

*Personal Hygiene for Menhaden*

Swap-meet at uptown  
funeral event wherein  
saints excrete their sinful turds  
into absolution toilets

Men look down at their numbers  
while ogling LED displays  
for prostate score fluctuations  
track bullish & bearish trending piffle  
deep into the classroom

As subjects desanctify biopics  
giving it up (e.g.  
motor-to-poet)  
or with slaps to his anklets  
whisper slippage by judgment  
by hues in the irises

Accidental rhythm books scheme  
scheme to digitize  
“I want to know *not* where you are”  
or “I *not* want to know where you aren’t /  
are not”

An assay? (what? *ever!*)  
speaking confluent cusses  
to malodorous mower-blowers  
pestilent as invective  
directed at specula

Spousal crawl onto the birthing bed  
re-incubates the neonates  
fully plunging  
fungibles  
tonguing unguent into cud-  
chunks  
to protect the human  
larvae fly  
from far-flung  
business prism  
creep crap creosotes

Exactly the final birdsong heard before  
syncope initiated its glorious tilt, a slow  
leaning to gentle thuds to the sidewalk.

Where is I? More precisely, where  
was I? *"I want to bean / myself with those  
numbers / when complaints go marching in."*

*Commission Paid By Seller Will Be Diverted To Artist*

Lids won't cover platters of bio-paste  
moisture pads detain them  
at present  
"at hand"

If underling survives rumpus  
oblast collapses into  
mini jurisdictions  
opens in capsules  
reconstitutes pole-straps

As Directorate burns its first pinky book  
peering over balcony  
at State manifesting  
public-private spaces  
(all torsos garroted  
every orifice a squirt gun)  
some ideas antonymic to implements  
others called skin-lutes  
homophonic to images  
of fetid corporeal cranium smut

ERASE THE STATE & art  
[dealers!] instantiate slaughter  
a move wholly unjust  
as intimates claw back charges  
wholly just as forms of its antecedents  
turn under earth  
history's meretricious combatant



*Happy Hour Wastewater Backup*

Testing 1-2, testing. Your recent blogging  
 infers: even your LDL cholesterol level  
 gets word-substituted into this text.

As for branding *your* insurgency (“branding”  
 inimically, ironically appropriate) & do not  
 assume North Brooklyn has noticed—

maintain your position & what’ll tank  
 next? Should you suffer a cascading  
 sticky-plaque burst, in verse or “inverse,”

perhaps conceit will opt to anesthetize  
 concrete cadaver on a typewritten gurney

Belief

doubt

noncommittal ballast

(pick any three)

a radical transactional

—stop yourself there—

find any human remains in the mirror?

Stinky residue oozes thru comfort zone  
 may well be digestives  
 from biophysic bilge pumps  
 to evacuate frantically  
 one’s internal Pharisee  
 & pollute the fragile reef  
 or adding to bio-diversity of microbes  
 palling around in the bloodstream

Mocking introduction to near-viral marketing  
even mixing shit up with old survey data?

Or of limited interest  
succinctly to morph into  
chuckling cheese  
you as the underwritten  
Cheese Pie Fetishist  
with no amount of effluent  
to stabilize morass  
inside one teeny opening  
um better pass on that.