

Poet Try

A
Thoughtful, glowing,
mystic, lyrical,
devious...

Benevolent

Anthology 2019-2011?

Your Chance Encounter

kiss the world is better

thank you for revealing

always kind of thought

we have reason for being

nevern selfless

accept not yours

we turn return warmth

and always return

this is the joy of past take

powerless todays

fall in through to next generation

instant ephemeral

give receive

nevern but already has

love you

we dig that too

Find This Bench

lady bugs me
reminded of what a good day is
a few more soarround
my, the gloom past
apartment metal shutters
gull reflections
off, no program of this motion
black coat hand hidden or placed
hunting beak; safety measures
commissioned beaches warm forecast by smog

fuck, my bike fell over
and I sit inactive as it screams:
help me! help me!

this wind this wind...

stuck guy like well coiner
blanched nigh citizen fact of black tread gleams
thank you! thank you!
says the bike, standed

a wasp upon me
throat announcement
conversation over there
pile on memories
a colourful smile
or was it a coat
paw clips and shoe clacks
beacon warning
business suits stick to phone
as do I, so you people and nature don't notice they are a source of this,

and I blend in...
not up to poet try at all...
and all these images do a little
a wisp upon me
states, an ounce mint
herbarium receive some station
pylon belly couple
a light laugh
or was it a stout
breath, in beat of a runner
buoy duty
skaters bearing down individually
as me too, and yet there, here with friends.

and then I thought a few months later: god has no need for capital.

These talking ground bricks breathe and move, thus: don't crack;
this is the adaptation to seasons of figuring it out. In the passing of a
notice, haven't always been here: dug, dried, placed and stolen souls.
Who knows where they came from, where they're never going and if
they mind me meeting them. Sandy grass at their rippled pebble
boarders, checkered together like zig zag scissors-inanimate-so dull you
shouldn't even picture them.

Paranoid Depression

Drain clogged and stomped

Squirmish in the present day

Conscription to ignorance again, again

Rendered imageless cast of eyes

Saddened even after clog diminish
distaste pulled to

Innocence sported

Bruised intelligence of advantageous

Earnest ooze calls a repent whence

Aggregate (actually shit)

A million mile march of brightness realign in reflection
colour... made for reason and reason ran from colour in
mute affirmations... auditory illusions... past kept pent
mute flickers through the pane onto pane onto wall... cast...
Enorm entirety convulses present day stills...

Same Thing Idiot

recur recur evening in buoyant plummets
from the soul of time cure at the adepths
balling eyes for the now brought
carrels carrel.

as wafted aromatic flickers of sense pass
into the lack lust of wilt now bloom
advances shut in din of dance
step fell step fell.

halt! halt! black grapes, enter, begin again summits
from the talk of rhyme throats at crass bowels
puffing ears for the now sought
base bell base bell

!...!

Botch A Lust

Everyone's happening ness,

Fleeting, Lasting...

How minds are moved to the stages skirt; forgotten stage.

A quiet wrath of thoughtful; unleash of wrench.

The Mix.

On who,

For what,

And yet,

One knows none of this.

At rest.

At last.

Path Furthers...

And yet you continue on...

Your obligation is laudable because of lack.

Loud able what can!

Of Self and Sane

A head on these three years
hollows of how lows
scrapes of septic monger
In through the energy forgotten
and I dare not mention a name

A jump on these three years
furrows of brow rows
tapes of eclectic danger
In through the postulate motion
and I dare not mention a name
and I dare not mention a name

A lean on these three years
halos of red eye aloe
trachea of trace and draw
In through and through the rough
and I dare not mention a name
and I dare not mention a name
and I dare not mention a name

A flick on these three years
stale odes of bent nodes
plain tiffs of meant askew
In through thought breath ticks
and I dare not mention a name
and I dare not mention a name
and i dare not mention a name
and I dare not mention

.

The Day, A Force of Myself In French Poetry, With Montreal

Merde
Tabernacle
Manifique

Deez are da words dat Je know!

Du JOUR!

Piano Player Played; She Was Good. I Am Plonk. Emancipation, Impressions, Love and Contempt. Behethoven, Shopan, and Some French Guy That Started With An R Who Had a Tumultuous Relationship With a Feminist.

Straight steps on snow towards a bank,
to pay for talent and arts future.

Feature starts.

Trance pent in scores.

Rutabaga stored low profusion; percepts wait.

freedom and structure:
ideas trickled to surge,
quilted in notes,
aura full substratum.

Laid rows on slants concrete ground facing a stage to give attention focal.
Yoke of all contention,
bridge new ages chimera,
Pacing prow down sheets constance fallen composed waves.

grace and constraint:
spontaneity pickled to serve,
metronome in body,
signatures sketch time.

Melody punched with schisms Steinburner; locality forms: a site of drawn
expects quality.
Squalled and free,
Convex spawn of sight.
All hears, city calls, low hammer fine; given gift cuffed mellow hymn.

light and movement
energy measured to spurn
cur e ver sed in passion,
enigma; significant other.

No Name Pudding Cups and Potential

There is a profusion of pudding cups in my fridge,
burgeoning on the realm of health sacrilege,
in no name club format packaging;

They know nor show what they are made of,

Yet.

Goat Self Actualizes

To Behooved.

It Goes Abzurd Without Saying

Revolution... Comense again.

Rebel {repeat into infinity}

Nothing Means; Never Ends

Inferior GRANDIOSITY

Life Is Not Grey

Dressing up to be alone with a walk in sign above my slumber,
In the year of the snake i verse my forked tounge! Not in the lying sense, it split in
four.

Poking around from topic to topical healings of the self talking medication
More and more... would you check on your door, cause it just got kicked in.
Tongue one who cares, tongue two strength and create, tongue three build and
transpire, tongue four vertigo and locked wrists;
they sit in a pool of outer fits and saliva with too many shirts that don't fit
together, they are versed to find the remedy for the walking hand and licence
plates.

Forward stressing
basin the freer
sound smoking
round and round
young gun
play missed hands needing par clap
whenever.

Those that decide to come by gather like the garment dots of a dryer whining
floor board
not one flip of tit can revel to me what she wants that day, not in the lying sense,
it tatters more,
strumming through from sense to nonsensical dealings of the tangents
organization
greet and greet should I bounce check a nickel, cause I owe you full Loons.
mouth one who's maniacal, mouth two rye sickle mouth colour and prowl
mouth three field and transpire mouth four nosedived elate weight
they argue on the number of days in a month yet removed from the roman fact
and history together they must compost of the searching that has laying rock
fourth to fossilized thighs.

Forward stressing forgoes pattern
basin the freer penumbra

sound smoking homaged stew
round and round and round and round
young gun flip pen hun
play missed hands needing par clap grey argon hue noble stable few
whenever. where ever.

