

## FALSE COMMUNIQUÉ

And so I sing this body on a table  
For since the war I've read reports i  
- maged events studied pro  
  
- cedures assisting incarceration  
W/ coroners who must know  
Something and whose language  
  
Rushes like unfettered streams on  
- ly half-knowing the work I mean  
Check out this wonder of a guy  
  
A spectacle withdrawn & covered  
With my latinate phrases issue  
Displace so gorgeous a figure again  
  
- st a ground of organs & viscera  
For which the world moves its  
Product making nothing this body

Linking it to that body my body  
Severed from animal & plant over  
Which production cycles steadily

Roll whose head the all-baffling  
Brain eviscerates evacuates exa  
- mines limbs jaundiced brown a

Cunning tendon nerve now strip  
- ped so you still can't see things  
But just imagine his dreamy eyes

Deadened plucked volition flakes  
Inside pleural cavities mere sacs  
Upon a table grey-white smooth

Mucosa distended stomach not  
Flabby good-sized arms legs  
Ureters & genitalia unremarkable

Interior what dura mater drapes  
And mysteries haunt the clear  
Yellow urine the pericardial bag

From which his prick might other  
- wise rise normally with blood no  
Longer running red runs to brown

Purple to tan as swelling jets pass  
- ions patient swollen one would  
Think not there since invisible

Condemned inside his fat the start  
Of revolutions durable matter  
Is thin delicate yielding countless

Embodiments baffling republics  
Whose cranial nerves contest  
My enjoyments will arrive

From the offspring of his offspring  
Thru our bleakest time I come

— *from him myself.*

## FALSE COMMUNIQUÉ

One civilian detainee was found  
Unresponsive with a ligature  
Or plastic band around my cock

A bottle ring pops pigeon death  
In cell behavior health unit joint  
Task force Guantanamo 2200 hours

When the ligature gets cut I come  
Without remorse on the source  
Of light his electric body being

Banished to mulch organic comp  
- osition capital dividing luminous  
Flux a rumor a burden of labor

Having fallen away from the tend  
- ency of profit to rise and fall w/  
The quality of radiance his cock

The way any man will use my hands  
Like vitreous fluid his urine emits  
So diffused a glow no needle-like

Beam thru pores of junk no evi  
- dence of trauma resuscitation  
Efforts begging immediate organ

- ization to turn blood back  
To military cargo my skin  
Now shares

— *with a tank.*

## FALSE COMMUNIQUÉ

And as if to discredit all protest  
- ant thought as ephemeral med  
- ical treatment facility efforts fail

To revive [ — ] dead at 2300  
Hours records reveal a ligature  
Another absent cause whose

Effects themselves withdraw into  
The fine textures of a detainee  
- 's cauterized wounds whose emp

- tied bowels divide my poem's time  
Between luminous flux & corporeal  
Mass measured rate of increase where

- by the words surface expand & bloat  
His body being a quandary or tension  
Can reveal the nature of value being

Anti-social personality stressors  
Confinement history of suicidal idea  
- tion gestures & multiple failed