

alkahest

i think you'd better come with me

there's a good ploy

step into my waiting room

lift shaft

dungeon

not sure but i heard there's a bureau at the bottom

where we were still waiting on a response from the hog

at war with the judgement reserved for it
in advance

the problem is.

the problem is that.

please be patient. we're searching a billion public records

of your own

past

language

arranged by homuncular wheelwrights and boiler makers

press your black muzzle
right in to the moist carcass
of turning aside
which has set up shop
here
on my shopfloor

of newsprint eyeballs
and woodsmoke

GET READY TO BE—

thats it
hop down
to where
you can breathe
molten iron

today, tinned elephant for another nowhere else

gizzards on the open beaming fire

death rows and rows of tulips surreal and proud

spiralling eyes
dashed into mud

elixir surge

backlit prophet in black
mounted
your quotient of psyche

chains ringing

repository dogs burning on grate , as

shadow

sweats

pitch

associates brood on pens and files in the clearing house

the bank doctor greeted

log your sins
and descend by blanket
to hand dream a new body, here
no matter the streetcleaner

snails through the diamond depths of your manifold

holding on,

flying open,

shattering joy

holy brawls for codices
and such discipline in this crush

load-bearing structures are merely sprayed on

but we could probably still find
a couple of tanks
to send as token support

leave me
your trunks
i want to flow
over, though, under or around the bloated tripe
before my snap siesta

chained gorillas dance

cased in glass

i might just show you a quick video

(reflector badge for temporary blinding. standard issue)

but i should probably

leave
get going
move along
tootle on
quit
piebald
umbrage
hours void

blood crosses the border

where was it
the endless botching

“ in consequence of the spiral movement of extension the germs develop ... ”

the unreality of the situation

went back to it
yonder topic
hear my waistband snap
just an absolute like any other
how apophantic

am i dimisexual or heteromatic?
dunno go ask the satellite already

learn operating system!

this

colonic

earth

monitors are being closely monitored
involuntary secretion at sight of uniform

make way people
let the numb torrent though
give the numb torrent some air
let the numb torrent get some rest
leave the numb torrent to get on with its life
leave the numb torrent to die

space was beside itself

this civil servant bowing for the modern code
pebble in hand bolt in hand

inheritor of a rational movement

cowering before a strain
r u *still* here
washing yr face w/ persons

cheap plastic housing sounds ideal for village

grovel

swallow stuff

*

a great american who forever changed the way we think about public emesis

social abstractions
are jittery, on edge
over the human errors to come

not all of this is for you

before being transferred to the interrogation division
he entrusted the manuscript to a nihilist he'd mistaken for a comrade

yet you are attached to all of it

someone needs to micromanage that display window

and any one is allowed to be every thing

according to legend, a life-sized wind-up human girl was discovered in his
luggage aboard a ship in which he was travelling to sweden, and was
thrown overboard by order of the ship's captain

& keep warm at intersections

w/ auto arson

were we lazy we were foul

a funny dream whose body we torture with a dispassionate cheer

sew it up , let it talk to itself

far from the ongoing calamity alone

police occupying central square were harshly criticized for their silence on all the important political issues of the day. were kettled then finally removed as an obstruction to public order by a group of concerned citizens. testicles were anonymously mailed to the movements leaders. an emergency meeting of the top brass was held in an attempt to discern whether it was a threat or a symbol of support

horn and clavier discuss classical mercantile virtue while outside agents requisition bicycles to melt for steel quotas

crude oil is sunbaking in rio, hogging all the choice spots

the precedent was error

whistling wheels flashing at a jolly standstill

as we open fire on the mangy peloton

question :

whats better than neuroscience n poets who read neuroscience?

answer :

brains n shit. in fact any of the major nervous system components linked by a coordinating conjunction with any gastrointestinal process or product you care to name

he recycles the funeral march

and by observing the way the limbs convulse as he falls and the gushing of the blood
they are able to read the future

squidgy mattress
pillow slop

slightly more
 than
 slightly ill

only onomatopoeia can save us

“ this frightens me! ” posted another

thats where i come in

THERE IS

ENOUGH ROPE

TO GO AROUND

Dear *****MergeFirstName***** / ,

is there a word for all this?

look how many heimats!

nylon winds through my veins

yet found oats at length

and now i am so caytyf and so thral

sure
i can make out
the speed blur of the ennui constellation
galloping over the ears of an
ass standing paralysed n panting in
the middle of maroondah highway,
precisely equidistant from the icy nebulous
saccharin glow of the fully-stacked
refreshment fridges of two
competing service stations,
tripping on its own twisted legs,

but what
the hell abstraction was it
pitched us into this brackish backwater?

cooee bono?
i look up n bray—

the earth rammer wanders off

we are doing the funny dance :

tout à légout!

over the hills and involuntary facial reconstructive surgery

all the rage, *now*

trolleys charged with offcuts, underlay

for all the talk of breaking down john constructions really
taken off this quarter

in this respect

bon jovi took over the baton from adorno what was it decades ago now

schillerd gawk at our scaffolds

you need only know the properties and itll stand

money changes channels

“ wartezeit ist werbezeit ”

the tower blocks land upright on the thriving arts and cultural hub

p ages turn themselves

repetition of the main theme

the momentous cracks at dinner time and the perfunctory visit of the coroner

. no further details were given

“ TEETH SOLUTIONS ”

police violence deployed to quell riot provoked by police violence

grit fuck me,
kirilex,
grit fuck me,

bash this face off
this affront to your fantasia
shear this knob off

i wanna
sporg it much mightily
to the sounds
of a juicy-schmoosy
spritz-allamandala

laced with dorkmorph smorgedrene

blong it all up n newt a-go-go

straunge ploke, kachina!