There's dews perspiration now to mend to sextant-even though not sea fared-life
flipped around.

a dime in the dollar; endless debt to time, broken by concentration, not in the
thinking sense, in flux you wait for fodder
encompassed under surpassed bystander quagmired to conundrum beats of the
be celestial cause most noise
fleet and fleet enamoured by the soon to pass a grasps gasp at last at last.
dime one a non important boat forget dime two so don't remember dime three
that wasn't their dime four so let go of dime five which remains as something to
dime six who looked back not seeing dime seven by not being seen did not exist
to dime eight who only repeated self eternity and sold fish to dime nine whom
shared with dime ten.

they single out in the cold showing the spirit of the reasons ribbilled ribs in
lungs of somethings lewd.

together they combust a spontaneous.

Forward stressing forgoes pattern up to you: bliss or negation.
basin, the freer penumbra numinous.

sound smoking homaged stew summits asunder,
round and round and round and round and round and round
young gun flip pen hun time spun.
play missed hands needing par clap grey argon hue noble stable few fray
congeal the nuance potentia of neutral.
whenever. where ever. whatever.

in a non-insult or literal way:

eat shit and die.

Desist Racist

by the differ,

aligned
in
posture
standing
view grooved worn
lap
of warn time
chair awaiting

seater

to be moved, revert (by the wayside), cartilage
of the throat, lungs, ears, joints and nose
a deep rooted self in moonshine robes
steps pad through past demarcation

Physical presentation and space transmute
now, the door on thought,
once like a glacier,
oscillates

No One Wants to Follow Brain Injuries Into Age

isolation
likely dementia
memory loss
disrupt of emotion
headaches
impulse control problems

The more symptoms you read about, the sicker you get.

The more you find out and the more you are aware, watching yourself, less wonders at why, admission of the difference...

I have time:

to be comfortable
to learn
to play
to meditate
to relax, shut off lights, cut electronics, and drink water
to act on impulse and not salivate at everything.

No one will follow an injury,

But they will follow a person.

Rude Fart

Intooted on my privacy

Should I Eat It So It's Not All A Waste...

look... a caterpillar a caterpillar a caterpillar!

left alone on street out of season

a wonder on what reason

if left alone, death swift, no treason.

without any say from it at all,

I saved the asexual from the pavement.

quite literal

I am being

a caterpillar a caterpillar a caterpillar

in from the cold

in my hand I did hold

thawed stretch from fetal fold

caterpillar contained; it was not my own.

I put it into a container with rocks and leaves

quite little

I am being

a caterpillar, a caterpillar, a caterpillar

that crit crawled without finish

that would not take a bite of spinach

moving by double diminish

caterpiller died on second day

I had the thermostat turned to low

quite frugal

I am being

catered to pillar catered to pillar catered to pillar!

brought to life from frozen

you were my pet fate chosen

dried out, too close to grate, killed slow again.

Caterpillar stayed dead on third day

I had the maternal turned too high

quite brooding

I am being

That stupid fuckin bug would not eat it's spinach!

Never would it climb to stick or rock!

I forgot that everything needs water...

I killed it twice when it would have died once.

Catacomb, tombed, plastic, death.

How long is it's memory?

Did it curse me as it died?

I wanted a fucking moth.

Snap Detective Case

I awoke to something deleted.
Did I do it in my slumbered state?
deduced but actually inducted,
and looked from place to place.

My keys could be easily copied.
and someone could pick the lock.
I snapped and threw a book to table.
in inanimate objects I thought-

plump never wanna is laughing-

I would enjoy as I accompanied a lot,
one will never be free of illusion,
accumulate day by day,
Anger astray, a strafe to delusion,
vilified and hurt another with say.

To remember:

When you misplace something, blame yourself.
Your kin and the kind, better than material wealth.
Shame on you your paranoid focus,
someone is in here...

Depart Deep (Magnifier Required)

boob
boob
boobies
calculator
number you later
if you would be so kind to pass it on
everyone in class would laugh for a silent
simple gestures offer you assylum conumdrum
a sophistocated siemographic chart raging sheilds torment
pchhu prtt chheee paaak chee grrrrtyy prretch, we get the idea, that was the sound
never must you parlay it down between layers a gentle rune of parlaysayers at partitions presipus
dont press too hard she siad keep those dilly dabbers where I can see them right in line with my left behind
do pull not soft he thought give singular tap steppers nowhere you can't blind one left out reeled without your right ahead
always nonchelant we condense tea up bags unilaterally surfaces a rough circuit eyes further comingle flamingo
hcterrp yytrrrrg eehc kaaap eeehhc ttrp uhhcp you stumbled the beginning, which wasn't the silience.
fifty six amature earthquakes entropy fluent swords cut turkey
noone in life will cry for the noise
absolutely we can't exist connecting hate burning handshakes
now we morphologize
east counting blessing
bobbing
bob
bob
.
.

Think Otherwise

vortex

space combustible

verisimilitude

authenticity is

A hill of truth you are willing to lie for
perennial attitude

built up on the piles beneath and bagged
reoccurring thought in a sea of notting off
augmentation of the present overcome the past
laugh whenever I hear the word Quief

still have pink eye from that ping pong ball popped! I may see in my
future

can't spell it worth shit but boy was i perplexed in my-when-all my
friends had their soap stories, and I...

spellcheck your shit after alfaghetti and you'll swear your ancestors are
ripping a pulse at you.

it never happened you may want to believe it but it didn't, you're
disgusting for making a joke

believe what you want, duche the ass.

what are you lysol, you think you can clean everything, you can't, and
you shouldn't! What are you the police saying what can and cannot be
done to oneself! everyones got their own shit to deal with.

Don't Name Me

- extraneous exuberance
of the several kind
- jumping from personal heights
when all alone
- remained as one's own
in a push to be individual
- read all about it space
of the fourth kind
- codifying in public blights
whence summit atones
- revolving world at home
in singular to barf social

One Makes Time

shaving time
shaving time

See the mirror and the shadow?\

Look on it.

I'm late.

I can't shower.

bridge a gap to aware abouts in brought gifts

Met a man with fewer teeth than myself
at one with a stolen shopping cart
He had welded down his bare bones
to keep company, he made money
to share smokes with his friend, from beer
cans... the flimsy metal which he collected

“it takes sixty to make a pound, melted down”
all clean at their liquid state; a cytoplasm
of hundreds of parties, stories and forgotten
base statements that revealed living in
it's ground about form, and what of it
come off it, remember that life is free

it took me a while to walk at his pace, beside
and recognize his obdurate achievements
finding some common ground, pettering unkempt
bushes to my left scratch my clean expensive coat
bought after fifteen hours of being around people
making a flicking I can't quite recollect

met up with his walking eyes once or twice
and was not at a loss with the fervour of his voice
“instead of workers, business owners need to lay off trash and let it be
the commodity that it is; garbage has it's value
in the hands of those who practice ideas.”
All day bike and haul for a smoke with a Friend.

