

NEOLIPIC

John M. Bennett

Argotist Ebooks

Cover image by John M. Bennett

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Argotist Ebooks

Some of these works have previously appeared in *Otoliths*, *Fuck!*, *A Book About Death*, *Pganickz's Journal*, *Carpetas de Poesía Experimental y Mail-Art*, *None of the Above: an Assembling*, Photo Mailart International Project, and doubtless other places that have escaped my faltering record-keeping system. Thank you all! JMB

NEOLIPIC

Age

ondamatic I could nob the
sandle flume awalkly I
,was nates and nattered ,soap
runner scalded in ehn shu
rt .trens mortar ,slimney
huddle slort the ladder spoo
l dober splend the tool uh
mote moat .orb an lobber
,blent an fenster open hall
the light I schlept .so
you an **N** could ap an
drain plunge an crawl the
cowl)or caulk(

9 Quaffs

9 slathered drinks against my neck
9 hot buttons on my floating pants
9 holes with listened teeth inside
9 balls rocking in a cave
9 steps below the drinking platform
9 hammers falling off a roof
9 swallows before you choke a shirt
9 breaths beside the burning bathtub
9 glasses recall the dust you drank

Wet Flight

esk me nut trasca temporal que
yo me singles flatter dome tu
asqueros o tu shorn mutts no panta
lones taves the shadow sorn .busta
meat ma tón mustique .leave it off
.dry to tame o mama n ta lèvre s
wallows all my .ept to dlance nlever
mrind ah crancel tall the smokes !nim
chichén hondonada y tu bocón mojado
fulla bats

Wiper

eve r nape muddy widda humo
tocado ni tomo arena .arenisca
que laver o lencua lavado I hope
.een never never wasis .asta tranca
como widely tasty or ¿was you
neh mantel ahogado? shaking in the
neck wooden maderita fogonal y
tografixco un fog surtido de sugar
scum some "dog" lamp dusty in the
toilet paper

Humo Letrado

at at at ah nada o **R** swima en el
tlalocal de tu ojito ma'am ni
eye slather foaming in the glasoline
.nutter an nutter gand an glander
muddy focus en tu cantar shotta
dungy face mleated espumosa .fono
fangal mitey maked out right? as
h nertz pusted an plazaed donde
los libros se quemaron

Ape Song

case flood spand or er ehn diente
slomático ,tu peine o pene .trar la
cask yr phone nut ,where I placed
the .monos que cantan the face's blood
hand nor sure den siente nomás .your
pain your pane far masked nor boned
foot there ,why raced the tomos y hablan
.lays the hood ,the ants and stone

Was

,sweaty ,number ,clocked ,misted
,sandwiched ,thumbed ,born ,toweling
,gassed ,locked ,nodded ,opened
,nozzled ,averaged ,cornered ,stepped
,lept ,formered ,savaged ,goggled
,hoped ,clodded ,socked ,glassed
,scowling ,stormed ,stunned ,languaged
,listed ,knocked ,undered ,wetly

Ducha

neng el baño fidelicio y tus corners
shat tiered offed the steps la
escawlera numinosa come visage an
lap .idera's rising dust the air is wh
ite an tinkles .feed me tu frutal tu
hôpital auspicious clamor in the sh
aking trees with birds an wireless
there's a chanchre in yr voice an oil
lidless night yr toalla desintegrada

La Caja

spore more singlex somrático yr
con dactílico y me desayuno .fuzz
lake y la calle brilla respira en
foca tu grito de paletas ,me tumbo
,labro ,labial me canta lo que tomo
en la máquina de hescibir .sunk bo
ok ,lap mud ,knotty shorts an fin
gers of "speech" running off mi plato
where I stare an occulate ,blare
my silence like a cardboard box

Meal Focus

aim to numb er the cornfled
tops yr ano lacustre er yr
año .fullness rains las piedras
rinsed with .ease of cramping
los chayotes en la mesa em
papada el cielo dreams or
blinds like un escarampión yr r
ashy forehead scuttled ,nice
an flimsy corner shingled with
yr suit .where I rivered
por las camisas y los manteles

Lo que Cae

la bosta que cae el libro que cae la
tumba que cae el lúmen que cae la
camisa que cae el dolor que cae la
computadora que cae el nadar que cae the
nether falling the compaction falling the
dollar falling the commission falling the
lumber falling the tumblers falling the
liberation falling the busted falling

Zapatear

action reactiva where the floater crimes and
river nostril likes ,cumbered thorax what
you blistered ,elotewise ,slumbered where the
mouthy number inactivo throats yr tube
condition what a fork tendentious ,lomismo
da y doy te doy un tenedor .told me
with ,lambiscado ,clicked an cornered in
the thunder slopes or cold like ashed
sardines in your icebox shoe yr sock a
blanket stuffed with scales

Under

,otear y ,fumble one ,nada simple
,escampar la ,window grease an
,bullets snore ,moho en tu ,stroking
,shadow of a ,mute y mudo ,um
ber cash ,la caca nal ,gas or
pork ,shoot `em ,barazo que ,for
nido ,sugar leg why ,until now
,cost of ,hawking ,piedra vacía
,aletas de tu ,nervous ham ,a
tundra tumba a lago fieltro a
shaking trance against the door

Torn Door

dentorno de mi ,nudo nulo la claca
apestosa cake oh chore slapped wit
greasy waves ¿qué veo? enster labo
ratorio que te hespero en la
hesperión mútil)osa(dormida
en mi bed the blankets stink I
saw the flag light spittled in the
window crashed mi jaqueca en el
lavabo sunk my sudden shirt
.a loud it was and my crage uh
"cage" a whistle outside the door

Lake Lucre

lubber you ,nut lobe ,craca spender
lo que throaty se hunde ,piece a
,fonar ,fumar ,fumo .chose the
"lugck" tube)was a nota(ham
duh chaser clam and lift the lid
.onda's left ,el aire's lift ,la clo
aca's corn and shingles get the
pan .sartén ahogado like my
face nickel ,twenny pesos
in the lake

Couch Slash

slash rinse and hop the
cash lamp sorda rending to
be spindle the sample the
suckage throat ah what's
densely brought ,table's heaving!
grist or grease ,tongue or tank
,threads focused and your wallet
leans against a dog .the bubbled
loop sped or fraught the couch

Fíjate

esta slug uts este torn
asol la tuna de mi throat
ringles to mine lámpara
age of ache ,ester floated
,piragua ,oreja ,dedo mojado
donde slept I wrassled off
the aire or nigh breathed .he
aded tored the misty wall
.a skull flamed there a sh
orter leg than time or
"time"

