impulsive marriages and successful

*Rickenbacker as President, Certificate signed by George Bush's Great Grandfather Samuel Prescott Bush, Broadband.com, Tucker Corporation and many others Since the hobby*

abortions, learned not to treat "little people" like shit, learned not to waste your money honey and never ever buy nice words people

*is relatively new (around 20 years), it prices are still very reasonable Where can you find a 100 year old piece of history with a an excellent engraving for under \$40? Fortunately,*

sell you for free (as did Ms. Dickinson), such as, "You're redefining the whole notion of beauty" or think/say warp-drive ego-mad things

*the hobby hasn't hit the boiler room call centers yet! Superfluidity and superconductivity provide a very good illustration of how a common pool of information can give rise*

about yourself like "I made eye contact with one guy and I swear he passed out" or "I would walk into a room and things would flat-out

*to strikingly new properties of a many-body system There are many factors that determine the value of a certificate including condition, age, historical significance, signatures,*

*change*": from Darpa's gift she mined info buried beneath refracting, reflexive hard drives and hard wiring, hunting

*rarity, demand for item, aesthetics, type of company, original face value, bankers associated with issuance, transfer stamps, cancellation markings, issued or unissued,*

and gathering facts which she would store as dry powder, psychic ammunition, highlighting in lime green and safety orange marker

*printers, and type of engraving process Hi everyone—I can't remember who has asked me but a lot of parents have asked, so I'm letting everyone know that the SFFS small*

to fight the feeling that she was putting her six pounds and twenty square feet of flesh, her five million tiny body hairs and hundred

*basketball shorts just came in. If you want to buy them, they're in my office, and they're \$10. Just over twenty years ago I made what at first seemed like a small discovery:*

thousand luxe head hairs, into something so hypersuperficial—scratch the surface and you get...more surface: she discovered

*a computer experiment of mine showed something I did not expect. But the more I investigated, the more I realized that what I had seen was the beginning of a crack in the very*

to her pleasure that it was plenty substantial, went back past pyramids to caves, and sparked her first business card, which read below her name:

*foundations of existing science, and a first clue towards a whole new kind of science. This book is the culmination of nearly twenty years of work that I have done to develop that new*

“Deeply Superficial”: Nancy Etcoff led her, in time, to Helen Fisher’s pair bonding lectures at the Museum of Natural History, where she came

*kind of science. I had never expected it would take anything like as long, but I have discovered vastly more than I ever thought possible, and in fact what I have done now*

to understand that both ladies had Darwin pumping furiously beneath them—and what exactly the purpose of the female orgasm was, or why

*touches almost every existing area of science, and quite a bit besides. Copyright © 2002 by Stephen Wolfram, LLC. All rights reserved. Except as provided below, no part of*

her pay so eclipsed the hunky chunks’, why lipstick’s red, or why she flicked her hair and lowered her chin when approached by a man: heavily protected

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by the flak jacket of evolutionary psychology, years later she was positioned to respond to the infamous Bryant Park protest by PETA: arriving to walk

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for Marc Jacobs, as a now-certified and hard-to-get runway star (priorities, priorities—she'd done Ungaro, Armani, Princess Tam-Tam, Calvin by then,

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she'd done Yohji and Issey and Comme des Garçons—the Japanese adored her and she them—Hermès, Gucci, Baby Phat, Ralph Lauren, D & G, Helmet

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Lang; she was now a one-name girl like Giselle, Tyra, Petra, Helena, Frederique, Milla, Laetitia, Svenja, Nadja, Daniela, Veronica, Karolina,

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Elle, Heidi, Ana, like Magic, Hakeem, Michael, LeBron, Lance and Tiger among boys; she'd done a cell-splitting spray of covers, exactly thirty-two

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in four years, plus big time TV, something few girls conquered: Dave twice, Conan thrice (lovable horndog) and bad-breath Leno once in the Victoria's

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Secret \$11 million fantasy bra encrusted with 3,000 diamonds (under her unbuttoned wispy white seethrough blouse) which famously unclasped

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while she was torquing Jay into a pretzeled yoga pose—too tight a day before her period as it so happened, a few diamonds cascading to the floor, her tits

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spilling too, Martin Short, co-guest, leaping up with his jacket to cover her offending parts and her sponsor enjoying repeated replays, with mosaic wipes

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digitally blurring bits to pass censors' muster on cable entertainment shows, in-flight airline packages and blooper reels—it was all good—so good Howard

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played the tape on *radio*, with her the winking call-in guest and Howard lapping it up, getting a huge laugh line when he admitted buying her “Dig” mannequin

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so he could “air guitar” mime anal intercourse without the muss, fuss and mess) she, and a number of other walking models were pelted with sticks

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of deodorant, raggedy stuffed animals (raccoons, seals, dolphins, lemurs) and remaniered paperbacks of Naomi Wolf's *The Beauty Myth* (and this

*original elements as non-obvious choices of rules and initial conditions used to create them. Scholarly discussion and development subject to restrictions of fair use is never-*

hard on the heels of the Donna Karan sweatshop traffic-stopping demonstration)—rather than duck 'n' cover, this time fashionistas

*theless encouraged. This book contains many Mathematica programs in source code form. These represent licensed software and may be executed on any duly-licensed Mathematica-*

rose to fight, or at least talk, agreeing to take part in a New School Forum the protests provoked: "Responsibility & Revenge: Fashion

*compatible system. Their source code may be reproduced verbatim for non-commercial purposes so long as it is identified in each instance as a Mathematica program and this*

Victims / Victims of Fashion?" (the inclusion of the question mark insured industry participation when many schmatteteers smelled ritualistic slaughter

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in the offing): she accepted the invitation, proffered to and through DNA, to "represent" Modeldom, and she came equipped with fastidious notes on

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index cards to completely defang Wolf (also attending)—e.g., three-month and six-month old babies, pre-nurture, stare significantly longer at faces

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adults rate as attractive than those deemed average or subpar, whether gazing at men, women, Asians, African-Americans, Caucasians, or other

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babies, they know: observations of four hundred child/parent interactions in fourteen supermarkets show even parents bias

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behavior in favor of better-looking offspring—safely buckling them into carts three times more often than uglier issue, not allowing them

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to wander as far away when unbuckled; plus, Ovid quotes and mathematical logic of our innate preference for symmetry, consonance, and soft smooth

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surfaces, reams of statistics and common sense (most models could not possibly know the labor practices of every company contracting

*respective owners. See the colophon at the end of the book for production and photo information. See page 851 for explanations of cover and endpaper images. Printed in*

their services; many, her included, refused to model furs even if they felt leather was kosher; many, her included, had sworn off cosmetic companies

*Canada 8 Acid-free paper First edition Fourth Printing Hi everyone—It seems these shorts cost a little more than last year’s shorts—when you see them, you’ll see*

that tested on animals) but the *only* question she got all evening from the panel's moderator was, "What 'message' are you trying to send with your

*why! The actual price of these shorts is \$15, not \$10, as I said in my previous email. Apologies for any budgetary confusion! (Yes, I need a vacation) Thanks, Yvette Yvette*

breasts?": that her environmental props be knocked positively killed her, 'cause she'd done pro bono work for Greenpeace and modeled in

*Bonaparte Office Administrator San Francisco Friends School Evolutionary stages of reaction to (someone else's) discovery: (1) Ignorance (2) Denial (3) Anger (4)*

PETA's own "We'd Rather Go Naked Than Wear Fur" campaign (though the queen bee there seemed bitter she could not be properly "turned into"

*Depression (5) Apathy (6) Acceptance (7) Enthusiasm (8) Self-recrimination (9) Plagiarism (10) Confusion (11) Disillusionment (12) Accusation (13) Condescension*

a vegetarian and leather crusader—she had a Nike deal, she dug leather pants, sue her!); it pissed her off to have fake baby seals

*Sound from last December's huge tsunami-causing earthquake was picked up by underwater microphones designed to listen for nuclear explosions "If you were*

thrown at her, her reputation as a green model was, she thought, pretty widespread: it made her grimace now, and hold on harder, imagining

*diving even hundreds of miles away you could hear this," said study leader Maya Tolstoy of Columbia University Earth's very gravity balance was altered and the North Pole shifted*

that when she survived this FUBARfest, she would offer herself to Natural Resources Defense Council for a campaign poking

*by an inch Tolstoy hopes that in the future scientists will gain easier and earlier access to such data Sound file here Live Fatwa Name: Muslima Question: Is chatting with a guy*

fun of her unfun palm episode, a new spin to make tree hugging  
sexy (not just smug grim work of hard-hatted, flannel-shirted girls

*on the net haram or halal, even though this person wants to propose? Answer:  
Wa Alaikum Salaam, Islam does not permit love letters or intimate conversations*

chained high to endangered redwoods by braided strands of their  
pit fur); maybe she would/could be nude in the ad, if shot right and

