six-gun needles, captors, idling, no voice, layout
charred wagon, first grass
fastened a lanyard to which he tied, volley of shots
his sole companion being a monkey
trigger guard of derringer, maze of maximum
lower limbs, all dead, dim game
sweep of, yelling into the
no tracks, close without fishing us, evil hood
dead man's inching into the rifle
apart at seams went to sleep ready for anoint
make no noise over-persuaded me
no ghost in return jump in his hands
some would swallow it in that shape
black muzzle, auriferous, looted with
ledge corned tight, see the bust, New Jerusalem
was blood, old heavenly bummer
to rags, tobacco placard, square shoulder of
dyin' fission, string arc stockholder
mantis rifle
Most Worthy High Prevaricator
horse leaped awkwardly
seeds fall into cracks
kindled palmest debit, raw home
to please every pecan-headed intestine
they dismounted, the dolt!
marrying retirement
identifying the bodies

(Executive Summary, 1991)

GESTALT ME OUT!

Gestalt me out! Slang to the point of meat-eating, imperative ornament, dislike occurs. I refer to the Felony Augmentation Program; the tendency in art towards party. Your wig is wacked.

Diversion of entire Midwest into giant Moonies camp; you are cute, compared to hamsters. So cash, no gash, so defeat the British Empire instead. Riot Act is new name for cops. At last! — chewing gum for the rich. Birth control for lizard-like reptiles, fears of normal or full length; I don't know psychosexual glassblowing techniques. Writer's weapon

join jewels in clam.
Stores make us safe. Swell vamp not quite at home captures body pretty red couple tape knots fear is a hobby. Taxes self-destruct — no one says that human beings are inedible, squeeze the testicle into two column inches. Men think of women, women think of spiders, face like a bipartisan tuna. We like to sit around our California townhouses & criticize Black street culture from a literary point of view. Caution whoops rose madder porn prior brave. Brain works reward: thugs nab ex-wife, penicillin is a great aphrodisiac. What do female midgets look like?

Whites give me hives. Wet wires, Pope’s poop happenstance grows in the past; let me solder your good up. There is no statute of limitations for crimes against humanity. We go to foreign countries in order to hear Muzak. Poison gap phenomenon or phenomena, the hen, type one up, ranchero losers. She pulled my zipper down with her chopsticks. Suspicious of crowds, the pathetic individual hangs on. It’s true I am more thoughtful so that puts a damper on spontaneity, grassroots Lacanianism, watch them work the fortune-cookie up into my nostril. Let me scour your bowl.

Couples in triple time soot stipend hormonal ransom. Friends & shopping are two different things, I preach to millions more than X did in his entire lifetime. Stop thinking & start acting. Members annoy U.N. dope mob porn — kidnapped girl shoots xerox to leave clue — you can really become yourself with money. I was attracted to he poverty and he pinhole tart, but the mind operates like an interest group hidden hazards of air stands on your head to get tired. I’m going. Make antiques at home, assassinate the waterproof fool’s gold installation.

Sorry, we do not accept fun guides. He axed me I how tall be I photos of sing-along house-husband in butcher block limbo. Toy town fear 3 demolished cars can fit in one phone booth. That’s the way you spell it dear, it’s the way you look it up, arouse the beat, saccharine zip-a-tone... wake the knees of the normals! Sometimes you just get tired of sucking the same dick all the time. I’d never break a mirror. Religion = chucksteak; ego quits its sap. All elderly feel parental. When depressed, retreat into conventional middle class lifestyles. Cheap squirt. Carry whip in traffic.

He has arrogance of ignorance, not so great — metal servile: they develop snack habits. Experience counts for a lot when it comes to growing up; reorder your home life to resemble North Korea. Seen anything of Pa’s cows?
Juice the worm, drip my Roentgen
for the woman who does not decide. The social is really clumsy in interaction procedures — and we punish repercussions. That’s where we’re interning our next ethnic scapegoats.
I’m starting to think that just having a bed is Oedipal. S/he’ll be naked & I’ll be big guns, we have these crude little summations, commerce cleanses. School for Movement Rehash, kill killers, drones bleed us dry.
Stalk my balk!

(I Don’t Have Any Paper So Shut Up, 1992)

from TIZZY BOOST

I.

Appetizers’

disfiguring idea makes

ligature out to flag event

the honeybee prompt, options adjourn

to elect array bothers

each caution misnomer — generally I

just do something for situation’s point of view, parodial

viscosity — that head part

not as toward an object but as my own

substance your nipples

read my mind credential rewiring

bark faith

on commodity perjured beguiles.