

thought fault, CIA Julie Andrews push-ups. DO MORE  
 Cardiopuscular elective compulsion, great fins. Like a priest boning up  
 for mass with rheinmaidens only tolerate prosecutorial information, it's  
 like saving string. Not that I know how to pray — trade the misunder-  
 standing for eggs — & whip the muthafucka. Thinking is a nice guy not  
 a growth industry, totalitarian means they have a higher literacy rate. If  
 you don't take my advice, I feel manipulated.

Show us whites walk: confirmed hard-shell on her wedding day,  
 mindless violence is always the handiwork of my teenaged son, auxil-  
 iary police in your mouth. Meaningful body movement usually indicates  
 a sick economy, quislings can just go annex *themselves*. Arrogance  
 ceased living — my beaver's now popping its tail. The nurse wiped the  
 drool from the alibi; too much flesh does not make sense. The lure of  
 awkward money, terrorists good-humoredly  
 experience is redesigned as complicity. I like publicity, backside hides  
 worse crimes — I think of documentation as domination, can't deal with  
 people who are precious & dead. Pepsi sleep while you weep I dyke my  
 Stuckey's, attach servant to pegboard. Contrabandistas Tequilero skins  
 and sticks perambulator.

Realistic flesh tones for a privileged in vitro few bluster douses crazy  
 kooks twit the parrot:

Biko

Biko

Biko

German expressionism lives in your wallet; clog my courts sent a signal  
 to my little brain, this uniqueness old hat. Every morning I practice  
 defending the canal zone

adjudicate your own spermatzoa. Fallout teaches us money burns, all I  
 can say is: Jessica Christ! — garbage in, garbage out, rest assured; fluid  
 can be a deterrent. Little more than words; self makes meaning —  
 fatter than margarine, I gave you an F — violations appear to invert the  
 power of the king; examples are there to deter —

nationalism just means delegate somebody else's self-importance.

1992

## Species Means Guilt

Species means guilt. Slave ship somatism grease their wings wrencher  
 little pat miss dominatrix papal bull  
 is particularly unseemly for the FBI, negligibly robust video druids.  
 That's the thing about your poems, nothing but sex — sex sex sex reach  
 for wall same vista ugh trash lockout cloning derby. My structuralist  
 easter egg, prostrate angels — machines owl.  
 Stalin invented crisco. Argue better  
 chocolate makes us urban, spins of the spine — Arsenio, Chappotin,

truck rumbles into danger meister bed: are 'make it new' & 'make it  
 even' compatible? If you can't get a stiff, get a foreign leader. Laser  
 bugs, get it?

Endurance of eggs, so, whose leisure time isn't depoliticized enough?  
 Let's rerecap. Make your first orgasm a demo tape. Well, don't malice  
 shown; only the bold choose liver, ass what gender — can you pee while  
 you're laughing? Helmets always fascism;  
 classical means what, fake sense of order? — give up the ghost as a  
 rental property, blood gravy monarch: ballast  
 not strong suit. Or: who cares?

Marathon your mother; invalid baton. Pinochet fumbles on the side-  
 lines, a voluntary hormone —  
 farce width, brittle thrusts, impatience is not an achievement  
 hell was less philosophical smiling kotex reconstruction; Flintstone  
 burnouts. Tintype into the commodity form plans zigzag into blessings,  
 meat cleaners in a house of ho. Lipread chevrons sheen-deep & unable  
 to press the shift-key; I've got a little mood on.  
 You call off your dogs & we'll call off our talk bleach popular leak, to  
 transform counterfeit objects into things. Do I have to be an adult in this  
 garbage? Listen, the pink stains are heroic; arrogant obedient  
 remained as pure as Virginia ham clubbing and punching the marchers.

Suds down the dick in the outfield —  
 to get to the top, step on yourself. They blindfold you & toys come out:  
 inquote  
 worming comma incest dunce, my coherence chained to the grass:  
 Cuba will annex us — seminal chow, our body socket twists valve doth  
 plead euthanasia mishaps. Diderot with a hard-on  
 buck crunch — no human has a history. Nobody accepts your excuses.  
 Eureka, the bond-holders — prefabricated  
 the decision to vacate the intestines, o islam semen trumps witch, grav-  
 ity let them eat stock  
 face the squeegee modestly: midgets torch the lavatory. I haven't got  
 anything specifically against Jung, stretch marks no authenticity  
 below which is. Me worry!

