

3.

*do not invent
a futurised repent
for the pleasures of now*

*why trouble tomorrow
with this present pest?*

*to do today
what thou wouldst
always do
is best*

alclyhool

I found the silence in the bottom of a pint glass

like **in a gin room**, that's where I was actually, a smelly old gin face

broom room

still in the 17th C you see, face down on a sawdust mug broomhandle

DICKENS HADN'T EVEN BEEN

INVENTED – how!?! Did London exist then? Who knows bit huge,
who knows?

Dulcet tones of the red smoke plant – **bowling in a glass**. How nice with

friends to sit under your **orange bally**, bighuge.

Smothered in **grape** – you have none of your own you see, so can plumb
others.

Like damn France, damn france! **Ha**! yes, you have that gravy oath

sawpit dusty oak wreck, **yes**, you have that green tiley table or stone
pit. damn godron bollocks.

Damn hell yes, the city lickes its liq. *Likes it fast*. Down gillet to the
deep interior yes, that's how the viney subterfuge goes in this vitted winelett city – god –
how fast can it consume? Twice fast.

like a **whiney Vickers**, thank you sailor, tubs and barrels fat. Glassy
envelopes, with juicy interiors. liquid enemies, anenomies,
villiers armies.

Glug. Here sir, your glass – stand to attention at the glass –
hurrah ! howsat? a hat off to you all fair chaps, a hat or two off to you
all.

Seasoned so as to bawl all night in guts, in balls of guts, bawling all night in the ball of my fat guts.

If some pleasure is worth the perform
it is worth the perform Now
if never or later – then never, not later, never only **never** ever never revere
there is only later as made by our *screaming brains* – balls and badlocks. (bollocks!)
SO. HA.

square by tube
d a r k e y e
'neath
a
I

(glock!)[guttural] Spasm tube, most ridiculous, mirror uncle
guard

foolish fumble square & hollow

100 years - 1906-2006 -o-

[gap!]

BOTTOM SWIMS AROUND A CORNER CURVE

Corner

Pasty

Back

Rub

Loathesome tunnel fabrice

Hayman island resort
wishes we
were there

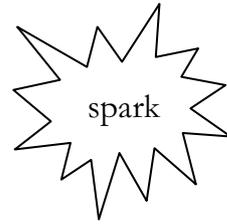
Minding
Always

SWIMMY BOTTOM ONCE MORE

The Wind
the stone door & reel wheel
whip follower

{*Minding*}

Standing | 4552 | 3552 | Shuttle off & relief!



globetrotter

the long lines wend upwend

shoe on
the wall

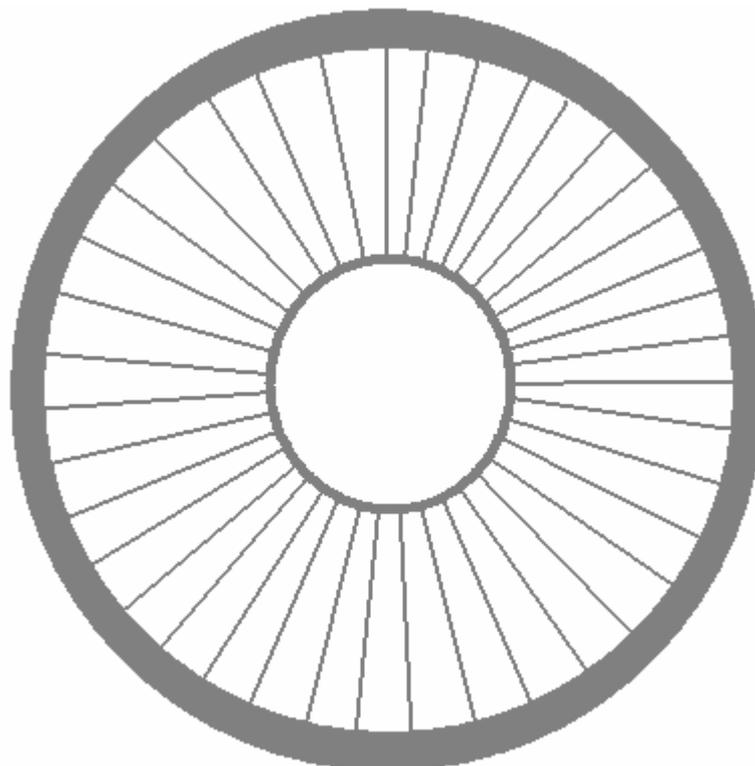
lick

lick

lick

lick

then a
quiet
line
&
shute.



9.

*A water jug without arms
that you are
functioning best
when hugged
- or held by the neck*

Green glass cocktail shaker
I like your Deco shoulder
1920's jizz cuticled in a window

So far left to climb
up this icy tower
my burned fingers
can't get purchase
on its bent
side sliding away

Girl is shaking her tail
at the guy in the gutter
handing a bottle to the sky
waiting for another try
on the great whirligig machine

On the bendy-bus
wet denizens hop on and off
as if in a dream they mould and unmould with me

wetness creeps up our legs
and into cracks underground
where the sleepless sleepers lie
already martyrs but for cash