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what noise busking romance voluminous contusion
declamation lyre reversal
hour ensue inverse knowledge witness rarer monument
no fight you cant fight Ill manage erudition of pie
indecent question inconsolable sequence to atrocity
no life on earth nobody to see through
name your English mine statuary composition analogous to febrile lane
break down ounce by lone animal nuclei tremble
solder omnivorous lead dose vibration surgeon delay philosophy
no life on earth you win again contusion as dawn fits satellite disc
count sojourner gap
hatchet in hand undone ache local seismosis
in funeral dress justice or just fine or divinity to pull off
before we tear assortment rotation lore
dispute ode escalator quarter invention
there's no fight you can't fight require ocean
let's be adieu or platelet of tungsten calm
contract solemn obstacle ecstatic loneliness period
I'll name English yours for the win

JUBILATE ORFEO SE INTORNO EURYDICE

zookeeper killed by wolves in Sweden
beside the beach you take me to watch baby seal pups
it's your birthday, Coyo B, maligayang bati
sleep comes over me

make it through gongyo it's noon
lean into salvation innocence
nude turquoise pause blank space
your subject head cinnamon rule narration suture
destiny book hostile shelf
you've reached a quarter century as is the case of parables
your verdant hand recede
lore as bridge barter abandon
lore secure senility triumphant
why Ill message you somewhere transcribe Vril stanza
appear in adjacent room pause blank haste divine
not on your birthday, Coyo B! I want you happy
sorry to vanish
why sing a solid identity sauna clamp
HOY! your foot on the gas pedal of my Honda
too demure to speak
enter dialect ocean seismic Port Said
it's probably too late to catch up
October
I mean a head of violent arctic squeamish
despair nonesuch appraise no way somatic atlas
or that beach we gaze at submerging pandas
in cold cold ocean
I leave you
where cold can't recover itself
outer engine portal corridor
HOY! COYO B! establish announcement
nerve of Rome counter Adonaïs imaginarium
lead ulcer a dull terrain
today you appear in adjacent room, viceroy finger in place
marvelous period pause blank spate
much to relate about our visit north of intention
tell me, love, pondering the leaves