

We Happen to Rather Enjoy Equator-
ial Divisions.

The Sun
 Renders
The Polished
 Turdz
Blind,
 Even Opaque,

Glass-
Like they are
 posed
 poised
 un-sd
 unused

I flip the Tarot Deck, a card
At a Time:
 The Taxman. For Hire.

calls Death-Knell to all you dogs, you
celestials, you star-room poets.

W&O

6 11 22

ef 10

I seek MAGNETISM
wilderness by/in fields
of Man & his Kind

I seek MONOLITHIC
free Bretherets

A hymn that sings
names
that are callous &
brave w/o
reason

the lizardbrain
hawkseye
bearstench
wolfpiss.