Vernon Frazer

Selections from Memo from Alamut, a collection of texto-visual poetry

- Hope Fire
- The Last Line of Defense
- Ringing Saturnalia
- Whether Vain
- De-creed under Construction
- Past Histories Passing Along

Whether Vain




emporium stickers darkening a rupture splint

whenever a default sprocket occurs



## Ringing Saturnalia




a slide freak
riding the monday chute:

## "DON’T BUY ANY WOODEN PARAGRAMS"

a boring turn
bears catechism explosives
tentacle wipers out of fashion
a worn-out whorehouse legend his nostalgic foe eating green stamp

platinum soliloquies mustered under the feathered abrasion on a scapular bracket

FULMINATING


fixtures setting a platelet
bent the messaging cordials
the way they were driven

the snakes that writhe

the homage as parlance played scales that cleave


## "DON'T EAT ANY WOODEN PARADIGMS"


an offshore warning
given

with no safe place to land

Hope Fire

the northern boars tusk the night away no diaspora come unglued
to the haunting vessel

a<br>margin slow to port


entail a caster renovation where the oblong greets the shutter crescent modem string no atrial insemination that relapsed consumer goods replacing overspent addendum facets that breathe light into darkened funnels wearing cheesecloth occlusions to the samovar swelling its last ultimatum before the protruding forklift begins to sing its blatant killing saga

a thousand worms
the torrent of welcome madness elicits



