

An MS @ about 6/19/63

1/27/66
These 3
handwritten pieces
are at about
6/19/63

(P) The grant C-¹²⁴~~100~~ was making
its approach

to land on the icy runway. ~~1st Lt~~

Parnis W. O'Keefe, 1st Lt., ~~USAF~~ ^{Air Force} United States, the crew

~~PWO~~, the grant bird's only passenger,

was ~~extorted from~~

tightened his seat belt in preparation
impending ^{landing} for the crash. He had already

decided to use the emergency exit
located on the ~~other~~ ^{opposite} side of the fuselage,
directly across from ^{the} ~~his~~ seat.
↳ hammock type

and had read the floor ~~list~~ of
emergency procedure
instructions

on ^{the edge of} ~~sub~~ which he was sitting.

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3210

On the door was printed a ~~lengthy~~
long list of instructions describing
how it could be opened during
an emergency. Except for step 7,
which was a bit ambiguous because
it referred to a "bar handle" and
there were two bar handles, Paris
was confident that he ^{at least} understood
the lengthy procedure. ~~and would~~
^{if only he could}
~~escape before the fires got him~~ ^{he was horribly consumed by}
~~be out of the plane within seconds~~
after the fires began. Now, ^{however,} there

was nothing to do but wait, ~~and~~ and try to convince God that there was no real basis

~~issue of~~
The ~~Playboy~~ ^{Playboy} he had been reading was ~~on~~ ^{beside him} the seat

for the agnostic position he had taken throughout most of his adult life.

The aircraft began to lose altitude. St. O'Keefe had never been so far this frightened before only ~~three~~ ^{on one} other occasions. The ~~that~~ other time

(P) A few minutes later, after the ~~to~~

^{C-124} ^{Safely} plane had landed and Parris was

walking to the passenger terminal, he

was still baffled by the fact that

that C-~~120~~¹²⁴ did not crash. He

had resigned himself to death

or a narrow escape therefrom

had gone up in our airplane.

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from the first time he saw
massive
the thing waiting to take off

from the air strip at Tachikawa.
Its body resembled a ~~big~~ huge cigar butt, about three
~~two~~ stones high, ~~and~~ ^{still}

~~It~~ & looked less able to fly than

a bumble bee. When it took off, it

~~it used up the almost the entire~~

traveled the entire length of the

long runway before, ~~at~~ the ~~of~~ very, very

last ^{second} ~~minute~~, its wheels slowly and

beginning to ^{themselves} separate from the ground.

For the next three airborne hours,

Paras dived in ~~such~~ a state of absolute ^{not even his deck of cards with obscene pictures painted on the backs,} fear. Nothing could divert his undivided attention from the

fact that he was contained within

an ~~at~~ ^{unbearably} noisy, shaking, hovering ^{high} ~~motion~~ above the mountainous ^{east} coast of Japan and prodigious complex of ~~state~~ ^{state} ~~metal~~, ~~the~~ subject, and indeed

~~was~~ bound to fall out of the sky

at any moment. When it slowed to a halt on the runway, he was relieved beyond belief, and was respectful and thankful to the announcements in ^{aircraft} ~~aircraft~~ ^{engineering} ~~engineering~~.

"Welcome to Kubaga Air Force Base, United States Air Force"
Base, said the sign nailed above the ~~door~~

main entrance to the small passenger terminal. "As if anyone ^{ever} come here on

^{goddamn}
 their own ^{goddamn} "volition", ^{grew} ~~thought~~ Paris to
 himself
 as he raised his overcoat collar

about his neck, ~~attempting~~ It was
 snowing violently, and the ^{heavy} ~~large~~ super-
^{angularly}
 frozen flakes ~~burned~~ ^{burned} ~~at the~~ his
^{upon contact} ~~skint~~ ^{skint} Never during his ^{uninterrupted} ~~entire~~ ^{entire} ~~twenty~~
 seven years in Philadelphia had he
 experienced such weather. On each

side of the ~~to~~ narrow, twisting packed-
 down path leading to the building
 were ^{five to} ~~where the~~ drifts, ten feet high.

hot and
and now his blue ^{overcoat}

The ground, air, and sky ^{all} were all
varying shades of white. It was not
until he arrived inside the building

~~that his environment contained
he observed~~

~~other colors~~

that he discovered
this place, where he was assigned to spend
the next two years of his life, ~~contained~~
offered relief from the ~~unfamiliar~~ whiteness.
~~The colors~~ ^{omnipresent}

Panic maneuvered through the crowded

waiting room to the ~~information~~ counter
designated as "Incoming and Outgoing Personnel" and
behind which stood two Japanese

ceremonious employees.

