

TOO BIG TO FAIL

Georgia Faust

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Publisher and book design | Ashley Opheim
Editor | Jay Ritchie
Cover photo | Georgia Faust
Author photo | Tramaine George

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No Spitting / No Radio Playing

as no one other
has beens

I thought I was building a Ponzi scheme but midwinter scrolled backwards

because explosions
flatten
hand printed
community logo
The thigh schemers
downed feathers
incorporated
moon walk

I could have walked to Jay Street in the time it took to impersonate a shareholder

elder berries
contagious eternities
hip hip
hyperextension

I woke on the shuttle bus unknown hands in my hair in public snow out of view

permission slip
alarming dust
not a hurricane
closet skeleton
invented architecture
reverberated + died

The sound I heard couldn't be accounted for the tremor existed visually

next event

froze + flight

Mussorgsky made

sound trusts

rust in rebar

I trapped in

exhibiting

the back of the knees

thusly stiffed

Spectacle Work

BEFORE AFTER

BEFORE After Bowling

Green a Doc Marten off

to identify the irritant:

crystal like rock

salt to eject I am

the morning spectacle.

After Franklin Avenue an exploding

seltzer bottle spectacted

me. After document

slicing the sting

and then the red

to surface [so determined

to keep momentum

of a train track]

on vertical lines
holding up sky in cold
because the sun
inconsistent to cells,
windows
other perpendiculars.
Park Avenue retains
heat, sunlight drawn.
Tea on chair, ring
around the couch,
uncovered milk exploded
to the floor-flesh. Alert
mode: a bag the shape of
a body. If you see something
you cannot sit glued
to the news of
an important disaster event.

Separate living past
from living tragedy
curated tourism.

Someone walked away
with my braid. Someone detached
my braid and walked away
with my braid. I keep my eyes
open I can't stop I can't stop
myself. Am I on the roof
or aren't I? A cop asks,
"are you alright?" to the diagram
map. As in, I'm in this now. Hi.
As soon as the doors closed,
I rattled mechanic
head on neck stand.
I want to be the puzzle of
a logically impossible

Venn Diagram.

To be a major

player on my face: absent

peripheral vision. High

on employment. Turn

the ring gem in: the snake

snapped at neck,

whatever that means.

The head returns the knot

muscle traded in

for the cat skeleton I now

am in shades of pain

trying on for size. Head rushes

overuse flesh superlatives

ruddy of positive and negatives

depend upon excitable

perception frequencies.

The having of the flood
city into sea. I drowned
in tower slept in other
beds a night, per diem.

I told you the underthings
are fireproof, proof of storm,
proof of changeling
channeling the natural
disaster tourism board.

I spent exactly no times
in mirrors. Not taking
tourism seriously enough.

People avalanche,
three times around the stadium.