

HER SOCIAL FRAME

By
Eric Elshtain
and
the machine

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Preface

Her Social Frame was composed using Gnoetry 0.2 and should be thought of as a three-way collaboration between Edith Wharton and her text *The Custom of the Country*; Jon Trowbridge and his code; and Eric Elshtain, the end-user. Gnoetry belies the myth of individual creation and, hence, eliminates psychodrama from the act of reading. The resulting “a-ha!” when reading a gnoem is not based upon an epiphany gestalt, but is borne out of the elegance with which Gnoetry finds poetic solutions to a poetic problem: how would Edith Wharton do things with renga?

What made you go. Spragg...

What made you go. Spragg,
turning back to him, mother!
The fact that she knew
by heart all the hints in the
doorway with Moffatt, sinking
into her bag, drew
from his future the attempt,
they seemed to father.

Sat Feb 19 19:57:48 2005

I want the money...

I want the money
now. She brightened at the hand
on his arm about
her social frame, faced the young
man's air of a family
weekly, as they had
no homes, immovable, how
on earth is it was.

Sat Feb 19 19:59:22 2005

I guess it had not. . .

I guess it had not
found time to give him you and
that it had hung on
him the bible to her new
life, and turned back to look! Who
got at 'em, said the
more nebulous they seemed to
convey a second.

Sat Feb 19 20:01:18 2005

Then you know now that...

Then you know now that
meant a longer time than her
indifference to

the kind of a bag stuffed with
strips of newspaper. It's a

lot of loafers who
call it a little sob in
her veins. You just talk.

Sat Feb 19 20:36:38 2005

Well, it ought to go. . .

Well, it ought to go
with him. He swung about in
her mind there lingered
the vague park, and the boy, her
smile, and a party, and he
had taken so much
the night when she lowered her
opportunities.

Sat Feb 19 20:38:33 2005

Moffatt spoke with an. . .

Moffatt spoke with an
air of almost physical
apprehension passed
over her conduct. Don't jerk
about like a pinch of dust.

You see, she had not
sacrificed herself for the
only man that was.

Sat Feb 19 20:40:39 2005

Then you'll come down to...

Then you'll come down to
Saint Desert? But here and there,
you could have been her
reluctance to introduce
him to me! The daughters of
the things she might meet
some of her new friends wanted
of admiration.

Sat Feb 19 20:42:15 2005

She tossed her head with. . .

She tossed her head with
an unconscious suggestion.
It was based on the

round of the Olympians,
and she thought of inviting

Moffatt to follow
her as though their journey were
the real thing in town?

Sat Feb 19 20:42:56 2005

He held out a hand. . .

He held out a hand
on hers without speaking, and
felt a devotion.

The girl exclaimed, with an air
of injured pride she started

up. Their glances met
in a mist of bargaining
and hyperbole.

Sat Feb 19 20:44:38 2005

It had died of the...

It had died of the
French for new scents and powders,
and locked it away

in velvet, and could not find
a way to remind me that

he was angry, it
should have said to Undine that
it flattered his hand.

Sat Feb 19 20:47:26 2005

Any lawyer could. . .

Any lawyer could
fix it up for you. That was
no use his saying
he's sorry now! Well, you've met
him? As he shot up in her
eyes, deceived; he was
the only detail she seemed
to have been some day.

Sat Feb 19 21:02:21 2005

Even now he had...

Even now he had
too clear a way: it seemed to
cause her actual
physical fear, and the smile
with which she watched them was what
she had learned to know
you. Nevertheless, the smile
grew more apparent.

Sat Feb 19 21:05:16 2005

The affair. It's not...

The affair. It's not
because Ralph loves me that you're
talking, the blazing

lamps of a famous chateau
and a careless allusion

to their bargain. Spragg,
you'd better think over what
she wanted to hold!

Sat Feb 19 21:07:29 2005

Undine waited till. . .

Undine waited till
now on purpose, and he saw
her before but, had
given me the picture, all
right here before your eyes, and
had been so nasty
to me, Florence. Even her
acquaintances, yes.

Sat Feb 19 21:11:10 2005

You ought to go down. . .

You ought to go down
and out this time. There was an
appeal to her face

and the glow of it to you.

He had to run over to

ask if she and he

bent down to let the house of
proprietorship.

Sat Feb 19 21:13:14 2005

The French sense of his...

The French sense of his
downfall, the night was too stout.
The place where there's some
sense of having what she had
gone down in the very air
of experienced
gallantry. There were rows and
exhilaration.

Thu Mar 10 12:17:53 2005

And she gave herself...

And she gave herself
to some of the mountain. I'll
tell you, at which they
occasionally raised their
eyes met in an attitude
of a hand on it
already, and of his mind
he looked like the face!

Thu Mar 10 12:19:03 2005

She has a little. . .

She has a little
flushed face. It's too glorious!
Well, I saw you, he
said, kissing her hand sadly
in his mind flashed back, dearest.

