



the skin is an obstacle  
surrounding taste, mother of  
pearl counterfield the other  
side of the tongue, surface  
screen — flesh-colored  
world of thought a veil  
of orange pulp near  
contorted convolutions  
of the cortex as of  
unrolled gut —  
tracing the circuits  
of nutrients, of ingestion





marmelade labels the boiling of  
oranges, hesitantly worded, *map* or even mappemonde whose division into quarters augments the juice — of an image in the mouth, this saturation





held there the paper unfolded follows the echo  
in a waltz motionless or held back murmurs  
invitation *oh my candy girl* or swiggs coil-  
ing a whole white hunk of unwrapped domino  
laceration of the theme's abstract a be-  
fore-after by episode unstable-installed





DREAM, Alan  
buries his toys so that  
in the form of a tree  
they will shoot up  
anew from a black  
death-flavored compost





CODE, Alan  
sees the body as  
a pink set of  
particulars — a  
topological  
jajube

