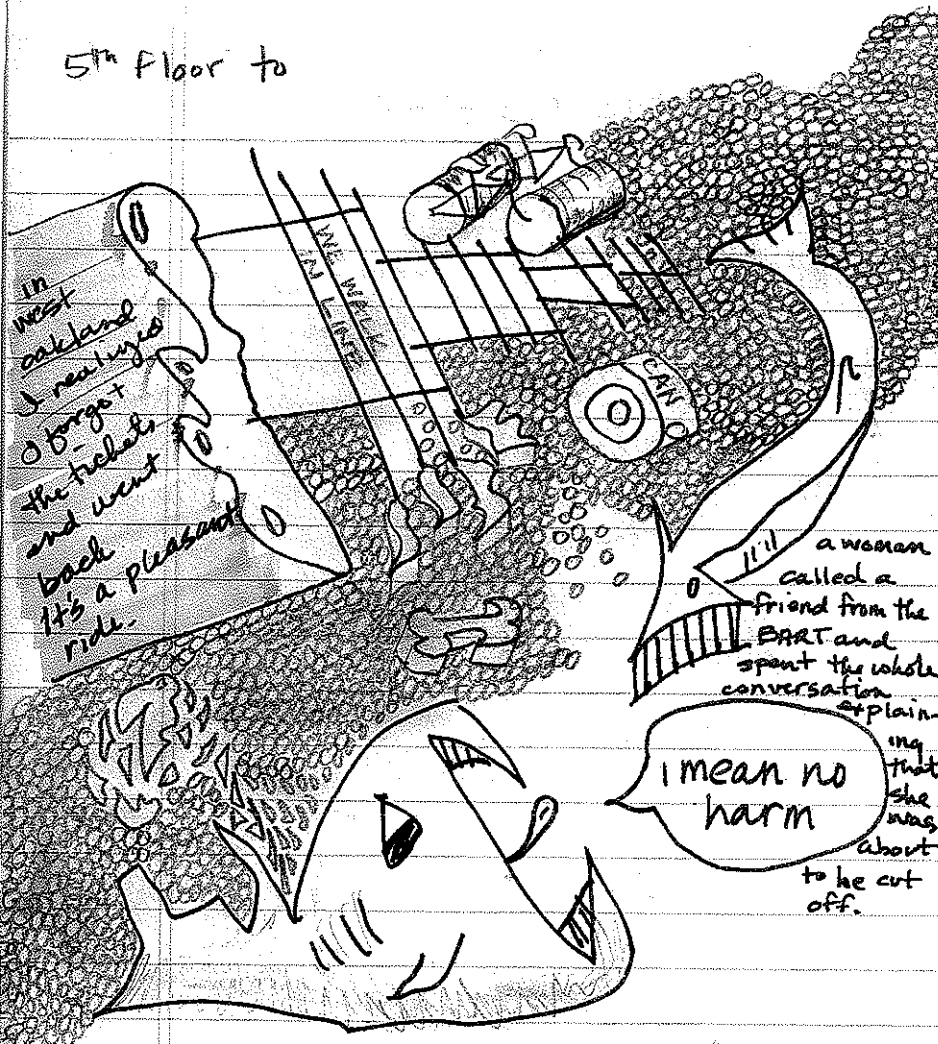


5th floor to



in
west
california
I realized
I forgot
the tickets
and went
back
it's a pleasant
ride.