Why on earth, he had
pressed his mother, when she had
just arrived to us!

Thu Mar 10 12:21:05 2005

Well, by finding that . . .

Well, by finding that
everybody appeared to
have this sensation.

It was amusing. Her smile
was thrusting the old world. The
next time I shall be
hours late for Paul, shining
and inaccurate.

Thu Mar 10 16:10:40 2005

Once was enough to...

Once was enough to
have them flutter down to him
her lesson. He can
count on the landing, after
her parents had wind of her
beauty. If it had
hung on him when you married.
Don't you see that so?

Thu Mar 10 16:12:03 2005

He proceeded to . . .

He proceeded to
sort with a loud sigh, and there
were dawning signs of
hospitality, and when
she rallied it was his friend
at the word. And he
could have kept them; but then, with
the note of prudence.

Thu Mar 10 16:13:08 2005

They were presently. . .

They were presently
to discover that he was
ill, but knowing how
to do me now! As she had
neither the skill with which she
pronounced fade; but she
was a question, raised her head
propped on a little?

Thu Mar 10 16:13:58 2005

Well, she'll tell them to...

Well, she'll tell them to
shreds. He went to the cool room
with a laugh from Ralph.

Ralph, well addressed to his head.

Oh, yes; I wish you'd put that

newspaper away,
she felt her own image and
inactivity.

Thu Mar 10 16:15:57 2005

Every moment...

Every moment
of confusion; but his hand
in the duchess was,
was not, the brave spectacle,
and the fact to Europe? You
seem as if he had
learned in speaking of her New
York Spring stretched out there.

Thu Mar 10 16:17:30 2005

Celeste, I'll tell him?

Celeste, I'll tell him?

It's just a pity he asked
in a reaction

of disgust set in turf. Spragg
tell you that right along? Spragg,

bringing his daughter
an idea what they had
left her helplessness.

Thu Mar 10 16:19:34 2005

Yes, it ain't it, and...

Yes, it ain't it, and
Mr. Van Degen, why had
he supposed she was
in abeyance. The quick blood
and claps a chance of coming
down. No, he went to
the support of the fact, in
her. Oh that yearning.

Fri Mar 11 09:55:45 2005

What she wanted was...

What she wanted was
to this sense of being at
the end. I'm going
to see this braver of the
moat been peppered by a smile.

She looked at her with
obstructive zeal. Knowing what
she does now leaving.

Fri Mar 11 09:58:36 2005

She looked like the one...

She looked like the one
he had known at a dusty
littered desk. Simply
because he doesn't even
know that she had come to please
the walls, on a note
of irony to his sides
and reality.

Fri Mar 11 10:06:36 2005

It was strange that the...

It was strange that the
things I came down to attest
her compatriots

and she's wild with us, I shall
soon know, as his collections.

In love with her, that's
where they were too exquisite
and inaccurate.

Fri Mar 11 10:11:36 2005

The sight of you to . . .

The sight of you to
atone for it. Miss Ray pinched
her lips. She thinks of
joining her compatriots,
and the difference between
the pages of her
engagement to Millard, that's
a shame to father.

Sat Mar 26 10:31:43 2005

Don't you see? No goods...

Don't you see? No goods
sent out on the duchess to
Switzerland? His smile
grew more calm. Do you call her
mother, a queer comic twitch
of you. I don't know.
But for the evening before
she could not shake hands.

Sat Mar 26 10:33:20 2005

The plain prose of it.

The plain prose of it.
Oh, you know there's nothing would
suit me better; but
the face! A slow blush rose to
his visit. Looked into her
fate? Nevertheless,
some two weeks later, she had
lost its violence?
Sat Mar 26 10:34:36 2005

Gad, yes. The men who...

Gad, yes. The men who
formed the point of this sequel
to her present cares

flew with it no financial
advantages. He therefore

listened with a hand
on his face was as glossy
as irregular.

Sat Mar 26 10:35:53 2005

He can't afford to. . .

He can't afford to
make her feel a little now
and then suddenly

the lights sank, the cure ascribed
the unhappy state of the

contrast between the
two had wandered from place to
place her unawares.

Sat Mar 26 10:36:27 2005

The truth was that of...

The truth was that of
the door... The beach was his friend
at the height of his
apex days he had not dared
confess to Ralph. Undine had
noticed, though, she wished
to renew their acquaintance
Ralph saw him lower.

Sat Mar 26 11:31:53 2005

ERIC ELSHTAIN, the editor of Chicago's Beard of Bees Press, is finishing his Ph.D in the University of Chicago's Committee on the History of Culture. His work can be found in journals such as *McSweeney's*, *Skanky Possum*, *Notre Dame Review*, *Ploughshares*, *Interim*, *Salt Hill*, *GutCult* and others. His latest chapbook, *The Cheaper the Crook, the Gaudier the Patter*, appeared last year from Transparent Tiger Press.

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