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

i 1 t

when subject to definite measure

P A L M I S T R Y (beautified hands & the hells they make)

 $\label{eq:boldsym} \mbox{BODY}$ (yoked to UTTERance)

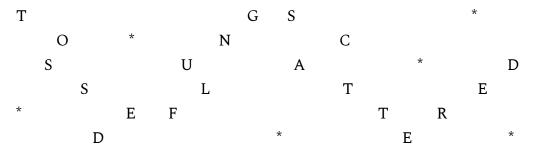
You turn me on i'm an earthslut
earthseed change is
all (Octavia Butler). As god passes
through every organ dotes different—

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

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



across space.

remind me of your name again you looks of a miliar haven't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we once weren't will be a miliar haven't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we once weren't will be a miliar haven't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we once weren't we will be a miliar haven't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we met somewhere before didn't we once weren't we will be a miliar haven't we met some when the property of the property

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

whether