BlazeVOX 2k9

Late Spring 2009

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who are the leaves? who are the machinations? below the barnacles of belligerence. what ephemera condole in lassitude? sevens are not bigots or candelabra. wanting things we cannot have. corpuscular crematoriums skullduggle in the slush . religion mopes in empty cathedrals . doves restore ventricles . if washing machines were impecunious, we would all be out of weasels .

ωηο αρε τηε λεαϖεσ? ωηο αρε τηε μαχηινατιονσ? βελοω τηε βαρναχλεσ οφ βελλιγερενχε. ωηατ επηεμερα χονδολε ιν λασσιτυδε? σεϖενσ αρε νοτ βιγοτσ ορ χανδελαβρα. ωαντινγ τηινγσ ωε χαννοτ ηαϖε. χορπυσχυλαρ χρεματοριυμσ σκυλλδυγγλε ιν τηε σλυση. ρελιγιον μοπεσ ιν εμπτψ χατηεδραλσ. δοϖεσ ρεστορε ϖεντριχλεσ. ιφ ωασηινγ μαχηινεσ ωερε ιμπεχυνιουσ, ωε ωουλδ αλλ βε ουτ οφ ωεασελσ.

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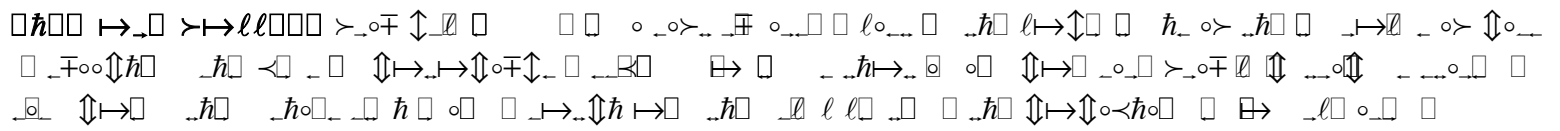
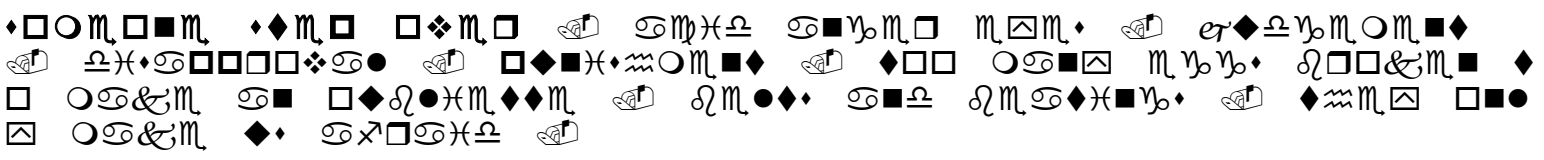
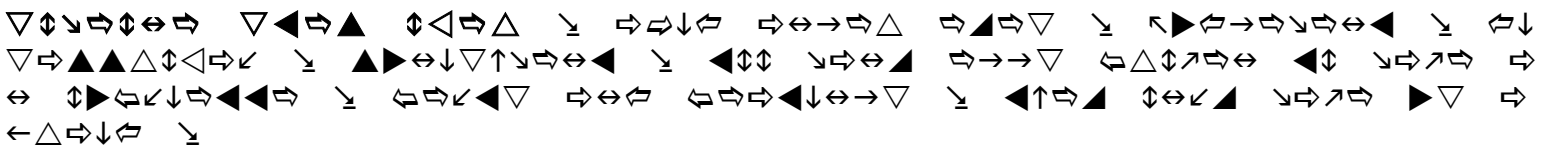
They are falling from buildings . into soft remorse . lost in the labyrinths of the entrails of cows . smooching whispers in catacombs . swiping gadgets that no one can work from electronics stores . snow cakes their shoes with irony . watch and they will listen . the cacophony is nearly over .