you are threading spokes through me, but i see no hub, no rim

you promised id roll free!

we had an agreement

i.e. let there be blood
 let there be gurneys

 let the ogre sing!

now that this skin is pertuse, it can finally speak its word

“ take it from me ”

i thought my puppy would unite the world

— a move thatd been
agreed upon in principle

i was so, so wrong

look at me while im bristling at you!

the supplies are laced with anthrax

the only tree for miles blocks the road

people are waking up though, demanding lozenges and other
like concessions from their leaders

a stain in the sky that in another time would have been cause
for mass hysteria and apocalyptic speculation

as to whether there are humans i remain agnostic

i have tried to parade right

past the stocks

tell time by lightning rods

& i live nowhere

the time of the signs they say

though things did happen there for a while

we reenacted them in the sandpit afterward

with scimitars escutcheons standards insignia anthems, etc.

the voices of the generals charged with thousands of storming boots and hooves

“ they were now fighting a vertical war
each side burrowed into the mountains and spent the next
two years trying to dislodge the other ”

they drag wood and stones for us : this is a celebration for them too

the discovery of a leadership gene is set to transform the way
we think about leadership

sticky fingers trap raining smartphones and service workers

ron paul supporters should check out and participate in pauls
supervoter bomb. any
amount will help

it is as it is.
we are as we are.
ask your supervisor for further assistance

forint in free-fall

waiting for the symptom to present

but what does *desperatio* actually *sound* like?

head lands on desk

“ to grey places with an unknown thing ”

this boson is a very profound thing we have found the
hamburg gas station owner tolerate his militant wife n
her mother no longer breaks out the four dropouts
enjoy doing nothing he referred the discovery to a
missing cornerstone of science
who proposed the existence of an energy field where all particles
interact with a key particle
soft, malleable, yellow metal
when money is scarce they adopt an old boat lying on the beach
to make it back on the road this is indeed the old
filthy luka but gives them permission to use it for messenger services
the ship they baptized in the
name of “ chaos ”
from now on they live for deliveries of mirko the melon and
distributors of other odd jobs which bring some more,
some less george the writer nervous coming to valun
to be no longer disturbed constantly writing n be inspired
dim light falls on the old metal filing cabinet
kate decides to open a disco in the village
n it runs very well it does also have a guest house
by then the tourists will be mobbed
its all over with the tranquillity n serenity in the
small town
at 4 oclock
our soldiers took the last insurgent position
the friends move on in their boat

money past and money present
are perhaps contained in money future
and money future contained in money past
if all money is eternally present
all money is unredeemable

when dad sez : youre drunk
he means : youre unemployed

when dad sez : im drunk
he means : im the managing director of a successful enterprise

i eat wireless home theatre systems like you
for morning tea

will you never earn!

aldrin insists we lock the gate on the first martian colonists

you must try to touch his self
concoct a special heart in his soup
the honour passes the morning passes
you must try to touch his lacquer
concoct a special self in his heart
the soup passes the honour passes
you must try to touch his mystery
concoct a special lacquer in his self
the heart passes the soup passes
you must try to touch his astonishment
concoct a special mystery in his lacquer
the self passes the heart passes
to avenge your friends for that, what will you do?
the lacquer passes the self passes
you must try to touch his friend
the mystery passes the lacquer passes
you must try to touch his soup
the evening passes the rain passes

we need to get back

to watering down the concrete

with patience comes mercurialism

go around

the real flesh

feeling through machines

stun presence through

“ 4 free bonus pills for all orders! ”

for the first time in history

there is a torch

shining

into every sleeping eye

proving on asphalt

in winter sun

graze on monsters

and let loose my bullet of fluff on the crooked grid of the world

~~(in a late scratching)~~

broadband nooses hang outside office doors

we were brought here

greatcoats pitch in unison

only once drew my clublock

cant doubt youll continue to float

just dont think about it, i tell my kids

i am feeling [mood] because [situational factor]

i will feel better when i [non-destructive action]

we were brought here

as a cyborg myself, i have no trouble

syncing to my new voice-activated car, home and family

spengler told me drop everything and build roads

but transurban, lend lease, and john holland got there first!

you may be recorded. not your voice or your image, *you*

help young innovators
build their business base

to shine a laser pointer
on this night
in which all burnt toast is vegemite
this phantasmagoria of torment

bit too eat carpet
not full frontal enough

film nothing but televisions

drop
my crusts to shuffle flustered
through another hydraulic door

gotta
send off this roadkill
in the afternoon mail run

fe

the war
can be thought of as an extension of the eighty years war
and the thirty years war

it all
goes back to the latin translation of ... well back
to ceremonial burial really

just
a rigged relay since

and people
are too busy taking the rubbish out in the sims
to heed my critique of the west

again,
in practice some of them always live
on the ' wrong side ' of the border

do something else with my death drive
perched atop so much pert product

the world is dividing into two socks

odd!

*

&

sometimes

galaxies

collide

the attempt to escape the hand,
yours,
that chokes you

and the pellitory-of-the-wall sprawling
from out your parallel
ultramarine wounds.

in either case the heart was presented to the temple idol which was also anointed with blood

• cue palinode

martian hiatus
alkahest
text: 2014
layout: 2020
thanks: leah muddle, sam langer
fucking a!

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