I wondered if He ate and what and when
watching His feet hit puddles near freezing
goodbyes He biked, shroud at ease rad.

Shroud At Ease Rad

A Wise Russian Once Told Me:

I have so much patience I could boil a rock.

Gallivant

death is swift

pause

unless life agonizing

pause

you have too much stuff

pause

existence duration

pause

life is fact

pause

unless death philosophizing

pause

you outer your innards

pause

reciprocal, buffet, rune

Keep Farthing

kibosh these demands
cook this meal
clean fall up on floor
a bird hit the window

Remin

billow gumption ideas bask
preserved by salted roads
in tin basement hobbies
just by the noise of it

masked tributary of freedom
shrouded by waxed up seams
in cast iron kitchen
just in timed to the nick

drummel aspiration regaling
propagate by ajar entry
in mortar walkway step
just before dark dawns

shovel vastitude reflexion
contact by soughten sources
in knobbed coppered health
just might thought like know

Trying to Talk of Nature...

Monologue
chopped up
petrified
perseverate

Civil trees aside
a brush with a bark
no one in this world hears

Flatter weedy speeches
a pest with a side
seeking cellular database

To share in pain

Classy resides paper
an add with a call
back luster ages heal

Convolute jaw refined
an elocution with a chair
creaking vertebrae expound

To posit in cure

Dialogue
Grounded
Petty grand
Partitioned

Impossible Cards

from romp
to toodle-doo

from gourmet
to gastro

from molotov
to beer ring

From: fun, meal, destruction.

To: goodbye, digestines, aged bruise.

Wake Up and Do Something You Lazy Piece of Shit

stir

live so you do not have to say sorry

turn over

walk to the end stop at noth see ev

stretched through

ground haste to the finest points and knots

simplify task it

hunger from the wayward kind grumble a bout

revealed implicit

horde a culture no longer: plant a way.

prosper us

recede i

Dreaming About Two Deaths

Sleep biking spoke me awake.

Spoken up spokes circles.

Better shut my fucking wheels up.

Bisickle...

Too Sharp?

If Someone Calls You as Me, Call me Back and Make Sure I'm Me

 tell anything about a strange person and someone will believe it
 in ruins,
 you wonder
 if you actually know the person
 maybe you never did
 people estranged when the strange gain stability or stature
 it's alright though... one lie will set them back.

 Who stands for what becomes clear.

I Once Tried to Rain, Everyone Else Champed

Good meal; hot plate broken cold water.

A working light bulb shaken...

Ashtrayed for lunch...

turned... left...

Mood... deal; shatters ushered.

Away On Deranged

Mulchify gorge,
where the chips on your shoulders fall away
a place to place potatoes on those tend to tense tendons
dwelling in torpid hullabaloos of reality.

Chipped cliff drop by,
where the crack of your back runs slings hammock
a weave to weave vacuums on those spine stacked stories
telling in vaulted ric a ma rolls of retention.

Orchards of views spasm,
where the hind legs of your sight remind first
a spectacle to spectacle hunker on those air ridden breath huffs
accompanying in inhaleated round abouts of level.

Hallmark self sets fly,
where the doubt fits of yours fanes, gradual, naught
a pocket to pocket emblem attics on those upstairs upstarts
living in lucid so ons and so ons of soul.

Pentimento,
where the dust doormats of yester this age convalesce
an era to era, stoops errors, on this crescent lights
remoulding in replic relic bric a bracs of frenzy.

Search, So Rough, My Mind

Silence of mortified mood spikes
afraid the house scream in string
you are not a yogi telling people how to be

by chance a bore constant assist me
dooms the reception
you are not a helpless help more

resounding with earth grow value or worth
cash; the now past the point,
a few tips for the ears
you are not a critical crooner

found acorn caps for the titivating
shrinking with ease to zeros
you are not big time small fine

dwindle fevers
on the bus seat
yogurtle

reside kick
after the party
young turtle

developing heart
pick a brain
yoodle purple

a fix head
wrap in nothing
lurching mortal.

AD BC BS

Perpetual silence seeks of undisturbed minds,
truant phonics of tonics undressing the silhouette of her unbridled lip bites,
she came to he,
she found he,
she took he away,
now,
at raw beginnings,
he carries her wash basins full of dread and drab;
duelling ancestors.

A gentle, falling, faint fatigue enlivens by verge beyond verge,
surface and surface,
blessings and curses,
trail off in through the wood;
a pat down circles; white fore wore more mane black forests...
found fallen,
where we lay,
crevasse sting turning in uneffort,
shocks hit,
bolt,
he gives a dance of doomed past, present animation
-trying to sustain-
she clears the earth of debris, tunes of the wind, an on the spot spiral,
step,
spiral.

You May Find Meaning

fits and the no remits
remit
remit
remit
remit
remit
remit
remit
remit

and you know you you saw the mits on
in
beside
around
not
near
here

the gutter, and you let out the utterance of being smitten with mitten and there is no
more place to fit in yet and yet realize

disguise
remit
beside
formalize
two ply's

and never rest never rest never rest this is no music there for you
me
it
her
him
this

just the the turn,
of age,
the the turn of page...

the the turn of sage smoking and the the learn to where where where wolves we
nevern were before and I've had it up to to here with you you little falcon of the dirt!
I've had it down to here with you you shrew of the sky! and there! nothings left! remit!
so bye, bye, but hello, hello and now the know low prolific doesn't even know how
terrific and...

Where's the story?

So Far So Close

Immobile phone, pocketed of norm, my useless potential to use less
thwarted by new next
gage a misunderstanding, open through to circumvent gadgets discard
because because
manacles, mega gallows, manicures: the hand of impossible rot.

Bistable knoll, hectic sled of form, my mobile potent stall, abuse less,
compacted complex
save un-buy self commanding, necessity up to augment. System: a barge
because because
ameliorable, amiable, amoeba: the reach of lost in calls forgot.

Defence: technology competence

keep up so we can live our time.

Without...

Deep Ends Reaping Stuck Slick Ills Their Crime:

I drink sugar,

I use plastic,

Iphone,

choices round

to back of mine...

No excuse for the demise of use.

Walk South

Spit out explode later.

68 spiders were ingested in a leaf.

Know duty, look away, almost got me to...

and did.

Placement of flipped operation,

leave the fake fruit,

decide day; up at night.

Cigarette but but but buts and babies and rocks...

Clattered threw.

Chewed up driveway and motorcycles.

Winding by the window.

Tied Down By Borrowers

I kissed an ant hill...

It was not familiar.