Them

chem `em knot `em lord `em tale
`em blow `em chew `em clock `em so `em
et `em rincón `em fan `em coin `em sore
`em name `em slot `em chupar `em it's `em
tumble `em tongue `em tumba `em tone
`em no `em loan `em twist `em haw `em
queso `em dense `em lomismo `em can
`em nod `em nulo `em nido `em nuts `em

Closet Issue

issue ants and lungish what he
spread across the tongue the mirror
or cristal la puerta congelada ets
yr fogus what I masticated thru
el crepúsculo grasiento or huh huh eat
the lovetly torta dripping with yr
nombre ,what I crenellated what
I plastered with your red and glue
)or seized the lobster sprawling
in your closet(

After Cielo

"issue"? after hall .or haul the
ambidextra toward the pared des
calcificada nuttin reft mis ven
tanás en cruz y los libros que
mados .la camisa se hunde la
foto ,tissue for air ,soup mi so
pa seca slabrosa mi prensamiento
.falto de rizos me pierdo en
el "espejo" que no es nada like
that ,es rice es rugs es tem
blor que abre el cielo

Restraint

rudder ,rutter ,tumble ,flake or
fake shoes dancing on the wall
your puzzle names the sho
ulder where my neck whistles
.dug a wall or tube a mural
there a crackly story y la
flauta .caulk the nemesisal
antimatter behind your fork your
forking lifter or pared between
the whirleds ."where" the
smoke retrains

Ah Haw

laughter an lifter an looter an
luggage tumbled in yr puddled
suit what ticket clouded in your
cornered eye whap sizzled that's
my crenellation or a knot in a
tone around the doors like
teeth bullet nacre fluctuation
or un flujo gusanal un torbellino
intonso twisted in me throat I
coffed it inanout

Just a Comb

justa hanka hair a needle sor
ta floppy an I bunst the meater
paid the faucet dangled out the
wall I aged yr stone cube
hematosis sagging duplex scored
ehn chugger flinger)cloudy oh(
saws an sed no me abro la
boca boligrafiada .ets uh ch
ange changó ,mis tunas pod
ridas an a dlusty comb

Happy Meal

pestel ,pesto ,pestered pancake pla
cated or my asshole listed up for
lease or loss oh but que es eso
una muestra horológica that's the
trick .slaws the fork or ing
path yeah ok por eso .so headed
down what's left a gleafly one
with glizards an a brig stone
head .so my plate's a formal
crackoff ,I eat with joy

Was It a Nap?

bullt ,or "it" "et" "at" `s a kinda
hot o off the crawlsalot .deng sho
otin' fog what tongue's not there
)ho mattock(dozens buzzins ,ept
to ,fonografics ,spidery ,clumpy
trees far off to left an how
ling prim ates the scrawling lunch
.spilt or sat or set or sit...
closed my hands and folded my eyes

White Lungs

betcha never huh ?dab the do
nut an yr clot hamper that's yr
fog wrassle ,spot a beat ,mimo y
mismo lo ,que trenza cae del
techo y mis wrinkled coins listen
,can't you ,but what's the ,not
,just nada mind .the cave with plas
ter teeth the river with plaster
eyes the mouth with plaster lungs...

Bat Bent

bent to stomach call the sandbox
thrash an wrinkle all the thumbs
you an corner you an bees
you an toweling in your ashpit
whatta gasoline you coined wha
tta glristening you faced the
toltec stammered in the
stream steam clouded was
with gnats an crusts of
walls some writing "like" a
thumb was opened to a
book of "endless blood" a
tomb silvered with bats

Half Empty

yr water hat dance yr topiary
shoe leakage stood up straight
the upper floor rumbling in the
faucet you were gargled soaking
fist inside yr mouth blubber mask
like a chicken corpse yr face
whistled in the towel knot a
cross yr throat just breathe
and swallow all that hose the
window panes are melting
like your eyes floating in a glass

In Your Pocket Folded

the puzzle nostril coughing at my
dripping shirt oh lung a way
or ,what's a called an "a"?
your finger aimed the headache
hole is oozes double tongued
what standout mildews that's
the moisture's ring a numb
er in yr backside where my
archive thinks forgets
.the question gleaming in your hanky

Sedimentation

sung the buzz lake me
trestle sagging long the
wetness down there .pour
and skim ,no slab release
or tousled .ah my hum
doom ,my wrist collapsed
beside the boulder where a
drizzling thumb... what's
the cost deposit what I
said at's matted in the
stinking trunk

Sot Wood

bull dour ,map lint ,truss
fungus and a painted wall
.with heads and guns ,a
flower in the skull or
"lantern" hissing from re
lease .the pace of lum
ber sinking in the beach

Clumb Up

change the ladder coughing sla
b the tenedor against yr bleeding
eye so that's the crispy dung the
askew focus in yr shirt lubri
cation name it for me so that's
a "fork" .up an runging ,half
plodded like a tank beneath
the thirst oh comb yr ton
que y fumar la revista vis
ta)what thinks below yr chair(

Sopa de Arroz

bush cracked casas de lodo
tu fanganal de cesta ,in
cesto cuando en el espellejo
miras un cocodrilo or soupy
finger wagging in yr ashole
.no no ,cómetelo .funny time
all right ,whadda heapa thrash
!mortífero ,muleta ,mondar the
pencil ,kinna limp it was
,where the rice leaked out

Smoke Text

blang nudder sumpin stinky in that
book you tossed between yr
knees was that a rotten cat
head an orange with sticky hair
?the faucets sing the bathtub
crawls with smile my belt my belt
is twisting like a thumbnail where
the beetles cluster .wave yr feet
,lung bugs ,push yr nodding off the
smouldered page

A Knot

pull yr coffin toward the fridge a
stool inside is grinning like a
turd your laughter ziplocked in a
coldcut wallet greasy thumbbed a
spinach misted on the walls a
trashcan tumbling toward the steps a
finger raised your sleeve a
hoser slapped against yr face a
thumping slows behind the door a

Landfill

your flist cash your need le
aim of ,lunk test ,shaman
kneeling in the muck .the head
birds an a drift of brags a
gainst yr leg your leg itch
enchantment craws outside
the gated cave .your lum
py throat your crystal th
umb your woven hair
.an insolation and an opened hand

Tusd

flag the dust and neck the
dust and time the dust and lose
the dust and grunt the dust
and pill the dust and climb the
dust and name the dust and claw
the dust and mumble the dust
and bill the dust and fold the
dust and number the dust and
lick the dust and bolt the dust
and dry the dust and fill the
dust and vote the dust and
bomb the dust and fly the dust

