

Which Books Would You Bring?

Deserted on a survival expert
glued in a swimsuit heirloom
no no it's light to know at all
climbing while fingers get bloody

and toss out tales we touched.
The furniture melted into bodies.
Keep cool in acting storage rooms
(waffle irons, suits and poison)

do you think that basement's a man
working hard to communicate
like bigfoot with an axe? Who'd you fog
after time in the dark? What's with

a little bit of cremation for free?
Death is fashion. Careening edges missing,
knocked and moving, a choice
to be first in last year's fur.

Laughing at the happy candy
hanging at the coffeehouse with toads
or other corporate infestations
I thought dodos were extinct

in high-low jackpots. Today all day.
Help I want to be done showing up.
What's the best thing wrapped around you
glamorous at the end of a wall

enforcing so many judgmental snaps
tapping out the song. I think I understand
why I lost those chainsaws in open air
and put an image together again

to need to feel I feel talked backed to
when every mile counts on down
in people falling apart together
with captioned trust on cable.

Spray Day

It's happened before or every other guest
aches to be buried the new right way
proofs are proofs? When we set out to design
compact thinking, we ended up with lots

of transit to the usual beach spots
splintered on assumptions. Are you talking
to your hand yet? Out of signs,
tumble switched, thrown on

a presupposed interior call field?
Before anyone can toss in the towel
on top of excessive numbers or nightmares
read the instructions carefully. So does it

take ammonia? Could one highlight film
recall a bandit on the run
for all new greed? People are people
like news is gossip. Whatever I did

becomes equivalent border patsy
stressful reflex. If responsibility accepts
another slanted chain of events
to slip away from, the clamp

on the clamp, the public note,
slander advancement eats alive
at many a local hot spot, previewing blunders.
Step right up to the pressure cap.

Any Publicity is Good Publicity

Won't have to testify about
pigs guilty on the rotunda. Get packing
nomad street misunderstanding

in second gear. Catch today
impersonating tomorrow. Down under
phone static, what's worth

being a cleaner health inspector
not wearing a hat? Screwed
on the cola marriage circuit

and the power's up for gripes
about who calls who.
Show me your badge again.

When it's time to shut everyone down
belted in the fort, the gala
credits go nowhere without

last minute invitations to fall
between the pinned down bars
and never seen industrial footage

of life replaced by lessons.
That's an excellent price to crash on
when manipulated by portions.

Counting Pertinent Criticisms

Don't make me come down there
and kick your Wall Street butts.
Check out all the sexy hysteria
the blue moon service will be okay

hi, it's easy to abuse the phone.
Describe the new as good, caught
in one small public presentation
that leaves out then leaves. Never

let it settle? Hang on a second,
Pickett. Is it time to get back
in the reparations game? Dinner with dancing
flame accidents, will these stitches

hold back what's left of us?
You only knew me generically
while people's heads bobbed past, fragrances
that turn to fuels. This is your brain

after snorting competing commands
shooting faster than theories of speed.
Why'd you want to move in here
next to officially sanctioned targets?