Effort From

Don't be mean to effort from Eddie; Edward.
Sweat from the world,
hot enough as it is,
some say hell and death roam,
Do respond as you would
in any other circum: frence, stance
a hand hung wrung round cane.
My comfort still seems to stutter...
why didn't I take off my shirt to wipe his sweat?

Flake by the River

Flecks looking like birds underwater.

Wondering if I see nature beyond use value...

There's a spot I can skimboard.

Turbulence

A man with a turban screams on a plane! Or any other person...

Offer Gin Instead of Tea

Guitar astrew, putting dishes in the machine.
Being helpful cause;
Don't give a fuck or a shit but give two fucks and two shits.
Who tells a lady that her dogs are ugly?
We have to care for an animal as they whole complete us.
How bout one gets involved.

Mischief mean and blessing help...

Gum mure was new on my mind, not death or fragmentation,
watching the arosol can cookie spray a hand movement at the thigh;
the dentist was out, the road was out, my breath stunk of onions.

Caught by the shudder and the going to.
Being angry cause of time torn limits.
Who the fuck cares about the dandy lions?
We have a dandy lion for May!
Or... how does one get involved in democracy? Participatory.

Mischief mean and blessing help.

Found sauce pan, was in my hand, not in irony or nostalgia!
Looking at fine crocheted yellow sweater bright seniority;
the car was rented, the accent welch, my seat belt buck was in.

Speaking of neglect and black white choice...
being set up for the thousandth thousand,
Who steals a paper from a paper route?
We have construction for a seasoning cook.
How does one emit a form of labour? Did men only call it labour because they were jealous of
Women's Labour?

Mischeif mean and blessing help!

Longboard sandpaper to backseat plots from care ode scene,
talking of a green regime of which both of us knew nothing diff,
the driving was bad, the directs worse, my sweat turbid.

Left a hair upon couch made not by me.
being utilitarian, moving a possum off road.
Who throws a car battery at a dead bird?
We have sledge wedge if axe unable?

How does one make which sense in found sauce pan...

Why Where The Drinks Come From?

Picked up on hierarchy
took on soft door shut lesson
laughter sets within equals
cherish random verse

Seeing now sober guy who
drinks work out walking it off
proud of wallet affects spine
locally glass tinks there

Last time he was an asshole
this time we jipped cashola

5 bucks

I need reason within beer
came drunk and left drunkardly

Being too nice and quiet
trying to let it diffuse
should have been at grease and spit
clean as a whales hymn

Those who know, deal with it best
sorting above the refuse
sweat of our crease and pits
shirted secretion

She's Not a blonde,
clearly red,
you're belligerent;
Take a knee.

I didn't tell you off when you verbally abused her
we're on a time limit

let and let's go

Closed Down Metre 7 11 24 7

I'm puking slushie upon
twenty blinks on twenty stains trying
 to stall the night-diffuse grape beer, buffer of space for water
to reflect-until neon cane d...

hook fine kink marvel of tats

One day she'll laugh at me, dull
plenty thinks on plenty wainscoting:
 unnecessary for a curb, reflective of imported self, slow learn
of wall floor intersect...

dump stir six legs, two dive

This day one finds that bottle
Chef accents, bug formed clown nose shone lamp
 he cooks back to his craft, the circus one doomed to the
circuit; laughs and smiles please do clientele...

by rolls person by wheels

Twice week sings in, sights change, or
loop, accents how music' a worn freelance
 thrown around like the welcome weight of one half of a nice
smelling couple of people sharing strolls...

a hello; middle finger

Times: heat wave of floods elsewhere
I'm giraffe stained, not of ivory trade!
 lion ground dye cut wonders, Kathleen Wynne: photo op bus

fought gardens, what of hour, our jail broke winds?

beep, smirk, and all frown chatter

Crosswalk peck order bread crumbs
spit image piss, spray selves, humble made

 placing us far from the place that we, we're at the sign that
 lies and has employees beyond eleven...

back to corners where you are

Year I have just sat down at
a glide person madeboard stops the bought

 balance, tired, two petal, barter, trade, between, pocket to
 pocket, hand action, gas tank backdrop...

the lawn, hollering at me

Blade in led bade prehension
hide name in metal angle puppet

 of the best kind, an alleyway that was just a reflection on the
 reflex of the double take

a real yell healthy happy

Still new to down culture
place where everyone listens to tracks

 fruit eating methheads, groups galavanting, old ones
 walking, cute girls wiggling, cars crossing, porch greets...

enter terrain meant to enter terrain

Timeless Grow Colour In Grey Drums

Don't loose half your life

blinked at a wavering
static hock
whats up for was grabbed
before now

held at a locomore
bide my palm
in half darkness swill kept
it's own wink

falsified, at a truth
rebounding,
table explodes certain
of one act

held by a wandering
deaking set
way shown was the not
and now here

unpacked and redeemed
fall candle
white smoke this impression
waxed by caught

Just Stand Once

contemplate
naiveté

just an outline until you touch me clay on clay
your lips live wired exposé, hum, non-fatal

cusp, a note fine quill drew to such dee, spate of spate
orbits rid time, fay flut higher, pate strum pastel

tuft, not grope, sigh, sinew dew lucks ray, sway on sway
door switch dilutive trust thy erg stay, run, be nil

soft sought totes my grin, now knew such way haste of haste,
snore pitch I dupe of just fly surge pace, that's well

doth what dopamine flow nutritiously on lay
allure flecks imbue gustly, her curevase, retell

stored thought, broke a gleam, bow new just glee taste of taste
alter flex of find new ulterior pace squalled

reciprocate
her effort

Delinkquentment

A portion poured on before amen
as power to will was everyday existence...
And get none wonder, barely bore, spitting hams
war distraught complex enter your lot. (parking sorts)
You know much is a channel.

This person before me isn't much,
me, catching at the heals, organized plastic surge
and yet one wonders where the the circle meets...
or obstruct complete of, before thought
you you're not much; you're some word.

Nothing known accept moment before.
Fact remain, duration, avoid, dance to notice
check fond wonder, recently born, against foot note
warm to naught cortex centre mores not
you; you've found plain sight unlost.

Before over. Resolute in now.
Overtakes me, this explainable condition
and next foundations of wonder, never done one.
Corn stash short, encore vexation, store stunt.

Gnome: you left my earth cunt.

You're Too Hard On Yourself Dread Telegram

Fuconuclear Anchovies...

Get on with your fucking day! Stop being constant angsty and depressed!
I can't! I can't! I wish I could but... can't have control over these
surges... Spontaneity and Command; No Control. Am I feeling? Am I
alive? Do I care? Tactics, tactics to deal. You missed too many, you slob
scumbag drop out!

Be careful!

You're on thin ice...

Go outside and walk.

Tune in.

Stop.

