## 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 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 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

galentrailsthisishis

gustuccollapse

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

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 i put my head to a n o t h e r w o n d e r i f i c a n s h a r e the night wouldn't

want to sleep again if it looted means convo the b(lo!)ody elect(ric) SWhitch lover is dying now? wake sing 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 fe at he red finding someone who will feed who will call and not pull the trigger from the M(omen)T.top gives

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 will susupopen gate truck hatchdoorgrind bellipsessssshhhhhhiftwe will we will we