

Facin' Urn

Sprinklin'

suppose I began to speak about the spec in the shower. suppose I say
I try my hardest to smear it across its white surface; smear the
tears that fall adjacent to the water drops.

it was only a few moments.

a heart, beat by hydration.
a sad grin across my face.
a band of wrinkles on my fingertips.

I could choose to drown in flowers, instead.

Insinuation

robotic. flaw and trigger in systems. full of misuse. thrown to the
brim. rest easy below the gun. float in felines of imprisonment.
trickled in sticks of shame.

free minds molt in monetary.

bless the slain. bless women struck in the film of festerin'. bless
those below the grade. catch fire in a haphazard. no more than a
wave. Slice and slime with stream. no more than static.

useless to fold with trust.

lightenin' and brimstone. thunder and iridescence. tears lather more
than cheeks. a joyous song can uplift a new beginnin'. encompassed in
sneaky snickers of frozen chains. break free in the mornin'.

sun beams shimmer and replenish the Moon's shade.

ink and poison from Aphrodite's pen. a laser like Lazarus in a
missin' tomb. jesus saves no beatin arms. bruised from the disorder.
no definition of who comes when and what goes where.

full of thrive to smell as enticin' as the Sea.

Mineral

mornin' comes

mornin' breaks

body starts dissolvin'

afternoon shakes

blisterin' body detonates

for a thousand truths

I too boil in my belongin's

stirrin a sphere full of quakes

feel bastard body

masochizin' in a perfect perception

of human's sake

evenin waits

pray to god of somethin'

Rivers Reddin' Disease

rivers red
brick infected

disease cradle
beneath the wave

left the window open
hopin' you'd come back
miss you frettin' through my dreams

rigged the door handle
in your kia soul
miss you fleetin' in my cream

grass stopped bendin' in winter
stopped graspin' my leaves
rejected

sweat trickles less
down yoga mats

taught you cobra
before you slithered

taught you existential
before you traveled
miss you

rivers red now
cause you flee

Heapin' Alabaster

lilac lusters loiter
lessen the purposeful calls.
hope to hear those heapin' hallows
hackin' at the homeless fort.

too damn hot for hearty hisses,
too blisterin' for broken teases.
see those angry answers,
leave the lackin' lions leapin'.

hope to bust in sixteen pieces.
hope to beam on pretty pinches.

those stems sear and stench the alley ways.
those stems smear all the pitchin' wave.

lilac lusters loiter
lessen the purposeful calls.
hope to hear those heapin' hallows
hackin' at the homeless fort.

too damn earthy for hibiscus heaves,
too blatant for mortal dreams.
see those alabaster answers,
leave the lustin' limbs laggin'.

hope to bust in sixteen pieces.
hope to beam on pretty pinches.

those stems sear and stench the alley ways.
those stems smear all the pitchin' wave.

leave us wonderin' in cacklin' crimson.
vomit in those prayin' dimensions.