

Avery Zaduk

Escaping Disgrace Shining

Sub sequential prize derives from a condoned fricative dive.

Futile to the newborn smile, derived an angle from the pre tense marine drench now risen immense.

Placate the inquisitive stench with a squint of horizon bliss enjoyment from the crisp of the sunset dip.

Astound on teams of impeding please, amplified to the branch of placid physique.

Never lose the fear of heights, that sight inspires might, build that fright a ladder and climb past demise.

Eclipse the ever expensive debt and brevity will take shine reciprocating dispensed sighs.

Like an oriental massage, make pleasure the job.

Shining Euphoric Nightlight

Sunshine is adored, habitual nature implores as the binaural dawn de solves, embracing scuttled scorn.

Before the scene digresses, I seize to digest before awaiting the cycles regress, exploring further, where it's rays stored, presenting more.

In refraction, held by a harnessed prism, caressed the cradled enchantment now in sights possession.

Lighting my mind, like a disco ball, pine bright in the midst of darkness and fright, spread shot from mace, showering bright cleanse hovering over a shadow base.

Lost at sea, blinded from urease, a flicker is brought to the lighthouse, florescent illumination.

Bounding assistive navigation pyre through the aqua mound, the stout ascended our eyes, subconscious to uprise.

The Great Progression

Serene scenes, unexplored deep ocean floors, catoptric sea shores, unvisited family morgues.

Days that due, reinstated Déjà vu, waking up reviewing shades of blue, unpaid belated was the revenue.

Repeats like a dumb downed hound mumbling a sore absorbed roar, rebreeding receipts, re boughten cassette decks stuck on reset.

Heightened like a giant, non compliance and criminal violence, achieving thoughts without process.

An educational investment, pounced out for reasons behind infectious test assessments, delayed was my lament.

Undressed for public awareness, highlighted ungrateful presence, held up in detention, resented like recession.

Emancipating every constipated complication, sensations delivered with back rubs, dubbed discrete mend, the breakfast in bed.

Reliable like the bounce that comes after every heavy bass sound, baring more pride than a virgins grace bound.

Hearts Hung Out Like Crimson Targets

The words I'm dead may never be said, a recited psych, infinite light that put halos over your leftover bites.

Unmentionable nights, feeling as goofy as a crippled in tights, hungover sights with pleasant radiant delights.

Impregnate the possibilities, discombobulate continuity, abort self retorts like you would to a busted Newport.

Retire my deity, indict bitter sobriety, retelling smells from bottomless wells, yells don't work well, how often do you see a kid come out of a circular cell?

Let's all ring florescent bells, relinquish pain like a two legged horse claim.

I knew this dyke, rebels think she's tight, she killed a shrew, incarcerated for two, long pending death sentence, the harmed nest is put to rest.

She went down, her family faced the frown, attempting letters that bound, a death saw coming is a breath less cunning.

Bountiful worries, from the observatory came this allegory, shoe boxed are our stories.