

La voiture de l'amour
La voiture de la mort
La voiture de la haine
La voiture de la vie
Que de circulation!

The car of love
The car of death
The car of hate
The car of life
What traffic!

Code de la route
Choisir son chemin
Moteur du destin
Brebis du vide
Tigres du néant
Que d'ailes à briser
Que de coeurs à ronger
Que de monuments aux morts
à avaler

Code of the road
To choose your way
And destiny's motor
The sheep of emptiness
The tigers of nothing
So many wings to rip
So many hearts to gnaw
So many monuments to the
dead to gulp

Prière de ne pas déranger
Les vivants dans les virages

Please do not disturb
The living at the turns

-- Harry Bell

-- Christopher Perret

Surrealist Ads

(translated from Maurice Nadeau's Histoire du Surrealisme:
to each ad was added the address of the Bureau of Surrealist
Research -- 15 rue de Grenelle, Paris 7^e -- followed
by the "business hours.")

The rectory has lost nothing of its charm
nor the garden its glory.

You who have lead in your head
Melt it into surrealist gold.

S U R R E A L I S M
is writing abjured.

"We cannot hope for too much
from the strength and the capacity of the mind."
Hegel

ENORMOUS PLEASURE LIKE
THE BALLS
OF HERCULES !

Ariadne my sister! of what love wounded
Did you die on the sands where you were left?

If you like LOVE
you will like
SURREALISM.