

what did engels say?
“for now we know nothing about it” do you
hear the frog’s croak?
buy up the lies of the world pellets in a skip
to melt down for overhaul/bubble bath
i know but i wade willingly in yr solvent learn nothing
from yr spite but that i’m not you n bones still there
grating bolting barn swallow
punctures empty 5L motor oil containers for sport
prejudices clash in semi-finals the fog
method quips in time for a visit
with hands threaded behind back
NO MORE HUMANS! (omniscient narrator

excepted — *he's* kept in a safe hidden behind
my mounted oxford degree)
so beat school kids
over the head w/

CONCRETE

POETRY

CLUBS

they'll fall for what bludgeons like
they do pillows n obese administrators
fill the pool w/ drool n the odd mule,
standing waiting for the brittle down to splinter
“its new effort in social”
like fire that mirrors nothing at the beginning
only a breathless waste a dumb cry shaping everything:
« nerr DUH-UH! »

hailed by experts as 'special'
yr midriff in my jaws
at 11pm et today deciphering the theoretical newswire
benedict well-spoken yay-sayer of the good sayings fly-kicked
subjective reason out of the reichstag
recall my car wrecks: mein laib und dein
laib zuzammen in der ewigkeit
yr lighter than yr 20 euro note in the main
n those miniature misunderstandings between friends that
stream out into future dissonant legato
or hot black fat tipped from a barbecue onto nearby foliage
it weighs but sets before it can fall
remains in n out of place
welcome the filthy embrace of the slobbering mother
she'll impart lost wisdom learn you to steer clear of the ostracized
an oily film of crime
coating ce trou sans cadre

with the coming of spring was finally ready to hibernate
und vielleicht ein stück feinster barbarei
my biography was completed some three hundred years ago
but only secured immortality recently with a dirge
on the transience of all things:
like all such 'priesthoods' this superstition is used by the 'wise
men' to enhance their powers n comforts n to obtain articles
they wish for from others w/o any real compensation
but do you like pictures not like palsy are they
or cymophane for
artists block escalators w/
new murder potentials old phonemes
 skipping through concrete stale
flash the american drank earth
blue muscles sizzle my lips lean to white
to salt licks but i want you black like a roped crow

we ferns tired of so much unfurling we wizen with a smirk
n sink content into better build quality n shock-proof hurricanes
little doubt remained but sufficient to keep us moving
the heat of a line will fracture
rare tubes in a glen

*

swell outta yr cells mendacious
through the flesh real mute orator
for today cross out yesterday
interpellate the holy
frame research
sin with me

even w/o the usual organs
of propaganda as the privileged
members of the inner circle we
shall have the oil strike we deserve
dry dinners &c.
betrayed my notes my pillow slip
boat trickling out my nose

the flesh our wave we duck-dive n tumble
graze luminescent corals in the foredawn

from a brace about my trunk stretches a counter-balanced
fully-articulated arm on which
is mounted a screen that speaks to me in strobe tongues
at drive thru carjackings:
climatomin straapt lag smirn bede bikrhau
nonem nonem nihmaunipung

but i was at the premiere on the coping
when time stopped for the booing
a simultaneous solar storm ground much meal
but dispersed prior to distribution
tearing us away from crucial developments in intellectual property law
concerning the arrival of an elevated emptiness in the night of the long blankets
fair justice deterred me from the allure of atavistic yet liberal terror
n buried me under elgin st having spared the shroud

i came to the island to play calling
for a return to pallid curves n foundational western values in education
the gospel of st. john ford trampled by the many faces of tawny allah
known apologist for late capitalism
hoarder of the labour-power of untold generations
wait rote again w/ wire
w/ reinforced lookout towers crenellated spires
w/ the turrets the ramparts of structuralism

w/o further consultation we stow the flag overhead
in the transitional period the subject's heart rate more than doubled
but this isn't real possession as we saw earlier
though a circle was involved a second time
our team spent weeks tallying the butts of the lines that composed it
n the lies they told before flagging n turning to
the more pertinent question of the status of geometry in nature

patiently we waded
through infected spirits convinced they were incarnate
at the far end a water-slide betrayed their weightlessness
we glowed marine within
w/ the echoes of their manic bone-hammering
ringing we sent the packs lashed with floats coursing down ahead
no keel no breakers but a grey spate with us ever
silk funnel web spinning fleece of cloud
synthetic dusts we rode with kites

till slats turned n sluice-gates were drawn
shark teeth nicked the ploughshare auguries of
hardship n blind renewal before the spindrift of whitsun

gloom wave from corked casements
drew attention only to divert it
in concert we subvocalize: i'm
 under
 we're in
 tow

