

Excerpt from God's Report

Seizing, useless, body-make body-rhyme, Hot Rabbit, Monster, unraveled bits and spurs.
 Travelling out into wintrous night the chap-free skin billow-hungry plus shrinkable lunchmeat stain-
 speck.

B as Samson, chains as old ache baiting, line coming free pillars kill-crush-bluffing, clap away scene.
 Dollop of lemon darling Greek, Styrofoam box of Halal grease, corner of glass-bite-sink-hole Apple.
 Interracial couple on fountain-edge bobbing curl-head-baby, laughing louder than bitsies, vibrating box.
 Her hair in Medusa-whips black-knotted slim-slamming her face, the slinking frame of it.
 Zine exhibit, O rose, thou art sick! beside miles of etched-out-poster, clothed her in ladies, three pools
 of gall-light.

Write while bob-walking or with elbow chaffing the subway pole, unwholesome, tenor uke plays a
 concert that night.

Warm milk-wave reed-stick up into angry prayer, the park a brief love-stained memory, now overrun
 with only swan.

The fallen morning, inspifrenzie, picked up line licks from her body's portal, no genius involved, food
 metaphors.

Stuff cereal, China-market bun beading purple and sesame oil from the seeds, dribble fruit down her
 chin, real apple.

Wake staring into his bleakless face, no lines, wonder about the body he abandoned and the girl he was.
 Swim in lowness, shallow tide, murk-wake-cold-breath, arms await a day to cut unnamed and quantum.