## from Gash

railroad ties flower bulb. he offers his hand, once aGain, a vampire. Who Dreams<br>Anymore. trimming leaves or scattering<br>starseeds and more<br>gads thrush. only this time<br>edible. Knotted Hairesay,<br>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<br>hypothesis. when People ask. i let them. too often. buy the pound. if you leave. nothing will be harder. You've<br>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
outside, 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 spurtspurt
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 <br> install a sink <br> light | going to last <br> the stove won't |
| :---: | :---: |

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
galentrailsthis is his
gustuccollapse
blows nose dusk snot

| fraid not | quilted drawl |
| :--- | :--- |
| knell't adrift | to an intake |
| form, Can You | Hold One True Thing |
| looms | to replicate |
| the sensation | aw Shucks |
| of an almost | tongue cloud |
| play thing, what is | the small word |
| for us? | is it possible |
| the birds nooked | under the air |

when i lost the will to dream the dreams became more intricate knots measure the time it takes to slide between fingers the language of believing and obeying a crab apple tree or a hollow the antler sheds the cabin burned the stolen trailer WHO STEALS A TRAILOR we asked the neighbors said

Didn't Know Anyone Lived there the red clover gather the highway crowns of chamomile thirty seconds pass the grains the sand we
count the knots the rope the trans mission of order-words: Aria(n)chorality the movement of a leaf: Bellipses recurring ringing in the ear:

Cyntaxi iput my head to anotherwonderif icanshare the night wouldn't
want to sleep again if it means convo looted i
sing the b(lo!)ody elect(ric) S Whitch lover is dying now? i wake up to remembering my first dad remembering seeing the sea the great plains
saying BISH BASH BOSH pre sent simple past pre sent perfect yowler chancel cool as a feathered finding someone who will feed who will call and not pull the trigger from the M(omen)T.top gives pleasure in what the reception of the obeying how fast (do you want it to go) can travel go if as (away from here) kari edwards said There is a shlpwrec k on each slde of Innuendo...next tlme, pLease slr, more my second dad tells me how to tie my hair in a knot loose aaaaaaaa nnnnnnnnnnnn ddddddddddddd and droop it o'e r my shoulder like he did before he knew what we are before he knew there were words for us a full porch swing will
the worms from the tree silk dangle find my hair the dog an ashtray a coffee
cup a chime [nea/ra] hot the bodies sizzle can't get them out quick enough sustenance willsusupopen gate truckhatchdoorgrind belli psess ssssshhhhh $h$ ift we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we will we