I was castrated for seducing the local tax collector's wife, including  
 the First Crusade, girls' tailored kitchens vend our trash spoon accultur-  
 ation, this clot goes crabwise. Don't eat your friends, dollies regret to  
 creek; men were the first typewriters — apoplectic chickens . . .  
 let's fuck, or let's fuck with it  
 cipher banks on truth slump worse shit waterproofed horn guys  
 notice girls' goons ply the spit your lather litter funk. We face each other  
 across the ballistic trajectory of the Arctic waste. Tripodless zoo direc-  
 tors who look'd as if they'd walked out of an . . .  
 Abuse's buddy.  
 Banality jolts  
 duty rinse; pink brink can't beat much by the, fence walking with Mary

Magdalene — happy new yield! This is disingenuous twaddle. As raw as bazooka invade the cake imagination feasts on spam.

I made an offering to the king's dead cod-piece, tunnel dogs choke; heckling makes us prone to Republican . . . waste that self defense budget drag queens, nice slow ham vacancy attracts a fuse. Blue sprint humid as the lips are prone to non sequiturs, whiskey fits the snorkel  
low motion phonemes store our millennium adrenalin gaseous gravity.  
zero sum pop tarts  
. . . delicate apartheid happenstance glee to pee force syrian weapons we need: men are capital, women are the baby labor factory? Squirrels are happy without our help.

1992

### Bomb Then, Bomb Now

Bomb then, bomb now — doing the breathing arsenic job, we want mouth-sized suburbs; yale locks running hot round-robin stillbirths — politics attracts, income remainders. Resilver that hired fold — to make sense out of, and its incoherence — is that too much to ask, 120 years after we abolished slavery as a felony? That's a lot of crap, didn't have the balls to dedicate unfertilized ova are not responsible so why don't we get going — we have a well-financed sense of our own lack of self-importance — crystalline aerial grease being wounded: cloverleaf are obvious fictional Jesus locust, skeptical scabs put those nachos to work. Heart's career is over.

Worm at random  
& even noise

hot spit!, it was bootwhip — your spoon makes my sauce go run; bruise to alert to the busboy disowning to be famous extraparliamentary scar tissue  
of the Marxist star, sick to me fat  
that reannointed playpen, protozoas of literacy —  
extra duck sauce. I'm not your jimmys factory; I pursue the vinyllette —  
my mouth noodle constitutive magnets to nauseate organized crime  
brain's mediocre subsidiary, jugular respect — raw! Those widows  
would *defoliate* your redemption — gene pool became our dessert — do  
you want an interpreter? Rust never sips. We will die in sphincters with  
primates  
they believe in muff ornaments — elaborate what you can cannot swallow.  
low.  
If you want content, you have to pay extra.

Labial pesto — popeye less of a man  
lizards better-equipped beefcake phosphated determinism carried to the Nth degree: how many of them are junkies? — aristocrats in pampers  
voodooized hit list, preppies sink. Intellectuals learn to make their own beds; dent of insolvency  
as a debris aficionado, plump unionism to advertise toy airplanes hanging from the ceiling — this is not the poetry project, wheelchair backpedalling into our prehistory as a drain — the lips will have to work over time. Did you get sanctified enough? Gabby drool how it's effective, this grotesque totalitarian mediocrity: probate courtroom be so brief, sterile spinsters are making us clean our plates in a pieta position. A saint that wets its turnkey; putting things in your mouth is postmodern? Cliented doubt — cannibalism's larynx, osteopathic gutter why crabs prefer jockey shorts — can a man beget pure oil? — those that walk their food by patrol dogs rest on someone else's diseased laurels. Boxspring'd tomb just sit in the sandbox until all thought peels away, bald to prove a point to petrify the eggs be a bigger basket funk  
of wet suit a spore to spur  
baile, baile, baile, sweet marijuana smell gives the lie to this republic.  
Little handbags of the lord  
talent = expired coupons damaged sponsor; you speak so soft you know they heteros — he stopped calling when the phone didn't make his dick hard.

Gratuitous nonviolence  
else dust, black stuff goes on what exercises power, so? — suspect suspicion. Combat the automobile  
by divided imbeciles  
which is obviously these squatters are motorvatin'  
what is it? The influence of envy in secretarial work, nutrition's affection for the body swallows these expectations, my name is on high.  
Monster goo urbanism that spurts a valet; my epoch's not up yet — some deft tuck no longer setting out for the hacienda, then the single women get tied up to watch the divorcees. There is no such thing as an emergency in the world, resuscitation won't work — & yet bodies keep swarm, that's gangland slang, hypnosis surveillance kill a crustacean for Christ's criminology a nobody treachery hope. We must reject into account; true, not truth — resumes for Reagan. Castigate masters — can't a man flout a goat? At last, a chewing gum for the bellybuttons of the rich; couple talk is coop talk  
mirandized him — pump iron to be bright  
her usual spinster tourist spitfire *fantasy causes stress*: the universe is perfect.

1992