

God must be passing through me—
i feel so colossally small. Hushed, as when snow falls
 & everything shuts the fuck up.

Winter streaks sour city sky sun-hungry skin
 elms nude along the park

-way. Intersection hosts
maples for modernism's grande design—
plaques for lost trench boys dead a century.

As was / so is—

sickness lurks, bread like chalk, the spit seed
obsessed w flesh that once went rot around it.

Miracle fleshshroud spin me! Cosmogenic surface over SUNgrown

M O T I O N

linearity breeds a fictive, the gesturesours, w

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t

when subject to definite measure

P A L M I S T R Y

(beautified hands & the hells they make)

B O D Y

(yoked to UTTERance)

You turn me on i'm an earthslut
earthseed change is
all (Octavia Butler). As god passes
through every organ dotes different—

liver ordains a splotchy baptismal
as snake handling sphincter sermons
to gush every heart a tangled *love me do*
& you philandering fascia warm sack
spleen a doubting Thomas gatekeeping
lungs bring outside in the inside

elastic sciatic cerebral arterial flush

pleasure rings prostatelabiabussyclitbionicaddendums
murking up the

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w () ole

The god i know exists
as accumulation—all detritus swept together
then

T O * N G S *
S U A * D
* S L T E
D * T R E *

across space.

remindmeofyournameagainyoulooksofamiliarhaven'twemetsomewherebeforedidn'tweonceweren'tweonceweren'tw

witness / reconstitute

Clumps of gas
clots of crimson
& bloodbone molt
congealing beneath the twilit SUN

Seeking you —

 this side O the doorway
 parkway
 coriumpeel

 i overcontemplate— all hurt FELT deep in
 -side, the struggle squaring thought w FEEL
 toothACHE & chalkymouthed

as winter

 tries our bodies
 as if they weren't perishable

Here is Darkness—eternal they
who draw w/in themselves disintegration
light disemboweled night
-worthy & mutant w possibility

Where there is speech god
roams borderless & braided
stinking w fragrance a hermitage
of ambiguous drift

air & vacuum all at once neither
dead nor warmlife the same
radiation bottled to bomb
yeah—god is watching us

throughout wintersour this
garbage rat castle plague i care
less
les
le
l

whether