

Prestidigitation

Will you ever sleep again?
Right now, I cannot bear it.

What does “self” mean?
Use it as a command
power utterance
material
“as hell”
also organization

Pain vectors
durance velocity direction

Time
not consecutive
plus one synecdoche

He knew he had blown an interior tire but refused to see the doctor.
If he were a fatalist as claimed
he wouldn’t fear death so much.

Time was chronic.
chthonic
Why did others matter?
He alone, aimless.

Material subjective. Social ligament, transfinite.
Placed upon.

Is this another voice?
social and transfinite
because it can't be counted
in many forms observed
except through the functions
of causality

Yes, the critique of empiricists, remember?
Yes, flagellate of Avila.

*The musical boyfriend of the woman I had broken up with but still wanted to
and would have had she not scrupled and I could have but didn't when she was
sloppy drunk, lost at the ballpark. Was it a White Sex game?*

*Bug of the mind spread rumors that you, upper seated narrator, cannot be
undone.*
hold on the stairs
going up past stars

He walked the rocky ground with the boy and dog he cared for.
evacuee
kingdom animalia
packing worthwhile walking
scrivened on the ledger, dizzy

It takes both sides of breathing to write.
Gestalt with gesture of mind itself.

What color was it?

primary sense, around the visual horizon
mental operation
more Germanic hunter writing on animal skin:
think thank thing formally

Did you see?

plenteous leaves mostly green gray underside the bark of trees
grain of boulders, stream, the beige and maroon of metamorphic
the boys were hued in flesh-tones and the dog was spotted most
astonishingly

Sky overcast and attendant curlicues, hoot owls hot croaking bullfrog. The boy copied insect hum panting dog and rock oxygen. Heraclitan segment in which the limbic responds to the turn of the trail.

Who is the one who cares?

Reality shows that one in twenty-eight
have access to caring.

Does anyone
in that lived
on that trail?

you need not matter
as it is a matter of not
needing to

*who does it matter to
if you reveal?*

marigold pollen

then one is sufficient
to make this same being
as this gives life to thee

*running out
depleted
marvel and risk
being buried by that married*

solo work but bound to no one but
every other goddamn thing

Francis saw an accident
so much red in the window
square he stared at sun
of noon blood

*took it like a picture any face any way
took it like a picture any place any day*

Always “for real” made up not for
the bleeding face of the young one
who rode headwinds and played
not to forget

*looked like a crook any hand any
reason looked like a crook any land
any treason*

Francis recovered his sight,
then called authorities
to the broken scene.
Later, alone in his room, he put
a flower on his tongue to sleep.

thing

	wireless		trance
thought	missing	archive	experience
	google	show	

tales

*He and she told different stories but experienced the same cold.
Thoughts were besides the point. So were things.*

mites

	taste		bots
disqualified	breast	macro	practice
	fight	apps	

risk

In a young cave, Storyman practiced his last breath but couldn't complete it on account of his pesky erection.

failsafe

	social		circuit
easy foil	network	cell	a tell
	log	delight	

imagine

Sidney knew she was a message, “I am.” One thousand thousand friends in The Book of Showings.

One picture book tells me, "She loved sumptuous interiors." I read it during the time mouse pellets were turning blue in the dark of winter. "When will you all listen and obey? Help carry the house! My back is sore. I'm always tired."

*Heretical or catholic?
not the same "only"*

Aunt Wanda dancing on the wedding cake; uncle with nose hairs carrying his wife's casket. Ascetic food for a family from a field of 10 for a dollar.

Guilt by association memory by a different accident yet I loved that woman biologically and catholically as was my taste in dented can pineapple chunks I carried in paper bags from the grocer.

s/he knew

basement
u m stairway
n sacrament
m a vivisection
face them a n carry on
the old south n u sexual
e
d p
breaktime

a gut feeling

*He said she said adjudicated. Both or neither god. I
cry out nonetheless.*

ex parte

<i>public Part</i>	air in		<i>tired</i>
	k	y	
<i>"all out"</i>	n	e	<i>same old</i>
	o	s	<i>wish</i>
<i>your accent</i>	w	e	<i>carry on</i>
	s	s	<i>nothing</i>
<i>receive</i>			

manner

Even though you wear four layers with five kinds of fire, you are left out in the cold.

fortune

		mower	
<i>treasure</i>	e	b	eat
<i>spade</i>	n	a	<i>debit</i>
	p	n	physio
wraith	r	k	
	o	r	waster
<i>pensioner</i>	f	u	
	i	p	<i>security</i>
	t	t	
			<i>juggler</i>

insurance

Only isolation is safe. Spiritualist won't share their ghosts. Conceal and carry the weapon home to the drama you dug for yourself. Buy it now!.

Where are you? *Emotion, otherwise, north*
Your jaw is out of whack. *pulled up by my hip*
grave *plot plat beloved be*
fib trees *he feared one and zero*
form cut *clover patch quiver green*
picking out airwaves today
sun today in a circle