

create an email alert for raping
the fisty roses ad nauseum
my accommodation rots the eye out of
sad to feel what fields grow feebly
toward our waning

the faces of the roses pretend
to form faces on the dais
as I pretend to face-fuck the roses
with rulers and chicken feet

the tenses lock thyroids to scissored eyelids
pronouns turn floaters

this is all
review to the vowel
dropping down toward heavenly
must & the sneeze that
could save you

all the golden-
nesses made me better lessons
& from keeping lesions current, like this
lesion I am right now is right

thinking that possessive telling gets styles over
the border, the nipples straining toward some
concrete noun mouth, thus force
the micro-rape projected into said mouth open
while we leaning squinting pop collusively

I said some shit that should have
inflection knocked out of it
(A) small amount, mixture, the discriminating
power (of the test) goes down

throw a blue shirt over the cell camera
& beat the fuck out of him

phantasmatic apple of fucking not to say raying
& I say quarterly of constructing it that
fails to cheer or assume

the bird something something thought to gently shock the lake
angels without doorknobs, lit by that the words will not
produce a gun or jackknife

these biggest whitest feelings float open into tines
the nib's tapered fingers, form each other by the slit
native wavelet caught in the passing face
though burst it considers my illustrated pasts as income
& they do, charting then gunning down the smile

it needs more liquid than others
except the olives
that blur the nature of agencies
panting press
distinction is convention
talking things, what we have imbued with the ability to
arise in storing sanitas
stemming & storing
or self-contained subsystems alter
but I think marketing is the presupposition
& rape is
somebody else is doing it
they get cut
all sorts of bad
things happen
who gets to decide what value is
for to realistically enlarge yourself
I have tense
describe your husband
bring dictionary
knows grammatical structures
read & understand
(both of us)
do/does/doesn't
—in English— tell me about it

so hear city trumpets when we rape
ourselves as Mexican lights
& measure less than thunder-
birds, strike to skin over skull

that rape grows ordered, boring, gentle
lands reach driveways entre dwellings
which organ drives a quickening breeze
to the dirty part, the numb to weary wing

mental money flowed in the street
as they loving to gladly trumpet
muffling shirts in the hole
to shove a thistle deep, till the mouth beeps

the women on every facial corner, pleading for investments
analyze the wreck into pleasures
they felt a wing in the throats of them
she took their phones & let them leave

along the prescription river
the snow so deep it stirred their frozen packaged cunts
one was to stir one with a stick yet
no event comes