

Spitting Image

Rest my eyes on

A bed of nails

Coagulated

In a dry spell

Braille of goosebumps pheromone

Trail of breadcrumbs

Neglected nectar settles in to amber hell

Can't amputate phantom pains

Spitting image guilt trips down memory lane

My swollen cross to bear

Come on hide me

Splitting hairs

Like they're Siamese

If time permits Ill bear no resemblance

Inanimate object of my desire

Cowlicks surrounded, crowning halo of flies

Prosthetic pulse, childproof womb, artificial sick reminder

Mothers Tongue

Lick my wounds

And salt them to taste

Plant a thought like a

Pomegranate grenade

Throw my nest egg to blue jay dogs

My black gardens growing a corpse

Shot my conscience

Stomached the thoughtful

Missed my window and hit a wall

Smothers

Tongue

Snap her pearls and collapse the girl

In a wet dream

Dread the prospect, stand by and bleed out

Then make up on fumes of self esteem

Smothers

Tongue

Potpourri

The spell doesn't linger long

The day breaks over my head

Petals scry the heat to come

Interrogating tea leaves, cry

Pushed a slice with a thumb and knife

Collecting dust

Cauterized, with a cobweb inside

Icing starts to run

Potpourri....

Imperfection

Absence makes

The heart grow fond

Familiarity breeds contempt

Flash in the pan

Nasty though

Signaling virtues with a fire n rug

Tarred n feathered angels

Imperfect effection