

KEEP ON GOING

Keep on going, old slappy head.
A question in the west
zealot studies
excitable, disastrous
very trembling, goodness
Better Not. How youthful
the nocturn mumbling
kiss kiss outdoors like a peony,
Keep on going old slappy head.

HORRIBLE VALENTINE

flap flop flap flop inside my head

poignant foam rubber bells

of true love

*

true love
made of candy lipstick
and vaseline

smearred on the wall

dirty mayonnaise jar
filled with brown water

and blood splattered on the wall

*

“Through the wilderness,” said my mother
“run through the wilderness quickly darling and seek help.”
there was not time to lose

BILL SENT: A COMET

Bill sent
Bill sent the message
Bill sent the message to Harry at once.

Pyramids: inside he was thinking
he just might live to be forever.

One cannot
One can discover
much of what it
the message said.

(A raincoat for a movie star)

Whether it was
Whether it was written or oral
or written on coral
angry or dismayed

begged asked demanded.
Harry should fulfil his promises.
And should make the message
fit his own version of the promises.

He could hardly
He could believe what had transpired.
And wanted it himself,
it was nothing irrevocable.

adamant.
offered.
The excuse appeared
and later chronicled.

Those which he had,
making the promises,
his failure to keep them
they proved impossible to keep.

Then, accord
sweetly sent a second.
Will You Marry My Daughter?
This is one of the strangest reports!

The whole business is intriguing,
It was.