*between males and females who are not married to each other It is Haram for a non-  
mahram Muslim male and female to indulge in long conversations with each other unless*

lit right by Ari only the curve of her butt would “show”—she had a foot-  
model friend in New York whose smart husband was a lawyer at NRDC—

*necessary for education or for business The Qur'an reminds us again and again that all  
our words are recorded and we shall be held accountable for our words as well as our*

(if she was too wrecked to work again with her whole body she could  
do some à la carte modeling herself—the other girls went on about her

*deeds on the Day of Judgment (See Al-Ahzab 33:70; Qaf 50:18) The Prophet (peace be  
upon him) said that the man or woman who indulge in talking to others about their private*

legs, and her neck—neck modeling for necklace cutaways  
was a possibility, or, going to college like she should have)

*intimate relations are devils “They don't get hungry They're not afraid They don't forget  
their orders They don't care if the guy next to them has been shot Will they do a better*

her publicist (and friend) Chelsea Hadley at Model Behavior  
could work any angle, Day One, once she got back, figuring

*job than humans? Yes” The robot soldier is coming The Pentagon predicts that robots  
will be a major fighting force in the American military in less than a decade, hunting and*

she had four, five years left tops before she wanted kids: she clung to the idea of getting back home, the new co-op, Ari, having a job

*killing enemies in combat Robots are a crucial part of the Army's effort to rebuild itself as a 21st-century fighting force, and a \$127 billion project called Future Combat*

that did good (NRDC could use her for anything), school, some kind of future was a relief to think about, because this was going to be over:

*Systems is the biggest military contract in American history Military planners say robot soldiers will think, see and react increasingly like humans In the beginning, they will be*

“Responsibility and Revenge” (which went down two weeks before her Thai trip) could *not* be her last public appearance—too perverse,

*remote-controlled, looking and acting like lethal toy trucks As the technology develops, they may take many shapes And as their intelligence grows, so will their autonomy*

too clunky—despite the memory of the audience’s uproarious laughter and applause in the wake of her unprintable answer re: the “message”

*A New Model Army Soldier Rolls Closer to the Battlefield by Tim Weiner ARSENAL OF THE FUTURE Robots in Combat Way back in the 1970s, architectures neo-avant-*

her boobs intended to send: she wished they could send one now, an emailed stream of milk bounced off satellites, beamed all the

*garde first began rigorously questioning the humanist privileging of architecture's telos towards the so-called “real” In Cardboard Architecture, Peter Eisenman posited a precise*

way to help, or to attract the sweet sad bar boy who’d spent days staring at her though the sharp fence of shade her cabana provided—she’d give him

*intellectual equivalence between the cardboard scale models of his projects and their (sometimes) built and inhabitable counterparts A battalion of 120 military robots is to be*

anything (a feel, a kiss) for him to shimmy up the palm and claim her  
as the nonstorm storm's shipwrecked bounty: if he got her down she'd

*fitted with swarm intelligence to enable them to mimic the organized behaviour of insects  
The project is run by US software company Icosystems, which specializes in creating*

go down on him, was that wrong? she wondered, she was desperate  
now, trying to keep it together—she felt like the ugliest nude ever

*programs that mimic behaviours found in nature Their software will use simple rules  
to co-ordinate complex behaviour among the robots “We will be addressing some*

up there, beginning to have trouble breathing, a high cold cough  
fraying her split lips' thinnest exhales—she tried breathing only

*fundamental questions about control strategies for robotic swarms” The robots' behavior  
has been modelled in a computer environment by Icosystems but the company will now*

through her nose, but that made her feel she was suffocating in a sea  
of air—and when the chill still increased, she noticed at last the sun

*be able to test different approaches in the real world The 120 robots were built for the  
US military by I-Robot Swarm intelligence describes the way that complex behaviours*

slouching below the rim of forest behind the beach and the beach  
was a beach for the first time since breakfast in bed, there was sand

*can arise from large numbers of individual agents each following very simple rules Ants  
use the approach to find the most efficient route to a food source Individual ants do nothing*

at the base of the sloping tree—sopping wet, foul and mucky, still  
washed with arcs of waves fanning the beach, quicksand maybe,

*more than follow the strongest pheromone trail left by the other ants But, by repeated  
process of trial and error by many ants, the best route to the food is quickly revealed*

but sand instead of just water: did that mean the worst was over  
or was another hard wave gonna fall on her the minute she eased

*Eric Bonabeau, chief scientist for Icosystems, concedes it is possible that some unforeseen  
circumstance could throw the robots into chaos. This occurs in natural systems when,*

down the tree?: she looked out to sea, saw nothing coming (no Ari  
either) but she hadn't seen anything that "White Christmas" morning:

*for example, ants become isolated from their group and end up running around in circles,  
following an ever stronger trail of pheromone, until they die of exhaustion. "There may be*

fact was she felt like if she started to move down she might not be able  
to stop herself from falling into a tangled heap, breaking herself further.

*some pathological configurations and we need to investigate that" Critical architec-  
ture has been endlessly preoccupied with the status of the model. And with the recent*

or tempting drowning if the tide came in—maybe the freight train  
waves erased the tides, who could know anything really?: in shade

*accessibility of digital technology into critical practice, a number of new trajectories  
for these issues have emerged. Enter the supermodel. The US military is planning*

for the first time since early in her hang, her chills now spiked  
into teeth-chattering shivers, her back, butt, legs completely fried—

*to deploy robots armed with machine-guns to wage war against insurgents in Iraq. Eighteen  
of the 1m-high robots, equipped with cameras and operated by remote control, are going to*

the steady offshore breeze that came up with the sun's retreat a  
cryogenic rake scraping her skin into fingernailed furrows with

*Iraq this spring. Officials say the robot warrior is fast, accurate and will track and attack  
the enemy with little risk to the lives of US soldiers. Unlike its human counterpart*



every puff and lush gust, so unfair since she'd been pleading  
all day for the sun to rush west: now with her wish, frigidity

*the armed robot does not require food, clothing, training, motivation or a pension The  
robot fighter has been named Swords, after the acronym for Special Weapons Observation*

and a small squeezed feeling: she was badly stung last year when  
the first real critics came, complaining (among other things) about

*Reconnaissance Detection Systems Swords • can be fitted with standard-issue M  
249 or M240 rifle • has four cameras, night vision and zoom lenses • can travel*

overexposure: "From this juicy, full-bodied grape grows a vintage  
wine, full of earthy spices, that will flow like a heavenly nectar

*over rocks and barbed wire • batteries run for up to 4 hours at a time • remote control unit  
has two joysticks and a video screen • costs \$200,000 per unit It is based on the Talon*

through the veins of those of us on earth, but business-minded wine  
growers do not allow this rare fruit enough time to ripen, and squeeze

*robot, which is widely used by the military to disarm bombs "It eliminates the majority  
of shooting errors you have," said Staff Sgt Santiago Tordillos There are plans to replace*

its intoxicating juice too early into the gullet of lustful consumers"  
said Marianne Sägebrecht, as if she was not in control of her career,

*the computer screen, joysticks and keypad in the remote-control unit with a Gameboy  
style controller and virtual-reality goggles Foster-Miller is the US company which*

as if she was a pretty dumb puppet, not a rareripe plum—that galled her;  
and Guy Trebay, in that post, sniping: "No question she's a stunner, boys

*worked with the US military to develop the robot The Foster-Miller company is owned  
by QinetiQ Group, a joint venture between the UK's Ministry of Defence and US-based*

and girls all wanna *do her* (and what exactly is up with this abstinence thing?) but after getting stunned so repeatedly since the Virgin God-

*holding company, Carlyle Group Today, architects can print buildings This represents a radical sea-change relative to the traditional production sequence of a... rwalk*

ness onslaught of 2001, the inevitable mainstream *Sports Illustrated* work, the tacky body painting, the calendars marching out to what,

*infinity 01e\_6x6x6 global proc to control name of our process instruction needs to be: \$thiswalk = randomwalk newwalk ("x") global proc string randomwalk newwalk (*

2020?, and the iffy decision to do the nude work, one feels Little Miss Taser is packing a bit less punch with every shock": did these people

*string @walk) string \$null; string \$statement; //create a null that will store the name of our curve \$null = group -em; \$statement="addAttr -In rwalkcurvenameSML -dt*

not know how much work she'd turned down, how careful she and DNA had been about each move they made?: they'd made

*"string\" I" + \$null; eval (\$statement); //\$null.rwalkcurvenameSML is empty for now In a classroom ringed by Rome's pine-covered hills, 100 priests solemnly stood in*

a five-year plan and had stuck to it: the nude work was pure pleasure, for Ari's own book he was pitching—no product