"Excuse me, but I'm ... " ~~started~~ he started

"Yes sir", the two smiling little men together interrupted as they drew closer to the counter and each other.

"I'm Lieutenant O'Keefe. I just got ~~swindled~~ off that C., ab. - one hundred and ^{twenty} ~~something~~, ^{I think} and I'd like to know where ^{they} your bachelor officers quarters ^{are}, and, if they are too far away, I'd like to get some transportation."

"Ahhh ... I see" said the one on the right as ^{he and the other immediately together} ~~quickly~~ converted ^{his} smiles to ^{their} looks of serious concern over a unique problem clearly outside the scope of their employment as information clerks.

"Yes, I just arrived," ~~added~~ Paris added, waiting for a more responsive answer. (H) After a brief silent ^{returned} moment, ~~back~~ came the similes, broader than the first ones, "May I help you, sir,

9
~~sakar~~

~~Yess~~
~~yes-ss~~

sar
saaar

please," ~~so~~ asked the one who could talk, ~~as well as~~ ~~sonde~~.

(P) Paris paused and decided to employ a special kind of English he had learned during his two-day stay-over at Tachikawa, whereby the speaker avoids ~~all~~ using verbs not in the present tense and all articles. "I - Lieutenant O'Keefe," he began, pointing his ~~the~~ thumb ^{fat} ~~at~~ ^{and touching} his chest.

"Forget it," came a voice from behind, "They don't speak English."

Paris turned around and saw a short, fat ^{sergeant, lieutenant holding out his right hand.}

"I'm ~~the~~ ^{ed} Kubertocher from the legal office, ~~the~~ here to welcome Kuboga's new ^{assistant staff} ~~attorney~~ Judge Advocate."

"How do you do," ~~said~~ "I'm Paris O'Keefe." "You certainly have a lot of snow ~~up~~ here."

"Yes. Seventy inches ^{so} for this month. Come on, ~~the~~ I've got a car waiting outside." ~~He~~ As the two

Paris observed
~~first lieutenant~~ started for the door, & a
 Captain ^{walk} ~~walked~~ up to the information
 counter saying " ~~Excuse me~~ Hello there, I
 just flew in and ~~was looking for~~ ^{need some information} ". His
 subordinates smiled and patiently listened to
^{him continue.}
 (P) It was a ten minute ride to the

Bachelor Officers Quarters billeting office.

~~While Paris listened~~

~~Paris tried to listen to Ted's narrative~~
 Ted described the ~~rooms~~ alleged that
~~of the~~
 various buildings and activities ~~was~~

held beneath the great hills and
 plains of white, ~~It was February~~ ^{which his new companion}

~~That was not~~

20/1/68 (38)

accepted but of which few now
 evidence.

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Paris ~~had~~ ^{remembered} never seen a picture
or movie about Japan wherein Snow
was depicted. His Japan had always
been one of ^{silvery blue} lakes, and ^{irregularly} oddly shaped
stones and trees, ~~Someone had betrayed.~~
He felt betrayed, ~~Someone had betrayed.~~
~~him. He had contacted~~ But as different

as it was to obtain an accurate
picture, he ^{attentively listened} ~~gave maximum attention~~
to Ted's assuring narrative, and
concerning this ~~plot~~ home his country
~~agreed to his uncorrupted insights~~
~~to~~ was requiring him to make
~~eyes~~ ^{the next} for two years. His new

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Yes new

1 ~~friend could say nothing irrelevant, or~~
~~make to a law firm~~
state no fact which did not relevantly

bear ^{on} the question of whether, ^{during} such

forthcoming period, he would be
~~of women's rights class~~
able to pursue the the life he had

in Philadelphia. Thus, ~~he did thus~~
his activity at any given moment
~~entirely~~ fell into one or more of
the ~~the~~ following ^{three principal} classes; practicing
law; preparing for or having sexual
relations with a woman; or sitting
or standing at a bar ~~with~~ drinking
~~and~~ talking with the ^{individuals or} individuals on his
left or right or both.