Τηεψ αρε φαλλινγ φρομ βυιλδινγσ . ιντο σοφτ ρεμορσε . λοστ ιν τηε λαβψριντησ οφ τηε εντραιλσ οφ χοω σ . σμοοχηινγ ωηισπερσ ιν χαταχομβσ . σωιπινγ γαδγετσ τηατ νο ονε χαν ωορκ φρομ ελεχτρονιχσ στορεσ . σ νοω χακεσ τηειρ σηοεσ ωιτη ιρονψ . ωατχη ανδ τηεψ ωιλλ λιστεν . τηε χαχοπηονψ ισ νεαρλψ οϖερ .

someone step over . acid anger eyes . judgement . disapproval . punishment . too many eggs broken to make an oubliette . belts and beatings . they only make us afraid .





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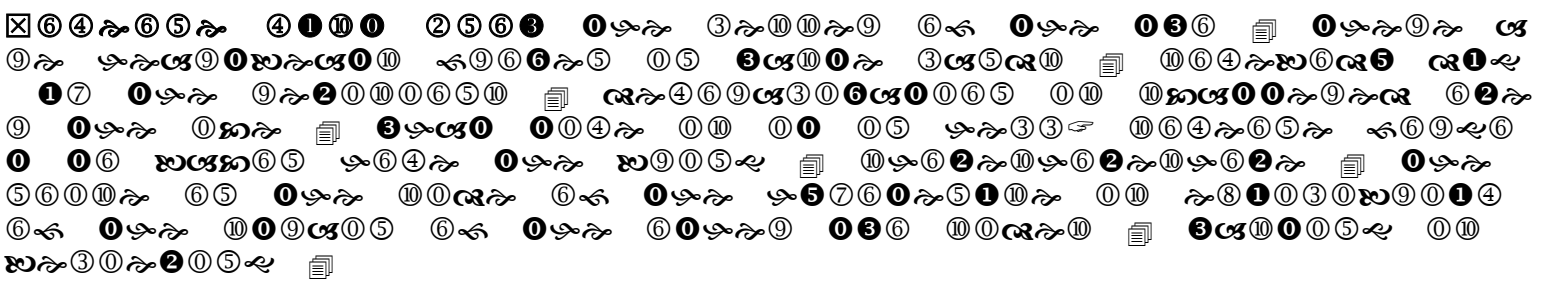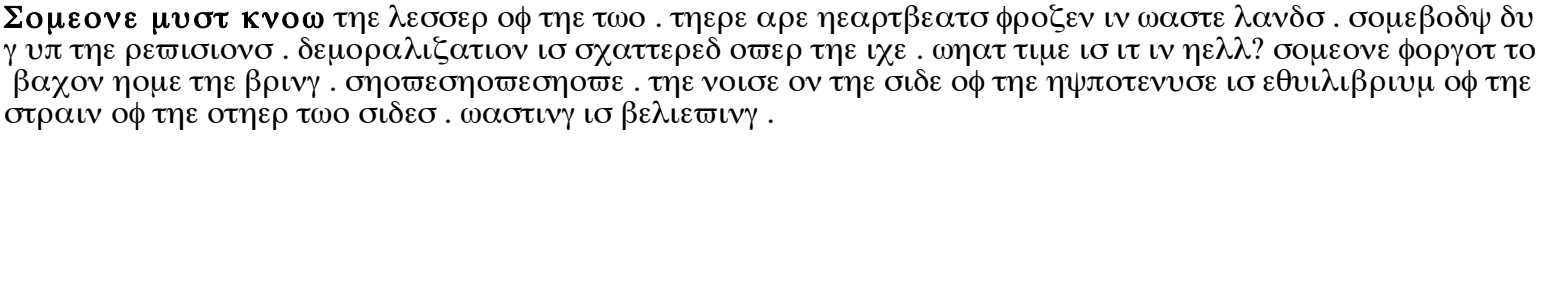
Someone must know the lesser of the two . there are heartbeats frozen in waste lands . somebody dug up the revisions . demoralization is scattered over the ice . what time is it in hell? someone forgot to bacon home the bring . shoveshoveshove . the noise on the side of the hypotenuse is equilibrium of the strain of the other two sides . wasting is believing .