*prayer, made the sign of the cross and got down to business: a lesson on Satanism, demonic possession and exorcism Worried about ritual killings in Italy and simple*

being sold, 'twasn't *Playboy*—she'd shown more crotch in catalogs but no one says squat if you have a tiny bottom on;

*adolescent angst, a Vatican-recognized university started the course on Thursday to help priests and seminarians understand what makes people turn to the occult "All contact*

she'd been stark raving in *S.I.* but nobody says boo if the body paint looks like a bikini and they airbrush your li'l pinky out—

*with the occult and the esoteric is extremely dangerous," father Nanni said. The class opened as an Italian court was preparing to try eight people suspected of involvement in*

it wasn't her fault some frames got snatched and scans spread on the web, replicating, plus she had a point to prove: in her

*three ritual killings. Four of the suspects belonged to a heavy metal band called "Beasts of Satan." One victim was a 19-year-old stabbed to death in 1998. Prosecutors say*

Viking monograph, Laetitia, who she liked, had written: "I have never regretted posing nude...at the same time

*her killers believed that she was a personification of the Virgin Mary. Another victim was shot last year and buried alive. Beyond the violence, Italian officials are concerned*

I don't like the chaos that is triggered by it, and therefore I don't intend to pose anymore without clothes"—how queer,

*about young people who develop personal forms of devil worship outside the known Satanic sects, which are closely monitored by the police. Young people, the officials say,*

she thought, for LC to say that: that book ruled in '00 when she was just revving her engines, teaching her

*often learn about the devil through the Internet. A court in Italy last week rejected an appeal and ruled that Diego Maradona, the Argentine player who starred at Napoli*

what could be done, but thinking that your picture's causing "chaos" is Prickinsonian, and don't you want a little bit of chaos anyhow?—

*must pay \$39 million in back taxes. While no one would want Maradona's tax problems, over the past 20 years players the world over have been happy to be compared to him:*

she cut the quote (“and therefore”—oy vey!) from a guy friend’s copy of the book, put it on her first New York apartment fridge,

*~Gheorghe Hagi (Romania)—Maradona of the Carpathians ~Saeed Owairan (Saudi Arabia)—Maradona of the Desert ~Ahmed al-Kass (Egypt)—Maradona of the Nile*

and vowed she’d let it all hang out when the time was right—finally not to be a hanger, to be liberated from the beautiful

*~Zvonimir Vukic (Serbia)—Maradona of the Balkans I ~Edvin Murati (Albania)—Maradona of the Balkans II ~Emre Belozoglu (Turkey)—Maradona of the Bosphorus ~Gianfranco*

or ridiculous or ugly or upmarket or downmarket duds they shove on you (how she started, how we all start!)

*Zola (Italy)—Maradona of the Italians ~Andreas Herzog (Austria)—Maradona of the Alps ~Hidetoshi Nakata (Japan)—Maradona of the Orient ~Ali Karmi (Iran)—Maradona of*

but Guy said “iffy” and that hurt: you learn to have a thick skin, fuck-a-duck, and let it roll off, but she had assembled a body

*Asia ~Georgi Kinkladze (Georgia)—Maradona of the Caucasus ~Paul Gasgone (England)—Maradona of England ~Joe Cole (England)—Maradona of the East End ~Omar Sivori (*

of strong work in a short time, and had begun so late compared to Kate and Christy, really all of them, not to mention the work

*Argentina)—Maradona of the 60’s Page 366 • Models versus reality Questions about the correspondence between models and reality have been much debated in the philosophy*

she’d turned down: she and DNA and Model Behavior breathed not one word of it—to anyone (though she felt like having Chelsea

*of science for many centuries, and were, for example, central to the disagreement between Galileo and the church in the early 1660s He is radical in his fundamentalism, not in*

speed dial Guy when she first heard of his mean squib from some wannabe going yellular on her from a loud meatpacking club, this

*challenging fundamentals (though his writing constantly strains to suggest the latter) Yet there is one remarkable exception At the final stage of the development of the House X,*

girl was a total mouse potato, always first to get the *Fashist!* trash, blog crap and gossip, which then she'd e-mail models she didn't

*after the eighth proposal and after the client had decided not to go ahead and build, even though working drawings had been completed, so the story goes, a model was made It*

know, or get their numbers while posing as the whore d'oeuvre (early to parties with a lush flush on), chronically pushing MITIN

*was not a model of the house as it would have been built, however, but a model which was partially collapsed, all the uprights leaning forty-five degrees in the same direction So,*

(More Information Than I Need) on them, pretending to be, what, a friend?) that Richard Branson had approached them, personally,

*although a full-bodied model, it borrowed some of the character of an axonometric projection, and appeared to be a state between drawing (just push a little further) and four-*

and made a significant, significant multiyear, eight-figure offer for her to be *the* spokesmodel for Virgin, a new "identity icon"

*square, three-dimensional architecture: an intermediate condition It is also the only true transformation, in the mathematical sense of the word, that he has ever performed on his*

he called it (something they'd never done), she'd be like Marianne in France picked by sixteen thousand mayors, only this one

*work He does not call it a transformation, though, for the series of what he calls transformations for House X had already been produced Unlike these, the axonometric model*

would be picked by one guy and that guy would be you're talking to him, and not just for America where he was starting a domestic

*was a thoroughgoing, unified distortion of a complete and finalized House design, and this is why the story about its being made after the project was finished is of more than incidental*

airline, but worldwide, given her cross-cultural appeal: a megadeal, without punishing exclusivity—she could continue doing fashion

*interest Formally known as the A.T.D., for anthropomorphic test device, the crash-test dummy, with its graceful form and inscrutable face, has become an artifact of contemporary*

though could no longer do any other travel-related campaigns (Tumi would need offloading, and SilverSea Cruises) and could not be shot,

*culture Mr. Alderson's early dummies and those of his competitors were fairly primitive, with no pelvic structure and little spinal articulation At the time, automakers*

still or moving, in any scenarios (campaign or editorial) where any kind of airplane was visible (interior or exterior, contemporary or modern,

*were seeking a dummy for their own use In the 1930's, with traffic fatalities becoming a growing public health concern, manufacturers began to explore the design of safer*

parked or airborne, in running or junked condition) a stricture extended to hot air balloons, power boats, railroad coaches, record stores, cell phones and

*cars But the new science of crash testing raised a seemingly intractable problem: to study the effect of a crash on the human body, researchers would have to equip the test car with*

all types of cola cans in the sprawling contract's final iteration: this would be tricky, Virgin having advance and ex post facto

*a live human being Volunteers were few As a result, the first crash-test dummies were cadavers While useful in collecting basic data, they lacked the durability required*

vetting rights with editorial and art directors, and might make work with her cumbersome, but was surmountable, whereas Section VI,

*for repeated trials. And because no two cadavers were exactly the same size and shape, no two tests were strictly comparable. In 1968, Mr. Alderson produced the first dummy,*

clause 3, item iii was what really threatened the deal: she would need to remain a virgin (with yearly and/or random testing at the company's

*called V.I.P., built specifically for automotive testing. With the dimensions of an average man, the dummy had a steel rib cage, articulated joints and a flexible neck and lumbar*

full discretion with a doctor and/or lab of their choosing, in the event of reasonable doubt) for a period extending to the contract's conclusion,

*spine. Cavities held instruments for collecting data. "They had to take impact like a human." Samuel Alderson, Crash-Test Dummy Inventor, Dies at 90. If the man's advice*

otherwise the contract could be canceled, rendered instantly null and void, save for significant penalties (Section XXIV, clause 7, item xii)

*was not inspired directly by the economist's rational-actor model, it could have been. To be sure, self-interest is an important human motive, and the self-interest model has well-*

owed by her in the event of "material harm caused Virgin stemming directly from such forced cancellation": she bristled like a cycloning

*established explanatory power. But some economists go so far as to say that self-interest explains virtually all behavior. If the search is for examples that contradict the predictions*

Dyson: a private dinner, just him and her, was set up to sort it all out—Branson flew her to San Francisco (Virgin America's newly picked

*of standard economic models, a good rule of thumb is to start in France. He just happened to have an excellent one on sale for only 18 euros. That particular Champagne, however,*

home base, where he was doing business for twenty hours)—to dine at Gary Danko, where he was bloody damn well sure he'd have her

*was not on sale For many French, the logic of the self-interest model is trumped by an aesthetic principle about what Champagnes are right for specific applications*

in the bag by the time she was licking her way through the Cowgirl Creamery wedge on Danko's famous cheese cart: but she kaboshed

*France is, of course, not the only place in which the self-interest model's predictions fall short Most Americans, for example, leave tips even after dining in restaurants they will*

his just-the-two-of-them plan the day of the meal, insisting on company (Max Levchin—inscrutably smart studly young Russian numbers whiz,

*never visit again Does what we believe about human motivation matter? Other studies have found that repeated exposure to the self-interest model makes selfish behavior more*

encryption expert and founder of PayPal—who she'd ever-so-briefly dated during a one-week Napa shoot, and her Model Behavior publicist/advisor/

*likely My point is not that my fellow economists are wrong to stress the importance of self-interest Perhaps the theories of human behavior embraced by other disciplines*

friend Chelsea) necessitating an awkward table switch and semi-genial Branson grumbling: over their '97 Dominus Cab and her Calistoga, he

*influence their practitioners in similar ways Several years ago, I attended a dinner with a group of biologists that included a married couple After describing the research*

poured it out: "Look, I want you to be quite happy here and we shall be, we will be, investing quite a lot in you—we're full-on ready to do so, but...

