

\* FRYING \*

05.06.2013

I'LL LAUGH MYSELF TO DEATH IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES  
STARE AT THE SUN UNTIL MY BRAIN BOILS  
SWEEP THIS CEMENT FLOOR UNTIL MY HEART ACHES  
IS IT POSSIBLE TO REACH NIRVANA DOING 57 MOLE WATERBAG  
ARM CURLS

I LIVE IN THE GRASS OUTSIDE MY WINDOW LIKE  
HONEY I SHRUNK THE KIDS  
THE BLUE SKY IS MY MIND'S PLAY-GROUND LIKE  
AN UNRETURNED ACID TRIP  
EMPTY PAGE WITH PLENTY OF INK  
STAMPS ADDRESSED TO BETWEEN THE BARS BLUESPOT  
THIS DAMN PEELING ASS PAINTED CINDERBLOCK  
EATS YOU. I SWEAR IT! AND LIKE DUCK TAPE WANT  
TO VIOLENTLY TEAR THE FUCKING SHIT OFF  
SEEING DANDYLIONS HALF KILLED WITH ROUND-UP  
ONLY FLOWERS, NO LEAF, STICKING HEADS ABOVE NEON GRASS  
THE DAY THEY GO TO SEED I CELEBRATE  
DEFEATING OPPRESSION SOLITARY COMRADE LIONS POETICALLY  
LEAF'S LIKE LOVE OR GOD IN HEAVEN — ULTIMATELY  
UNNECESSARY ACCOUNTREMENTS

THE UNDERTAKER WILL REPLACE MY BLOOD WITH FORMALDEHYDE  
FINDING THAT IT TAKES TWICE AS MANY PINTS  
ONES SOUL RESIDES IN BLOOD — THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY  
AND LIKE THE POSSESSED MAN IN THE BIBLE WITH 'HOGS  
SPIRITS BEEN COMING. AND COMING. ELBOWS AND KNEES  
PINCHES AND PUNCHES

HEARD AN ANGEL, A SPIRIT ONCE AS A BOY  
SEEN ITS COUNTENANCE WHITE LIKE GWEN STEFANO'S HAIR  
IT SPOKE IN A TONGUE I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND  
SIMILAR TO SADDAM'S HEARD ON CNN TRIAL  
PRECEDING BEING HANGED

ALL THIS. THIS PLACE. THESE WORDS. DUST  
CAN RATTLE THE AIRWAYS LIKE WHALES MOAN IN WATER  
AIR BUBBLES. SPITTLE. SO MUCH MEANING IN A GESTURE  
OR FINGER  
WHETHER DORSAL FIN, SMILE, PIPE BOMB

SO I SIT WITH SORE MUSCLES COMPOSING IMAGES  
ATTEMPTING TO CONVEY BRIGHT PERSONAGES FEELING  
IT'S ALL ABOUT LOSING ANY BRAVADO OR PRIDE  
WHEN A MAN SLIPS RUNNING SERIOUSLY BESIDE A POOL  
AND FALLS. AND HURTS. AND IS EMBARRASSED  
AND PEOPLE LAUGH. AND HE BECOMES MAD. JUST A SECOND  
THAT'S HELL. BUT THEN THE PRETTY COLORED SWIMSUITS  
JIGGLING WITH UNHINGED LAUGHTER BELOW PRETTY TEETH  
HE SEES THE BEAUTY IN BEING FUNNY  
THAT'S HEAVEN

LAUGH OURSELVES TO DEATH IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES  
PROVIDE INCOHERENT PASSAGES IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES  
I LIVE IN THE BLUE SKY OUTSIDE MY WINDOW