

Riding Baskets En tar to His Entrails, Tranced

red may river say kind
of war babies¹ disrupt
give happier subject
up safer like subject
airways filling requires

blue till prevent wet ter attack
they white shades this allowing
drops delay adult men unconciou

new 'n emy proceed towards dem all crazy
attack 'm inute left sweat and jyn of r usted m a c h i n e
unconciou shop demagogic hope cube lied to me
democratic mechanical heap²
because no marks left
anything in extinct
understand body torment by another soliciting truth I'll say
languages despues de la tormenta de toca feels like sleeping electric blankets
seeping wet underneath blankets. places struck striker sures clean faces bring
neurosis. only one oxygen flowing molecule. he's using my stomach chair insides
floor neat piles top cold tiles was me through sopping sips tees this physical or
mental suffering my human inflicted being below fifteen degrees breathes sloshing

dad Danville Tabriz
Blooming
Masqat Grove
Providence
Sargodha
York Snow
shoe sand shoeing
attack her sin Bag

1. 78% water at birth
2. "If a river rages, [s/he] is not alarmed; [S/he] is confident, though the Jordan rushes to [her/his] mouth" Job 40:23