

taste

the manual

entry

the mort

an onlyness

of fierce

onyx

remember

crux of cloud

flux of clay-face

confront

race

race

upon front

again again

ampersand

forever

the loop of beauty

propped by memory

a lopsided approach to the world

an entitled flay

conviction

between greens

and

grays

rebalance through wolf grin

hound flash, whorl

fishtank martyrdom betwixt the wicked

the seeing

refraction of haunt howl

sitting ivory in the crumbled, crimped towers

pasted fingers bloodied by their own repetition

jubilee of the bluish fathoms carry scares across a span-lit Seattle

spot colorization and the beaming undoing of architect, archetypes

a handsome fallout for the shaky cadavers

crossing wintry swallows of ice and

the arousal of chill

sit spine

relax arrow

love through

to the dissipated

white, whitest, the swirl of the everpresent

antagonist

the brash

of the agony

the pressure

finally

functionality defunctionality afunctionality

ruby

obsidian

sapphire

opals

of equity

of

the volcanic

curious

the abysmal entrenchment of the subconscious entitlement

the breath of the half lotus spore clutch

rubbing racing a phalanx of throb and death

gemstones the lit splintered coloring of light

memory

or

illumination

of

present

whose

ours

parade-lit

loudly

the spread of diamonded reflections

the paradox

a bullet spray aesthetic

a council of croaking mutes

that body in the street

is it yours

it is ours

who's crying

now

anterior of the milky smears

space of anticoagulant fears

an origination of peace

ideas elongating

the forking

tide of ideas

oozing like acidic tears

across a mat

across a bench

then

across a beach

across homes

across factories

through the corners of the spent supremacy

through the language of previous hosts

fallacy

bulges

quickly picked demolition

fool's errand

lapping up

with boredom

...

their castles

as good as flopped

as present as tatters

...

a plastic bag blowing in the wind

that hits the cherry tree

like a hot mist of breath

the posting as careful as whispers

the streets empty with quasi passion

like a backhand to the throat

like pins to palms

burnmarks and sweat through blood

a single arch of bruise

spindle of tear fret

paper wrapping skin

a skin that does not part

a skin that speaks in lapse

skein of the sharp belly kick

sprawl of the singular

[the symbolic rip
an aftermath
birthed after]

the sanded returns through kindred

molting an identification of beauty

the stance of coward in recognition

mule gorge of the body and the goodness of the fulcrum

to not believe

is

to not believe

isn't

patchwork across the cranium of a continent
speaking truths like lashes connecting spine
into the rain-shook mud & the stance of stars
the reality of bespoke lonely throat claws

an innuendo
or bravado of the broken
toward the changed:

the cleansing of the inconclusive
confessional of sordid of the systemic
step, stepes

launching into
blood-speak and
arousal

this earth
is the replenishing
toward the wounds

but

burn marks singeing hair
singing into air of calm

the poem

a cerulean emulation

it stays us granite

it sticks us like beasts

waiting for the fire

and yet there is more--