

—wrotisserie—

—sing this until death listens—

—you have the lung capacity of two commas—

—i arrive at your ears before the thunder—

—clouds are not thoughts but should be—

—only one of our lives will be believed—

—we are too old to penetrate this decision—

—you offer the chair a place to stand—

—i am surplus to my needs—

—this piece of string crawls towards scissors—

—this piece of fruit befriends probability—

you omit the finger to admit the hand

the plural singles itself out

what is sudden asks our patience

this is the tree that will cut us down

a wound unconvinced that it is fatal

a cup unforeseen at the lips of your mirror

we admonish the square for its rectitude

our arms too inaccurate to throw light into corners

we hang space on the nail we nail into space

sleep & distance announce their engagement

—on one anniversary no one remembers—

—to behead the cliché time rolls its last cigarette—

—i embarrass fate by denying it—

—we borrow the animal from its maker—

—in the dream the urine the urine can't detect—

—i offer insight to a bag of rust—

—lengthening the queue at the pharmacy to purchase regret—

—our skin made of undeliverable conclusions—

—the sociology we invest in one magnet to usurp two brains—

—these transplants we practice with wicker hearts—

giving birth to carnivals between our toes

your name just as good as a shovel for burying memory

we spit at ghosts inside this nude diamond

you lick the stone to appease the stone

you persist in putting ands between things that are not together

do you think we should tell the idea that it is there

we have a cannon powerful enough to shoot dogs at the moon

history slept in this morning

and this is a sky pulled out from under its falling

blue without colour the simplest colour to demonstrate blue

—————we are captions on outmoded forms of behaviour—————

—————we poke the sun with a stick to annoy it—————

—————what we're after is what we're before—————

—————i teach you to memorise wealth—————

—————i know how much i resemble this sentence—————

—————it is our voices that herd these words—————

—————these inrageous proportions that force silence to mine its mine—————

—————sometimes our bones are needed to make a loom—————

—————sometimes we can't be bothered to answer the door for the disease—————

—————as expected we've had our tongues cut into keys—————

————we put lipstick on a bell to make it sound beautiful————

————a ladder is placed up against a candle for aging moths————

————this fog replenished with streetlights————

————our ancestral prayers still in packets————

————i am paid to guard this incubator full of zeroes————

————what do you mean by ‘syllabus of hope’————

————draw a circle on your bed and ask your life to land on it————

————our legs to be broken in our favourite places————

————i’ve never noticed the tiny stairwell on your neck before————

————these emphatic shoes that walk me to your opinion————

—————the crease in the map that leads to our grave—————

—————which side to part the hair on your absence—————

—————nothing i'd rather be than nothing i'd rather be than nothing—————

—————nothing but praise to disown the unity of our assumptions—————

—————a brick either solid or violent—————

—————windows love to share the joke about 'the blind leading the blind'—————

—————we are just part of this extended family of intent—————

—————it took years to sail this boat to the corner of your eye—————

—————what separates the line is what joins the line—————

—————what do you mean by 'existence is a symptom'—————

———this hasty turpentine smiled into a bowl of water———

———originally you wore bodily our species initials as a prank———

———this time i'll send the mistake back to be made properly———

———you seem anxious to end this day without breathing———

———i can model your whole memory in one night———

———we will stay together until we are fiction———

———there are full stops stored in the ovaries of your shadow———

———will you arrest me if i kill you———

———i'd be lying if i was telling the truth———

———you are the only part of only i don't understand———