

Rabble theorem/ Occupy the empty house using series circuit/ A conversation

Every 500 foot exists a convenience store selling meal, coffee, battery and garbage bag
booking train ticket discounted concert ticket possessing drinks with plasticizer and frozen food
laundry quick payment for tax or fine at any time
Declaring independence you don't even need to cross the street but can also be
a pious eschatologist putting up cautionary mottos on every
corner store overnight

Why not occupy the empty house using series circuit proclaim sovereignty plan performance
if done well the government must make concession to let you live in the house
but the government will first cut water supply power supply let you fight for a while to abreact
eventually turn it into tourist spot also find ways to 'protect' you

Yea, government specializes in this
Any damn thing known by the government gets ruined the government
immediately builds upon it a theme park

Then the media would come you know the difference between media and government
Media disregards subject anyhow Media first asks about everyone's first time
then what the first time felt like any worse or better

Damn of course there is insert whether there is insert or not
it can always be written in hundreds of words breakfast lunch and dinner they feed us garbage
The government the government makes absolutely no difference in the end there is acquisition

We here are essentially Nihilists then!?
Meaning to revolt against space all things are reserved what the hell do we do?

You have to learn to do here that even graffiti needs to be washed clean then done like hell
Graffiti festival of the government and how am I nihilistic I save rescued animals a lot of them

You are either writing your goddamn poems or you are falling in love
speaking of your poems that that that one
was it about your first time
seven-word-title was it with that that guy

Writing is difficult understanding is difficult then what
so unexpectedly I even read my poems to you I'd rather read it to the government
at least the government is sensitive about reputation so it'd never ask about my first time

Damn why are you mad I just want to know
whether poetry has anything to do with your life at all
Who knows whether you get joyful writing like this

I want to write joyfully yea what
this joy I'm telling you the French who always steps on dog shit knows best
Yea just mere Roland Barthes damn who could have not read him
Ha I guess you are the real intellectual since now that Žižek is the shit

Honestly what do you like about France lover or chocolate
finally a good question supposedly I should claim I don't oppose good appearance
Sent lover and delicious chocolate and that just writing this makes everyone
comfortable no one would ask what the hell are you writing because you write poetry using
intransitive verbs
l'écrire pour l'écrire, I feel quite clever

That's because you are gay who doesn't know French gays love your kind and
all worship orientalism
Envious men are hard to cure
but already makes me genuinely happy I think you may go occupy the empty house first
I might even write a poem to support you but when you leave decorate all well because
the next will be me
I love nothing more than ex-lover decorating house for me

Damn if not known like this we wouldn't be exs
You see I know you well enough you have a couple pots of tulips you also have lots of animals
the days only get more retarded and the poems only get more turbid— Ah, it could also be great
if reversed
The poems only get more retarded and the days only get more turbid

Ah you asked about tulip! Ah only Rilke would ask what wound it is like
Wrapped in layers and layers of soft linen... shame a tulip is not a rose
Yea you better get a instagram and quote Rilke to occupy the empty house using series circuit
If I get instagram there'd only be one line repeated everyday
Please don't make my poem a rant about persecution please
Don't make this a rant about persecution...
At long last we both agreed this of course doesn't have to be very cool
but at least it also doesn't have to be very not cool

Special tulips (Cummings knows)

Showing pinch through psychics (O, tulip what wound is that like)

Concurrently showing redundancy (wrapped in layers and layers of soft linen)

Showing entering (I'm thinking whether we will catch the train)

and being entered (otherwise can but sleep in there that recess of many tulips)

Showing symptom (O, that mere contradiction of dying while blooming)

Showing psychics themselves (O, her petals all peeled off can not go back)

She says she allows herself (she therefore enwraps layers and layers of clothes)

to be concurrently entered by many things (infinite submission yet infinite exposure)

Surrounded her is us (perplexing petals with a cashmere blanket)

We also yearn for a mutual entrance (she is wrapped so well)

I also think we are infinitely twinkling (almost like those layers of fabrics are her petals her skin)

On one conveyor belt concurrently leaping (at when she prepares to leave I hear someone sigh)

Jumping towards the other conveyor belt (say, how great if the whole course could reverse)

We also allow ourselves to (we watch her leaving)

temporarily overlap with others (disappear like all the tulips)

More rules for more exceptions

Sure enough what goes around comes around
antimatter emerged

I still think even though a little hesitantly

kiss deserves depth deserves repetition

I prepare to clean myself very clean

left with only abasement

take pride in loving you devotedly

The landlord left a row of books of Apollinaire

I never had any idea about their meaning, even the title "Mirabeau Bridge"

I feel sleepy but can't fall asleep

So many things to doubt in life he says

I say yea so many things to doubt in life

Except for reggae bands

and catnip

Is everybody in?

How hard could it be to die why not fuck around a little
but it is time to roll and to rock and to rock and roll and to roll
Relying on fucking around is not a way just roll and just rock and just rock and roll and just roll
you must use the rolled-away swear they eventually bring something that rolls even quicker
Their manifest miracle is letting me turn from singular to plural
When they and we get into full swing we are long prepared to pester each other
Their full of mistakes fosters our full of mistakes
At last we changed, paltering everything and
no longer having any sense of loss and that so to say is a kind of humiliation
everyday we are asking fuck is that it, is that only it then, fuck
Rock and Roll and Roll damn it but originally we wanted very much to
count them all in
The key point is to never owe one another
Rock and Rock and Roll and Roll O how we are not here Rock and Rock and Roll and Roll fuck
Is everybody in?
The ceremony is about to begin.

(Wanna just join the communist party together?

A big chunk waste-like of, that type of
the very glum type of, causing of, disgruntled of
also causing of, similar of
the quandary of
He said you are weary of me
I say No
and that I love you
and I really love you fat
Wanna just join the communist party together
then you can at the moment of dusk
feel misplaced
of the era that has passed
of the era that will recur
Fat we really are undermined by the sense of period
Everyone coaxing time and again

Ceaselessly contrive torture against each other
Later become more sympathetic too
He said you are weary of me
I say How
I will only love you more fat
like that of the very glum type
of a big chunk waste-like
let's join the nudist club together
then no one would appear shattered
and that even though stark naked
would only seem like I love you more
and that I love you fat
and I really love you
and just look at these awkward loads)