There's a rise in right wing fascism

Stop.

Unstable times fanatical leaders

Stop.

The hegemony of Russia are gangsters; we stole use their acting

Stop.

The Chinese hold debt and debut; we steal caught at customs

Stop.

America is outsourced car parts are divided security force

Stop.

Gargantuan flowing increases of not real debt

Stop.

So what?

Stop.

Legalize drugs in the south and brandish domestic pressure

Stop.

They helped us out to be more like them...

leave us alone...

Fuck off!

Stop.

Haiti was deliberately attacked by weather controlled by our excess
Harp.

Stop.

Ti's bin a cold summer; laden died

Stop.

Drones on drones on

Stop.

Your too facetious; this is serious.

French are all self compartments of gov't

Stop.

I know a bit about politics and have trouble holding my own in debate
narrow my view...

Stop.

Converse with who's around me.

Stop.

I think I've placed an american globalist political landscape upon a
Canadian scene...

Stop.

Better wages for my coat that is north face - when i called them and said
hello I am this guys son the other guys buddy and a reporter and got to
a head office screamed and talked of burned
bung le desh!

Stop.

There are many little actions of civil disobedience in a democracy (don't
force autocracy in the guise of democracy on me as a cure) it's harder for
the state or ruling class to inhumanely send you away, is it?

Stop.

You can just wander around at night here,
why might or could you get raped?

Why is that? What part do I play?

Stop.

There's lovely consensual cosmological dominant submissive deviant sex and just normal; **for every sexual meaning an existential for every existential a metaphysical and for every metaphysical no meaning at all.** Those are expansive life-long understandings.

Stop.

Reread the corporeal tape.

Stop.

Judge and party inhuman unfair judgement actions blaming victims no restoration; retributive, recidivism.

Stop.

Humanity dissolved in esoteric language.

Stop.

Go to prison as punishment not to be punished.

Why are prisoners exacting justice?

There used to be a public shame and showing of crime, the locus moved up up and away, disappeared, now we have media exhibitions of sensationalization and glamorization.

Stop.

Some people can only express themselves through violence.

Stop.

100,000 grand a year to keep someone in.

Stop.

Where is the art?

I have no answers, what does this do?

Stop.

The second time I saw that genius Indian women on that road reading out loud eco-feminist necessity, also that apartment building is now ethnic (too much of a clump word) specific together but separate.

Stop.

I don't live in Toronto... immigration used to be white Anglo-Saxon, or we'd cart in Japonese railroad slaves, sterilize people of difference, do we have room and food and board for the worlds refugees or will we send them back out to sea? All this waste constant waste so everyone can have false abundance. Am I afraid? Is this just pushing fear upon you?

Stop.

Theory and history ruins interaction or prepares us for this present and hopes we wont repeat again. I guess that's one thought, don't live your life by it. Stop. Let's move, be yonder. I love you, I don't have to like you. Stop. Human centred philosophies; plastic film separating us from nature. We all care about different things: people, animals, environment. Here we are upon turtle Island: corporations should be paying reparations, native, aboriginal, Indian stories should be taught in depth and with respect in our schools by them, truth and reconciliation constantly reminding us of covered up lies and lives. Find similarities.

Testimony.

Perpetrators/Beneficiaries.

Dance.

I know a little of your ways and customs, this globe is huge and changing! I am open to learn.

I null in the void, like leisure, time away from it all, a surreal escape, sorry Rousseau -read two short articles- as if I know him, bloody carnage, I'll try to stay awake.

Stop.

Celebrate difference, hostile friendly tension, reciprocate

Stop.

Do my hearts intentions and my actions allied?

Confused and frozen at the ethics of a moment, a lot of the time, I don't know what to do.

Stop.

Still do, still do. Do! Something.

A child and a man learning a purpose.

It's amazing that we still can laugh.

mistakes, **vulnerability, confrontation, disarment, via negativa.**

Ascribing ideas, time and change (further and support before change, negate change: impossible)

Stop.

Exploitation and lack of respect are what we stumble upon work in and reject.

I bought bags when I had grocery bags I could have washed bags, fuck, once in a while I do something counter to what I want to believe! Act... through it all you're here

Stop.

In the guild you sank and did not act

Stop.

sometimes you did

Stop.

introversion is not negative, speak a mind

Stop.

Value judgements, classifications and opinions are hard not to make if you want to think something about anything yet, should be avoided.

Stop.

There's a timeless continuum...

As a black father once said: Knowledge is nothing without lessons learned, Do you lead a wasteful existence?

Stop.

Slow change and lightning quick problems

Stop.

All the sustains are there and ready!

Surreal visceral public disruption media giant figures, please show you care, do; we ABJECT!

Stop.

So many people dying in uprising of re-uprising in the east.

I feel so ignorant and powerless.

Participatory, dissidence, choice, the power of the powerless, tear up the contract!

Stop.

But i have a family,

they murdered them because of my beliefs,

don't worry they are protected,

and, we will demonstrate our objection together; abject awash in media blitz.

Stop.

Reconsider what you believe to be clean and dirty.

We duel dialogue both and neither nor scores forget competition but we need to win for future generations; so much comfort in the west thank you thank you thank you!

Stop.

Do not envy us love your local,

thank you for my life mother father family community friends.

Stop;

They in this particular list: multinational neoliberal cosmopolitan ancient elite capitalist super private wealth mandrake stealing patriarchy. They take your transgression, commodify it, present it to you in their networth of control. Two sides to each coin.

Variance

act, actor, agency, purpose, scene

diversity

queer

each place occupies the same mana same totems

technology is a catalyst

naturalization and getting back to bank seed nature is collective,

important integral

sometimes I eat a bag of chips or candy

Stop.

So much to know so much to know who am I!? With, can I help them to grow, I don't want to never live, even if it's within consumerist holiday to holiday planned parade to parade event to event desire to desire commodity to commodity, we're not separate from it all, i want to see your positive potential, you user you patron, the best in you, i want to trust you, to love you I need love, I need to be with you, touched by you breathe with you and I don't want to use you

Stop.

Try to help with our shared pain, I'm sick, stay away, please be beside me, anything, anything sentient, even a sentient peed; although they are weird and leggy. Coincidence or none at all. Infinite signs. Meanings unstable. Symbols misuse is hegedemonic. Micro and marco I receive this and that upon the well provided and try to give -when they spoke out it was an act- back.

Stop.

Sometimes I try, when I manage to think about it, still not sure of what exactly it is, if it's possible, to complete one pure effort action, pause- which is not a stop-in the heart.

They try to punish, deter, divide and conquer.

I have trouble facing myself and the day... but I shouldn't; hardcore punk rock breakdowns buildups non-bad-science formula P.M.A

Music

we hear, and now... best system cooler.

