

# rippling / undulating Annual

Squinting eyes, undulating  
rippling winds, patches of  
yellows & violets

It had not been but two hours into the journey, of which time the Professor's mind was (an anticipator) swim through cyclical memory, navigating as a drunk finds his way home at night's end, when the professor noticed his fuel gauge was dangerously low.

describe

Nothing <sup>seem</sup> some (structures) off in the distance off the flatlands he signalled toward ~~the~~ <sup>the signalled to</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>turned</sup> on to and onto gravel road in ~~their~~ <sup>his</sup> direction. While he had no recollection of this particular ~~location~~ <sup>hamlet</sup> it appeared upon his approach to be not so different ~~from~~ <sup>center</sup> the small towns ~~of~~ <sup>not littered the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>growth</sup> landscape (of his upbringing)

describe better

Professor rolling ~~up~~ <sup>seeing</sup> several large fuel tanks at the ~~edge~~ <sup>outskirts</sup> of the ~~town~~ <sup>to get a better look at the area</sup>, he pulled up and turned off the ignition. Rolling down his window he was ~~by~~ <sup>instantly</sup> overwhelmed by the ~~drumming~~ <sup>normal cacophony</sup> of insects, as the fragrance of ~~flowers~~ <sup>that (carried)</sup> ~~on~~ <sup>with closed eyes</sup> by the (warm, dry) ~~air~~ <sup>gust</sup>. A (wry) smile crossed his lips as ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> did not find it particularly odd that no one was (working) the fuel pumps as the (white hot) sun was straight above and by the ~~looks~~ <sup>looks</sup> of it ~~few~~ <sup>its distance</sup> ~~travellers~~ <sup>from the region</sup> would venture here.) ~~Seem~~ <sup>Seem</sup> ~~no one~~ <sup>no one</sup> and ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> stood in the shade cast by a singular fuel tank ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~return~~ <sup>consider whether</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>with his</sup> ~~seek~~ <sup>on his</sup> his options, ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> heard what he thought to be children's (~~laughter~~ <sup>laughter</sup>) coming from the direction of the dwelling houses further down the road, ~~all~~ <sup>all</sup> ~~again~~ <sup>again</sup> squinting, surveying the horizon

had has seen a little

this

describe the distance

stared at a grasshopper undulating surreal

rapid hesitation, alert  
get color, twitches, dragging  
On the hedges + the multitudes  
[insect memory] <sup>hint</sup> grasshopper's throbbing torso  
holistic get seen, open eyes  
drive  
Recognizing that the next town could be another hour from here, Professor Alan began walking along the ~~edge~~ <sup>edge</sup> of the road, (swatting flies) ~~as he went~~ <sup>more</sup> towards the (town). (felt compelled nostalgia)

Sweating through his shirt