One Bloom

the 1 lumber the 1 ash the 1
whistle the 1 folder the 1 pile
the 1 fog the 1 pistol the 1
it the 1 blanket the 1 lake
the 1 pause the 1 stumble the 1
chunk the 1 cough the 1 so the
1 clock the 1 thumb the 1
muscle the 1 gas the 1 start
the 1 contenido the 1 fusil the
1 ladder the 1 lather the 1
weather the 1 suit the 1 death
the 1 sand the 1 need the 1
flower flopping on my wallet

Seen

wish for dog and ,guest re
lease you wish for sore
and toilets wish for closets
bright with burning shirts a
cucumber rotting on the
windowsill you wish for
ice and boiling clouds a
plunge into the scummy
lake with hair you
wish for eyes and legs
a doorway filled with eggs

Hee Hee

tops the shadow waves the
leg a name condoors a
pusilánimo que gates and
slams your foto nods why
vendedor an soupy fell in
to the bowl .such an legup
such an sodden shirtsleeve
slagged across yr face
.misturation ,combnation
,lagorrhea an nothin tops
it off .have nickel an
float yr giggling tonsil

Leaden Lids

draped the faucet with yr
tongue an what's to re
member ?isolation in the
crawl up there ,tanto monta
sugar .streets and plastic
bags ,fog machines shudder
in the banks an you turn
the grifo for a distant sp
urt .pinch the waffle an
open all the coffins in yr face

What I Said

what I guzzle what I waffle what
I ambulate what I order like
what I single what I multiplate
or a sandwich what I slug
inside my cheeks' a ball of
ants I what I swing an
slug what I sombra what I
somber what I salad in my
pocket soggy with yr
vinaigrette and caulk's
it what I sampled in the
waiting room what I stoned
outside the wall what I bal
anced on the thundered tongue

Static

fustigante ,fibrillation ,fono
pestel where yr crispy
neck inhaled)the glassy
sand(a pustule or a
pancake ,waves of lad
ders crashing on a beach
your sloshy "thought" ,pro
ceso de ,cesspool gleaming
in a cave you sleeping at
the mouth where bats and
bees are swirling some
thing static in your throat

Neolipic

age of clamplight chew the
page condensation sort of fogus
in my eye I chaining you
each link a guess .what the
bubble said was that a gum
.lock the ash against my
throat an fumble bees my
head my nod my chummy
vacuum steeping tiny
pots of blood .yeah ,it's
tool creation ,chipping at the knee

Knot Is

is grunt is foam is rot is
palace is lung is sugar scum
is long ice and dirt is
pun is slave is root is map
is rice is ink is rat is
meander is nuts is fork
is stammer is lock is
smell is headache is aim
is tumor is embolism is
must is make is low
is tube is tune is got is
bleeding is rabbit is wind is knot

Mud Bath

muddy hamster or your leg in
tusion clogged the stop an
gristle loudly hammed and
coughed the fog .utter its
and that boiling clutter in your
shoes could dust retain ?w
hat measles toed the line ?it's
a ratty bullet "lodged" against
your spine and so you "think"
.dozens and buzzing .use of
foghorns and the street fills
with soppy clay your towels
floating

Illumination

aim the loops and cluck the
way's a head a lapping
back to toilets and your
brimming bowl .my soup my
fundus cashed and blinky
.ape your mirror retraction
spin beside the crackers
where your hand's an it
chy basket ,tubular
,lessor phonemed ,gushed
with ants and icecubes
,stunning like a lightbulb

Puzzle ,Drenched

drench the atom or nor mes de
culebrina case me truncheon lapped
ah hanh the hips regress – plusvalía
- dented thumb my – halve the
skull rental what's the tune que
miento nientes ,núbil enfoco la
golondrin a temporal .sunch a
calambering sunch a fladt master
where em idtch revolves ,un por
quería o "a" es, tone flattened
.the puzzle ,drifting

Two Up

a 2 fisted a 2 numbers a 2
thumbing a 2 rift a 2 sides a
2 plate a 2 gun a 2 smothered a
2 crust a 2 hum a 2 mist a
2roster a 2 boiled a 2 lost a
2 crossing a 2 whole a 2 splinters a
2 creeps a 2 lucks a 2 hash a
2 metal a 2 exploding a 2 white a
2 glottal ammunition a 2 thin a 2
clotting in the soup a 2 gushed a 2 it
a 2 hew and dry a 2 muds a

Slow Up

bluster in the cogitated afterspurt the
wallow where your double brays and
flits its lit stinging cómo sabes na
da o natal que es lo mismo que
tu strumming wire on your leg con
traption is it it is a rinse an
cycle lamination of the clangor
watch what "circles" in the
fanganal or lentil soup the
sopa lenta de tu vista vincular

P Sot

the stop height the stop swallowed the
stop singulation the stop hump the
stop ladder the stop flunk the
stop after the stop lung the
stop lunch the stop fuel the
stop growls the stop hunk the
stop button the stop cancer the
stop salami the stop wrassle the
stop cordon the stop wallet the
stop plunging the stop coughing the
stop folder the stop stop the
the stop hammer the stop leak the

The Forking Wrath

split the plants rage the sleeve or
said an drizzled tonguely stamping for
th a spoonrest where my open mou
th .aims the wallet sand ,dimes or
domes bristling in the sun what foc
us drains its light what knob greases
through the sabered dinner or was that
hunching ?slit the stems an dodge ,a
fungus grinning on the wall a fork
where my pit finger oughta be

Logoteca

composite ,danced ,heaping ,“cha
nged” ,leap across the stinging
knee ,summered ,stunned ,sin ca
misa ,chumping ,ornitología ,alma
,mosca ,túnel ,blooms and thighs ,tum
ba ,mot ,shimmer ,toilet water
,dancetería ,glottis ,fumar ,your hee
l fog ,your nod rinse ,your lumbar
ash ,your ponding in the closet ,you
r itch meter smoking in the sink

Doze

a dozen instants a dozen ashes a do
zen footfalls a dozen angles a do
zen pencils a dozen boilers a do
zen specials a dozen foghorns a do
zen ammunitions a dozen huhs a do
zen lubrications a dozen fills a do
zen submarinos a dozen clocks a do
zen fumbles a dozen a las anchas a do
zen temblores a dozen names a do
zen clouds a dozen pedos a do
zen collapses a dozen pools a do
zen pillowed faces a dozen forms
a dozen pelts a dozen guns a do

Pie de Pollo

meet the slinger foam against yr
puller focus hymn scuds across yr
lids o gunning sleep mute faster
ham than .ditch with pullets
filled the fumes arise and stain
your grainy face .sueño de fau
ces un labio extensivo wiggles
into my ear .where a bird foot
scrabbles in the wax

No One

the none lap the none boil the
none seem the none song the
none languor the none came the
none boiling the none hamster the
none drifts the none calf the
none cramps my leaking arm the
none whistle the none golly the
none scampers the none cash the
none danced the none cratered the
none useless the none hunched the
the none coughed the none heard the