Bore Gains

A call from the solitary.
Voices begin to self in talk.
Inabilities move begin.

Travel.

Stop.

Aries size; the shards of reflection.

Accolade umpired outcry.
Out and alone in plates din.
Warnings to seek and find this help.

Stay.

Stop.

A small step cower, a tower; the stampedes maul.

Staple sum the tertiary.
laudable ostensible plea.
From genuine sources strained.

Revolve.

Accolade umpired outcry:
a call from the solitary.
Out and alone in plates din,
from genuine sources strained,
Staple sum, the tertiary laudable ostensible plea.

Voices begin to self in talk,
warnings to seek and find this help.
In abilities, move, begin.

A great step smalls distances.

Abrupton

Lay with me longer, accept my silence, know that I try to speak.

Forget your obligations, as I oblige, to do what unknowingly I know.

That does it, inaction.

Already left, frequent at my ghost, pail trap expect.

Doubt your every encounter, as I wait there, to catch the drift of whats out thrown.

Summation, added up.

Sit meters distance, place my eyes, you grab by your moves, know that I try to hear.

Believe now future it ficed, as I quoth, fodder slaps in the bit distance.

Slaps upon my stubble.

A hair away from, vaults of inner scope, how probes sent wasted.

Concede she did now slap! As I waken, she sharpen her nails with intention.

Nomenclature our...

**There's Nothing Else to Say... Don't Read, Endorse, or Believe This
Garbage In This One Here Poet Try Before You**

Fruit flies burst from nowhere bends
dormant in crust fallen pages,
a citation of rot
caught there on ideas
flut from a line

Temporary prints from a huff
layered on an off limit windshield,
a past wayworn of sight
pressed there on a vision
wipe from a trip

To show a reverse visage
hampering in assholes,
a vibrato of gawk
gaw flash there under
laugh from a crowd

Tilted Wry!

Phallic Sea

Your experience is greater: try to hold one's own.

Built up to be driven away...

these interests you present don't match, how can we function
together?

I see in you wasted youth.

Back me up as said by fellows, as said by cars...

at lone, lost, wandering answers
walking, biking, and taking the bus.

Where is your logic, your structure!

Power partitioned to vast; no centre
knowledge lacking specifics; ornament
a bruise, thinking on the spot; silent act

This taking hold of something; un-pressure
rational confines are bind; social front
a push, keeping head in game; coach coerce sat

Society wavers; a vast of culture.

They take it and hold it and mold it; abuse it.

Where the fuck is the sense?

Do you swear to be polite?

Where the heck is the sense?

I broke you, now recover.

if one can, choose where to stand; sit ponder
safety numbers inform spunk; surreal math
a pat, and hear golden rule; did I do that?

Tell me what you want and act; get closure
your dim work pales next to mine; compliment
a warn, store that for later; a new fact.

Trapped in freedom...
where is my youth?
do you understand sacrifice?
Learn to say No.
No is freedom; Yes is responsibility.
Wants and Needs.
Seeing the end.
A little respect.

Do you think men like what they do or act out of necessity?

giving back deny selfless; dual pour
audacity and measure; skill shots
a hug: accomp, grief, greet; wall over

capacity to oppress; micro pier
make your relative choice, die; border stunt
a shake, one of us may earn; deal with it

progress has brought us demise
archive positions teeter above
pin bottom-forgot the animal-but weight whale top
bravado alfalfa latentous integration
reconfigure figure your place at grounds!

Bag of Theatrical Chips

A grocery bag full of chips;
a defamiliarized bag of chips,
made up of bags of chips
and star crackers with cracked edges.
These are reused chips.

There are chips of which you can dip into the other chips
making this a chip dip of chips.

So much so much so and popcorn pop additions everywhere but some of
it was sweet popped corn pops.

The plain become seasoned from all around.

All the chips are on the chair...

on the bag there was a slogan there: "Verfremdungseffekt Chips"

At the bottom a barbecue layer!

Separately they wouldn't taste good, but together, they mix.

They might have been garbage chips from the floor

but found again they mean more

chips of sour cream don't taste so sour

and the thought of this kept me occupied for an hour

eating chips for dinner lunch and breakfast

pairing well with anything... realizing...

that I could not eat all the chips so outside

for the animals and share with Navar

Mourning Dove

Light, asks an older morning what it does for a love,

The answer comes from a dove,

"I worked at Shell my whole life, co... co..."

Rice... pecked, eaten; self preserving carbs.

Puff!... dove wasn't, dove was,

Reworn drobes; a hat; gustwards in the wind

Middles

Hand shake introductions abandon

middles

They seem to jump to First and Last, a lineage in the space between;
a waiting story.

Cape fiddles dancing on withered wood
brought over from Boston on Holy Orders
restores in me with copper memento spikes
hard earned railroads echo bloodline clatters

a coal engine, passing on appreciation, passed a name, passes... Breathe out lungs of youth,
past...

the prime mover bridging the map in the t-tracks t-tracks t-tracks...

For some reason I can never stop the smell of second hand smoke from alluring me in some way. I could always be there grab a spot in the arm chair with the rests covered by off orange cloth. I sit on the basement floor under brass mountings on wall, I'm still. Remember that day I found the lighter and hurt my thumbs until it was lit, safely taken away... the oven smell plume that sweet tooth of my belly and the scratch of that wayward dog Cookie place me there.

My middle name always hums a lone ranger sound track launching me into laughter.

I heard you don't have memories when you were little, under three. I was up over knee.

A wisdom quarry

wartime nurse, square crease hats, working class
compassion veiled duty, ice cream in can
restores in me shining yellow memento light
toolbox searching through mountains of tools

etched initials W Mack on the tool box, I was older, I was older, was I older, am I older, I guess here I'm younger

For some reason I always could find that smoke path, nose up on tour with me to your stay. You would chuckle, feel bad, flick it away. Sitting on dinner seats, covered by pillows, you always took inventory of the candy jar. I sit at the table and listen to the keystone talking, I'm still. Remember the days when I'd spend the night, pass the time, and sneak late TV mute.

Grandma Kay's turned up volume; I'll miss the quickness of Jeopardy.

Stories of rusty ocean cans place me there.

By my Will I am in the doorway smiling with passing into time and breath

Old record player against wall under snapshot frames, the breeze waves of music
spinning record roaring
days when milk and ice to door for fee
lever work whistle touts to the sky the steam
across the street was all forest, ground, roots
into the woods a family reunion

someone hurt their eye out there, from play of the young, made it home, she nursed to health.

cliff top smile, the salt at shore a mist waves
child busy footsteps echo sound rest beats
restore in us the white mementos night
lungs of breath in air travel the world over

Hand shake introductions abandon by my will I am okay out past the thresh hold Middles.

