

S K E L E T A L C O N T E N T S

I. ROSEBLOOM'S DELICATESSEN	1
12:01 p.m. Childless parade...alley exoskeleton- key and birds birds birds, there were birds... a wing breaks between grinding teeth...salivations army..."You know 'bout the races?"	
II. DRAGON STREET	10
Vacuous demands of spittin' space upon Dragon Street... sum Mo Joe and Billy J...waxwingwiggged gargoyles lead to blindom..."the dummy speaks!"...our nighty game of parance and donkey, can?...ole Herman's rerise... "Somebody stole mah watch!"...A Sphinx for Davey's riddled orifice, another notch in MoeJoe's cain.	
III. ST. JOHN'S FRATERNAL REUNION	22
Upon the foresteps of St. John's, and marble moans... "A diva tale o'procreation!"...the cards speak!... verily, wha' of this Joking Jack?...card fallen underfoot...guttred arcade...skywriting here.	
IV. S.P.Q.R.	32
Mr. Isaac Rose upon these very streets...the final's solution!...persistence of twining Ivy, and the Demo- publican toast...home gardening...Behemoth under the Invincible Sky.	
V. DEUS EX MACHINA	45
Pulmonary consumption upon 6th & Summer...Ave! Avatar!...Virgin Mary and the Pijon Park rabble... the movie crue disafears prompt...mana from heaven! ...the passion play's some rearranged...now resurrection shall be proven, else?	
VI. PREMATURE EPILOGUES	55
Quasimodo's poem...the opera Erebus, according to Hugo...dopplegaenging upon necromonstracomica... absolute key and mystery of skeletal music...Anael's absolute singing skeleton...nigredo melancholia... an end to Babbleon.	

VII. (SYNCHRONICITY) A FAT CHANCE MEETING	65
"Very slough that's how i like it"...Harpies alley- wise preside...Allegro! The fascist lymphocytes upon the hordes of Leviathan...you shudaseen!...ten million incarnations and 'e don't look rightly human...the focused visionaries...Demopublican duckypotamus, now extinct.	
VIII. WALPURGISNACHT	85
Shadows blackblurred falling..."Is he dead?"...the Arthur's wig serum treatment...Walpurgisnacht and the Witchfinder General.	
IX. SCIENTOLOGY	93
"A reality plotline o'sorts."..thanks a hell of a... "I think he's dead."...the last introit.	