*

do dream of a fresh new regiment

salivate in anticipation of the ceremony that
has no analogue in nature
the entire tread has now been printed n copied
will be scrutinized for irregularities
that shall be used in the design of more
effective instruction manuals in future
bodies eased against commodities for the nth day in a row
feeding takeover speculations
must be lonely out there
with someone else manning the crane controls below
but you come to trust the technology eventually n
the feeling of free-falling generally fades

slip under the table with a mutant to reflect in peace
it whispers sweet black sneakers in my ear
but after close of business prefers to beat oven dishes one against the other
they carry too much of olde cylte from the kitchen to the dining room

n don't the lynchings lighten the otherwise forsaken sky like nothing else

the yet unlabelled were set upon systematically
reminding of my outstanding accounts
before a palindromic conference call exacted revenge
they wiped the record but to the astonishment of the
secretary i recounted it verbatim
she still berated me for not yet having settled on a topic
window cleaners in grey balloons ponder this
above the crowd serried by vibration bands

couples cut me off in shifts
there's a lot of abstract reasoning in yr report
i understand you have a background in avian finance?
then having finally reached benjamin's temple after months wasted
circling backwards in the growing deserts of europe
i approach the altar obliquely for reverence

then dump fresh trash by the binful on scrounging micrologists
raise my arms n scream ΠΕΡΙ ΦΥΣΕΩΣ!

in the trickling pause following
hold thumb to mini-jack
n warrior birds keep their deaths to themselves
unlike la french theory carping
i wanted to give you an electric train set
a transporter erector launcher
wanted to be yr special vacuum
under the rails i fled to invent
readings of yr last look midst so much ballast
never looking up to the gantry for a signal
while straining to master the science of nonsense

we will never renounce the attempt the noble attempt to believe what we want to believe what we say we want
to believe what we want to say we want to believe what we believe we want to say we want to believe what we

say we believe we want to say we want to believe what we say what we say what we say merely

there are many theoretical ways to deal with the asteroid threat, however

*

are the brothers being immaculated *to* or *at* the confused shadows?

this is still in beta... let's wait n see how it goes

so i went home to germany

where jonquils are already old n brittle n lawn reinforced by concrete

so slow to realize these stolid walls are my arms

streaming out of my lungs to mingle with creepers n bell-birds

to partition the minnows

during the sessions that ran from dawn baffled by the noise i held my peace

until a hush came over the faithful n i chimed in with something racist
while relaxing the headlock i held my neighbour in
an evangelical pamphlet tickles a nerve in my buttocks
my toes catch the pastor's cassock
they reluctantly determine to bludgeon my knees daily
with a spike maul in solemn memorial throughout lent
was on the point of coining a new maxim when it began n
distinctly remember the sensation
of having given myself to the wrong task again

just cdn't stop smoking
behind plausible confessions
fresh-kilned in this ashen craw
red brick arches wafting concuss conspicuous sleuths
ogling passing cleavage

in convalescence condemned

to bland end-of-the-epoch stocktake discount condiments
new wire through my neck when i came to
with a little ink daubed onto its ends
soon found no small diversion in drawing
occult symbols on the cheeks of visitors
as they developed their novel theories of heart break
n its only-from-the-sub-scientific-point-of-view-enigmatic
relation to heart ache w/ the usual scholia
n corollaries on heart make bake cake n occasionally wake

oh but don't get up investigators are working on it right now as we speak
then we'll drill em with mercenary journalists for bits

n all you can see about you is not the present but only
the fantastic projection of an uproarious n churlish rabble of dead voices
obstinately repeating their mantras their rigid myopic obsessive mantras
their flowing streaming labile mantras

till somnolence overwhelms them n they freeze n echo eternal
they were putting a past together
had no other mandate
but to label n annotate preceding volumes
i ground up their skulls light them get high off the fumes
for many failures were mistakenly convinced to progressively
curtail their liberty like hair to be singed
until achieving the desired effect
rather than kissing it all goodbye embracing utter license
n finally buying that rotisserie they'd always dreamt of
even though birds are extinct

but don't mind me
i've no doubt that the haze below at some point terminates in a scarp
it's only a matter of mime

