

# ABORTIFACIENT

'Ya hear about Al plowing through the graves?  
His Camaro is torn to shit.' 'Is Bel  
still round?' 'She's marked up, helled, I wouldn't go...'  
The lumpen's innerjacket salvo pilled  
demersal chance, resiled aporia.  
His folks could wait another year. Despumed  
the emigrant hepatic./ Kicked from car  
the cat emboweled paroxys at their feet,  
his arm her nails menisc to match on neck  
the filial wont. Classes change faroff.  
An eye has never impetrated thus  
as Taco Bell emetic glissandos.  
Her word he waited gelid, prepped. Her word  
no more its death. Immortal not for he.