*about how economics training appears to inhibit cooperation, I asked whether anyone had done a study of whether males in biology were more likely than scholars from other*



we have to be in a position to protect our intellectual property—which in this case means our ad campaigns, the whole identity

*disciplines to be unfaithful to their partners The uncomfortable silence that greeted my question made me wonder whether I had stumbled onto a data point relevant for*

we plan to create and nurture and pursue with you—and we cannot, cannot be forced into a compromised or even semi-compromised

*such a study But if biologists are like economists in being influenced by their own theories, they are different from us in another respect: Their most cherished hypothesis (that males*

position on the whole of it in the event you have some shagging fling picked up by Page Six or E! Channel”: so ended her Virgin

*are far more likely to engage in “extra-pair copulations”) is much less likely than ours to be contradicted in France If firmly believed, the theory that self-interest is the sole*

flirtation, and before dessert: but she liked Branson a bunch, and he her (even still, being a good sport), having her down to Necker, where she

*motivator appears to be self-fulfilling Commitment Problems in the Theory of Rational Choice Robert H. Frank The self-interest variant of the rational choice model favored*

met his gorgeous daughter Holly, a med student her age with whom she became email pals, and Penni Pike, his long-time assistant, who

*by economists and many other social scientists paints an unflattering portrait of human nature Endangered Means There Is Still Time slide show (PDF) Endangered Means*

furnished her with a list of ten of the hottest hedge fund operators in New York and London—Sir Richard said it was to watch over her money but

*There Is Still Time slide show (html) Endangered Means There Is Still Time quiz (PDF) Endangered Means There Is Still Time Activity Worksheet (PDF) Endangered Means*

after meeting three of them—Justin Lepone of Greenlight, Brian Goldman of Lanx, and John Moon of Moon Capital—she thought perhaps there was

*There Is Still Time Slideshow Activity Worksheet Answers (PDF) Consumer Sentiment: A Little Blue Consumer Sentiment fell 1.3 points in early February to 94.2%, compared*

a bet involved: it seemed as if he were trying, for sport, to get her laid, now that Virgin's stakes were nil: she was so spectacularly used

*to expectations for no change Current conditions were unchanged while expectations fell February's decline kept sentiment between 87% and 97%, where it has been for 21*

to this kind of thing it humored rather than irritated her: six hedge fund managers attended Bikram yoga class with her (Adam Sweidan even did so

*of the previous 22 months (the 1 exception being January's 2004 inexplicable jump that was quickly reversed) This relative stability has been remarkable given the ebbs*

twice!) in sweaty pursuit of her assets, only too happy to waive minimums and lower incentive fees to secure her account: for her,

*and flows in job creation, the equity markets, Iraq, the election campaign, interest rates, and gasoline prices Current Conditions were unchanged at 100.4%, matching its highest*

the fringe benefits trumped any "pressure" she might feel (she was immune): she got to vacuum their brains on how not to lose money:

*level since December 2000 Mediocre job creation and higher gasoline prices kept consumers spirits on hold but at a relatively optimistic level Consumer Expectations dropped 2.3 points*

how to diversify her portfolio (served her well in the rampaging Bear Market of 2000–2002 when so many of the living large girls

*to 83.7%, its lowest level since May 2004 Rising interest rates, high energy prices, and lack-luster income growth have made consumers more cautious about the outlook Bottom Line:*

with stockbroker boyfriends, controlling dads, or conventional sugar daddies plowed their pay into the market and got positively creamed);

*Households feel a little worse about the economy but they are conflicted about the present situation versus their expectations. Nevertheless, their enthusiasm is not all that different*

plus, with Penni Pike's list, she had a steady source of responsible (non-broke) big money guys to divert to girls she liked and knew were looking

*from what it had been over the previous 22 months. For sentiment to break out of its recent range, sustained and more substantial gains in jobs are needed. Sent: Friday*

for such (as opposed to movie producers who wanted to "cast" them, male models of uncertain orientation, three-chord indie rockers with habits, or

*February 18, 2005 7:08 AM Aders duiker (Cephalophus adersi) This antelope which occurs in Kenya and Tanzania moved from Endangered to Critically Endangered*

clichéd agency hoods who wanted to drug 'em and rape 'em when they were know-nothing teenagers); plus, she had fun dating even if her dates

*since 2003 because of substantial population declines caused by declining habitats and illegal hunting. Sao Tome free-tailed bat (Chaerephon tomensis) This bat has moved*

didn't much care for the cheek peck or sisterly hug she'd dispense at the end of a glorious evening dancing and drinking expensive fizzy water, bowling

*up the threatened scale from Vulnerable to Critically Endangered. It is known to occur in only two sites, despite extensive searches. Its coastal forest and savanna habitats*

(203 high score), eating spicy fish tacos or foie gras, jogging the reservoir or lecture attending: goodnaturedly (or not) some of her dates questioned

*are being destroyed through tourism and agricultural development. St Helena olive (Nesiota elliptica) Listed in 2003 as Extinct in the Wild, this symbolic species is now*

her own inclinations (such twinkies, to think that if she didn't want to screw them she must be a carpet muncher—indeed her serial platonic

*Extinct The last known tree surviving in the wild died in 1994 and the only known plant still in cultivation died in November 2003. No other live material (plants, seeds or*

dating suggested gayness to some paid pubic gossips, a rumor she did nothing to start and nothing to finish); some thought she must be a true

*tissues) remain in local or international collections. Giant Hispaniolan galliwasp (Celestus warreni) Moving from Near Threatened to Critically Endangered, this lizard*

religious freak (she was opposed to all organized religions and all disorganized religions); but most dates (especially the guys not so

*is thought to have declined by at least 80% over the last 20 years. It is threatened by habitat loss, especially deforestation for agricultural activities (planting crops and creating*

ruggedly handsome—hugely successful achievers but a tad portly or prematurely balding) were just plain aw-shucks happy for her

*pastures) The galliwasp is also killed by local people who mistakenly consider it to be venomous. Galliwasp are also killed by dogs, cats and mongooses. The monetary value*

to be on their arms, if only for a spell: the truth: she was waiting for Ari, just as she was waiting for him now, trying to find ways to busy

*of goods and services provided by natural ecosystems (including gas regulation, waste treatment, and nutrient recycling) is estimated to amount to some 33 trillion*

her mind in the palm (to keep her self going, to keep her self alive until something good happened) just as she'd found ways to occupy

*dollars per year—nearly twice the global production resulting from human activities. Expensive Booze, Heating Oil, Motor Vehicles. The PPI increased 0.3% in January.*

herself until the time he committed to her: there'd even been a wild (near) fling with Tyson Chandler, #3, a café au lait Chicago Bull

*in line with expectations. However, there were large variances against predictions for many sub-categories. We believe that with the exception of the human mind,*

drafted out of high school, seven foot tall (he needed a six-footer), a true peer (four months her junior) sporting an "Only The Strong

*there is no more powerful and moral tool for human survival, success and happiness than the female body. We believe it turns women into goddesses, not anorexics or sluts*

Survive" tattoo on his right triceps, a phat giddy-up website, and he could relate to most of what she'd gone and was going through, but

*We believe it turns men into lovers, fathers, creators and providers, not monsters. Rather than robbing children of their innocence, we believe it gives them their very lives, and*

the No Babies Allowed (NBA) lifestyle, him being in Chicago mostly and his constant whining about playing time (not getting enough, who

*turns them into healthy adults, not perverts. Rather than eventually destroying the world, we believe it is here to save it. Thus we believe that the attacks we see on female beauty*

is?) convinced her he may have been dope, fly, money, and sick—she may have been *feeling* him but he wasn't gonna be *feeling* her: she'd

*and/or the women who possess and use it are attacks on all of us, on our children, on our motivation and moral rectitude, on our future, and on our essential humanity*

wait: and the waiting may have been the hardest part but it was not passive: she was watching and stalking and in full pursuit (even on

*I'm sure I'll be inviting hate mail but saying so, but this deal and others like it are just the latest in a string of initiatives aimed at reducing the BlackBerry to mere commodity*

the other side of the globe), she was phoning and writing, mailing clips and postcards (her preference over email: postcards cannot be deleted).