Distaste

tired mistaken without yours
benched momentary strut
wouldn't

tacts con ocular itch again
hopeless without reason
ideation

crack ice sturdy against logics call
careful present at ats
mulled

mint flavour deminish fall us
slipped at gate 68
chilled

all negative sank to bore ground
cradled at steel bare able
smiled

piss upon a seeping sap
stood to spout at release
marked

repeat agein what fie am
spoken to nobody
lipped

screaming milk container blurp
enliven my focus
court small

Too Much Too Little Too Soon

Way too much
too little
too Soon
way too much too soon too little...
to little you
with littles
way too much too twos
Way Too Much
too soon?
little with littles.
What?
This.
too much?
too soon?
way too much too soon.
to little.
little.
too little.
little little little with littles.
way too much too soon...
too much?
too soon?
too little?
to little you...
much to little, much to soon.
to last...
much to littles littles!
soon much little!
little with littles!
too old too soon.

Actual

Sile Figure

In times before I knew how to speak
everything known was given to me from subtle
sub titles of subterranean centrifuges instilling the deep
reading out what I would only know when I could understand

such fast led haste in my assumptions
crutch wasted taste in my consumptions
hutch placed and spaced in my emptiness
must trace erase in my gumption

a shake of the head accompanies a lip shot breath
a hand sent numbers the order and increases the code
a figure of the memory in the hearts and minds of students
myself being one, two, three, four, five...

tar still lines the lingers of memories kept neat in the gymnastic body
a clear shot of blood drained from the past and pooled in the present
army boots and contemplative behind specs; a full plate of health
purple poke a dotted ping pong balls bouncing out a croak

In time I knew how to speak
every time I throw a word its opposite attaches and puncheon hits me
a foreign language hidden in the centre fulfilling the keep
reading out what I'll never know and still don't over stand

lackey forged in my ornaments
latch key storage in my forlorn laments
lack free carriage in sty staunch worn cements

ladder sleep snoreage; well worn bed

a burst of the energy, anarchy, inner chi, surprises shock eyes
a house adorned slow on theory and a fearless jump to the depths
a testament to the commandments and a wiggle in the mind
one, two, three, four, five...

far will define raw singers of harmonies leapt neat in fadoerayme-tastic melody
a freer sat morning dove partner remains built to last and schooling with, present!
absolutes and a thinking sieve: be kind, respect, control, care, know thyself.

On time in step and every night sung
every brow I furrow concentrates me further in the ground
reading out what I'll always grow and hold clear

cooking set in my knowledge
looking for edit in my ledger
rooking for angles in my edge
shaking my boots in my decisions

a shining of the spot where an auburn forest used to reside
a pants pulled up with the glint of age earned respectability and stolid thought
a page turn and silence spoke and funny addition to the wall of the greats kept by
myself framing one, two, three, four, side...

car still a lime rusting of no pick up gears kept complete in a glass case picture gleam (at
least till I got storming drove) alternator trained quilt from past dutch sowing with free
science, all blue suits and a winking lid free mind expect equal treat flows tides wealth a
benny shaved is a benny urned

fawn times are the days reminisce
every drop I think has came from a resource that will never crease
an undisturbed smile, a forceful stare that shakes the head and frees lungs hugged air
reading out what I did, what I could, and what is

Thank you for all you are.

Soft Cares

she contemplatively stares
from eyes soft loves conviction
wardrobe picked half sisters wears
teach beauty and care school diction
intelligence know one knows
but we understand emotion
but we understand what will grow
but we understand devotion
in smelly kids out from roads
an all prepped baked blooms oven
a careful funny composed
blue eyes laundries hug arms open
delicate thoughtful polite
sings songs to put us at easy
ill times she's there flashlight
new to new technology
a million things on the go
fearless at tree ring eulogy
from dirt a garden now grows
looking on to saw positive
peering past threw the negative

Thankfully

you woke me up
and checked out of habit
if you were out of habit
I would have been out

Journey of Tissue In Sleeve

every kiss and hug received
shove a tissue a snugly sleeve
marking in the billions
embarking phlegm double on
has become obligation
from oblong sneezeation
obligation to share
blight Achew! gone to store
obligation to give out to world
you exclamation!
threw inside now new world
you have taught us to love all
hue has got free soon a shove nulls
you have taught us to use heart
hue has got free truant departs
you have taught us to see equals
hue has got glee to freedom he crawls
a cycle
recycle
Hue up sleeve

a God bless

When Did I Become a Threat

Taking liberties

Speaking just in front of the nerves

Never knowing

Now looking at all the chunks and blood...

We dressed the same in some strange way

Is plaid always a go to for people undecided

He had to take me down a few notches

That's where the laxative came into play...

i almost died again today

Waking up choking isn't the best...

Maybe i should watch my loggereia

We found the place where someone knelt

i wondered why I never made that much of an effort to say hello

Looking at the bile of what I have done...

She's had a rough time which means now it gets better

i hope he was and is there tenfold by what has and is

My throat raw and burnt, lungs chocking, possibly what was felt by someone with cystic fibrosis...

My entire body convulsed as I met with you trying to find a bit of laughter

She'd rather see 10 dead humans then one abused animal

Tired for days...

He gave me a beer and questioned my metaphysically

i am never oppose to the truth of matters

Able not handy.

Obits Off Great Proportion

satellite: anything around us

sad in light: cheers to the dark

sit tight: funny rise and fall

satellite: garbage endless

satisfied might: lifting you up

settle night: flabbergasted nodes

satellite: goggolplex watching

say tell innate: words do little

sapphire sight: when all is seen; the danger the danger

Eat, Done?

This is the age I live in, all this time we thought we left the garden

forlorn and monumental, rolling over what it is I wont fall.

Grabbing what tufts from the stray, an epiphany of the everyday

befalls us before nightfall, a forgotten shard of a broken bulb

swept into my gentle lodging, ready to cut a cranny of what's now

known...

Doomed to repeat yet blessed, I found and put it to the looking glass...

seeing naught, it was jagged, just a tinge upon what wasn't ours, ready

in mounds mounds it went, more, more says the mounds, more, more

says the mounds

Ghosts and Ghouls

When the little flickering girl told me I was a messiah I knew she was evil.

Holding a saw in a black circle of trees.

All that darkness hovering on my ceiling entered my body; I screamed it out.

Blood splattered on the roof and a half power bullet hole emblem letting you know what happened there and by who.

Wailing sounds from the abs of original healing springs paved over by British face powder where a wheel of torture rips a martyr; the ground never stops moving there.

Unknowingly, a grand soul, she haunted my dreams, naked and green, burning in my arm as I carried her casket, trying to nurse me back to health.

A bag hovering in that apartment above black old red cell stained floors of the closet and bedroom. Closed windows and silent vents.

I watch myself float at night and I let whatever crept up in my slumber speak some tongues.

