

i

left

my

charger

at

urs



i left my charger at urs...

monday morning

call response

ebbing out

interstate

longing eddies

quoting beyoncé

like everyday

fleshy wallows

light through a latch

the sound of doors closing

order #19

the volume of airport tears
the difference between a sunday and a monday
the way we couldn't stop
the justification of collapse
a bodily puddle to match the drapes

*(like proximity, but formal ; a decree ; an unfilled gap; a strongly
opinionated argument ; implying epistemological singularity ; and
a disregard of different ways and positions)*

there's no such thing as bias
but there's such thing as birds.
i just want to be above it

none of the above

a. fjord like substrate

a. colluding adherence

a. three-second sketch of a daisy

d. see title

ungrounded; unanchored; be pacific

a trail of a windswept spider web, catching on only light

a waste pile of duplo, a permanent childhood

abiding tram fixture ambiance

the reshaping of a mass, ungrounded,

a new ancient:

your bits of old toothbrushes

conglomerations of processed fossils;

new islands of non-processed thought.

disposed.

moving between this world and importance

upon building and simmering

hope and influence

and merely willing acceptance.

toward thin pointing

coral's hyperbolic surfaces suppose one theory of reality,

or at least of the universe.

the ocean's relationship with atmospheric gases;

a partial pressure gradient,

most things seep.

nature can be the contextual relationship of a objectified thing.

space only exists so far as as it is non-existent.

there is more stern memory of tradition than law.

answers don't often explain questions.

sometimes i find it impossible to not be lonely.

code switch and say fuck a lot.

overing

a structural mass .

gravity dominance.

all moons to one another.

if it has a belt does it have a body?

are the rings on it or in it?

how fast does it hit?

watch a flock of birds turn in unison

7 degrees of perception.

morning precipitation

morning rain

and big reserves of buffalo grass.

do yoga

sunken yoghurt eyes

mending over: not a replacement

sleep is good.

beema

dreamt of waterproof socks
whilst rain made continuous sheets
across asphalt.
when the rain stopped
we marveled at it's pause
on the back windshield
of a BMW.

cheating
desire lines
scrub beating
hula feminism
screen children
airport birth
can opening
fizzy water
relational liquidation
windy ears
watered nose
toe suck
coping mechanism
willow flogging
indented mark
post-rationale scarring

taurian grandma
time of the season
shepherd or sailor?
confused jasmine
life of a twiggy stick
or a less resilient life form.
cut nail polish
new coat
blanketing pain
et al.
where does it hurt
drop me a pin
darkness @ four thirty pee em
without message bank
voices lost in mail
sitting in cars to hear
needed rain.

and makes
infanticide makeup
tension of a curtain dimming light
abrupt endings of tchaikovsky
furrowed brows
us structure
for lack of a better word;
ornament;
aura.
at age of 10
she is a meadow
and needs a field

situ.

extract erosion leads to:
a big hole in Queenstown
rocks on the mega search
dynamic numerical analysis
mobility of phone data
planar plains
vanilla orchid
white peony.
cup of tea?
let's talk about
mars in retrospect
serious undies
and how you might wear them

this is not directed at you...
self protectionism
day 13 of a lifetime promise
mouths are not ears
the distance of the recycling collection / crushed cans
the same obfuscation of responsibility as not taking the hard road
other people's emotional decisions

tragedy

tragedy; a word used to describe a leaky faucet

tragedy; a turtle dying without dignity

tragedy; tonight on a current affair

