

Bouleversement

A golf club
shoved
upside down
down the length
of the esophagus ---
club head just showing
thought the teeth

Apartment-dwellers
in contractor's bags
piled at curb for 12:30am
pickup

Other bags, filled just with blood,
opaque,
bulging, misshapen on the pavement,
drained for sodium
and pumped into
the streetlights

All the city's dogs
electrocuted and left stiff,
piled.

Elevators run on long cords
in whatever direction they are needed.

The Prince

The prince of
the primitive
society touches
his cousin,
the princess,
with impunity.
A functioning Presbyterie
heightens its
men's cries.
Everyone is
getting touched
in Mysore.
I make films
in which I fuck
Indian
girls.

A Footpath

A footpath in Mawkynriew. A brighter brown than Roland Garros.
We are all of the view that the area is too congested, and as soon
as we can find a larger space to meet, we will move the group.

Junction

Power comes into the box
from the street. On into the building
from the street, then is split.
Boxed unexposed.

The wires underground spray sparks
within capped frays and insulation
thicker than thumbs.

Redistribution

You understand the reeducation committee;
you can understand me.
The level, and then the appeal
to equitable terms.

The white sauce thickened
by corn starch, the reduction
thickened by corn
starch, the reduction
of the stock.

Tracing out
the argument
as a contribution.

John Jay

Schools should teach procedurality &
paramilitary procedure, and science
should be based on health-care
chemistry and human cell functionality.

Whimsical Packet

Medical element, preserved
tentacles,
strung walls, busted
umbrellas, rice,
lobster claws
strained violin tops,
scrolls, shower
stars, lone peach with
blossom, S.A.
eggplant colored bath
sticky star, hanging
ice-cube like, isolated
flecks, evidence of scrapes,
more fruits and bursts
faded and distressed.

Movement

Instead of trying to undo
while 'growth' mimics
population,
You must have self-confidence
or you will make other people
feel stupid
for investing in you

Why It Seems Strange to You

Songs arrive at the moment
of emotional impasse, when canned dialogue
can't sustain the emotions (thus, the plot),
when the characters 'realize' they
are in the thrall of bad terms

Cerberus

When death was a master and not a miasma, not a failure
of health care, the graveyard sat within the town, city, square block.
When, sickened, you turned your eyes up...
Fuck the ward and its beeps
night as it creeps

Circumspection

Circumspection
pushes outward
to assimilate

Fatted,
and then pushed
into higher state
hood
hoos
hodding handling

Es gibt
Il faut
To a fault
he crept

taken token
too closely
wrapped

in 3

1, 2