suppose mischief

BY RACHEL PEARL STUART

wherever it rains in february it's every crab's birthday, and that was the beginning of holidays

clover and one bee walk to the pier think twice . not a bridgeless yes n o no boats no islands no food cold night bird can't not sing dead by dawn fern mourn fitting

roar and ash

in love with their stalker sh y shoes who may in fact despise t hem cidence of split t in g ∞ j ust kurt right now no heroine indoor cat off t he subway from he airport

line between thing and what is it to h ave keys to a lost door no heroine but tip toe

ideas sensations other nothings to you

may be troy swallowed more than one horse fly bristle

EATING MY PARACHUTE

death by mosaic say more calling all stories i don't tell magic what is it with over the shoulder under the bed along windowsills

sun down upon us abandon the field or inure idk other cheek leave it better toothpaste, water, and tampon free at the library bathroom dispenser empty

why does one take a new name? resist what demands resisting not a question of worth aged copper turquoise o was plywood in light

cold wind in the east meet hot wind in the west for a showdown evidence of friendship may be in know your clock dont need a watch

not the gun to your genitals which is a thing riding my bike hay stick out place

sundown upon us

bushes sideways

THAT'S LAUNDRY

why are there not public kitchens? asked Phylis

paradise is dear there are food banks where do you cook?

toast and sardines and rice crackers rok in a car at the east river last night only in movies wind

i want you to feed people house people Jen said to Chuck people are struggling

snow blow off boughs eight birds naked in a tree shephard in stainglass

black oak turned right after fishing down there

after maple id like for the purpose of would you go to a bar with no talking?

my one and only two not matching warm fox bowling

alice time do you get there?

pearl said shake hands w r cave wings

like pool

see and commit fish eye

Himalaya forehead to forehead

electron like solitude

not lonely Moh said it's a novella

and i can't write a novella

wicked and enchanting tight rope and facial specificity snap indent

caress rage

NY SIDE OF THE DELAWAR

mountain air for all how are you

wag leafless tree tops chrysanthemum light at the trunks bodies man snow ate a mirror or sun all roads lead to road building veined creature occupation casual no bridge can cease to be a bridge w out falling pale moss bandit tweeter peach wing charcoal painted cap casual snow fall at the reservoir hiccup on stilts no talk of crew disavowal may innaugurate pact unshook Su san died heard not a hand and there's another game snow eating sun they come back to their ne there's a robin light winter night nameless, a ticket literate exile out of mom's bits, fag hour, tide tram those cliffs how does a cow know not to walk off? one day a goat walked down and became a cr b a crab another day walked up and became a go t dew all day water fog air if in wool a lamb drinking

mad road

heal a dream

undead and not a whore lunatic angel splashing ant lights fag hour tide i mean, i'm practicing courage how are we? idk janitor said i can't see you arm poke rod iron dust pan pear on a wall breach reconsider envelope

WHEN THE BANK ERRS IN YOUR FAVOR quick smoke in the bathroom disappear daydream and talk to me group sex is a cemetery did you know whales love music? holy mess bizarre look soft green in the desert cherry, necessity fable

WHEN THE BANK ERRS IN YOUR FAVOR Genet has a move abolish is not reform need to investigate lizards evening is there a sound the body must make to fly?

get a room
still love this
eagle twig ant crow
instant shock and want it
share the other half of praise
no eyeballs in my arm
no eyeballs in my hand
up the mountain
feelings are in feelings
Spinoza, may be a sufi
where the green ants run
daughter of a coal miner

spoke dolphin and died alley this light torn sweatshirt run through the jungle eyeballs for the dream

stranger stranger buildings talk holes make sensible what the blow

undead and not a whore mammoth room with a coyote

undead and not a whore petal lest

a who put what up now? touch a prophet does not know

faster than sound give me sound

hard to say
no natural enemies
amp play Jesus
big body light brain
moth funeral in a library
open casket on a matchbook

FUCK IT WE DEFACED A BANKSY

alive because bad luck good luck
like healed or chastity in high life a
rock may be most no thing.
though igneous
o sand stone
picture before gypsum a wall
pearl arrow

undressed
curious, a sky walk away to draw near
--aren't you a little scared?
no climate
dream wade
friendship may be a beggar's only job
key in a sock out the window
that clock tells the truth
corpses are everywhere
comrades

a single dove on a high branch prince's head, large on his own belly without envelope

you tow cheer

what's a rare miracle people are plants

DEAR PIRATE CARPENTER

all those can no can opener are a if i was an alien what would i --how is a dead whale with a? not a boat?

> pale feather black collar nerve is a thread

is this annihilation?

t ell

cardinal hour snow melt pale feather

sun beak no collar

call on Sappho

what was that nightmare because i partic ipated

long time one fish stares -- anything that belongs to the story i don't

soft danger already elegance patch of wing dark disappear

terror is artificial one good thing about it can

swell brim

OCTOPUS OLDER THAN

DINOSAUR

dead broke cheer, not a bad joint savage bottles neck sauce

on the other wire drum overall arise in collapse

old orphan profuse hollow