abducted
--Steve Dalachinsky

outside the streets are potholes and hills the first snow’s rain
inside the world is ugly
climbers find their way to the top the bottom blushes
the world is cramped and ugly the lines are drawn spaces paced

he says he was abducted by aliens in the 60’s
arms drooping with wounds blue feet swollen
dollars delivered as perversions stigmata
we are all aliens we must all have been abducted
the light surrounding the last stinging leaves
the light it must have been abducted
the final Games of the next to final year
wearing golden circles around our muscles
the holy grail rewriting history in a futile search for our ancestors
those that never existed in the first place
those that will be left at last we have no origin
we must have been abducted bottle to beetle

“they threw me out of HEAVEN” he says.
my 3rd day in a foreign body
we are all aliens. must all have been abducted.

cloudless grey old city pointing to a window of smoked glass and cold cuts
cut shaving my dream of young boys stealing young girls’ youth
the clouds what can i say about the clouds
the street says something it must have been abducted
the trees the obsessive behavior converting dollars to demons
counting over and over again
my sleep it must have been abducted the wind abducted
coal mine soft beer salami coffee tea
everywhere macdonald’s forest trash big dogs small dogs abduction
nettles brick horse shit toilets young boys stealing young girls’ youth
kind pineapple nightfall night and its cohorts must have been abducted
moon meat sky night and its contingency art without connection
over and over again hours without connection
limbs without connection merchant
terrorist on a suicide mission without a mission
filtering information
if it works i will call it airport days desires boom #’s bleeding
pockets mustard embrace poetry diarrhea sausage assuage speech butter buns
spoilage pothole hill snow ugly bottom