

Cruising an Empty

Placebo tanks rubato the advent,
lateral manors a fried tapestry to bare
libidinal woebegones cruising past
the bypass agenda. Presents crush
nominal clock throbbars, standing,
tense idiom benders alert to latent fixations
blending momentum with folly. Attributes
adjacent to the lumen bleed night
from its juncture pores. Where blanks
draw fill, design cranks flume and/or snatch
an empty alternative as retrofit. Wherever
it blooms, the flanks bloat forward, complacent
as empty cargo. The dock workers embargo
the refill aptitude, moving in slow motion
toward their whereabouts without caring
about the long arms of extended vendors
jabbing their wrists. A blushing flash
bulbs the blinding darkness that grounds them.
Ampule sampling trends hit the banks,
splashing money pools to lottery tickets
on claim shells. The frontal murmur
bleeds back seedy largo symbols
that rush phenomenon jobbers to breaks
on metrical time. Whenever the test
results, the need to stock a refill persists.