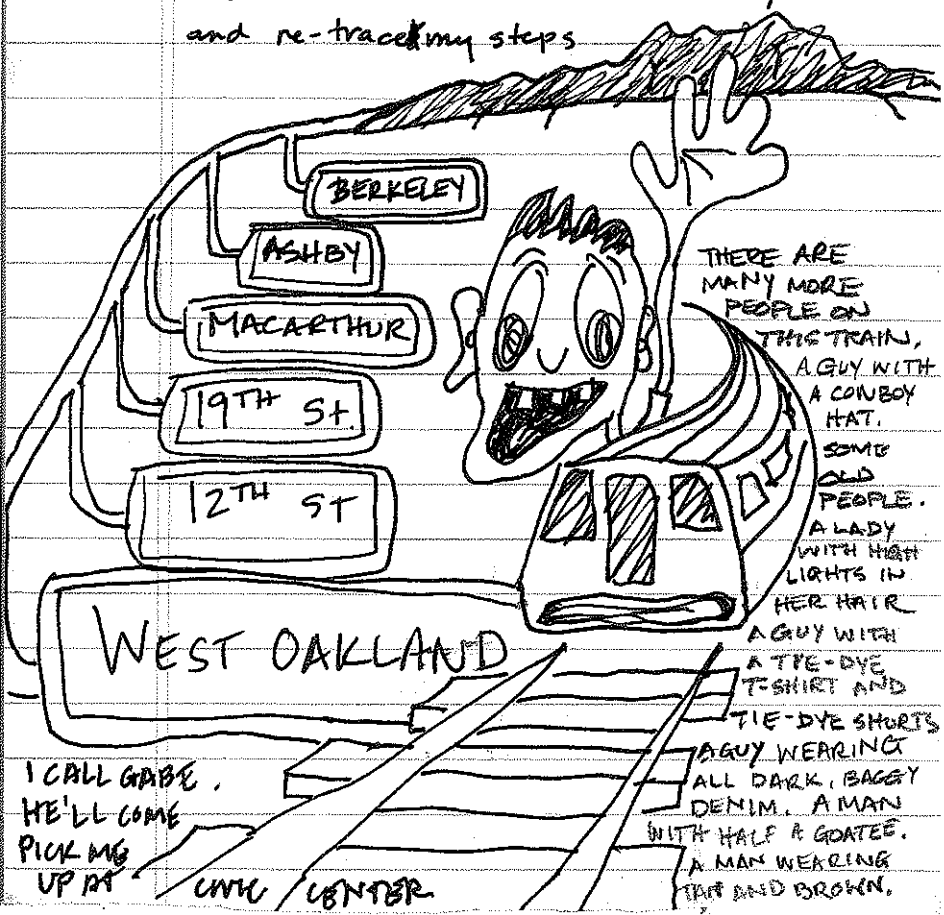
WE WALK

CAN

a woman
called a
friend from the
BART and
spent the whole
conversation
explaining

I mean no
harm
that she
was
about
to be cut
off.

