

from *Gash*

railroad ties flower bulb. he offers his hand,  
once aGain, a vampire. Who Dreams  
Anymore. trimming leaves or scattering  
starseeds and more  
gads thrush. only this time  
edible. Knotted Hairesay,  
crimes Against the baby skunk.  
along the highway I-90: Mother  
isn't exactly the word. do i raise  
beds? the Con, i hold to  
my ear. the water we grow in.  
to say no you cannot. a fish  
swims captive to become part  
of the cycle. a not-mother like  
me. drench or soak and make  
drink. swAllow 63 or 64 dried  
roses. this is not a testable  
hypothesis. when People ask. i let  
them. too often. buy the pound. if  
you leave. nothing will be  
harder. You've  
earned it.

Unbutton  
the last  
tooth  
from knowing  
She wished  
her Knuckles  
were walnuts  
Snow mummified  
birdlet sun-  
drying in  
the House of Tell  
recalcitrant  
sewer smoke  
through a window  
Let spit  
become  
shallow Entropy  
a question mark  
a deer hoof  
in Grass  
become glue  
fricative  
hunker  
16-gauge Moan  
pellets  
Chicken coop  
rat Snake lunging

the wave returned and we caught it  
Don't forget what we escaped, but the  
dying handsome says

Must Keep Moving

so they build a pyre of silver  
rocks for the now dead handsome, the

mystic who blaired  
If I Had, I Would Say So.

He now says Freedom, perfect Freedom,  
is the only thing i believe in, ours, mine,  
as he seizes control of the other two cameras.

There MUST be some truth, he says, in what  
you say, because it is possible for you to say it

But she is made to dance.  
we believe in the act. look

o u t s i d e , it is time for gigantic  
homes stacked tightly together  
so the rest, the rest may be open,  
tending the last plot of wheat, in the B movie made about them

the sex scene is a cliché tide bubbling around her  
water wrecks

head wrentche  
shud  
hair wraps  
shrouds  
MTies

is that it! The End?  
split sewn backlash reverse  
engineering beauty  
in worms  
both near-girls inhale the new anesthetic

fall over on the bed  
antelope with a small torso

she takes a chef knife  
his arm spurts  
he returns with garden shears  
and eviscerates the invading forces  
a cat on the lawn  
the splashes

kick kick the  
splashes

here the VCR is a secret and a weapon  
same for the VHS

later they take turns  
drowning in the pool  
giving each other CPR:

Do You Want Me to Lick You  
Then You'd Give Me A Present

a translation: shim in the dale  
lately achoo! pond shack  
a real fixture upher  
honey drips down the walls  
through the ceiling how long is the strand

-ed  
bee colony going to last  
install a sink the stove won't  
light  
this time of year the only time  
the grass is soft he burrows his face  
i feel like a snake he says in the dirt  
io io io

galentrails this is his

gustucollapse

blows nose dusk snot

fraid not  
knell't adrift  
form, Can You  
looms  
the sensation  
of an almost  
play thing, what is  
for us?  
the birds nooked

quilted drawl  
to an intake  
Hold One True Thing  
to replicate  
aw Shucks  
tongue cloud  
the small word  
is it possible  
under the air

