

## Billy Cancel

**cropped hair but medusa approaches nonetheless.** dot beneath red petal sunset. we've lost our ability to bite & sting. should i use these cleaning fluids though they might suck the earth apart? once we were just two sleek bodies down the asbestos mine. mary rose versus u.s.s ramage is what they're watching as their unmanned vehicles roll & three field system gets spread with sea floor. intangible geometric abstractions are no real help right now. even in version 3.1 you'll no doubt spot a beetle on its side. why wasn't there more after the parlour games some blissful geometry or at least a single fierce loop around updated garden? she is crossing the garage forecourt. days of filling dark blue boxes with wet mussel shells shaving mugs coins must come again. you've cut my hair how i like it but she's at the door. pass me ode to an invisible summer this is the sound of a thirsty man.

**multi-colored neon spirals** seem to lead to a weeping birch so i'm taking a long walk off a short attention. pink arches frequent scales of silver gray high yellow railings his guardian angel obscured in the spectrum. you'll depict each region as it'll be found in near future. another one dusts the bite in the blue room but there's still time i promise. a strip of bacon was slid into a dove which he stuffed in a duck that he shoved into behemoth. that generator yard will be no place for you i would never disallow such separation. morning & the coliseum in flames the news spreading from peripheral to peripheral blur but faithful i stay to my original orbit. timing off he went to see a sausage about a hotdog. into the wild goose you'll go blue handles through leviathan white neon spiral to water elm.

**waste places egg to larva** recognition none not boiling  
but an endless chain of southern interior untuned pianos  
against white walls what is good light where is the milk  
crown palmate one pinnate two pinnate three times  
a foul zone touch-me-not-jack-in-the-pulpit cats  
made of newspaper cats made of string collected  
homage to friendly germs the net above is the very  
same one i slipped through blue-eyed-mary-barn-  
yard-grass over arrow creek there is a nervous  
strain. brain fade & half sharp rotating the strike

**all broke held loose.** rain stream folked down green lane, trigger. railway  
line far beneath cold viaduct, decoy. would the transmission tower really  
be a waste of lightning? ferocious calculator, six roads circled the town.  
wind buckled seagull as brave souls sung their maps & i pull the first link.  
chatting with moon ball happy lines through lost zoo quiet boy's  
life beneath angel oak window into an egg gentle garden of verse  
all around the little town magic pebble green jar how telephones  
work aurora digital blue rider archlight thelab gold framed  
aftershock idea asylum good kop baby's head blink radar  
sunset echo decoy trigger boulevard tower tessellated girls

**fish tail+monkey+sewing kit=mermaid.** down by the river at night  
a man dressed as a tree passes a line of poplar trees the trunks  
reflecting in the water. good evening art enthusiasts good evening  
sports fans. blue sprayed metal moon propped up against the wall  
in your mother's hallway in pride of place by the stairs. had once been  
thrown into the arms of marsh egret's nest mangrove knot high  
tide someone's luck. this line is currently under construction. through  
the dunes i cut myself an avenue to collect more fish tails by  
the water's edge. read here to reset the poem. i throw my bag  
into the reeds & gather bark & branch. read here to void this poem.

**southern yellow stink** bugs cover the yellow wood  
sorrel behind BKS Tax Services at 1054  
Dawley Boulevard glorious jewel scabbards plague the grey  
headed coneflowers outside Exit Realtors at 931  
Bowman both you & i know  
how this would end somewhere  
in Texas with a large sprite  
2 bacon cheeseburgers & a lethal  
injection maybe  
not Texas.