stage 2 in which I have retrieved my tickets
and re-traced my steps

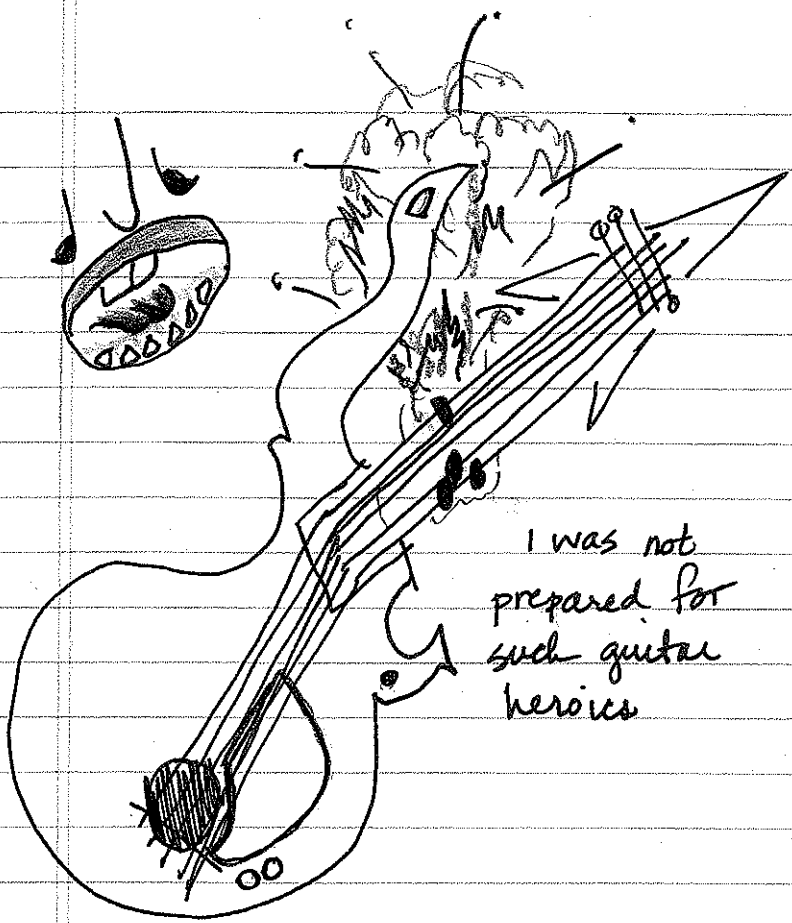


THERE ARE
MANY MORE
PEOPLE ON
THE TRAIN,
A GUY WITH
A COWBOY
HAT,
SOME
OLD
PEOPLE.
A LADY
WITH HIGH
LIGHTS IN
HER HAIR
A GUY WITH
A TIE-DYE
T-SHIRT AND
TIE-DYE SHORTS
A GUY WEARING
ALL DARK, BAGGY
DENIM. A MAN
WITH HALF A GOATEE.
A MAN WEARING
TANS AND BROWN.

I CALL GABE.
HE'LL COME
PICK ME
UP AT
CIVIC CENTER

THE TUNNEL IS PROGRESS



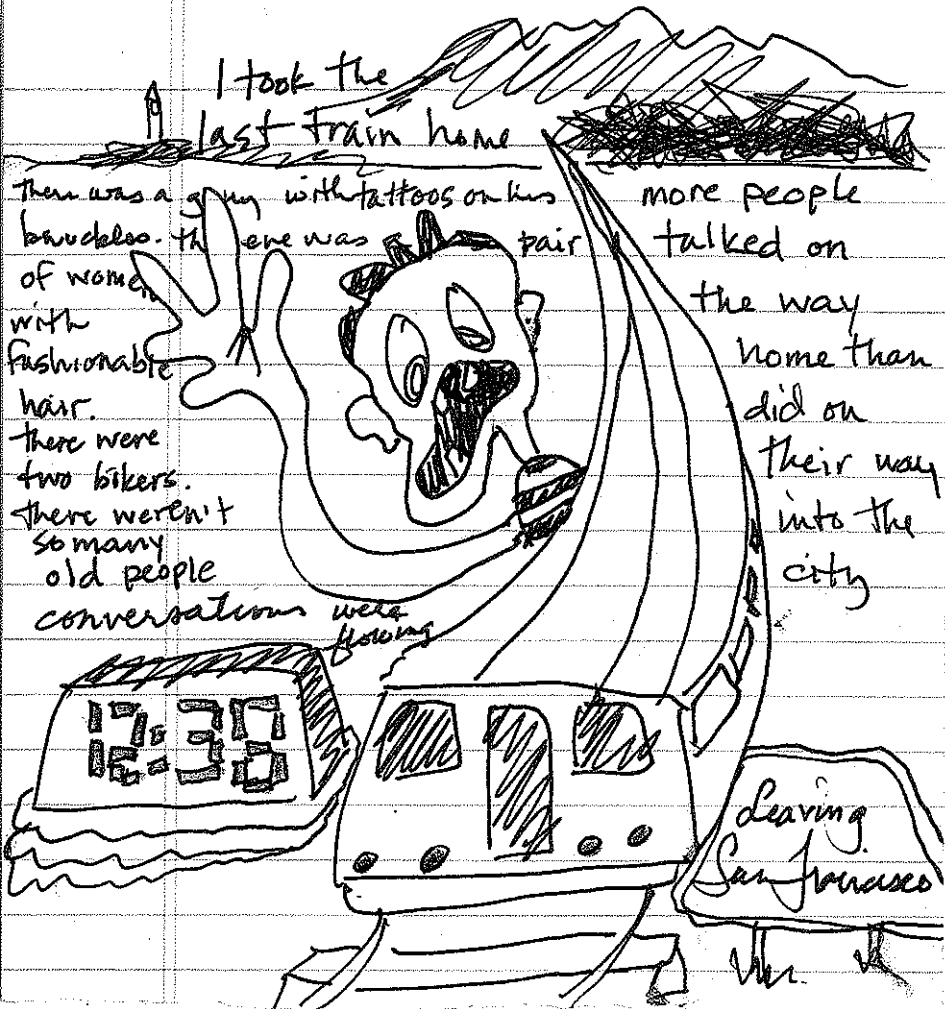


I was not
prepared for
such guitar
heroes

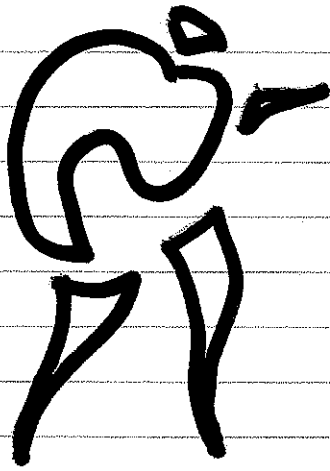
I took the last train home

There was a guy with tattoos on his
buckles. There was a pair
of women
with
fashionable
hair.
There were
two bikers.
There weren't
so many
old people
conversations were
flowing