*status That won't happen overnight, of course This is, after all, the BlackBerry we're talking about But its secret sauce of "always on" mobile email service is not so secret*

must be fetched, can be signed, usually by way of an open outlined heart sketched fast in MAC Cockatease over whatever she'd written

*anymore And that means, like an aging supermodel, the BlackBerry's place among the elite list of "it" gadgets is no longer assured Probability theory makes it difficult*

or she'd put lips to paper and blow him a big one): for a period of nine or ten months she'd sent him a postcard every day, even when she knew

*to conclude that the Bam Earthquake of Christmas/Boxing Day 2003 and the Earthquake/Tsunami of Christmas/Boxing Day 2004 were purely natural occurrences Were two events*

they'd just be piling up at his empty Tel Aviv apartment or Paris sublet (with him away shooting on assignment), often quoting whatever it was

*separated by 1 year and 58 minutes, intelligently directed? Exactly one year to the hour after after the Bam, Iran earthquake killed 26,000 a massive earthquake in Asia unleashed tsunamis*

she was reading: miniature panoramas, melodramatic moments drawn from her favorite Dickens scenes, gas lit, coal black, sliced hysterically

*killing The New Zealand storm petrel (Oceanites maorianus) was presumed extinct due to the lack of records since specimens were collected in the 1800s but it was*

out of context, or "It is amazing how complete is the delusion that beauty is goodness" she scrawled on a Statue of Liberty card courtesy her Penguin

*rediscovered in 2003 with two separate observations followed by further sightings in 2004 The Fernandian rice rat (Nesoryzomys fernandinae) from the Galapagos Islands,*

Tolstoy; or the next day, on a Columbus Circle card (majestic woman driving a seashell chariot behind hippocampi), “If everyone were cast

*known only by skeletal fragments found in owl pellets, was listed as Extinct in 1996—again prematurely. In the late 1990s it was rediscovered. The species is now listed*

in the same mold, there would be no such thing as beauty” from her Penguin Darwin—little things to make him think and know she was also thinking

*as Vulnerable—a welcome boost in status. The Lord Howe Island stick-insect (Dryococelus australis) was thought to have become Extinct around 1920 after the introduction of rats*

about him: from the time she’d met him in Haifa, she felt she was moving towards him, even if she was standing still or circling back or (occasionally)

*to Lord Howe Island. However, in 2001 the species was rediscovered on Balls Pyramid, a rocky outcrop 23km from the Island. The Vietnamese warty pig (Sus bucculentus) was*

hiding, but now she was really truly waiting, for him to show up on the horizon and swim towards her, save her: she shifted, shifted

*listed as Extinct in 1996. In 1997 the species was reported to exist based on the discovery of a fresh skull. At the moment after labor when a mother hears whether her child is*

in her skin, pained weight rebalancing, trunk stuck in the endless moment she couldn’t break free of, but what else to do?: cry out

*a boy or a girl, Lisa Greene was told she had a son. She named her baby Ryan and went home. Ms. Greene learned five days after the birth that her baby was a girl. Doctors*

when only animals were left?—though now she saw a snowy contrail of a plane high in the blackening blue sky, the first she’d seen that day:

*who ran tests diagnosed congenital adrenal hyperplasia, a condition that, put simply, can make baby girls’ genitals look male. As the young mother struggled to get over her*

someone was going somewhere: she remembered the gilded statue from the Columbus Circle card—it's funny what you think of when

*shock, to give explanations to relatives and put away the blue baby clothes, she also had to make a decision: whether to reduce the enlarged clitoris that made her look like a boy,*

you think you're about to die—how Juan Pizarro had shepherded her around, her very first weekend in New York—she'd just found a space

*or leave it alone Our Mission: The Intersex Society of North America (ISNA) is devoted to systemic change to end shame, secrecy, and unwanted genital surgeries for people*

for her beloved beat-to-shit bald-tired Quest, a sprawling barbed-wire broken-glassed lot, she was keeping it despite the impractical nature

*born with an anatomy that someone decided is not standard for male or female • Intersexuality is primarily a problem of stigma and trauma, not gender • Parents' distress*

of owning a van in the city, she could always get in it and go if she needed to—Go Dog Go!—and Juan had picked her up

*must not be treated by surgery on the child • Professional mental health care is essential • Honest, complete disclosure is good medicine • All children should be assigned as a boy*

in a taxi at that lot by the river, and taken her to Columbus Circle, where he'd begun a walking tour to introduce her to her new life:

*or girl, without early surgery When ISNA started its work over a decade ago, nearly all medical providers were using a treatment system that was based on incorrect facts and*

she remembered feeling blessed, as if Darpa had somehow (planetary arrangement?) handed her off to Juan for safekeeping, feeling teary

*outdated ethics The standard of care featured the "concealment" approach, which unintentionally harmed many individuals and families On January 18, 2005 NBC aired*



and giddy at the same time: Juan led her across the Circle, between askew sawhorses, whining compressors, Carl Andre-like plates covering manholes

*an episode ("Identity") of Law & Order SVU closely mimicking David Reimer's story ("the John/Joan case") as a plot, right down to a vaporized penis, quotes like "easier*

in the street (hellacious construction of black glass Darth Vader towers made her miss the little town of Los Alamos for the first but not last time)

*to dig a hole than build a pole," secrets and lies and a very unsavory representation of a doctor implicitly modeled after John Money The Casper Wyoming Star Tribune*

and over the noise, began his (increasingly hoarse) lecture with an aside: "Look," he said, pointing to the heroic bronze statue, "for some it's Marilyn,

*is carrying an article about Miki Ann Dimarco Early this year, a U.S. District Court judge found that 438 days confinement in Pod Three, a maximum security four-cell*

for some it's Madonna, for me, I'm weird, it's Munson": chapter and verse followed about Audrey Munson, who'd died quiet at age 105 in a nuthouse,

*segregated area that is used to house the Wyoming Women's Center worst inmates, was not cruel and unusual punishment Dimarco was found guilty of passing six bad checks,*

where she'd spent the last sixty-five years of her life in virtual anonymity, a spiraling depression having caused her commitment in 1931: but before

*totaling \$742.85 That's not why she was confined all alone for over a year Rather, prison officials decided to segregate her when they discovered that she was intersexed*

all that, Juan took pains to point out, she was born in a small town, moved to New York City at fifteen with her mom, was that same year "discovered"

*Does ISNA think children with intersex should be raised without a gender, or in a third gender? No, and for the record, we've never advocated this We certainly would like*

on the street by a portrait photographer, and became only the most perfect, versatile, most famous of all American models: as Juan held her arm across

*to see people become less freaked-out by people who don't fit sex and gender cultural norms But there are at least two problems with trying to raise kids in a "third gender"*

taxied traffic and strolled her in a swirl of fall leaves through the southern edge of the park to the plaza in front of the Plaza, he recited from memory, trying not

*First, how would we decide who would count in the "third gender"? How would we decide where to cut off the category of male and begin the category of intersex, or,*

to crack up, the words of the president of the National Christian League for the Promotion of Purity: "This young woman ought to be ashamed

*on the other side of the spectrum, where to cut off the category of intersex to begin the category of female? Second, and much more importantly, we are trying to make*

of herself," mimicked Juan, "Maybe she has perfection, as the sculptors call it, of features and figure, but that doesn't give her license to parade

*the world a safe place for intersex kids, and we don't think labeling them with a gender category that in essence doesn't exist would help them (Duh, huh?) Is a person who is*

her charms to the general public"—now showing her Munson on a fountain in front of the famed hotel, then heading up Fifth Avenue to show her Munson

*intersex a hermaphrodite? No The mythological term "hermaphrodite" implies that a person is both fully male and fully female This is a physiologic impossibility Russia*

on the pediment above the Frick Museum ("the sanest place in New York, come here for solace when you need it" he advised her)—and then the rest

*Helps Israel Keep an Eye on Iran Moscow, April 25 Russia launched a satellite for Israel Tuesday that the Israelis say will be used to monitor Iran's nuclear activities The Eros B*

of the story: how Munson was both head and tail, as it were, of the U.S. Mercury dime; how she's in front of the Public Library, the Brooklyn

*satellite was launched from Svobodny, in eastern Russia. The satellite is intended to help Israel gather information on Iran's nuclear program and its long-range missiles, said*

Museum of Art, twenty feet tall as "Civic Fame" on the top of the Municipal Building (then tallest in the world), how the Met has thirty pieces based on

*an Israeli official who spoke on condition of anonymity. Similar to EROS A, EROS B will provide better performance. "Intersex" is a general term used for a variety*

her posed flesh, but when Beaux Arts painting and sculpture were crushed under the theory-shod hooves of Modernism, she ended up in silent movies

