

As Is

It was my first six months in Heaven and I hadn't really settled in yet
all day long the lab monkeys mimic our beating off of course the food was
to die for the view out of this world some of it glistened and some of it moved
like glass arrows through rainwater I sipped coffee watched weather same as before
this present eternity perfunctory sniff slit eyes I felt pretty good inside
of my human skull is a pristine rat skull in place of my asshole
an even bigger asshole other than that even here
slithering is both a means and an end.

New Mound

Black proboscis extended through the window screen
The air a paste of fresh sweat and banana leaves

I heard the distant sizzle of my tears and thought of Moab
Its rock the color of salmon meat, its earlobes thrumming

I felt a presence beside me
It was the man with the wooden eye
In his ear There was something I'd

Never smelled before
On his breath Quicksilver
In quicksand A strand

Of recombinant chickenshit
On a tooth that shouldn't be loose
This is how

I came to rub my mind
On the teething field It's all over
Your pants there down by the cuffs-

Hand me my writing blindfold
Now necklace
Of incipient tongues

He used to say life will be
Incomplete or not at all
An orange tractor in a brown field

Isn't it enough to know
They're out there somewhere
Bewildered and clinging to lilacs?

Dazed by the same dark heat But
Why did you make him a mute-
So you'd inherit more searingly

I never should have left that car
Three haystacks and a man
Forever turned Stay

Stay in a constant sweat
Dear stranger you got out
Just in time

Drone-ism

Took a job in Toledo Ohio
from 1917 to 2003

I impersonated
a person

I looked
over my shoulder

Backing the Pontiac
through the small

Dark corridors

Don't worry darling my ego
gets bigger it's

Just coiled

I winced
for the cameras

In the sky
I watched

From the causeway
while the cause was

Eviscerated