

doormats placemats 2 matts

the ivers & then divers
this symbol of ratio of ration the toothpick
it is emperorsorryo clanginbeard sinocity
why the blonde strands curve over a sweated shoulder
the road passing rivers & ivers
gaia is no expert on her own mythology
it changes like reason like a man
sailing to an unknown port feeling the air against
his face if he's lucky enough to be taking the trip
of his own accord upside down as always
& everything sometimes is always all those friends of dead
men who come foward to claim him ivers & givers &
strivers i'm not responsible the undetermined factor
here / there
don't be apaganshamed titillation
oh i hear you
reference to space moved back
it is a chromosomal thing but when your DNA is trashed & then cashed in
you wonder where all the blue chips went
blue veins blue blood stocks down
the best day ever
& we wear our joint proposals on our backs like tiny kick me signs
friends working late at the "office" melancholic overtime
quiet little lies like mutton stew the exclusionary act i.e. no sex shops in my
neighborhood
hooray a good nazi (our mayor) eyelight -
a thing not made
not yogurt/not breakfast/not violin strings/not shapely boots/not
green shirts/
liver the quotation of equates
supine/morning not neighborhoods/not neighbors
wrong with you anyway i folded it all up backwards
reflections are like that too get calm
open up your body this is downtime to be used up accordingly
he set thru the still never seeing the same wave twice
same sky twice 2 i's at sight unerring - stepped on it gainly -
air on his face even if he could not feel it ratio of this to that
NO TELLING!

steve dalachinsky