*of conditions in which a person is born with a reproductive or sexual anatomy that doesn't seem to fit the typical definitions of female or male. For example, a person*

covered head to toe in wet plaster, no acting talent to speak of (great box office, completely nude) but the normal moral scandals banana-peeled her

*might be born appearing to be female on the outside, but having mostly male-typical anatomy on the inside. Or a person may be born with genitals that seem to be in-between*

slippery slope down: "She loved to take off her clothes and oh, she loved to eat, just like you!" laughed Juan, escorting her further into the Upper

*the usual male and female types—for example a girl may be born with a noticeably large clitoris, or lacking a vaginal opening, or a boy may be born with a notably small penis,*

East Side, "A famous sculptor told her, or so it's said, 'Guard those dimples my girl, and if you ever see them going—cut out the apple pie!': he didn't

*or with a scrotum that is divided so that it has formed more like labia. Or a person may be born with mosaic genetics, so that some of her cells have XX chromosomes and some*

have to tell her the moral of the story (Juan knew she was a quick study) and by then he'd placed her at the doorway of a carriage house on a quiet

*have XY. Though we speak of intersex as an inborn condition, intersex anatomy doesn't always show up at birth. Sometimes a person isn't found to have intersex anatomy until*

block, holding her hand as she imagined a grandparent might—firmly yet gently (though he was way too young for the part) saying, “You will walk

*she or he reaches the age of puberty, or finds himself an infertile adult, or dies of old age and is autopsied. Some people live and die with intersex anatomy without anyone*

through this door some day, I don't know when but I'm sure of it, and you will be pretty nervous, so here's a secret clue: when the guy who works here

*(including themselves) ever knowing. Which variations of sexual anatomy count as intersex? In practice, different people have different answers to that question.*

was a boy, maybe nine years old, just starting to take pictures, he made a snapshot of his sister, she was seven I think, and he taped the negative

*That's not surprising, because intersex isn't a discreet or natural category. What does this mean? Intersex is a socially constructed category that reflects real biological*

to his bare shoulder and let the sun burn the image into his skin—she had big eyes, dark hair, an oval face, a long neck—she was the proto-

*variation. To better explain this, we can liken the sex spectrum to the color spectrum. There's no question that in nature there are different wavelengths that translate into*

type for him, and every picture he's made of a beautiful woman since is like a memory of his little sister, or...call it a search for the same feeling”:

*colors most of us see as red, blue, orange, yellow. But the decision to distinguish, say, between orange and red-orange is made only when we need it—like when we're asking*

Juan never told her who the photographer was, she never asked—he only said, over the dinner that followed, he knew in his bones she was

*for a particular paint color. Sometimes social necessity leads us to make color distinctions that otherwise would seem incorrect or irrational, as, for instance, when we call certain*

going to go somewhere and he thought their little walk, his stories, would be like starting blocks for her, he said “a word to the wise is

*people “black” or “white” when they’re not especially black or white as we would otherwise use the terms. In the same way, nature presents us with sex anatomy spectrums. Breasts,*

sufficient,” lowering his gaze with a smile at her flourless chocolate lava cake à la mode: twenty months later she indeed opened that carriage

*penises, clitorises, scrotums, labia, gonads—all of these vary in size, and shape and morphology. So-called “sex” chromosomes can vary quite a bit, too. But in human cultures, sex*

house door, and three brisk months after that saw her first Avedon cover hanging on the 86th and Broadway corner newsstand, hard by *Honcho*,

*categories get simplified into male, female, and sometimes intersex, in order to simplify social interactions, express what we know and feel, and maintain order. So nature doesn’t decide*

*D-Cup* and *The Economist*: why had she remembered all this now? she tried to remember through mind-blanking fatigue—maybe she’d slept

*where the category of “male” ends and the category of “intersex” begins, or where the category of “intersex” ends and the category of “female” begins. Humans decide. Humans*

again—no, the statue, right, they’d find her here, in a week or two, rigor mortis, maggots, stuck to the tree, a pinned butterfly, decomposing like

*(today, typically doctors) decided how small a penis has to be, or how unusual a combination of parts has to be, before it counts as intersex. Humans decided whether a person with XXY*

Bach, a skeletal armature like the inside of the first model of her mannequin, a statue: she never forgot that walk with Juan, it felt

*chromosomes or XY chromosomes and androgen insensitivity will count as intersex. In our work, we find that doctors' opinions about what should count as "intersex" vary*

like being both born and warned in an hour, a jazzy fall day (nothing like this idiotic tropic Thailand), oranges and reds and yellows against

*substantially. Some think you have to have "ambiguous genitalia" to count as intersex, even if your inside is mostly one sex and your outside is mostly of another. Some think*

a slate gray sky threatening cold awakening rain: she remembered every moment of it: that was her start, as surely as Taos, the Trench Coat Mafia,

*your brain has to be exposed to an unusual mix of hormones prenatally to count as intersex—so that even if you're born with atypical genitalia, you're not intersex unless*

the Red Sea scarlet nipple, and now it was feeling like this might be it: the end: had she traveled so far, a gazillion miles, relentless

*your brain experienced atypical development. And some think you have to have both ovarian and testicular tissue to count as intersex. Rather than trying to play a semantic*

escalator of whirring motor drives, photoshopped zits, cucumber sleep masks and fucked-up 'rents, only to end here, a lonely anonymous minor

*game that never ends, we at ISNA take a pragmatic approach to the question of who counts as intersex. We work to build a world free of shame, secrecy, and unwanted genital*

celebrity—she'd never been so scared of dying since that spring day under the table in her high school library more than five years ago,

*surgeries for anyone born with what someone believes to be non-standard sexual anatomy. Is intersex the same as "ambiguous genitalia"? No, saying someone has an intersex condition*

a completely different person now and still the same inside: she thought for the last time about getting down, inching away slowly, trying to walk—

*isn't the same as saying she or he was born with "ambiguous genitalia," because some people with intersex conditions have genitalia that look pretty typically masculine or*

she knew she couldn't, but maybe she could crawl: no, she decided she would stay put (safer that way), wait for help and focus on Ari:

*feminine Yet nearly all medical professionals agree that these kinds of conditions are intersex Why do we put the "ambiguous genitalia" in quotation marks? We don't*

if those were her last thoughts, so be it, that was a better way to die: maybe the last thought gets imprinted forever on your mind, played

*particularly like the term since no child thinks his or her own genitals are "ambiguous" They're just their genitals It's the grown-ups who are feeling ambiguous Who was David*

over and over again, a broken record deciding heaven or hell depending on the thought—drunk driver coming at you (hell), the sweetest thing

*Reimer (also, sadly, known as "John/Joan")? David Reimer was born an identical (non-intersex) twin boy in 1965 At the age of 8 months, David and his brother each had a*

your lover ever said (heaven)—she'd comb through all the best Ari thoughts while waiting for him to resurface and to get back into bed

*minor medical problem involving his penis, and a doctor decided to treat the problem with circumcision The doctor botched the circumcision on David, using an inappropriate method*

somewhere safe where they could resume eating breakfast and snuggle forever: hours ago she'd turned her eyes up the beach to avoid what was

*and accidentally burning off virtually all of David's penis At the advice of psychologist John Money at Johns Hopkins University, David's parents agreed to have him "sex*

down the beach: bloated bodies, maybe eight, mostly kids, a few grownups, washed onto the sand, pushed up and pulled back into the bay over and over

*reassigned” and made into a girl via surgical, hormonal, and psychological treatment—i.e., via the system Money advocated for intersex children. For many years, John*

again as small waves plowed into and retreated from the surprised shore—she’d turned her head to the right so she could face away

*Money claimed that David (known in the interim as “Brenda”) turned out to be a real “girl” with a female gender identity. Money used this case to bolster his approach to*

and kept it there, but now vertebrae in her neck sent electric shocks zinging her skull and her left ear was numb, bloody from the palm

*intersex—the approach that is still used throughout much of the U.S. and developed world—one that relies on the assumption that gender identity is all about nurture (up-*

bark’s rough press, and she had to lift and twist her head back down the beach, closing her eyes against what she’d surely see: she’d keep

*bringing), not nature (inborn traits), and that gender assignment is the key to treating all children with atypical sex anatomies. As it turns out, Money was lying. He knew*

them closed, the better to summon him: she was in love with Ari from their first shoot together, but couldn’t trust the feeling—maybe

*Brenda was never happy as a girl, and he knew that as soon as David found out what happened to him, David reassumed the social identity of a boy. How can you*

she was in love with the cover he’d mysteriously concocted, maybe she was in love with the fact that he didn’t hit on her, maybe she was

