

Nava Fader

goes back

https://www.wordnik.com/words/apothecary

into the well ground / spring / bag of beads by one or more measures handfuls another name Mouths of jars all variegated vines climbing same tower/twofer/ tree of godforsaken

something Assays. A different hairdo / hare- lip to say nothing of limping limpet limpid eyes. Assonance séance like

to like. The dead might like conjure up your thump once for. Accidentallike or wishful. Sink full unwashed parts of you / culinary

substitutions sunbutter (true For other kinds: nut seed grease the pan her palm her unmentionables seemingly bottomless

to postscript: grab-bag sundries into its dismantling elixir for lack of a better powders distilled into their *what is the opposite*

of compounding in pharmaceutical practice to whit: pothecary cordial candied fruit pasta and gunpowder

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Water Margin https://www.wordhippo.com/what-is/the-opposite-of/gathered.html

water margin we will excise bubbling signs of incipient or last Rites water cooler

our animal dry draws heaves of the last Lasting leopard maiden name you'd have

to dig down years microfiche let alone paper files File

traces of icing penitentiary sugarplum fingerprints your hansel Handsomely done!

rock sugar amber has nothing on you

water under moons and what it would take to rise dripping modest aphrodite

it isn't like looking in a mirror water speaks to the animal partin phials skin trunks as your dowry

same birdbones blessed documents her lilies coveted ends of broken

all we wanted was collarbone an unnatural raised relief map at known geographies

paper rock dispersed innate deprived forfeited lost

Still-life with bread and confectionary

saguaro anagrams of the holiest	framed fossil
sweetiepie baklavic in her honeyed	being approached by a disproportionately large bee
layers peeling back problematic	its provenance and back
those who would	from fighting the war
get to the bottom of this	in which troops are well-protected from the enemy's small arms
misheard: and a brimstone butterfly, whose wings also	indistinguishable ash snow
show traces of sugar,	
bereavement tonic and sustenance soured	in a way he wont write sweet-
let not those pass into the promised	heart dig in and made their own
land poppy terrible	rum rations Stille Nacht
trembling full to flower there	and met in no man's land

 $\underline{https://www.wga.hu/frames-e.html?/html/f/flegel/breadcon.html}$