



PESTICIDE DRIFT

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Argotist Ebooks

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to Greg Evason

PESTICIDE DRIFT

woke up dead, frowning in the big picture

The coyote turned to look in our direction and then leaped over the fence and was gone.

NOT ALLOWED, DO NOT SPEAK ALOUD

"write your way out of this"

**IDIOMATIC AMERICAN
BLANK VERSE**

You have a Lost Soul.

Nettelbeck next went into the back bedroom where the children were still screaming bloody murder and shot them one by one.

**...every signs of symmetry she shows her
moist panties that off her moist panties
to show me God visits all Lost Souls the
hot moist panties clinging...**

to eat sugar from my hand)

If that you would live and thrive
Let the spider run alive.

These are the avenues to the doorways of the gods.

(Poetic Voice

"no floats in the parade of the Lost Souls"

Who's calling my name?

**When we first became a people,
before... before cockpit voice
recordings, famous suicide notes...
before a mythic present...**

desert. night.

off out in. the distance.

the flashing bright.

violet light. like a Jumbo Tron.

crackling off.

from the shots. a 30.06.

***An illusion of recession or
the third dimension.***

Bud landed a good-sized
speckled trout.

Do you want to watch?

the worry part will
be over No es secreto.
lubricate it with saliva
muy dentro de me culo
palpitado I was starting
to get crazy now.

TIME SENSE

,the mechanics of applying colors



CALL ME NOW

**DO YOU WANT YOUR
FRIENDS TO WATCH**

FEAR IS FOREVER



SIGNIFYING DOMINION

**Be prepared,
Poetry is about
to die.**

Pubic hair on the picture frame.

(before a mythic present)

so scared and alone no future for
the future you've put your faith
in lovers or tormentors)

EVIL TINES

Surprised to see the man again,
I began walking faster.

...sunrise velvet orange over fate of
astronauts, frayed ancient Egyptian
cartoon porn...

THE MADCAP LAUGHS

to a stone shaped like a human being,
as soon as a rain-maker is killed.

"tomorrow or next year or several
years from now your turn will come"

**Murder victim Fred
Nettelbeck's car is
examined by a state
lawman.**

Bright Blessings) (their splashdown

This evening at dinnertime.

body fluids released during sex have
immense potential in spells...

licking and slurping, cleaning our pricks
and eating as much cum as she could

the demons from human beings to the
puppets to lamentable scarecrows

A small tuft of feathers
dropped noiselessly
to the ground.

*You can imitate a death rattle
for fun. Lean your neck
backwards at 90 degrees
and pronounce terms such as*

PERMITTED, NOT WHISPERED

I am doing this to help you.

**Be sure to answer
when your name
is called.**

again the spectator spoke.)

...own where shadows breathe,
no time...

This will trigger the
memory
leaking...

*ALLOWED (PERMITTED);
ALoud (NOT WHISPERED)*

the spell was broken.)

the lawman paused to take off his jacket
Bud landed a
good-sized
speckled trout

Do you always do what your mother says?

[REDACTED]
I could smell cunt juice and sperm.

[REDACTED]
The attic smelled moldy and dusty.

...hot very young girls
used
autos ridden dirty dog
style
elizabeth hurley nude bj's
wholesale...

becomes)

I took the gun___him. (off, from)



"They're bringing him
over now,"
Detective Nettelbeck
said aloud.

I began walking faster.