Blow It

blot the rabbit scribbling in your
lap the circled eyes that see
your gushing from inside my stom
ach's all grunty from them be
ans liquid mists between my
teeth .that buzzing in my ear
your hawhaw japes ah
crackinoid !the drifting hill and
bombination "fights" the "sky" your
page my clod your bull my sonar

I Saw

was I layered in yr neck was I
doubled in yr page was I
sandwiched in your lunging bag was I
melted in your pour was I
gasoline in your shouting dice was I
faucet in your instant moth was I
plenty on your boiler wrist was I
single in your fog position was I
numen in your mile was I
hunted in your shoelace was I
was I asked outside your ear was I

Es Pejo Es Pellejo

the stent your pencil melts in
side the clanging cage or break
fast box the smoke that never
left la puerta murmuradora en
el lado listo de tu cabezón in
fantil uh mesa inmaterial uh
cóbrame la lapicera incarnada de
mi brazo embarazo .the code re
treats my head inhales your
tongue revolves inside out and's
sliming down the mirror

Na

chaw an soap an lob an bright an
it's an doubt an hall an howl an
ice an dit an gull an fungus an
temps an fenêtre an fog an fuel an
slot an sog an dunk an lit an
crash an jiggling in the suit an
fonar an fumar an finger an foot an
chopping an sort an clunk an hock an
caw and crawl an cock an quit an
sum an sweat an spill an dust an
flaw an see an send an clot an

Turn Over

dusted off the chigger I was
saving for a boiling day an
F'd it always leaning to the
reft so that's my ferris
wheel crashing off the dock the
turning water I was flo
ating in a chair the clouds
were spinach muscled in
my loot .I called the
bite my "mist" and gru
mbled at the shiny air
heaving in my armpit

The Mumbling

beet and ,cube infraction in
my sodden sleeve ,issue you
,ants inhaled ,I covered what I
cud through constant chewing
light the glassoline .punch an
ludic dictionary sinking past
the offered frying pans bla
ck with blood .the skull
block rustles the trees are
thick with insects and your
sticky rain all six sides
were named

Pieces

the wetter drink the plume
saddle where I clocked my
lip and phoned the toilet
, sump contamination , wallets
soaked with motor oil .your
finger cloud grassed and
dangled where your beard
spelt noitalugnis .the puz
zles crunch beneath your
feet

Fizzle

booming luggage in the sausage
clan the men are glancing at the
jungle's edge Floresta de la Lu
na chew your phone .the knife
muzzle ,clock soup ,dang throated
slipper coughed across the shout the
warehouse flickers in a thunderstorm
)your flaming napkin(lost my hat in
el viento letrado my "toilet kit" a
growling ball of mud

Wet One

oh please no floor and split the
walls an edge is learning an tu
caca floats across the lake .der
retido que brilla con su dialéctica o
posicional .azúcar y pocilgas ,tumba
teniente de semillas .yr fork lights
yr nodding thumb against my eyes
my spooned nodule thumping in your
throat why half the house es aire
.la mitad ,el desaparecido ,la lupa ,el
nogal de niebla donde la puerta
debe estar ,está tu ser aguanal

Saw What

feel the afterschlock why banging at
the single stone clung inside yr sock my
pill grave bright with lint oh storm
your shorts and cuddle what .foster
ham an glisten here ,ache it off ,tie
one up ,cordones cristalinos que mis
tumbas agargantan ,detelefonazo es
.puro lago where my foot forgets ,your
blanker scuds your towel an ant my
dozen sinks)my sinking(about your
steady noise jumps against my eye

Los Insectos

dusty buzzing ,below the wall ,half
an orange quivers with ants and gravel
,el lodo seco de mi cara mi cara carona
dormida hes ,hescrito ,hesperado ,hill
with papers scattered ,break a hike
.my lung blisters cluster on your
cheek is that the way ?the pounding the
pounding the pounding a bus sweats
and's cornered by the temple ,lug
gage burning in the plaza

El Año Largo del Baño

the toilet split the doggy lake the
ahspirina condecorada con tu gorra
insípida ,booming the ham an lentilated
soy ,thisping ,mi ojo cuadrado cuar
teado como sueño de sierra ,el
monte tosudo .figuréme he ,nido de
túnel y la tumba flaca)listones acor
dados en las ramas(escúpito tu
,el libro famélico que masticaba
todo el día ,enfermizo ,náusea
léxica y la encuadernación em
papada de mi camisa de hule

Hormiga

bruise bruit my nose damper
sand sticky in my shorts ta
fenêtre craque le ciel stopper
me ,lame the corner heaped with
.mumbling in your book ,the drying
face ,my swallows name my
punching rag my .sliding down the
door my slimy thankyou like
an ant

Speech Drink

what my sed dust mouth what my
gash lump throat what my neck
nest gristled in the soup change of
game wrist .never ate I what
nor .plenty sotty what an bendy
too .push the grate away and
watch the dusty hall a gagging
bush scrawls along .what my
passing thigh pinkles in the corner

Muddy One

posible nunca mente y me
flotas tu lodo todo ,toalla
enfática empática what smoth
ers me .my one lump my one
nunca my one crashing on the
door .cashing off the hips and
was that the naming it ?my neck
rustles in my sleep my brick
siezed the "phone" or was that a
sock .half the numbers fell in
to the drainage ditch a smoky
screen of clouds across the field
the weeds .stumps and rocks

Double or Nothing

loops and tunnels grease an
glass sob and blast rinse
and rent teeth and tense
smoke and smile rash and
roll blood and blink thumb
and slam sleep and sinks
use and less rip and
rest gash and guest ham
and heel blow and bomb

The

4 necks the 4 cancers the
4 blows and 4 shoes the
4 drinks the 4 pants the
4 snows the 4 cranks the
4 lows the 4 necks the
4 piles the 4 idiots the
4 crawls the 4 votes the
4 smokes the 4 shapes the
4 slots the 4 darkneses the
4 booms the 4 blocks the
4 doors the 4 scratches the
4 the's the 4 ropes the

Road Rot

snap the corner of your laughing-shirt
and .triste eras ,twisty ,tongue-thighed
or whistle glopped ,made the soup
tongue mist you mourned the concrete
floor .ash and lunch ,dogs and
ladders stumbled across the
"room" or was that a pool ?blind
dollars to wipe your .that's a
boy ,spray it off ,spray it out
:the creeping sandwich labeled with
your doctor visit)or your highway
swishing past the window(