~~And Paris O'Keefe did these things~~

As ~~Paris~~ ^{he always} put it, "The only things I like to do are working, ^{at law} screwing, ~~and~~ drinking and bullshitting!" He

conspicuously avoided athletics, the theater,

or creating, religion, hobbies, activities dangerous to life or limb such as riding in airplanes, ^{marriage}

and, until recently, the military. ^{when he had abandoned every conceivable delinquent}

Paris O'Keefe was slightly over six feet tall, with dark brown hair and deep, ^{forceful} green eyes, the latter last of which being mainly responsible for his quite impressive record of having slept with over three hundred different women between the ages of 17 and 26. Although ^{not infrequently he} ~~he~~ ^{colloquially} frequently stated and sometimes ~~pronounced~~ ^{pronounced} these and other ~~statements~~ ^{personal} data, he counted

Paris O'Keefe was permitted by the University of Michigan to publish his "Confessions" (1954)

~~a lot of friends~~

but would always prefer any

long ^{and extended} dissertation about himself

giving notice of
by his intent to make one, thereby

providing his listeners a chance to

attempt to change the subject or leave.

As it turned out, because of ~~his~~ the
the young lawyer's
entertaining, unbridled, colorful manner of
presenting the subject, he was seldom
in need of an audience. ^{When he} ~~He only~~ clashed,

~~with a person or~~

~~generally~~ ^{usually} it was rather with the type

~~believed the~~
~~a person like himself,~~ but ~~was~~
someone similar to himself,

~~did not recognize, as he did,~~
~~was unconscious,~~ ^{oblivious} ~~as he was not,~~ ^{Parry he}

of the socially undesirable and
~~the~~ psychologically unhealthy aspects
 of their personality type. He would
~~rather speak~~. He was fully aware
 that a ^{youth} ~~young man~~ of twenty-six should
 not spend all of his now working hours
 drinking and making love. If you

~~was~~ were a woman ~~to be~~ ^{with} whom he wanted to sleep, and you
 pointed that out to him, ^{and requested some justification} ~~you would be~~
~~an~~

Obviously, one can^{not do this for his entire} ~~not~~ spend his ^{expected} ~~expected~~ sixty five or ~~seventy~~ years ~~or so~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~life~~. So, reasoned Paris, when I'm forty-three and fat and tired, I'll stop. But now I'm twenty-six and I'm not fat and I'm not tired, ~~so~~ ^{so} I'll not stop. And, ~~from a~~ philosophically, ~~there~~ ^{that} was all ~~and he didn't~~. ~~there~~ was to it.

① "Are you married Ted", Paris

before he is, as ~~the~~ Ted was questioning whether the construction of ~~his~~ ^{the} last description of a building

~~so~~ Ted

interested in the middle of a
imported Civilian
Commentary on the Teachers who
taught in the grade school.

"Sure, aren't you?"

aren't "Hell no, I like women too
much for that."

^{just as they did to go}
Ted laughed. "What do you
mean?"

Paris correctly assumed that Ted
was about 29 or 30, ^{enjoyed staying home} and had ^{been}
married at least ^{if not more,} a good one third of his
life. He was the kind of quiet, easy-going,
unassuming, unaggressive person who takes
one look a bit when you find out ~~that~~
~~he is~~ ^{that he's} ~~an~~ lawyer an attorney, until you
~~remember~~ recall hearing about the
kind who only do research ~~and~~ never

usually
recruited a
double take
when he
told someone
he was an
attorney.