*

but what *is* the local manifestation of an apple,
for example? so he has to explain causality over again
what features! cordon them off! n isn't
europe, like, you know, the pineal gland?
the bullet please don't eat it
under a decked sky this nomad
culture has found its niche in a rapidly changing world

much junk passed under our snouts for review
the skin, stuffed into a coffee mug, blackening
we old cunts ever open
jowls a-slaver
lusting after maculate poles
as shit piles in to a taxi

industrial accidents of this kind were commonplace at this time

staying on though walls are imploding
at a pace amenable to human measures
miraculous like burning toes scampering up the rubble
so much yet there to be corroded, razed, rubbed out
settled with a quick risus sardonicus in fallout gusts

claw my loins
we prep the gum n w/ inhuman will
let loose the crush to combine contra naturam

you've perhaps not quite correctly grasped my meaning for
given free reign my first wish wd be to see you suffer for my pleasure
you've quite the knack for pneumatics!

if yr calling about something else, say "something else"

*

i'm shitting on the steps of parliament
being shat on the steps of parliament
or being shat on on the steps of parliament
in any case illegal
when mr. plod comes to take my statement
can't see through my glasses
but a bone cracks before the beast can slobber on it

forget the fall but know, but am the swing
n the tissue-paper bleeding
fluttering in the heat-ray
above the furnace

as anaesthetic wears off note newly grafted power-tools
sulphur's gathered under my nostrils
the ten thousand days' nothing driven through
but a caul of soot stretched diaphanous
to reveal roiled entrails
that swell with poison curse time
embroiled in the spitting, dripping,
in the lambent fat of the wrong

though the bow holds
n a glint from its arc restores light

*

symptoms of pain are very important indicators

so i ask patients where does it hurt most?
the roses are wrapped in dampened newspaper for transport

giving chase to a stray plastic bag
hands full of gardening tools spot me
n rush over to offer succour
they express sorrow at “your loss”
n a little shower of pink petals over me
confirms them in their gabled faith
but there are still not enough brands here below
only distract with bawdy enchantments
bathos n the compulsive dicing of the twine
but this is no cause for concern
for you’ll surely fall clear out the other end
just don’t cling, you dag

the active denial service is currently only a vehicle-mounted weapon

though us marines n police are working on portable versions

for if a single equation describes the vorticitation of the entire universe

n all the fundamental particles within it

a sociologist called to inform me my lapel was askew

the blackouts costing millions in lost business every hour

was caught out in the midst of receiving n transcribing

my first very own conspiracy theory

but let us now return to our remonstrations

from within, i.e. stropping a blade of

auricular foolscap like riesenmaulwurf

w/o committing a circle

as for example yr likeness

to an industrial generator

after much lively passionate debate

it was agreed upon that a warning sign be erected in the display window

there was a slight hush

*

n this coat just won't relent
nor this crumbling filler foam
n i can't help you
so get on, twinkling atlas!
for gonads too are monads

sand will stick to you coz yor orange juice
n the interviewer was so kind as to pose the kind of
questions that allowed me to maximumize my posturing
how long since the proclamation of my last doctrine?
what do you mean you don't remember?

forage pause forage pause forage pause
my straw said "paranoid-schizoid"
n started tattooing post haste
GET OFFA ME BLACK LIMB YOR NOT ME
JUS TRYN T' DO ME BEST W/ WOT I GOT
support our troops alfie by kobi support our troops

less tense more mood
less person more number
less case more voice

threats from monsters n invaders are constant n noble
houses n factions engage in political struggles for power

were no space bodies'd
move through bodies

*

i began by working copper to strengthen my fingers
after the food is chewed into a bolus
let yr business flow w/ a new galaxy tab

as i saunter past the ever upright guardians of the imperative mood
under god's blue nose
bobcat waddles
so many locks block the course
providing only lateral crossings
then put leaves in the bin
we own the animals
n the blenders they're in
the screwdrivers in their faces

the freighters they expire in

at the time of his untimely death

with over 14 millions poems

ultimately enrich n strengthen our sense of community

w/ pap twaddle n tosh bosh blah n blather

new wiggles new meanies

tho my exper as police officer might under certn circs.