*assign a gender (boy or girl) without surgery? When you assign a child a gender as boy or girl, what you’re doing is labeling them a boy or girl. That’s it. You don’t*



in love with the fact that, had their paths crossed, Ari would have shot down her father's plane, no questions asked, with a smile, had it come

*need a surgeon for that But how do you pick a gender if she or he is intersex? The child is assigned a gender as boy or girl after tests (hormonal, genetic, radiological) have been*

within tickling distance of his country's manic antennae—for a long time she couldn't be sure what exactly it was except *connected*: she called Darpa

*done and the parents have consulted with the doctors on which gender the child is more likely to feel as she or he grows up We know, for example, that the vast majority of*

after a time, explaining the strange chemical change she felt whenever she was within the slingshot orbit of one of his shoots, and Darpa had

*children with complete androgen insensitivity syndrome grow up to feel female, and that many if not most children with cloacal exstrophy and XY chromosomes will grow up*

listened, looked into it, done a remote "reading" from Santa Fe—names, birth dates, meeting date, attributes—she knew it was pure woo-woo but

*to feel male In cases of intersex, doctors and parents need to recognize, however, that gender assignment of infants with intersex conditions as boy or girl, as with assignment*

it was pure and Darpa said the light was green: she really got scared but decided to bite the bullet: in the Seychelles, the *S.I.* shoot which launched

*of any infant, is preliminary Any child—intersex or not—may decide later in life that she or he was given the wrong gender assignment; but children with certain inter-*

her into the stratosphere (2nd best-selling cover ever) she spilled the beans to him one night walking on the beach—the darkness

*sex conditions have significantly higher rates of gender transition than the general population, with or without treatment That is the crucial reason why medically*

helped, she didn't have to look at him, he couldn't see her eyes, tears she fought to hold back—telling him everything important about her

*unnecessary surgeries should not be done without the patient's consent; the child with an intersex condition may later want genitals (either the ones they were born with*

life she'd not told him before, not told any boy or man in a position to avail himself of her: her superschmucky father, her motherless

*or surgically constructed anatomy) different than what the doctors would have chosen. Surgically constructed genitals are extremely difficult if not impossible to "undo," and*

mother (her mom's whole Saab story as they'd always called it), what happened with Quentin (the hardest part for her, she lugged the shame

*children altered at birth or in infancy are largely stuck with what doctors give them. Over the course of the past 25 years I have constructed an immense number of*

around for years and hoped he'd lift that bag as surely as any barefoot smiling Sherpa) and the tricky part about living through the library

*models for a wide range of scientific, technical and business purposes. But while these models have often proved extremely useful in practice, I have usually considered*

when her friends had died—how fucking random, how fucking insane, how irreversible: that night, in Ari's bungalow, she had

*them intellectually quite unsatisfactory. For being models, they are inevitably incomplete, and it is never in any definitive sense possible to establish their*

sex for the first time with anyone other than herself (up to that point more than sufficient to keep her happy)

*validity Ch Kamikazi's Remington Ch Nanuke SnoKlassic No Boundaries Ch Cat-skill-Maranda NYS of Mind Ch Full Moon's J Elwood Barns Ch Hohotushka S Zolo-*

and Quentin (if you could call it that, nine years ago): she was clear she wouldn't have intercourse until she was married, but was game

*togo Grada Ch Bayview Some Like It Hot Ch Bastion's Music In The Glen Ch Cha-Rish Star Quest Blu-J's Ch Windamir Cherry Jublee Ch Lowdown Jacqui Frazier-Lyde*

for everything else (she'd learned what she knew, wrong, at twelve, and wanted, needed, to feel different now): Ari slipped at one point, making

*Ch Lobato's Anything Goes Ch Dieudonne Impyrial Acclaim Ch Lone Star's Ryder Ch Gillian's Quintessential Quincy Ch Peachtree Furrondie's Rainey Ch Southports*

a joke as to whether her vow was because she didn't want to screw up DNA's marketing angle on her career—the ultrahot virgin thing

*Sherman Ch Ironstone Mafioso Ch Twin Oak's Inside Trader Ch Freestyle Ocean Breeze Ch Gameguards U S Marshall Ch White Magic's Shanallee Ch Koobear Kaila*

had begun to find some traction in the press, the *Esquire* "Women We Love" issue had tongue-in-cheekily published an open letter proposing

*Jubilee Ch Opdyke's On The Sauce Ch Scarlights Seasar TD NA Ch Oldiron Margaret River Ch Mookyblue Majr Leage A Jones Ch Wismiss Aka Inu Figaro Ch First Class*

a discreetly proper deflowering ("We sense in all your work a yearning for contact"), while *USA Today* ranked her #13 on their Hot List, quoting

*Superman Ch Skyline Sgt Pepper Ch Rocky Top's Sundance Kid Ch Action Bestuvall Zodi Act Up Ch Kinloch's Royal Troon ME Ch Pennywise Hairris Tweed Ch Broxden*

a breathless (drunk?) Calvin Klein saying "Everything about her is defined by longing"—and she bolted upright from the bed, pointing her trembling

*Rio Oso Best Dressed Ch Saredon The Seductres Ch Royalty's Star Over Coleraine Ch Falcarragh Meg O'Rockledge Ch Keribou's Pocket of Petals Ch Northcote*

index finger at Ari's forehead from across the room, steaming, hissing  
in no uncertain terms that if he ever disappointed her again by making

*Delzar Serious Riot Ch Mersey Gunna B Grand Ch Tecuya's Something To Talk About  
Ch Regency's Twist Of Fate Ch Cracknor Cause Celebre Ch Huntwood's First Knight*

such a comment, suggesting such a thing, even hinting such a *thought*  
was possible, she would never, never ever, lay eyes on him again, not

*Ch Bayshore's Bobbaloo Ch Blueberry's Attitude Dancing Ch Efbe's Money Barks Ch  
Of Skyeline Albatros Ch Ellora Bastion Ch Celebrity Ice Cube Ch Tothwood's*

for the biggest cover or highest-paid campaign, not for love, not for  
nothing, nada, zilch, goodbye, the end: Ari managed not to disappoint

*American Beauty Ch Balinbrae Stonewash Genes Ch Tamarin Tip-Off Ch Shirly's  
Hot Shot Ch Co-Laboration Ch Nauset I Believe I Can Fly Ch Weaver's Defining*

her in such a way again, and in return, she became fiercely committed  
to him: he was wowed but scared: the postcards started, the byzantine

*Moment Ch Bayshore Cruis'n The Casbar Ch Eli-Fran's Sir William Ch Marsward  
Merger By Design Ch Los Perritos Laredo Ch Hearsay All About Dharma Ch Chindale*

practical jokes set up by third parties time-zones away, the instant hard-on  
phone calls (even at, especially at, inappropriate times), xeroxed diary pages

*Hiddenkey Survivor Ch Showboat's Xmas Carol Ch Fwaggles Tap Man At Burmack Ch  
Maraven Pop Secret Ch Cadaga Civil Action Ch Yakee If Only Ch Starfire's Wicked*

faxed internationally (not meant for him but meant for him) and so on:  
it took him the better part of a year to be ready to ask her to marry him

*Mean-N-Nasty Ch North Well Chako JP Platina King Ch Kendoric's Riversong  
Mulroneyn Ch Hallmark Jolei Jezebell Ch Anahab's Mark It Square Ch Valcopy*

(and to be ready to stop sleeping with other girls, who threw themselves at his feet like eco-protestors at bulldozers): he would call and ask her to

*Butch Cassidy Ch Tyava's Wyatt Earp Ch Eros' U Can't Touch This Ch Dorianns Int'l Man Of Mystery Ch Donnybrook's Aramis Ch Super Nova Hernandez Ch*

read him her diary, entries from five, ten, twelve years ago, he ate it up— hearing about her flighty dad, he called it “The Tome of the Unknown

*Preshar Jodao Baywalker Ch Xishan's Guardian Angel Ch Quiksilver's Rhythm And Blues Ch Fjordlund's Finkkila Yuri Ch Colby's Divine Design Ch Laser's N' Sync*

Soldier” (he made her laugh when she wouldn't otherwise), he loved the penumbral orange edge of her voice, hearing it crack in the sad parts,

*With Trumpet Ch Ta Sen Victory Peyote Ch Touché Pearlbrook Heartbreak Ch Kiyara The Intimidator Ch Cotian Style And Splash Ch Breawoods Dance To*

cracks he'd fall into deeper: she fast-forwarded now through a reel of all the normal stupid things that wouldn't have meant anything if

*The Risn Son Ch Koma-Inu I'm The Man Ch Ambrier's Nothing Gets Past Zeke Ch Kimik's Bare Necessities Ch Sanbar's Curtain Call JH Ch Creeksyde's Bee Outragous*

she'd not done them with him, of how she'd grown up, and, finally, given in last night—she was sick and tired of waiting, felt married already, did it