In the legal office at Kuboga, his
job was to review the Courts-martial,
tried by the other attorneys. He had
only been ⁱⁿ Court once, just after
he was admitted to the bar, but

~~such~~ and
it was a frightening, embarrassing experience,
which he thereafter abhorred and
~~he~~ never attempted ~~it~~ a second time.
But, ^{in the words of his office,} reviewing cases tried by others was a
flow, ~~in his present job,~~ he could
different matter. He would slowly and
carefully read each word of the verbatim
transcripts, and ~~viciously experience all~~
~~of the emotion~~ ^{viciously experience all}
of the emotion and drama ^{that was present at the time} of the trial.
He ~~would identify himself~~ pictured

the clever prosecutor and defense counsel

as gladiator and promptly identified himself with ~~them~~ ^{the stranger of the two.} Shilded by the ~~Security Guard by the four walls of his office~~

reality of his absence from the courtroom,

Theodore K. Kunkelbocher, Esq. had

fulfilled his dream of becoming a

great trial lawyer, and would never

love to be frightened or embarrassed

again. ~~As he talked with Paris,~~

(P) ~~Down~~ In the late afternoon of his first day ^{the} ~~the~~ new legal officer slipped into ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~

the Kuboga Officer's Open Mess ~~was~~

~~first night on base~~ completely unnoticed.

No one was in the ~~the~~ lobby and

sitting and talking ^{the} for end of ^{the long} bar

none of

the three men, ~~who were sitting at~~ ^{and quietly talking}

~~the bar~~ ^{and shouting} looked up when he ordered ^{simultaneously} his first ~~order~~ ^{and} second Cutty Sorb & ~~scotch~~ ^{water} and ~~soda~~ from the Japanese

~~bar~~ bartender. Paris ~~found~~ found

this slightly humorous. Here he was, about

to give to Kuboga Air Base for two

whole years, a character who will be

talked about for ^{another} two years after he leaves,

and, even though he has ^{already} arrived and therefore the wheels have ^{already} started turning, no one except him knows about it.

While he was confidently smiling and

~~waving his hand~~

motioning for another drink, two tall, large boned, unattractive ~~massive~~ women in their mid to twenties and not wearing wedding rings entered, and ~~as was~~ observed Paris, and ~~as was~~ their custom ~~not on the seated sat~~ themselves ^{down} on the third and fourth seats away from ^{him.} ~~him.~~ ~~He had never seen before.~~

~~"Come on up here~~

The three men at the other end of the bar all looked up and exchanged smiles with ^{the} unattractive women.

"Go girls, shouted ^{the first} ~~she~~, "Come on up here. What, are ya unsociable ~~tonight~~?"

"Where are all your go-sans ^{tonight} ~~tonight~~, fellows", ~~addressed~~ the girl sitting ~~furthest~~ closest to ~~from~~ Paris returned.

"Too early, ^{Right now} its school teacher ^{time} ~~time~~ now" ~~she~~ bellowed the second ^{man} "Come on, I need somebody to light my cigarette" The fellows laughed.

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while looking disconcerted ^{and} ~~said~~ looking straight ahead into the blank face of the Japanese bartender who was waiting to serve her.

"Go screw yourself" the other school teacher said softly, ~~and unconcerned~~ by the fact that ~~it was just~~ it was ~~possible~~ possible that Paris had heard her. Both of the girls were now looking ~~stunned and shocked~~ and disgusted.

~~"Hair story"~~

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha," he ^{politely} laughed and stopped and said "Yes ma'am."
"I'm having a martini on the rocks. How about you Crumbs?"

"Same" said Crumbs.

"Martini - Two" ^{on rocks} said the other ^{articulately} to the Japanese, at the same time holding up two fingers of her right hand ^{with her left} and pointing to the ^{old fashioned} glass ^{filled with} of olives, ~~with her left hand, from fear that~~

"Two martini," he ^{repeated} repeated, putting the words in their ^{right} order, ~~in the~~ sentence.