But rational people don't believe in ghosts, it's sleep paralysis; an overflow of chemicals, a spill onto reality convincing one that they're still swimming in sanity, at the waiting pool of divides, warming up to a spring at propulsion.

Former Self

This is a greeting, a calling, a hello to our former selves; echos upon the transient now past

Unbuttoned trudging towards the pool as face meets surface followed by neck belly and foot inwards

a plug in the drain of all that was, holding a memory and comfortably stuck before the vacuum of space

a location and a call back; a shadow of what was, the time telling of what is, dialling in sun

a teeter that taught us to play on the up and hunker on the down; pain not fully helping each other experience what it is like to feel

This is a cry, a shout, a prodding to what remains but is lost; shaking bellows upon the immanence now open

unrobed trotting towards the land as nails meet dirt followed by arm shoulder and torso tour inwards

a spark from a plug in the engine of all that was, storing a personality, becoming the base before the torrent of what is new

a hum and a start up; an exhaust of what was forever marking of what is speed dialling in on what can be

a swing that brought us to understand on the up and be confused on the down, helping us to know what can never be known

This is a hum, a lull, a coo to our burgeoning self; dialogue with the transcendent now present

clothed, walking in the garb of humanity, as hard greets friend greets enemy greets traveller greets stationary

a plug in the play of the mass, calling back and out to what is now in need of populous recognition

a give and listen: ceaseless list of illogical irrational logic: reasons finding out what it means to be

a character list that encompasses the unreality and shows the menu of being brought to contemplate on the meal, and plate what we find to be wholesome

a diver, a traveler, a mechanism, a shadow, a friend, a survivor, cast and babe meet.

Loon And Cope Land

Long before there was life, there was Story
Story that can never be silence
Story that compels in gentle motions
Story never known but howling out
Story that brings loves rinse
Story that propels in violent oceans
Story that was
Story because
Story that is
Story

:

Kites and Strings

kites strings and winds along with kites
foresights and lore lights beacon in sky flights made moved by puff formations
Sought sings tend grins a gong which dings
reverberations
reverberations
reverberations
reverberations
reverberations
more sounds then a still body will allow
a crystal reflection of what is
is what of reflection a
it picks up as storms gather and puts down as storms gather it
it lisps some ancient rhymes and elocutes from present life
it can't be named and waits
it can be named and goes
kites wind wind kites and kites and winds kite as suddenly they become:

Sickles and Rakes

sickle rakes gambles a stay with sickles
field bestows soil that was waiting to mineralize body by ground indentations
breaks pickle out stumble far way riff breaks

shattering as dill hits land running like a nose that nose not other; then what is...

or isn't

it gathers leafs as fall waits
it slices up maple as pile dives
it retreats as smiles beam turned
it comes forward as frowns question straight

it can't be dwindled out in time...
it can be lit ceaseless in moments...

sickles rake rake sickles and sickles and rakes sick as buttonly they become:

Loon and Cope

loon and cope sit
far but near
above but be
low
sit and feel
sit and spy
peering at each other through the wondows of doubt clear uncertainty
well
certainly certain free
just known
loon and cope play
games
have begun to sour but certain cope must be certain free and loon is uncertainly free
sit
far but near
above but
be
fellow grow
sit and feel
sit and spy
steering to and from each other through wonders of doubt clear uncertainty
it turns pages and speaks aloud
it writes novels and scribbles quiet
it is from gutters and clowns about

it is of sidewalks and clowns about
it can't be left at this
it can be spot perennial
reading out
loons cope cope loons and copes and loons cope as trudgenly they become:

Air Breaks and Flying Rock

Stare makes friend trying luck
stuck trying friend makes where
chair empties into the ebb and flow of:

Beach and Beach.

a sure shore stores all the right things
distance flashes past ambient noise
brain at ease and easel triangle of forces
sources:

Transport and Cat (construction company)

equipment hit pavement in clatters that sounds like some:

Sing and Drum

drum sings blasts a feat in sings
shield to lows of being that grating to garnish top by greater stemulations
not forgot wings bend in a speed trim slings
more plights and roar nouns a lion when a sill got key to give now calmplexion of what
is
it gives whatever it will take
it takes whenever it can give
it is a distance between
is it a closing diss tense

it watches around...

it shows out on ground
drums sing sing drums and sings drums sing as subversively they transgress:

Look and Touch

jump apart
jumptogether
wait apart
apart whole
jumper methodical
awestruck and struck awe:

Rubber Ducky and Pee Pee Flower

head knock door saw:

(Anything

Everything

Something

Something

Nothing

Nothing

Quicken the road

Careful on gravel

Gavel)

Avoid the

Board and Skim

stand

far but near
above but
be hi
iron
stand and feel

stand and spy
peering at each other through wondows of doubt clear uncertainty
well certainly certain free just known
skim and board play games
have begun to bower
certain board must be certainly free and skim is uncertainly free
stand
far but near
above but
below
stand and feel
stand and spy
there's more but that's enough enough should never be more
enough is enough
content
sad happy bliss
this was a gist

Story.

Is that Story?

Because Story...

Was that Story?

Oceans violent in propels that Story.

Rince loves brings that Story.

Out howling but known never that Story.

Motions gentle in compels that Story.

Silence.

Be never can that Story.

Story was there life was there before Long.

Gills and Grapes

eating at a poor reference

explosions of silences

quarter gone in the doll hair

consumption of out country

quickly grab of ori gab

clove lost the flooring one luck

cologne it amply sits there

clink of a cornered smile

doughnut... a car kind talking

Writ has nothing to do with the poorly referenced movie.

Wilderness

It was only there for a second in the foliage when I saw it scare off...

A, vamoose!

God, Wonder, Mystery

There There, Nothing cares.

Helms Timreh Hark

A present, corporeal suicide reports,
Writ telegram...
blame mind; no veteran here.

Leech soil body there; glory at home.
Fetors; define...
pick, it, means.

Benign angle hist, {sigh} traumas test,
Breakthroughs !
This benefits...

Every barcode, ash born; jewish tatters to,
wear wardrobe...
bear blood nape.

Grammar scourge with naught, nil before it lest
One language posits total successions over
just enough stood stut whip coercions plight.
Load, point, perceive; at each choice aware...
Articles pen folly and youth bear helms crest.

Mother's Day origins great we call,
WW2.
Weepons...

Churchill scribbled over word Dresden.
It's Competition?
Charade of today: it's over... we won...

Rulers: heirs of those who concurred,
we doom doomed...
hegemony.

Watch cadets faint duty selves...
Defamiliar,
Leonard Cohen Died.

Not him...
a process to forget...
Surreal slow... we are what we repeat; history chronicles mistakes and...
celebrate national hymns when there is no statement, there will be:
a gander, a prop, you minded.

