(Adam Smith's phrase) the mind is a drunken monkey unfortunately comes to mind here.
Like hell.

(use as end of graf?)

(w/ Didion "zero" quote?)
like the long dogs of the lords that drag down deer.

--possible use: Angus, about his love for Anna
like rain falling in an open grave
steady: Thesaurus, 939.11, "marble-constant" (Shakespeare)
I suppose even then the notion was as outmoded as the velocipede.
Article on wearing out hiking boots:
- have always been unusually sturdy shoes. He always greased boots faithfully.
- 2 sets of soles (2d & winter '76)
- Places boots have been: Nova Scotia etc.
- Boots and things or me my & scarcely know myself: most drag my
  nit leg slightly, X & crescent at back of heel.
- Feel 1 boots coming moist as grease applied act like touch of human skin
- Decided I'm made 2 boots: strange job: whether a thing? Dad
  here to live; whether a continue good scale.
- Hubert's shoe grease
- Made 7 terrain boots now walked 0.
Small wonder that freshets off Swan's pages can play against my own pores.
the story now turns to...
literary middens
Do they hear some leafsong?
the habiting flow
the zephyrs of that notion still waft at us
Unfortunately, you have to attack every word.