(P) In the meantime, the bar started to fill with people ~~who were just~~ coming off work. Most were men in uniform, ~~seldom or who came in~~ ^{most of whom} ~~entered~~ ^{who} in groups of three ^{or} four, ~~seldom~~ ^{seldom} ~~seen~~. ~~The~~ ^{Each} small die would fill a gap, ~~pick up on~~ ^{then} ~~then~~ one of its members would say "let's roll" and ~~pick~~ ^{pick} ~~up~~ ^{of} one of the many leather dice cups which had been placed at ~~intervals~~ intervals along the length of the bar. ~~He would~~ ~~pick~~ ~~up~~ ~~the~~ ~~die~~ ~~and~~ ~~slam~~ ~~it~~ ~~down~~ ^{violently} against the bar two or three times, shake it wildly in the air for a moment and then carefully allow its contents, five dice, to fall out. One of these games were started ^{with} ~~in~~ ^{small space} ~~the~~ ~~gap~~ between Paris and the ugly School Teachers, ~~just after the latter had ordered~~ ~~the~~ ~~mastering~~ he had been observing, so he turned his attention ~~elsewhere~~ to his other flanks.

grasp, by cupping the hand over its mouth,

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⑦

"Hi, you look like a new face," he said to ^{her,} sitting beside him, apparently alone from the girl. She was ~~about~~ ~~small~~ small with large breasts, and had a very pretty face.

She laughed. "I don't think so. I've been here ~~since~~ for over a year. But I don't recall seeing you before. How long have you been here?"



The change in front of her.

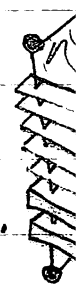
"This is my first day", Paris he
 answered. Paris had ~~already formulated~~ ^{acquired}
~~already~~ ^{already} consciously developed
 a desire to have sexual relations with
 the ~~as soon as possible~~
~~the~~ girl. This happened, ~~in fact,~~
 He now initiated a conversation ^{with a strange, strange} for any other female
~~with whom he talked with a good~~
 reason. It was ^{as it was always} now for him to
~~for the first time, initiated a conversation~~

Then
 determine and be the kind of man

she wanted. In this, he was

subject to no restrictions. If it ~~was~~

did not ~~also~~ involve telling her many
 lies, fine. But, if it did, also fine.



"What's your name," he asked.

"Joan," ~~she said~~ "what's yours?"

"Joan what?"

"Joan," ~~she said~~ ... "She hesitated and firmly said, "Ratty"

He tried not to ~~look~~ appear surprised or laugh. "Is that a fact," he politely said

"Unfortunately." "What's yours?"

"Paris O'Keefe."

"I like that," she said. "How do you spell it?"

"With two r's"

"Yes, I like that," she repeated. "What do you do for a living?"

~~He replied~~

"I'm a lawyer," he enjoyably answered.

"What are you?"

"A ~~school~~ school teacher. What kind of a lawyer are you?"

"I had a general practice ⁱⁿ Philadelphia for a year before I was drafted. What grade do you teach?" Paris knew

that it was more interesting to be a
 lawyer than a school teacher, and
 knew that soon he would be telling her
 about his exciting life in Court, ~~and~~
~~he took this opportunity~~ ^{about which} ~~that~~, she
 probably would be very interested in hearing

~~about it~~ But he was not going to go
 in to all of that until he had made
 some determination of her, what he liked
 to call, ^{sexual} promiscuity quotient; ^(IPQ) that is,
 the probability of her sleeping with him on

the first night over the ~~prop~~ probability

of any girl doing the same, expressed
 as a fraction.

drunk and
 (P) The two ~~men~~ ^{men} ~~and~~ ^{and} for about an hour.
 She ~~finally~~ ^{finally} admitted that ~~you~~
 During that ~~time~~ ^{time}, he persuaded her to admit that
 you
 could not ^{absolutely} rule out the possibility of
 her sleeping with a ~~colored man~~ ^{negro}
 some day, but it was ~~highly~~ ^{very tentatively} ~~im-~~
~~probable~~, that if the price ~~is~~ ^{was} high
~~enough~~ ^{probably} any girl would prostitute
 herself ^{and} for one night, ~~that~~
 very few people have never masturbated, ~~that~~
 To him it was of paramount importance
 that the validity of these propositions
 be established, as if they formed

the former the major premise of
 a syllogism, the ^{necessary} conclusion of
 which being therefore, let's screw.

