

bill bissett / FOUR POEMS

moon droppings arriving

ar falling from th sky
softlee on2 our heds
melting ther soaking
in2 our brains down
in2 our souls groins

innr tastes uv bliss
kontinual endorphin re
leeses no dry spells
inside th neurolojee en
couraging binaree konstrukts
abstrakt nouns in opposishyun
xklusyuns our flawd speeces

as th moon droppings melt in2
our tongues n labial genital
larva memoree storage nameing
places we cannot loves

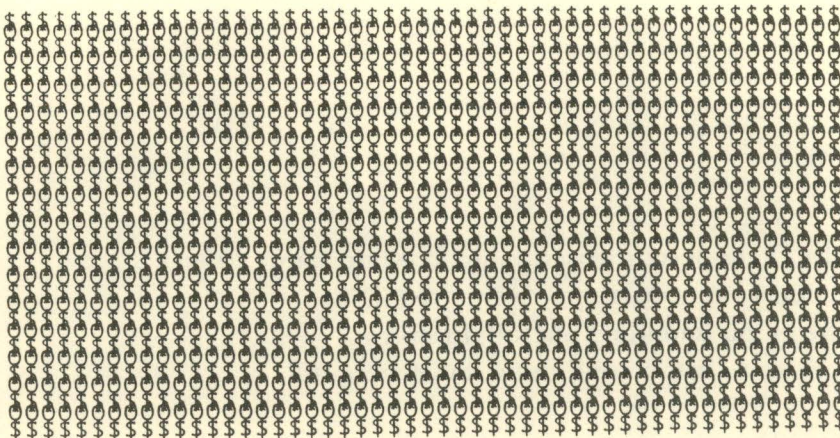
aneemor remembr th reesons 4
warring thos fall from us
whos got mor whos god is sew
bettr superior whos life
style mor free whos entituld
2 loving food freedom rites
aesthetiks

whos with us whos against us
our reesons 4 retaliaysyun
cruelteez spreding 2 wrongs dont
make anee rite afr th moon
droppings melt in our brains we
all want evree wun 2 dew well no
wun in despair or need our
speeces is changing free will

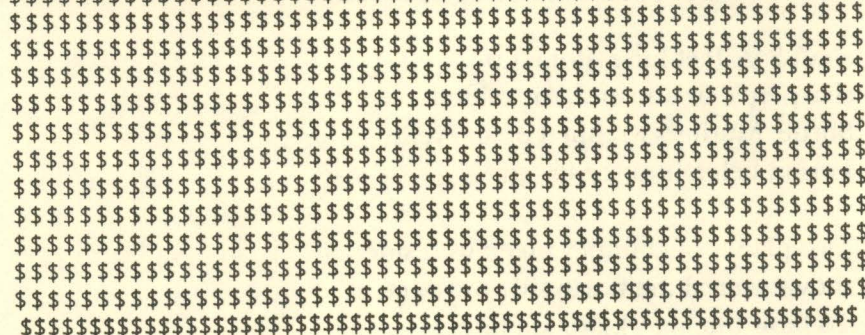
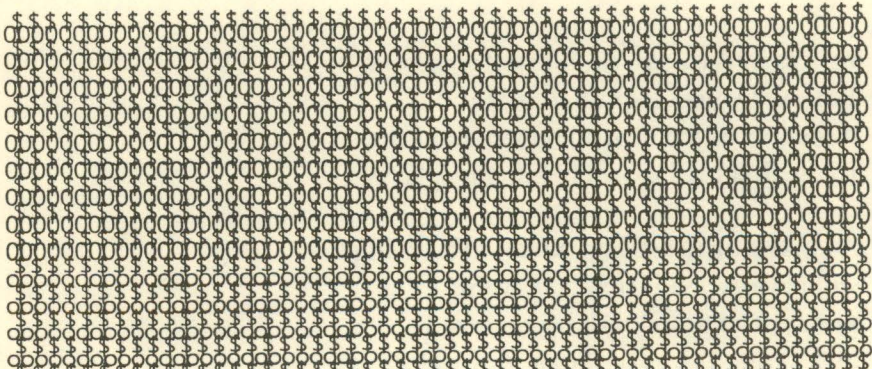
all we can remembr know with th
moon droppings melting in2 our
minds n being is we ar all such
loving kreetshurs killing uv anee
kind xsept in xtream self defens
onlee leads 2 mor killing damage

moon droppings enrapturing our
beings in loving multiplisiteez we
cannot remembr how 2 hurt attack we
cannot recall how 2 kill anee uv us
we ar all knowing th onlee way 2
stop th killing is 2 stop
killing n embrace th mirakul

or is it th wepons sales by evree countree 2 evree
evree countree n th continualee shifting alliansees
that have made th world sew unsafe sew squirrellee



now we can sell yu all thees wepons uv kours but yu
need 2 promise 2 follo our leads in almost evree
thing n 2 not use ths wepons theyr onlee 4 yr protek
syun n 4 paying us n 4 downgrading individual human life



like a lot uv organizd religyun war famine poverttee hate is
nevr as interesting as love love is mor beautiful mor giving
mor uplifting mor intrikate mor generous refined gross
nevr goes thru bounds genre fixes goez thru walls doors
makes opnings that carree ~~more~~ love creating mor love