more people
talked on
the way
home than
did on
their way
into the
city



Leaving
San Francisco



lady at the opera

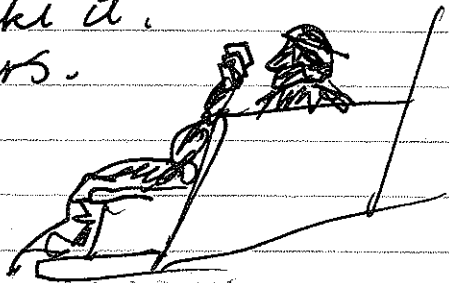
I change trains.

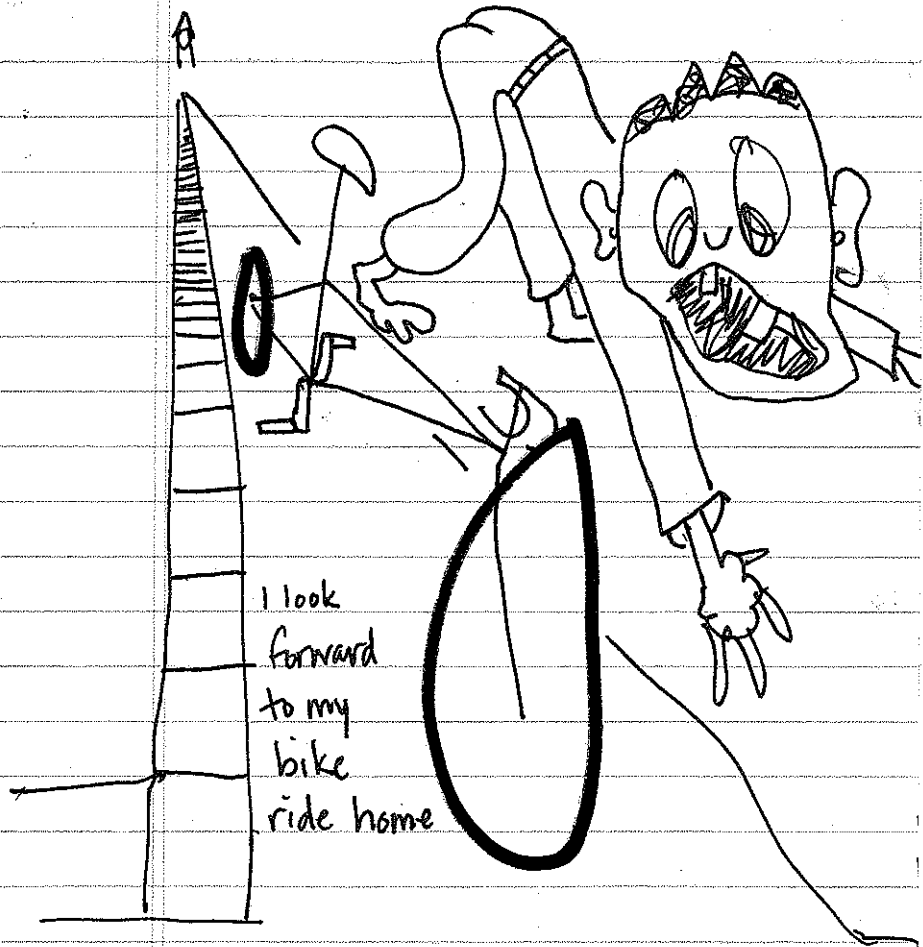
It's easy.



A woman counts her money.
She is stupid. I can
tell because she is talking
on speaker phone and
she says stupid things.

I can't take it.
I change cars.
It's easy





I look
forward
to my
bike
ride home