Kcen

blood neck heap neck stone
neck lash neck lot neck
sink neck boat neck tool
neck bat neck foot neck
chore neck lamp neck claw
neck itch neck doubt neck
gash neck glove neck stink
neck dog neck enter neck
fool neck rub neck hash
neck dry neck sot neck
meat neck mute neck slash
neck met neck slant neck

¿Qué Es Eso?

drench the cheese suit where yr
,pill melts ,lap dust ,crash and
wrench .lotta apetito ,y la cuerda
de tu de mi spondílico se raja
mi camisa a la vista mis nalgas
refunfuñantes .cheap jerk .said it
dry an soggy ,the samich in my
armpit kinda lumpy an hairy but's
that's the crystal that's the
rune that's the glifo stut
tering la nada tan clara el
vaso lleno an empty fulla speech

Queso Ahogado

de manera que qué es eso ¿queso? en
tu bolsillo el mar .fulminesco y mis
latas mis explosiones mis máscaras
sanitarias mis vómitos de oro y la
losa se derrite .cumbre de tus
dedos fondo de lumbre ,derr
úmbame el lado fofo que
fuentes que limítrofe que
lomismo)enganche de mono(la
tropa desaparecida entre los
árboles tu maleta olvidada en
tu ojo la luz última sobre el río

Skull Suit

burning suit the lungish sink the
spraddled book the ton of tongues the
inch luggage the tool tower the
sobbing faucet the bush gasoline the
neck flooder the bet toilet the
slathered table the foaming wall the
next toilet the misty sandwich the
cash lumpectomy the broke pool the
sweating nod the drink blubber the
stunned keyboard the laddered fist the
gush component the slag salad the
hushed ruin the clocked skull the

Tlaloquista

won my meat while it ,wobbled
an whiled ,torture memo grunting
in the ,dusted drawer the pollo
cacarea inconsolable y mis tun
dentes lentes sink beneath the
scummy skin like frosting on
the lake and kinda sick I
feel tossed that sandwich in the
cenote where I drink an dream
muscle an melt an foam an
fry outside the watered cave

The Yawn

pill drop ,flag rent ,fart luster
when my dampened boil lit the
floor .too shaky ,brought the
sunk wheedle far too close I
saw the sink .where dead leat
hers stiffen in the plastic bags
my what drenched blower dren
ched an gust .o sabor blaster hum
!neck id beet fork your school
shooting your spread erection your
name or floating crust

Yet

tell me nostril tell me lumber
tell me wrassle off the lead
ership or tell me rafted cor
ner in my liquid screech ,uh
,listing of the form hogs .bles
sé me fuí ,nada radicalcificado
,mi fotogénico ,sugared ,lodal
,misted tell me where's the
baño nor my drunker lung

Gaping

bunk fortress ,lab supply ,lushy
dust blinks inside the nickel
crashing in yr pocket una
bomba fútil trace of list the
splash yr face thrown off
el sueño gasolinera ,fake
blankets wrapped around the
jambe que brûle .sonido listo
torta de insecticida inrespirada
)tengo la boca abierta

Izquierda

el azúcar nimio el azúcar
fofo el azúcar sugar where
yr indecision grins across el
restaurante de mis calcetines
de arena tejidos mis comas
,entre ,palabras ,¿qué ,quieren
,decir? dicen balazos dicen
numbers dicen shutters que
estallan fotos dicen lúmenes
dicen a medianoche cuando el
sol bebe en mi ojo derecho

Neckonomics

eco nimio o nómico yr assoline yr
push against me crisp an whining why
I efectivo burns beneath my chair
yr coins hot an oily on my eyes that
bucking on my tongue o gnomie ego
danced into the toxic spill my
eyen end paid .what bubbles up
what simmers down what stiffened
socks sleep beneath the bed my
coughing wallet grins against yr neck

El Dólar a la Deriva

entre el cogote y la taxonomía e
conómica entre la cumbre y mi s
entido entre lo blanco y mis t
úneles humectantes el furgón y
la postura el chile y la sonda
monta)monte muerta y(más
cosida de bolos o bolusantos .mi
s laderas mis)trinos y tus(hum
aredas ahogadas en mi labio m
is pagos lentitudes que tus mo
nedas espuman y hunden y flo
tan

Buzo

metido en las honduras rizadas
subí .la capa peluquera ,mis
números ,que sus pedos echan sus
pechos ,pechugero lambiscón ,lo
garítmico el tronar infantil o
la visión invista de la piedra en
vejecida)vejiga ,velo
,la(rapidez de mi camisa lo
grada sintomática singólica
y tosida en la noche del infarto

Sube la Luz

fastidiado ni fantasioso io mi
lumbre negra! tiple y tru
ncado insolvente ni insolente
,la pústula brumosa de mi
fenestral ,hay viento ,un
sentido único ,formalizante
,tralala y trasmontano .xipe
me xiente io já y jalar!
lo que veo no existe ,como el
agua que se fué como el a
gua que era ,erial de alborada

Pores

the chamber floorer clucks and dries the
spindel shoot ,my shoe crumbled in a
corner ,lapper disk ,towel flab numb
ered seven or was nine was chute
inside my crab lens .hintication stla
mmers my rrêves forked the sh
ape of book an egg .gainst the pen
I leaned ,shimmered and shimmed
,lab results stroking my leg I ,spraw
led beside yr shorter thigh and
trained .cowlike guttered in the rain

Estuary

mated an muddied ,matter flatly
tendenced to remain I ,am ble
,brake a loaf ,pestered I the
lap gunner where a throttled
monkey glazed an oily pool
.a pool or hairdo flacking in
the wind ah netinsect !none
tubes of throated primate sleep
)or sleep(

And Am

your pandemic stillness floats out
side the implication of your temp
lo mayor the scattered drenching
of my gritted soup .sin boca
,scalding ,blat half I entered
off the bacon of your scal
loped height your long upper
lip fraying in the wind .so
spreak the pressure bars and
spell which way the doorway falls

Key Site

sleeber foco ,yetz to knuck
les in my armpit ándale
.el mercado glows in's even
ing thunder ,distant ,gristled
,sundered from my hip the
crashing drill your gasp the
cleavered path estimates
the lice of loss ,lips ,leaders
,laundry ,locks falling down the well

Untied

light of's rash age throat lever
rinsing all's glue ahead the slum
ped canoe yr flinger soap nestled
thinly in the feeds .I an ape pill
an speeding at the slow return .un
counted spoons an doors ,fights an
shirts ,soggy pocket lump was left
oh fry the jiggling hand and ent
er here !the entity the sink the
shoe burbling sleeper and deeper

Longboat

the mess cube the dock snore the
pile smoulder the drinking all my
fin gluggage my photos glimp in the
glass's bottom .aim the snail dry
your hand stink my rancid pillow
where my ear grunting floats my
cheek a flaccid sail .better face my
dump an stall

Oil

run the cladded sluit blister where
yr wallet grows an growls a leek
an spin against yr sweaty nest o
lung an lunge ,matter mudly soled
an I an "inkdication" ,pore flood
,pawed shiver in a lake I think
.the raw ponds "nail your" comb
dries its blood against yr neck
where .whut ngrows besite my
boil ?whut sticky coin I dropped ?

