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.

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