

suppose mischief

BY RACHEL PEARL STUART

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

roar and ash
clover and one bee
walk to the pier think twice

n o , not a bridgeless yes

no boats no islands

no food
cold night
bird can't not sing
dead by dawn

fern mourn

in love with their stalker
sh y shoes

fitting

who may

in fact despise t hem

o 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

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 r d
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
shepherd in stainglass
black oak
turned right after fishing down there
after maple
i'd like for the purpose of
would you go to a bar with no talking?
my one and only
two not matching warm socks
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 DELAWARE
E

mountain air for all
how are you

mad road
heal a dream

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
sts

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

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
with a? --how is a dead whale
not a boat?

pale feather
black collar
nerve is a thread
is this annihilation?

call on Sappho
cardinal hour snow melt

pale feather
sun beak
no collar

what was that nightmare because i partic
ipated

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

soft danger
already elegance
patch of wing
dark disappear
terror is artificial
one good thing about it
can

OCTOPUS OLDER THAN
DINOSAUR

swell brim
dead broke
cheer, not a bad joint
savage bottles neck sauce
on the other wire
drum overall
arise in collapse
old orphan
profuse hollow