

Christopher Barnes

Dropping Through Cracks

Our guru live wires
That rat-shaped bulb,
Frazzling celestial dodgems.
Proceedings are whip-handed.
Jam sesh: The Grateful Dead v Us.
Orphaned by destination,
Wheels flop-gripped.
Sunup is ticketless.

The Emptying

Turmeric holdovers on Miss Piggy t-shirt.
Fresh rap about every simper's alpha –
Our guru's on dictum.
We yum with postures of schisms;
Tomorrow we'll be hustled for moolah.

Soapless Journeys

A 3-splits mirror,
Furfur is this turnout's replica.
Unclasping ingrates purse,
The secret heart, libido. In memory,
Our guru dunked at hallowing waters.
Though time herself mislays the pure.