

T g on
 h a
 e dr
 * silent bat of intuition
 * star just got (X) the
 unknown through star dew when * star * heard *
 The Great Big Bang singing ultramarine blue
 and star beauty killed knight life killer ^^^^ ^^^^ ^^^^ ^^^^ *
 no kut up dead kulture dead creed krap in konia
 in 1252 in an incandescentscent rumi * with a
 wide sun fried necklace slide * inside view
 * star * might listen
 * glisten *
 * *
 * *
 * *
 * *
 * *
 * *

with the touch that lingers in its olefactorous auditory fingers: listen: if The Big Big Bang Bang Bang said sex was bad, * star * might listen
 with its star oleaginous olfactory sensory hearing but not ever to fake junior jesus snoro-boro phony love farts sans * glisten *
 * star sees star is non- * system not on * kiss stem *
 * sees the screen above fake life not in the scream above the fake knife
 * hears in the skin but under the pearl, the leather feather burl no hurl furl
 * senses curl of the magic bat that lifts fold
 * star * wing am ber toes, floats, bloats, disappears
 * down infinite core orange mote molybdenum crown.
 * Kneads. Lands again later on lemon eagle head.
 * All screaming rose madder claws hold
 a few million pthalo green steel wired old
 chromium violet winds of ghostino oat meal dead
 milquetoast's totally bled thick radium sick white lead:
 This is th e land of the free! tee hee! tee shee!
 No on e can ever help me! tee hee!
 but Hee! and Shee! tee hee!
 Hee said Shee helped me!
 but Shee/Hee lied to screw me! whether you be
 * star really had to laugh a t such dumb numbs in a belief or in an out
 Accept Hee'd Mowwww Them Down if they comes in no belief or in in or in out
 wish * could like Hee but * can't help numbies make dumbies
 Hee dull even when Hee rant. be good or you get what you want
 if you were Hee would you want to sic sick pinko grey waspies trying hard all day?
 for you must know tee hee when you struggle tee hee to make pho ney tee hee honey
 out of moneysteries tee hee tee hee of making one into three
 will get you ease, golly gee whiz it's just minor colo rs to me.
 * flys on brain stem legs of diamond aches,
 and hot einsteinium hands fly lov ely breaks u r * hearts
 down the pure gold line to the op en rose where
 down the mammoth of sap green hose l f angels
 who gulps wallops of drowned heart al tear
 in carmine ruby lake root swart to
 pure vermilion creation wart in^o z
 lest we forget raw umbers, .ng e
 in warm schvitz * slumbers pi ng
 * yes * hot start orphan smarts lea-
 breathe *no* breath *yes*
 no breath *yes*
 * spine star
 start

THE SELF- PORTRAIT GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light. A night star flat on its back in star back squeaks with dragon might on a totally void wrack: Thee.The. The.That's there goes me, my Self, and the silent bat of * folks.