Spoke in the Throat

rather slabbed or knot ,rather
micsolation bubbled in my soup
oh where ?issue lint ,cluck
fonética ,pummeled too the
toed line my cancellations
.the giggling rat beneath my
desk .cling outside and mix
your gutter all night wrong

Toothless

your thumb cancer ,wrinkled
brake your cuffs too
float ,mud inaction ,cave
shutter cranked against my
"skull" it's a soccer any
.piles and miles ,a phone
blinks where the cliff drops
off

Oh Well

lab dust ,room scum ,nod
plenty bladder hung with
ribbons .or your steel
simper or my claw
spork cracked on concrete
at's a boy ,beetled ,loo
med ,a phoneme gutted
in my sink .so I stared
my bowl of ziti ,bright
with "blood")"at any rate"(
)

It's Said

blubber suit ,hang out the
window ,cough a rune
,hammer suite or sonnet
,guess you're short .pis
tol collapsing in the toilet
cloud of slats a wind
,missed the bloat but
,dryer than ,a bobbed
dime ,a "number" stinking
on my neck

El Otro

stun the lamp soak the
ringing tooth my endure
it seizes hunger for a
pistol pencil goats and
clinkage or was that
ghost nor drinking from
my crumpled sock .but
t never foamed inside
the pants)you said(my
gristle slowly blinking in
your shirt

Monedita

deader than ,stammered ,swerved
beside me ,cornered ,high lum
ber aged with gun ,you or bill
me ,why's a clackclack ,fenestrated
and I dozed inside the bowl .clic
king on the phone the rug steams
my stunned breath an owl lathers
in my hair I see you leave the
door leave the ladder leave the
single nickel rolls across the street

La Revuelta

lunkbotomy .tool ,uh hand .cloud
rafters plates of drink .the spin
ning coughs the .dour fog the
stings your ,oops a gas a meal
scattered on the balcony .try to
synch .utter a troot mass spla
bpted out the window where a
wind turns back and passes you

Sótano

gummed the lurks and crunks "I"
"was" ,notted or ,pillowed ,dunged
gated with a cat an too much
churns .oh whump I was !blotted
lap an leered around the basement
steps)tumba(tome of thumbers
coined with grease an coded
legs I looked way up and saw a
tunnel where my face should be

Banner

gas an rinsing ,flog an fly ,rent
whistle buttered in the sandwich flu
shing in my throat I couldn't see
you ,never toweled ,never lan
ded in the crosshairs where the clock
turns off ten cycles of the laundry
time returns like margarine in your
shorts .pull the belt an shut yr
ringing ,yank off yr face an
wave it like a flag

Vino Tlaloquista

vino de tlaloc vino del tos
libertador vino instigador vi
no pleno de luz vino de la
cueva del viento vino de bol
sillo vino inmóvil vino fun
dido vino del ojo grabado
del ojo circular vino de niebla
vino del río vino abierto a la
"condición humana" la con
sición vinal del cha'ac del
labio protuberante el vino que
vino a nosotros de la uva y de
la boca del lodo

Spoon Text

cheek soup my lung gate lo
bs across my face I said to
you ,a hopping finger ,dusty ,fla
ks o skin seeping aire !en mi
corastone mi lado labio ,crust of
tentativo where the books sure
burnt .burns the spoons drop
down the well your foot cluster
shaped into my breath I wrote
it down again

Stunned Coin

my stunned feet my hip
sugar my flopped loot
my cash stinging my cheese
hand my tripe wreath
my knob foam my tooth
rain my singing pants
my loud steam my lock
gristle my tongue laundry
my stop luggage my spill
gunning my half hallway
my pool mucous my hair
drink my sagging crystal
my fog folder my coin

Lungch

wurst ate and co lapsed in
to my drizzled gorner .lent
es lent my . busy camera or
my bursting tooth what seize
what claims the fork lint
.eh I scrawled my ,uh ,name
gruel ,ended crisply funneled
toward the bed an gristled
sleep .where I shone inside
your grease

Limestone

nodding a while an ,dented
tomb flag na .guzzle the
,aim trunt ah sagonomics
what's my shorts wink !nah's
wrinkled foam I spit the
cloud that scribbles me that
knifer focused in the drained
hat .where I slumped be hind
garage was blinded by the
"gravel"

Crumbs

entered nagging entered fogued
entered lubely snaking toward
the crackling table at's your
limper one guts there it's stoo
ped an stolid ,aged my like
it "is" it blown the grunt
crumbs before my eye .no
"utter" I sat there just a
)heap of arms a nose(

Reflejo

plotted to recede and number
hosing toward the landscape
inkling touseled shudder at
me backside hips adeep .ton
o knots or's not half regal
just a lentless puffing mud
ded rope crowns my neck .I
flooded you I blotted me I
nlamed you instant of the
fog released into the mirror

Shirt Look

long stunning I was ambolined
was nut an crystal suitcase stu
ffed with soups oh crawled an
drinky ,tooth !my share your
corndam lunking stared ,flavor
sunked ,the thumbping stand
a while an up the grit buckle
stoppage ,pants too tight ,o
pen the lid and drink your
sleeve ,that's dangled from the stare

Foot Loose

at's ever gone ?at's wristled
noosely for the thug brick
cashed ?mity and itched ,the
toast you throat my surely
knuckled clamplight aged my
hair you here .the foam
neck bristled and my
pullout glasped an blinked my
tamer you ,guttered on the floor

Skull or Bag

brain neckrosis ,dime retention
,hover I could nor laminate by
you but .nent closer brent ,t
he signal gash lettered ,borted
shoe I sraw ,madster of the
rash .or lean grushing ,pie
flame falling off my legs
.on the drive I saw the
,crashing reflux in your arms
a sweating head
what might be me

Cold Cash

what's dropped what's called
what's leg what's digging in
the sardine can what's sto
pped across the eyesight I
retained a blur effect ,some
thing coldfeet in my sandwich
.loosely pulverized loosely
anotized loosely ,trouble I
could slap it off and what's
a wallet lost inside the fridge

Offer

shaky gas ,tongue a guide
the smouldered desk my th
umb runs cross the sticky
comb I changed my face
into ,a sheet of soaking
paper where the fading plan
.the chair gushes like a
sink my pants a window
shade what "confession" drib
bles on the floor what
mud crumbles in the ash
I raising in my wired hands

