

the bottom's up it must have been abducted
the breathing bee it must have been abducted
light and light house soap prayer survival trauma
accident loss skyscraper future abducted
country without connection flirting with information
half spoon shot shitake sliced my muscles caught in the broth
skin partially peeled
up all night brooding solitary jack-off
already the lonely powers of state usurping the tenement streets
the fallen limbs they must have been abducted
blind tears of death on a ghostly stone
structures of penetration and machinery of menace
dissolved in the perverse skeleton of nothing and nowhere
my skeleton alone it must have been abducted
torn away from its skin of shame
a piece of meat half baked
the cinematic mind transformed
the flamenco strains of fretful guitar
beating against the frame with dispirited fingers
the scratches and clicks of admonition
the deep resounding dips within the pulse
the pop the sugar and cup the soul rending creak
they must have been abducted

the mountains atop the tracks the pebbles beneath the flesh
hungry neighbors gnawing at my plaster walls
rusted vocal chords difficult to stop breathing
so difficult to stop breathing
my breath it must have been abducted

responding over and over again story without connection
life without connection song without connection
radio stream ripple bell over and over again 3 days in a foreign body

i work on something to create something if it works i will call it something
sky without connection i visualize it counting over and over again
cables wires information
i create it and if it works i will call it moon / meat cloud / war
labor fulfilled craft illustrated a long walk a day
maybe i will call it a day

man canoe power station fumes must have been abducted
speech silence tenderness death must have been abducted
glass telephone tequila stubs must have been abducted
dirty collars abducted
cacti envelopes shudders wheels abducted