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 throbbers, 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.