

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