IN REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS WHATEVS

I used to fall hard across the concourse now I just empty a vial for a plurality of tone

> fathom to fathom what to do with it is something else enough with this industry of however briefly & whoever buys

> > my hands won't obey me any more than yours we'll find out who's the jealous type later from this angle casual marvels seem as infinite as any other

BETWEEN TWO KINDS

Say goodbye

to mezzanine status

the music doesn't

effect the viewing

if you swallow

the necklace whole

my crystal throne

& loyal staircase

real Tiffany from

a more confident era.

To be alive, trapped

by infant tritons

& laurel swag

let there be lots

of Louis but not too

heavy on Queen Anne

welcome back

to the encrypted

this isn't idle caprice

if I'm ordered to leave

give me strength

to be angry