"You know", he said ~~I think~~ ~~when~~
~~moving his face close to her's~~

with a slight smile and very serious
 eyes ~~moving them close to her's~~, "I've
 a notion ~~that~~ that my tour here at ~~the~~ Kulezga
 shall prove to be a very pleasant one,

I love you ^{as} indeed." ~~when~~ he spoke, he ~~moved~~

close & drew his face close to her's, ^{however}

being careful not to make any contact

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under those circumstances
He never touched a girl, regardless
of the intimacy of their conversation,
until they were somewhere ready
to make love. ~~Usually, he would~~
~~then~~ ^{if possible} plant his first
& kiss, ~~his~~
indeed first touching of any kind,
squarely in ~~the~~ ^{her} crotch.

⑧ "You're something else", she
said, not ~~having~~ ^{yet} learned the degree
to which he was.

"No, I'm just uninhibited, that's all.
Let's face it, you're an attractive girl
girl, particularly ^{pure} attractive to
me because you're little-and would like
to be with you - ^{all the time} a lot and beginning

Tonight. She laughed. ~~He~~ He
 continued. "I mean it, and, well,
 what's wrong with it. Let's face it,

we're going to be together eventually
 anyway anyway, so why wait. I
 mean, don't you agree? He paused
 and made an impish grimace: "For
 all you know I may have a
 fourteen inch penis..."

"Oh, your ^{so} terrible, Paris," she
 exclaimed, holding her tongue with her
 hands.

"...with which to fuck you." he
~~finished~~ continued
 Her countenance changed.

~~His foot did not go over big. That~~
~~was one word that she did not like.~~
 She stopped laughing, ^{and distantly} stared down at the
~~her~~ drink in front of her, with ~~her~~ ~~mouth~~
~~mouth~~ ~~open~~. ~~as in a~~ ~~na~~ slowing shaking
 her head.

① "I wish you wouldn't use that word,"
 she said softly. "I don't like it."

② "Why not, sweetheart," Paris ^{unsoftly} replied. "Hell,
 it's only a word."

③ "~~It's~~ I don't care, it's one word that
 I just don't like. It's an ~~ugly~~ ugly,
 filthy word." She ^{finished}
 her drink and ~~appeared~~ ^{appeared} as
 if she were ready to excuse herself.

"I didn't mean to shock you," ~~Paris~~ ^{Paris} replied,
 "but I honestly can't understand what is
 wrong with that word."

Angrily, she looked up at him.

~~She began to look angry.~~ "Well, I don't like to hear it and I don't want you to say it again." She looked back down at her empty glass, which Paris ordered refilled.
 "Look ~~honey~~ Honey, let me ask you this." He was calling her "Honey" and "Sweetheart" because ~~he had forgotten her name~~ ^{we} could remember ~~was~~ her ~~last~~ ^{first} name. "Do you find regard ~~as objectionable~~ ~~the fact of~~ the act of one human being having sexual

relations with another ~~as~~ as objectionable?

Is this dirty and filthy?"

~~At these points~~

"No, but I don't like that word."

"But ~~the~~ words are only used to communicate meanings, they're nothing but ^{abstract forms,} symbols.

The word I used is ~~an~~ ^{one of many} abstract forms from ~~used~~ ^{had to} which I could choose to relate to you without pointing to two people going ~~at~~

to you the concrete, ^{physical} act of sexual intercourse without ~~pointing~~ pointing to two people going at. ~~at~~...."

~~"When I hear that word, or see that word, I get so~~

"Alright," she ~~too~~ ~~out~~ ~~in~~, "so it's just a word. I understand that. Still, I find it disgusting whenever I hear it or see it."

"But the word itself is only a sound. If it's in writing, it's only ink ~~on~~ ^{on that} paper. Under-

stand me, I'm not saying that sounds

or ink and paper can't be disgusting ~~or~~

~~and~~ or ~~feel~~ filthy. If I were to

say or write, 'I know a fellow who is

able to reach an organism only by

rubbing his face in the contents of
 a garbage bucket', there would be
 nothing wrong with you getting a
 little disgusted. But then, I would
 have verbally depicted a ^{fully fitting} physical act
 and ~~sexual~~ physical reactions not
 to your liking. But you've already
 told me
 'you like, or rather don't find
 objectional, conventional sexual relations',
 I think, didn't you?

"Well, under proper ~~circumstances~~ Circum--"

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~~"Therefore, he went on,"~~

Ⓟ "O.K. Let's let that word represent

~~the~~ two moments ~~to~~ people doing the

act. * Would you object to ~~its~~ use if it were only used in ~~restricted to~~ that context?"

