

Grind on

Well-insulated
with Gore-Tex
from fog
and drizzle

and with context
from
an arch fiend – The
Mood Embosser.

Self
raised
dot of braille. Father finger
sensitive.

.

Dryness in the apartment?
Feeling blank – like paper?
Stanzaic room, sitting stance?
Activity whose

environment organizes specific rules and conventions
determining status, nature, structure,
use. Gazoo through
Flintstones’

TV
contacts
boss:
‘Can I go now?’

.

It's part
cortex
governing heart
muscles now proven susceptible

to stress were it not for
'the beak of ego', laser-tool
polisher and resurfacer
of semiotic rubble.

Yes, peck.
No. (peck)
Yes.
Na.

.

Nature programs convey seniority of ecosystems
we don't understand and are destroying
at rates on par with every disease's mutational
reappearance in young bodies.

Owen against a horse
and fifty years later Surin
against the Formula 1: What is context?
2. What is poetry, anyway?

Count to fifty, subtract
age, multiply what
you have to muster an
answer like no other

prancing misnomer
is handsomer while algorithyms
of Al Gore
grind on.

•
Their low
blows to soft
tips butterfly
onto toothpick

in stentorian light
at a Game Boy picnic
'Let the lows blow.'
Flush feint

to left margarine
on 'corn kernel'
to write
'Keep the Colonel frying.'

•
Moves furnished and with vestments
of expertise
for later sedentary expression
brings in missing the mission itself

to present indicatively
a mandate
for imperatives
licenced to behave as if normal

in the arena of sound
as judgement upon X
set this
tale.

Slung low – *sell high*

Giving up the light before it's turned on.
Corruptive agency.

Room pitch to screen.
To get the entirely expected out of each one.

They move the figures onto their ground.
'New hope for the found.'

Shadows steam.
Features clocked to rhyme.

Home rubs corners with it.
Just another phase for 'Glad to get this time'.

To get it, this time.
Lips assertion, swollen.

Days of cuts.
Has to be going on all the time.

Where stabilized does it reach.
Couldn't harrow marrow fast enough to bear it.

'Not' in throat.
Perceptibly expanding.

Not/Always here.
Ever going to leave.

Retreats.
Say, did you happen to – Say something.

Newspapers read/unread.
Today is the greatest – Day of the pie.

Imagination verses.
Great halls o' knowledge.

Bringing up for questioning.
To suck the big one small and the small one big.

'Cannibal?'
'You can!'

Clone jacking

three for two
in the rut

of *New!* a
day on the

chin keep your
head on screen

saver it
waiting to

happen the
surface con

ducked er went
on strike pun

drippings coat
tongues coat hang

ur suspense
suspender

spender his
'n' hers furs

down in a
fur ball up

in fire all
X pensive

pens sieve cheer
cheese fang club

the dollar
club the seal

scout the perm
it cinched belt

drive out loud
guns la morhde!

la morhde! la
– *du yu havf*

aay leessauwns
forrh zatt mess

age? blank-blank!
'WE HAVE DOO

DLE PARI
TY' 'partly!'

**Bored Red Left
for Right Bored**

**Red Left for
Right Bored Red**

Left for Right
'three for two'

Curdles

*The Brain is 80% rain,
cold, verging on
refusal – ‘It won’t start’. And yet, and yet
the Bourgeois Brain is our joie
moves to inner laws consistently
 desiring gem status, on stem,
 in a museum of muses it
 has befuddled.*

... This is its story.

be my
hokey poetry

look at the words
look at the birds outside

the lyrical wonderland that is you
begs for spirit in a bone

look at these stones try
explaining why a fun-cake like you was left out in the rain

in the dated way ads have of remixing
‘creative juices are a beautiful thing’, look at you

All quietism feeds is a front

Don't think because the frame's useless
it doesn't apply.

(... needs
is a font?)

'Don't seam me in.'

Huh? We're used to the outer limits.

I once took a tram

to bourgeois consciousness

thunderlining in clouds

dispersing over city

dump. Move on, out of crystals,

to mighty exteriors, they told me at

the gates, police

of mind where it is usual to ask

What condones the association?

As in, What's for breakfast.

'Mind' the convenience of a sack

'Mind' the cog gap

'Mind' the metre checked monthly

'How are you today?'

Break first, questions later. 'Nippy out there!'

Moving crystals, block to block.

I'd call it Tennyson's Lager Queen

Mum's the label.

We had purpled our

livers to, peopled our hearts'

sandwich-board hunger for

– *Ignore him. 'Walk on'*

my mind, permanency of view

establishes crown,

disperses crowd

'troublesome brew'.

Gather ye ...
skirts the issue. They tore up track!
We fielded our surprise
equidistantly
maintaining classic perspective.
'From each,
the other' slogan
was better, for results
– more evidence.
The revolution
/ min met industry
standards will be Internetted etc.
*I will pay my gratuities, my annuities, stock
my fluids, and stoke my hold.*
Signed _____.
– Papermanency View Inc. –
I hear *The Burger Joy Conch* right now
read their liner notes out loud.
I believe in the tradition of shame and humility
in view of the fæces, I am a pervert. Dated __/__/__.
Hence, ethics.

Hence, limits.

‘We

know

the

cap

is

a

thinking

drawer

for

a

crap.’

So present, the inside,
he's absent,

so inside the present
he's *passé*,

so outside the past, his own won't
last,

so past, the outside,
he's present

as an absence so lasts
he's *au courant*.

To be contained
to be continued.

Sleuthing sylphs tilt silt for numbers
to bare their fare –

stare – on automatic
vision – of escalators

By neck, the break
by state, the gate
by sale, the hail
by blues, the ruse

4
Here, lies

5
Past-tense satisfaction

over tense

past.

1
To Have Represented So Little
Cared For So Much
To So Few

2
To Have Represented So Few
Cared For So Little
For So Much

3
To Have Cared For So Little
Represented So Much
To So Many

6
... the insecticide I've been using
for my ideological problematic?
I didn't anticipate the 'weeds' vs 'flowers' problematic ...