Sombrero

coladengue ,flatulencia y mi
cumbre ojal lo que pierdo y
pierdo el aire instigante el
túnel de mi mano tan a
bierta o cerrada como pie
dra ,tundente pan de fieltro
forrado ,un cartel que a
nuncia la sangre .mi foto
se hunde en el polvo mi
zapato en el cielo reaparece
como gorra robada por el viento

Ahispirar

porquería porque puerco he
perdido ,calambretosas mis
sinvergüenzas capitalistas el
trono de mis cacas que ca
carean .nada triste eso
pero nado y nulo ,nombro
y ninguno como naide de
una afirmación de estar
es manera ,manera de
cumplir la grava que
entra por la ventana el
aire y arenisca de mi
respiración olvidada

Me Lavo

foco y flaco ,temblor
inusitado tu piedrita co
mida .dormir y danger
colocados ,fundido estoy
a tu salida diaria donde el
nido sube y no dice nada
mi dedo fingers the faucet
the grifo gruñe y yo no
duermo .pero sueño con
la cara al lavabo sucio de plumas

The Buried

just joking I was just
jerking at the lengua
pad a jump a chert
scraping the back of
my leg ah hole in
the dirt where a
torso dreams or
"dreams" in its throttled
mist a bath of splintered
mud and tongues

Recuerdo

knots and gnats my sour
shoulder cuts across the
airway where my ashlake
dries beneath the wind a
crisply corner of my
eye refolds and
wallows in my throat I
crawled the weeds and
smouldered in a rain I
had I had forgotten

Hilt

dug my toe into your back and
floundered there a cubesteak and
a number of .ruts and grease a
towel torn up by's roots your
cawing pantsleg flapped a
gainst the anty trunk .haw
and howl the heaven's drift

Lapsed Wish

shudder the lamp sung bullets
clanking in the cistern where
yr toilet fingers ,pencils
stuck ,flags I coughed
against ,doubles an billows
farting in my sleep .usher
out it ,ándame .for I
col um lapse ,want to
sleep without the light

The Lost

why yr page funnel gasping
where the shingle cracks the
housing contract grins like "death's"
a bowl of soup .my flagging
lip launders all the stunning
whisper what you kak an kak
,tremebundo todo ,sumido a
la renta que perdiste .pierdo
todo y nada pierdo

Polvareda

combs an clocks an cows an
cubes of letters tossed across
the leaking lap my fingered
lung yanks it up what's it
?tubes snake beneath the
alphabed an asterisk in
dented like my eye .I
see the thoughtful dust
churning in the light my
very teeth I see an some
thing throated on my sleeve

Shimmering

the "bugs" cluster in my hands I
covet them shine my fingers
in my shorts .I lean against
your cloudy toaster face the
char I've left my keys be
hind .utter clamping ,so I
sodded ,sudden ,sorted like
the beans sliding down the
wall .I folded over ,tas
ted what was left

Itself

the door explosion you in
tended sorta doubled
back an singled me
,a case of cages on the
cusp of clattered .a
crime indented ,spongy
cheek croaks the knob
your flag gelation just
put it to a match .so
the mirror's a flaw and's
folded back on me on

Lump Storage

the shelf nuggets in my luggage collapse the came outside my lathered neck ,with mower oil ,typeset where my eyeballs crystalize the bottom of the cup oh chew it out yr bolus bouncing cross the kitchen's skated gas where my lint faucet blubbed and tinkled in the night your lastname whistled ,out there the windy street

Thought Drainage

found and coughed ,tugged and rinsed the slope duds off it's all a ,tube inaction ,flogging the flowered face .core pincipiae ,rat her tulip greasing through the rows of columns that foaming bowl's what stinks .so I crawling through the mall er mal the skin the petals drying in the gutters where yr "thought" spreads out

Grimy

clot or puzzle in my soapdish
pendulation of the stringy
towel my face formed in
a linking of the slugs drowned
there I focused on the shining
index lingered on your chin
.luck an camphor ,the tile
shakes an breaks I brake
my tongue spore you
,elbowed fistic ,pieces scat
tered nothing's watched but
washed)ringing out the
shirt you paused and pawed(

Uncle Umber

the under cancellation plate the
crummy taste of splattered
rabbits twitching down the
road oh unca wiggly pond
for me)the cash scrawled
cage(slang the door .so
fork it up an off twisty
one spray my noodles
on the sofa sot to say diwan
.cheese and rebar stacked
against the door

Bibliothèque Noyée

faced the streaming basement and
a rusting clock my face sm
ashed at ,twisto-like ,name o'
pissing on the books like so
aked the throat I so long
I kept ,speaking clear but's
stuffed .with sand and s
ticks .bored I chewed a rock
and sloshed beside the boxes
,filled with mould and light

Book Bun

slab half drinking off the
rumbled shoe sound of
stroking out the door sh
at an crusted bother
fork your toosome stake
burning in a hole oh inky
ladder measles lunch in
cumbrance dawdling in my
eyesight was a sticky
shadow wet inside the page

Boc

chase the cob and shit your corn drain
the cob and slab your meat cob sod the
cob and dry your pencil nuts the cob
and fork your seizure pelt the comb cob and itch
your faucet bang the cob and fell your changing
plunge the cob and fling your upper closet cob

Kcub

smell the bucket slop your thought in
drag the bucket steep your second in
runt the bucket clutch your flood in
ape the bucket spit your mirror in
job the bucket pile your asshole in
drab the bucket flag your nickel in
suck the bucket stone your foot in

Masque

slave the nostril light a view
inside the cave slumber wet
the flowing dice or eyes .blown
my head a part or what
I chewed before the pillow
gas and feather flame my
air's instinct I changed the
hair inside my hat .my
numbered mask crawls in me
turns aback and looks at me a new

Señal

my tumbled face rashed a
cross my fumbled shoulder
ticks and eyes sheltered
in my armpit flung I
the toolkit force of ha
nging flags before the
well sloshed with oil
.your tooth splashed there
spinning airwise before the
drench was something in my
skull could I see ?just an
ant just a single blinking light

Clean It Up

meante ,my nasal thought ,type of
stinging ,the float cup strings a
cross my ceiling ,cooked down from
there an icepick thinning ,leaves
blowing around in a cage my
knife a finger used to stink with
.tall and drizzled ,scunned and
clocking ,smoke your eye and
see me grinning at the soapscum
in my lap

Flesh Water

hog flavor ,bomb truth ,nap
crashing bags of ash against
my cheeks so fulla nuts
I couldn't talk .loose the
tumbling foot I gave to
you ,nail a grapefruit to the
driveway where my burning
throne is leaking like a
mountain .where my meat
gleams beneath the streams

