

If you must repeat, blowgun bleat. Tip Phyllobates, masticate  
equation: word order = world ardour.

In frame, then frame, we rumba smooth across laminate as lamprey weave gorgonian pores. Above us, tunnels splatternite muggy. We rappel, frantic drips to harzburgites, spelunk carpal a soda straw to outwash, we – excess, wine must have gestured influx, bent knee, hamates wicket belay, Roosa light plunder esophagus. We blitz horizon, the Petzl Ecrin sheds its carbon, each trona pinnacle dust to tonsil, our phlegm spicules, boil saline paces until strata suffocate and release from tile, until coragyp gyres, the burst of hippus, a corneal Richter, box jellyfish, fleck arrhythmic bambuca.

In chassis, then exoskeleton, we xongo smooth across marble as eel weave coral hole. Above us, burrow splatternite humid. We parry, berserk trickle to harzburgites, spelunk digit a soda straw to brackish, we – excess, wine would have signalled influx, warped patella, hamates wicket crampon, Roosa light ransack esophagus. We assault horizon, the Edelrid Ecrin sheds its monoxide, each tufa spire soot to lymphoid, our mucus spicules, bubble saline tempo until strata suffocate from thermoplastic, until vulture pirouettes, the shiver of hippus, an epithelium Richter, punch chironex, dapple arrhythmic merengue.

At some point you mention circumlocution, but my mouth just isn't working today. You say, 'Looks like a pinnacle karst, oolithic karst, a boulder choke of spitzkarren ahead,' and I trek textured in chomp, rappel lingual, and hiss a plankton paprika into the pitch of long words.