Ⓟ She thought for a moment. "Yes, I would. If I go out to ^a restaurant with a guy, and he cuts his steak up in little tiny pieces before he starts eating ^{it}, I

find this objectionable also. Why? Because

I've been born and spent all my life in

a society which frowns frowns, to one

degree or another, on these things.

But maybe there isn't a logical basis, but ~~that~~^{it} just happens to be a fact that

a normal girl will probably unfavorably react when a fellow, who she has just met, ^{or any other vile} uses that word.

Ⓜ He thought for a moment. "Well, as for as ^{your} other ~~the~~ words are concerned, I agree ^{some of} that one could regard them as vile. For example when someone employs the slang term which represents ^{a form of} ~~human~~ ^{human}

excretion." For a second he felt
~~was~~ unnecessarily inhibited. "I'm talking
 about the word, 'shit'."

Ⓟ "I know" she said.

Ⓟ → "Now there's a word that brings a
 truly unpleasant ~~sub~~ physical substance to
 mind, and there is ^{generally} no need whatsoever to
 refer to it during the course of most con-
 versations. And the same is true with
 the word I used. But if you are
 talking about sexual intercourse, or you

are talking about human excretion, what's the difference what word you use so long as you're understood? It's the physical ~~act~~ act or substance which these words represent that you may or may not want to talk about."

(P) "Well that word, the other word - uh, the first word - that word is just one that girls don't like to hear fellows say, the same as the fellow who cuts -"

(P) "We're talking about words, not the activity itself. ^{a lot of agency} ~~More~~ activities unacceptable ~~to~~ ^{society} are indicative of an unfavorable trait of the ~~actor~~ actor. Maybe your ^{date} ~~date~~ ~~want to be~~

was a glutton and didn't want to be
bothered with cutting once he started
swallowing. ~~I don't know.~~

Ⓟ "He wasn't my date." And anyway, I
can't see why you're making such a big issue
of all this. So it is just a word, and
as such perfectly harmless. As it so
happens that a lot of people don't like to
hear ^{or see} it and prefer you express yourself in
other way? ~~Do you have to use it~~ Or
is it that you're unable? ~~and it's necessary~~
Is it necessary that you use that word.
~~that you use it?~~

① What the hell was her ^{first} name? His
retort was going to be ~~a~~ sincere, ~~and then~~
~~wanted to preface his next dis-~~
~~of on his views~~

and he wanted to preface it by
with something like, "Terry - ~~Terry~~ it is

very bad that a lot of people don't like

to hear ^{or see} it. But all he could remember
which he ~~was afraid~~ ^{found was} would embarrass ^{him} if he used it.
was her last name ^{found}. "It is very bad that

a lot of people don't like to ^{hear or see} use it,

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for that matter,
or any other symbol, which represents
something unobjectionable. ~~It's~~

~~unobjectionable~~ It's like ~~constructing~~ ^{erecting} a
carving out of wood a
statue to represent some god, and
then saying the ~~statue~~ ^{wood} itself has
suddenly and ^{magically} ~~magically~~ ^{gotten} ~~gotten~~
the powers attributed to the god.

Actually, it's a form of fetishism which

I believe is ~~an~~ an unhealthy practice.

~~Did you ever before think of your-~~
~~self a little perverted in that regard?~~

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Tell me, how do you like being a
school teacher?

A bit startled but relieved by
the subject being so abruptly changed,
Joan proceeded to answer the last
question. And so the conversation
went on, never again touching on the
matter of allegedly obscene language.

By ~~ten~~^{nine} o'clock, both were half drunk,
he slightly more than she. They left
the club and went to her room in one

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of the BOQ buildings. Within a one
half hour subsequent to their arrival,
they were mostly ^{as}
~~he~~ ^{he} was engaged in the act. Their
~~jerking~~
bodies jerked and squirmed, she
looked up into his eyes, and, breathing
heavily, said, "Paris, Paris Darling -
what are we doing, tell me ~~was~~ what
you're doing to me!"

"I'm fucking you Baby, I'm fucking
fucking you. Her response was a
groan of pleasure.