*Ch Kan-Point's VJK Autumn Roses Ch Drakkars She's All That Ch Quail Run's Grizzlypeake Bonanza Ch Riverwatch Southern Cross Ch Quillquest Etched In*

it with no protection, come what may she didn't care, she'd been modeling for it seemed like a century (four years) and she was wondering if some

*Stone JH OA AXJ Ch Majecgold Paydirt To Allsgold Ch Fenwyck's Dark Crystal Ch Littleriver's Decoy Dancer CD Ch Huntwood Intuition Of A Dream Ch Brentwood's*

thing might come of it, closing her eyes tighter now to prevent the Ari-  
less horizon intruding, she would need to ask Issey to please remake her

*Dimpled Chad Ch Saxony's Snow In August Ch Waterway-Game CRK Mare-Z Dotes  
Ch Vifhnu Quijote Del Cipres Ch Pandora Picturesque Ch Bleumoon's Illusive*

wedding dress by adding more pleats about the belly—he'd told her no  
matter how steamy it was on her Seychelles wedding day, he'd make sure

*Dream Ch San Jo's Born To Win Ch Jaybriar's Sweet Romance Ch Esspecial Stormy  
Weather Ch Capriole's Normandy Commander Ch Sylmar's Raindancer Ch Clussex*

her dress would “breathe deeply”: she would make stretch marks  
sexy, Ari could find a way to do that, he is such a good lensman,

*Three D Grinchy Glee Ch Ferndel Copywrite Ch Dee Tias Julius Pleaser JH  
Ch Groust Semprfi Vorosakapink Ch Smokey City Hail Mary Ch Fireside's*

such a good man, he practically grew up in the water, those first  
pictures, Gulf of Aqaba, everyone said there was something special

*Liason JH Ch Beachbrook's Its Raining Men Ch Arubmec's Sweet Spot Ch Foxglen  
Special Forces Ch Kowtown's High Speed Chase Ch Windkist A Walk In The Park*

there, you could feel it, if it's not inside it won't be outside, we swam  
there naked, no he dared me but I didn't go, but I wanted to, skinny-

*Ch Southchases Brave Heart Ch Heathers Knock On Wood Ch Raynbo's Winter Rose  
Ch Rose Farm's Chunky Monkey SL Ch Laddland Crown Jewel Of Lucene Ch J Luvs*

dipping like teenagers, he was holding onto the post of the bed (just  
like me) therefore, *therefore*, I won't pose, pose nude again, good

*Schoolhouse Doodlebug Ch Kelly Mt All American Ch Drycreek's Mr Gene Ch Brasspur  
My Blue Heaven Ch Pacific's Serenading Anthem Ch Gryphons Stellar Eminence JC*

swimmer better than me, I could be sabra, almost, I can be, I could  
be you Little One falling down the water, Ari, tree up, up up up up:

*Ch Taliesin's Llenlleawg Ch Vin-Melca's Bright Image Ch Scentasia's Hostile  
Takeover Ch Afterglow Woody Woodpecker Ch Shalimar Wind Mia Neon Moon JC*

below her, coming out of the forest, a tangle of muffled male voices,  
coming towards her, arguing it seemed, on the bruised but now risen

*Ch Kimani's Aires Above The Ground JC Ch Shahtani Tropical Breeze Ch Thistleghen  
Margot Ch Sporting Field's Rock On Ch Reddenblu's X File Agent Ch Caitland Isle*

beach, she could not see them but could hear voices—couldn't tell  
the language—the first she'd heard since the screams and calls of

*Take A Chance Ch Daybar's All Schook Up Ch Roulets The River Samber HSAs  
Ch Rolin Ridge's Quinlan PT Ch Aftershock's Ares of Daradan Ch Borderfame*

morning, and she made, through bone pain and clotted  
parched tongue, some sharp sounds back, something like

*Spellbound Ch Vanleighofs Believe N Dreams Ch Dior Rainbeard On The Ball Ch  
Jealou's Got Milk O'Madriver Ch Barksdale The Mistress Ch Kaleef's Genuine Risk*

Hey Hey...Hey, and she could hear them start chattering with each  
other, coming nearer, louder—they were Thai men, yelling with

*Ch Lambluv's Desdemona Ch White Star's Zachary T Ch Catsun Colusa Ch Ozark Crest  
Fortune In Gold OA OAJ Ch Kingsbury's I'm Harry P Ch XIV Karat A Walk To Remember*

excitement once they saw her—and she could feel something  
small and steady, barely there, gripping, holding on inside.

SOURCES [IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE]

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<i>runwaymayhem.com</i>	153	Misspellings, non-grammatical usages and other errors in	
<i>virgin.com</i>	153	the found texts have been displayed as they were <i>in situ</i> ,	
<i>newyorktimes.com</i>	154-155	with all original characteristics preserved, as if trapped in	
		amber.	

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## A NOTE ON TYPOLOGIES

The text of this book is set in Caslon, the invention of William Caslon (1692–1766), an English type designer. Working initially in London as an engraver of gunlocks, Caslon set up his own foundry in 1716 and debuted his typeface in a 1734 broadside specimen. Caslon is cited as the first truly English typeface—English printers prior to this time used mainly imported Dutch types. (Caslon himself based his type on Dutch models.) Originally produced exclusively by H.W. Caslon & Company, this type was widely distributed throughout the colonies of the British Empire, including those in North America. The rough look of early American printing can be partially attributed to the effects of oxidation on the metal sorts from exposure to seawater during the long voyage across the Atlantic. Caslon faces were used for most important printed works in English between 1740 and 1800, including the first printed version of the United States Declaration of Independence. Caslon is characterized by bracketed serifs, moderate modulation of stroke, and some resemblance to Venetian antiqua letter forms. Among other things, George Bernard Shaw said, “I’ll stick with Caslon until I die.”

The display face of this book is set in DATA 70, the work of another British designer, Bob Newman. This typeface has its roots in the 1958 introduction of ERMA, MICR, and E13B. ERMA stands for Electronic Recording Method-Accounting; MICR stands for Magnetic Ink Character Recognition; and E13B is the font comprising the set of ten numerals and four odd characters printed in magnetic ink at the bottom of every bank check. Prior to ERMA and MICR, all checks were sorted and recorded by hand, requiring bank branches to close each day by 3 PM. The system, and in particular, Bank of America, was choking on checks. E13B—a specially designed Arabic character set that could be recognized by both computers and humans—allowed checks to be sorted and recorded electronically for the first time, and on a worldwide basis. By the late 1960s, this machine-readable font served as a graphic shorthand for the emerging human/computer interface. In 1970, while working for the Letraset Type Studio, Newman designed DATA 70, which expanded the E13B number set into a full upper and lowercase alphabet. Within a few years, it acquired its own cultural currency as a symbol of computerization and futuristic orientation. Today, the typeface appears historical—the future ain’t what it used to be—but it still represents a significant stroke: a worldwide code, crackable everywhere by humans and the machines which serve them. An elegant account of this development, *Pure data: moments in a history of machine-readable type*, may be found at [o-r-g.com/WRITING/PURE\\_DATA/Pure\\_Data.pdf](http://o-r-g.com/WRITING/PURE_DATA/Pure_Data.pdf).

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

DAVID BRESKIN was born in Chicago in 1958. From the late '70s through the early '90s he was a freelance journalist, writing investigative and culturally-oriented pieces for a number of national magazines, most prominently *GQ* and *Rolling Stone*. He is the author of a novel, *The Real Life Diary of a Boomtown Girl* (1989) and of *Inner Views: Filmmakers in Conversation* (1997), which collected dialogues with directors David Lynch, Francis Coppola, Robert Altman, Clint Eastwood, Spike Lee, Oliver Stone, Tim Burton, and David Cronenberg. Over the last twenty years, he has also produced records for an assortment of leading-edge musicians, most recently Bill Frisell's *RICHTER 858* and Bobby Previte's *The 23 Constellations of Joan Miró*.

His first volume of poetry, *Fresh Kills*, was published in 1997, and his second, *Escape Velocity*, was published by Soft Skull Press in 2004. His poems have appeared in many periodicals, including *The New Yorker*, *The Paris Review*, *TriQuarterly*, *New American Writing*, *Parnassus*, and *Boulevard*.

He has also worked with prominent visual artists on a wide range of projects. In 2002, he conceived, produced and edited *RICHTER 858*, a book exploring abstract paintings of Gerhard Richter through image, music, text, and poetry. His next book project, *Dirty Baby*, is a collaboration with Ed Ruscha.

He lives in San Francisco with his wife Isabel Breskin, an art historian, and their two children, Billie Miro and Thelonious Blue.

More information on *Supermodel* and David Breskin's other work may be found at [breskin.net](http://breskin.net).