Didn't See

pustulence and glasses the
drizzling knife contains my
sugar cancer ,leaves the wind
,ignores ,pattered ,foaming ice
inside your gaze at me I
type my type impending drool
.so I "slugged a cloud" oh
hah oh haw could what I
saw be you of jiggling donut
reflected in the window where
my blind is flapping

Said in the Corner

so fun so runt so pizzled
at the corners of the
boiled beachball falling
from the sun the gates
of smell I stand before
your shunted drink blo
omed before my knees
I crazed my arms I
chewed the beads and duc
ttape wrapped around
my mouth it's what you said

Was It Rice?

the fog corn kept before my
shadow's what the rug re
jects or that's .tapping the
clue or glue ,I was just a
grunt .bomber flag ,and
dries thickly dusted with
my elbow text ,a whistle
like ,cloudy and pored
slapped across my forehead
and fell upon my soaking socks

Inversal

insulation ,gut screw ,timing's
ladder off the days you
drizzle in ,cobs and gumwads
,necks and filthy sleeves yr
boat gristle cleft behind all
this' my tumbred ID shirt
my growling sandal beneath
the bed my woozy doorstep
my cash swamp steaming
with your words like's
doubled smoke sleeping in
my tepid lobes my throat a
cave or asshole learned to shout

Digestion

blood tossing ,name's wurst
foam congealed beside my
gum where "thinking teeth do
loom" my soup a storm lashed
past what I could still "forgot"
ah spends and dusts !my wrist
rains my thirst isolation of
"your" twisty one a spongy
bag of vittles or my cow-like
text .the sausage shines it's
sinking and my swallowed sand
wich glows before its end

Flagger

the skull banner trod the
nape licquor stink the
stumbled towel I wadded
in my crotch I fell "a head"
and grabbed your arm swarmed
with mice .focused on that
milky puddle .framed and whistled
dubbed and spotted off my
plate of "reeky beans" and
clotted with a spoon my
boneless head flapping in the wind

Wetwich

isolation crust ,drops of mayo
raining down my pants I eyed
your throat .the pustule there's
a fountain and my dirt congeals
.the trip's soaked the chewed
salad's gagged into a ball and
pockets .so my tuna's lost my
hands a vacuum held before my
face stunned it's dribbled
beauty wallowed in my cough
yr ghost of tonsils out .could
n't aim nor could I talk it out

Plunging

the dogs of floor and I was
pluzzled lacked a leaf was
shored and draining in the
closet thought of cows and
shirts crashing rabbits and my
ribcage full of light .that
arffing on the ladder or was
it barf or barf ?my ton gate
flabbers in the bombing rain my
slippers melt into the rug my
plosive explanation plays upon
yr pistols pens piles and pools
.my parking canine plies my name

Boat Snake

snake an hammer lift an torn steep
an lapper clung an toss sleep an
gasp storm an lout slump an lists thump
an ice form an dry beach an
cost lap an rust rent an dark foot
an mice leak an drown shirt an
puzzle mist an bloat ham an neck lake
an door fun an dead soup an
strangle map an dust mask an flow loot
an trouser frame an clack bore an
mumble fruit an daub mess an creep it
an bomb pen an slug dirt an
knife root an cloud lung an boat

Name at Sea

hull you nodded off the down flag
or wheedles did you ,maybe moths
an mutters canned the flickered knot
behind your neck it's what the folded
page reburned it's what you're not a
custom framed the soggy sock stuffed
yr throat o speak or cough me ,name
or nothing .under the charring wall mi
retrato aguado my foaming face my
something floppy in the raining wind

Mutter

the shape your phone came in the
corner of my sink what tutters
at me eyeless faucets sees
me took you water's form
and lurched up through that steaming
hole so what I said in the
melting screen's a pointy thing the
end of **V** perhaps or maybe just a
cube of stinky air the nape your
storm named in the dormance
where I "think" ,uh ,mutters

Slime

that sharp white frame I tangle
in my grease smeared on the wind
ow's hurt glass air again a
gain I's starts the same o
bleak angle of my feet again
st the thinning walk of time
if time's just rotting so the
noun sluffs off and gutters
on the floor your eye is smoke
your grinning talk's just fine

Old Shirt

my gaping tub my inching leg my
tearing tongue my asterisk floating
toward that lurking drain my fold
ed finger spends ,your time gristle
,your heating heart your funneled
fire ,that's my game my stunned
toe .I counted all the ribs were
left a typist stacks a meat watch
drying in the rain .this my whistle
skeleton my fog sugar fading on
a hanger

Them Clots

loose jerk an dangler like a
fly sleeps and buzzes in my ear
I see the twitching hairs backwards
.the pillow smokes and writhes
my hairdo swirling in the
drain's bright cash lamp the
closet floor the ashy noise
leaps into my shirt dotted
with my throat condition at's
a boy ,just sluck it out

Fell In the Tub

the whistled bush the nutty lamp the
crash coughing spinner above my
sardine plate it's indication wheel
it's throbbing pencil deep be
neath "my roots" ,huh ,stubby
one .the lashed beet's red
air the muddy floor the
clotted explanation of my
fewer or fever .self an suck
oh chewer at the floating arm

Cold Hat

bap an slab ,occulate ,the
hammered flight I issued
froth yr tonnage grunt a
mile an sash ,cluckive
,nnumbered ,dobbled whatta
smashwich shuttered in my
shirt your lobes .the doc's
a gnat a fistic vision a
tuber or tumor ,icy in the head

Shut

seeping an drying the basement
slaw damage clumpy lap my
indentation words silken and
rotting .the phase sugar craw
ling at the drain my eye
my lung my nostril ropes a
sauveur le néant ,a stluttering a
cuspidor a sodden box of books
what's open to the smoke
and speeding night sky

Lost Sock

slap on the nut and cracked
my soap mumbling past the
sink o lavabo sunk beneath
my bed I dream yr crusty
hole yr rusty backside
shudders in the dust .apes and
corn ,something waddles in
the basement where my fork
was cleft and ashy towels
crumble in the corners .age
of leakage ,it's "only" air's
what's left

Right There

the hash usher grins .the toast you
wipe yr ass with the gutters
bright with flame oh starry
night o tar and sight of brick
implosion stable me and lock
my throat please don't .the
fog "doubling" ."trust" a toilet
and your steady... across the
parking lot they breckon me

Time Circulation

the drool door slung back the
outer ear seized my cob
and rolled away a sticky trail
gleaming in my flashlight bream
I "fell" asleep .chewed some
dice oh knobless passage to
what whirled flooding in the
basement where the clocks
are spurting blood my
)key and stringy throat