





five fingers collected  
10 fingers south  
in my underwear  
keep them all to myself  
for

insast

insost

insest

insist

insust

hard, you're trying too





i bite the words  
that see out of your  
mouth



she goes without  
baths sometimes  
for months  
she smells like noise





in the morning  
the odour of  
piss, damp  
on the boy's bed

old heat  
settles  
in the  
room

next morning  
the noise of  
heat

spake  
spake  
spake  
spake  
spake  
spake  
spake







husky lips  
supper and talk

slit



the next morning  
disappeared behind  
the next morning

rubber cover  
rubber sheets  
rubber me

slip of the tongue  
lick flick on the rug







imagine now, all of the  
seasons going by  
and you  
sleeping me

afraid i'm walking the  
walk of the  
minute hand on the  
clock

that boy  
softly  
sarpened  
her own  
tongue

I watched him roll a tooth  
between my thumb and forefinger





I watch you  
suck

sometimes  
a man licks  
a shadow





she never uses her fingers to  
spell

put it  
so that the wind  
cant'see it

she hides himself in  
the air  
broom, brum brum

she took off her glasses and  
she took off her glasses and





use your tongue  
to swallow the thick  
in the pores





my hands rots in the  
cold

he and his sister  
in the living room  
i find myself, said he  
longing

she  
perched on the arm of  
the chair  
poor thing

you throw a lamp at me and yell  
LIGHTEN UP

you are a syrupy psycho.

vomit on red  
bleached pale pink

tall white  
tongues  
quiver  
like a flag-pole  
slag  
glung



I don't have a thing to think  
or a think to thing



laid my brains on the pillow  
let my body hit the ceiling  
feel asleep with the tv on

you knew about the time I grew up early  
so you dreamt up a dream that I lied about my birthday  
that, I bet, you never never knew

she who are and he who am