

Livid disentanglement.
Estrangement in patience.
Wicked reclusion.

The readymade space-heater blows its breath on my neck,
while I nap the afternoon away.

Rigged unemployment.
Stubbornness of nature.
Fetal illusion.

The thunderstorm clears its throat in the alley,
while I piss in a toilet-bowl & smile.

Swift transitions.
Exodus of preclusion.
Sordid of entreaties.

The landlord knocks loud on my door & rattles my chain,
while I hide inside.

Viscous dementias.
Nightmares of reason.
Swanky desolation.

The mailman loses my mail & smirks,
while I chase him out w/a scowl.

Limpid discretions.
Disease in comfort.
Smug trepidation.

The children run the length of the projects,
while I compose rhythms to accompany them.

Fetid deliberations.
Smears in mirrors.
Metronomic perversion.

The lonely-man inhabits me from deep inside,
while I shake him off w/a laugh.