tinge my apprecn of literature

*

it's too dark

n i've hurt my finger

capital's parapets blush btw branches
because of an imported fable it knows what is
like all hermaphrodites
we cobs compare pikes
rusting in seas i found the drain
plugged it w/ lips swoln w/ platinum desire

i'm expanding the catalogue to be more inclusive
to mixed martial arts experts neap tides
crochet arms out of vapour rather than stein
n perhaps even stalin himself felt the beauty of endless digression
of red chillies strung thus
out of we bad mothers
we origins of worlds
we slandered false vaseux vermiculate infinities
twist ties of infinites
o the infamy of taps!

we pound our noses w/ great pipe wrenches
flooding concert halls n virtual banks

spawn of the nameless throng
plumb w/o sense
lay traps for regulators

n isn't everything like
a gentle horn—

*

one of these books'll teach me to read
but the ego is its waste both

swallow their nemeses unable to
be put to work yet in identity to excess
did after all manage to render domination absurd
 after a few millennia
so reward hero w/ neo-platonism
in what strange senses these wills flail
long-tailed
comets devouring themselves:
never leave me, brother abaci!

the subject thus often goes along the same
paths again n again gaping gulping grappling
are you sure you won't consider an exchange?
as she got older spankings became less frequent but more severe
if do right no can defence per que,
se del venire io m'abbandono
temo che la venuta no sia folle

it's warmer evenings

whose was that honk?

whose the video store? whose

those shells lodged between the pavers?

if i'm stopped must've fell

swamping under diagonal file our

sustainable guarantee means that

for every burger sold a nubile young heifer gets flayed n raped

may even be in line for a txt msg at interval

we had to leave off the labour of the unfurling gyres

for a time to envision the present concrete cube

though a spiralling return is being canvassed

dorothy's hut n i'll

smooth out any remaining inconsistencies

w/ my epic verse novel

*

a very long nothing, but concrete
for the récit is eros too cutting itself a
gulch w/ subliminal advertising n viral gimmicks
authority but a verbose illness
to write for the magazine
detour funnels traffic into another detour
nothing more
a noisy finite addiction merely
to development
to the development of the wrong
victim of my manes roasting

for the brute asymmetry flaming
implacable; not the monk but the reveller has
peered through his reflection in god's vacant pupil
to the development of the wrong prosthesis

a warm, loving gaze upon the natural monstrosity
the alien fright of distending puberty within one's shameful
shank dripping but
various possible responses, as
to unfold to inhabit to haunt antitheses
take two before mealtimes
don't pack up unpack— unpack—
the wound that is a weapon

the endorsee checks in on us again
blues bleeding, frothing
offspring gaining on us, we hasten to rip

out the necks of our elders as they're caught up
in the clouds by so many electric fans
then gorged in the sun n weary indeed
of the perpetual deferrals within, i look up
the perpetual deferrals in my recently-consumed
quack uncle's nachlass (extend index finger, pad the page,
nod gravely, eyes narrowing) then follow up his references
to those of his quack uncle
wet black snout tracing blood caked on claw

but was the trauma a dream after all?
sensed w/o sense though you
were in attendance observing n conferring w/ another
if only to pass the empty hours by the continually
humming occasionally sputtering apparatus

fuller than a garbage truck i trip on carefully stacked coins

shoulda domesticated oaks farmed jellyfish
(such errors as these are “taken down” by critics on venus)
wonder where wd i be w/o football
but for that i don’t know if someone else’s meat will help
how big i am, w/o having grown!
lulled by many an engine n all the confessionals
who topped themselves to make way
in sentence suspended set down
these few terms of art here as i unlearn em

now this is an interesting piece
tonnes of milk powder from one of
the containers have spilled into the sea
did you take yr PILL today?
i’ve few possessions but for
my spaceship bleed in
the minutes before bed

i'm utterly disgusted w/ nokia over this
god's language, the so-called basic language, is a
somewhat old-fashioned, but vigorous german
a wand that keeps the pieces moving the birds
from settling by thrashing canvas tarps
worn socks too long but . . .
we're the only ones here
(wdja like to touch my rash?)
n then most of us are out refuelling the machine
chapped hands mould to steel latches
linger on dented spouts but
pass over, begrudgingly

flesh composed of suns, electric blankets
pissing on my shed skins
we're rain but isn't there
a flattening effect too

absent periphery

.you have a hearing or speech impairment

mutin'

broke'

yet nothin' but money

lickin' me rakish cartwheel ruff

moi le déluge

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