Texts (in pencil, overlapping):

"But the unconscious seems to contain nothing that could give any content to our concept of the annihilation of life. . . . Nothing resembling death can ever have been experienced; or, if it has, as in fainting, it has left no observable traces behind." Separation alone can provide an image of what would otherwise remain pure abstraction.

Culture has transformed the double—long considered the immortal part of the self, as its incorruptible "soul"—into the messenger of death: For the "double" was originally an insurance against the destruction of the ego, an "energetic denial of the power of death," as Rank says; and probably the "immortal" soul was the first "double" of the body...Such ideas, however, have sprung from the soil of unbounded self-love, from the primary narcissism which dominates the mind of the child and of primitive man. But when this stage has been surmounted, the "double" reverses its aspect. From having been an assurance of immortality, it becomes the uncanny harbinger of death.

The ghostly double, the dead man "becomes the enemy of his survivor and seeks to carry him off to share his new life with him." The ego doubles itself, and this scission opens the psyche to the horizon of its own disappearance.

Relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and reverse the inverse of perverse and reverse and chop it and pluck it and cut it and spit it and sew it to joy on the edge of a cyclops and spin it to rage on the edge of a cylindrical minute.

Contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, for sick with the body and sinister holy, the drown burst blue babies now dead on the seashore, the valorous horseman, who hang from the ceiling, the pig on the carpet, the dusty pale jissom, that has no effect for the sick with the see-saw, the inverse, obverse converse, reverse of reverse the diverse and converse of reverse and perverse and sweet pyrotechnics, and let's have another of inverse, converse, diverse, perverse and reverse, hell's graveyard is damned as they chew on their brains, the slick and the scum, reverse, inverse and perverse.