Olchar E. Lindsann

## GardEnclosure

[^0]a windrill of the songscraper
,filched by slippage fluttering pour tenderill stringing lupus
(ambergris of spring
)spurns faïryring verlaine of grasses, see, a beetle's
flinchicide, its delkcarc-shell a-pucker, spirals
of featherdown diamond plastic pollen stew, on
guard against those horseteeth (massive
,crenellated, austere, composed of
talcum mango paste in moulds); and there, beyond yon
heresy of scabbards, sulks(
as 'pon an antidote to daffodil)
that meat faced thing
,strung to slunken nest within; whereat,
as thumped prenatal
fascist womb prison
,anon the swarm of savage goopy wasps contend upon
dissection altars, threaded arm machines, umbrellas, tiny spiders, sunny
breezes past the hulking clamplateaus where
vengeous blooming Sabaoth is pulling weeds that
bleed.

## FrigId Draft

?~
"Zones, betwixt the hot and cold; and every Creature that participates of Heaven's blessings within the compass of the golden mean, is made most apt and fit for [...] This globe may be his glasse to teach him "

- Thomas Morton, The New English Canaan; or, New Canaan.

yr voyageur eyes sickles, shivers latitudinous, line breaks fast (most apt this gellid sap of thaw) slips hod upon our permafrost, enjambs that jagged final pant of gulp upon the thule pallid snow as purest pixel blaze ô thetic page final blast that laughing pulse to the violeantce prior, crust of frigid trochaic crush, crystalline panopticon for tempiderate aspiersations penned, prey to dying deities;
lô, aloft the boreal asphyxiation
glistens congealed, its pellucid refugees
amidst the vocables' interstices adrift amidst fissures' groan of thought, chill rift; behold on high our yawn of ozone sightless fire maw - our prism prison mid its clammy-skin of sweat, its moisting zone-draft wax-dribbling well
away: await awhile yet, ye ghosts
of clamour - frig'id, av'id, ferv'id, for the deaththaw cold you wait for, dire.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~?
"Little poets and all the others, what a to do, glacial cold tales of ice. Will"
- Mark Leahy, "Hello! This is a Test",

At Sounds Like.

\section*{sWeAT-ERFALLsh}
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"latulence and soft, slapping, suck
ing and snorting noi'
    - Unica Zürn, The House of Illnesses.
        U U U
    "rs d'élat des cascades"
    - Stuart Merrill, 'Nocturne'
        ~U
gibbous soudge du flappup pourdle
viscour du sunslight runs
mashk of idnight, ludgy muddleps
khrawl à bas yr gellid waltherfall
ô lucent verticrawl shard of flinches
mucous floes float dreamspills'wallows
moralassas'ludge of slapfat seepingh
liquivalent of cryshtalish
laps autour yr thickesh laps
a gelatin cha'lice du cleanshing spittle
thlowly merged de sthicky visckin
sleaked avec mémoires slithy en pus
slugkin glid or shlerp in moist convulsho
lesterol ashqueezeth dis'solved en pîle o pudge
ô moon slough sqwishes en shnorish drains
a catharacts yr slimish eyens'qwarshd
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\section*{Peat Over, Money}
"words he repeated over and over in his delirium: log, money, and hot." -Kenneth Patchen, The Journal of Albion Moonlight. \$~~
cache of \(\log\) heat hot in repeat cash trunk lirium hot money over log over de blazing re lucre and over he money \(\log\) log money liriu ted deli heat log argent over and and and money, hot and and rep over de word he log money stick liri \(\log\) money hot money his money peat \(\log\) re word de log hot money money log stick trunk over his hot peated money hot \(\log\) hot \(\log\) hot over \(\log\) hot \(\log\) liri and over hot over in over de money chaud: re mon hot in \(\log\) del eat money eat money ey re in re ey re ey re ey he over delirium trunk argent over and hot ver peat money o ney hot log ated trunk argent log over hot o money money money money money one o money o hot \(\log\) of over.

\section*{Vivage enVaulted}
"ëte au tombeau retrouve l'existence;
Qui laisse un nom, peut-i"
- Elisa Mercoeur, 'Le sublime'
"ternal lineaments explore
What is eternal \& What changeable? \& what Annihilab"
William Blake, Milton
\(\sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim ~ \wedge ~ ~\)
i'm memorial tumble, terminal, ice,
s , lime of va'ast contumely of pellucid fennel
wrinkle crump vertrillium
menace feather, arm a dill-odometer garrotte s ,wipe springily their keepsake ,Senator Visage;
i'm mortal tent-stake temporary pad inspector
sir, yr sa,v-age -entricle blaster silent normal name
yon's yr blondie vivisection-comptroller, place it in the gently pootly ;Officer Vintage,
i'm politelie wissing nether idle threat inference
horned squash witness unto witless guilty lace
for got th'end, 'graved medallion
enhanced in tarot gate -post
'erity flanged with despair
,yr Honour Vicarage.

\section*{Sugar Street}
~~//
"ous avons versé notre sang pour"
- Sobrier, Ganneau, et. al., 1848
\(\wedge \wedge \wedge \wedge\)
"treet aslosh with
words with sew"
- John M. Bennett, 2013
~~~~~~~~~~~~~||~~
s'pill out the artery treats
akimbo ruby jujube sp'ray
blood suckers lollipops seam s
plit pylon provisoire s
hell of hard
candy barricade
pour our tear runnelled street st
itch of scratched out notes
in sewer fugue of veiny
sang phlegm fudge of arpeggio
verses of flavoured grape shot put down
thread of sticklified
f'rayed skin of taffy ragged s
tones of cobble clauses spittle
hack time of gas tear
seems not licorice as bledout
seeps not as sloshes as cotton can
died sleeping sugar dream as
losh to the gut't
er snipe

\section*{Sunrise Snare}
hither, venter, seethe
along these withered sleeks of tarnish'd ventricle;
feathered, toppler, dangle
fearlessly your diachronic tangle of antannae there:
gibbous, kether, salt
the seeping wound tightly round ô
cake of tongue leaf, brittle
sound.
gellid smart internment belter,
lô my gristle weeps unto the gearing mothwing grin -
sighs, formika lion
prowls ripe throbs
benevolent crenelation, moon,
mother of the sachrine lacerations
honeysalt welling, tremour
blinking in the stew...
humid, those molars, pawns
asleep on flaccid automated vireo wing
tumble, ultimate twitter of sabaoths, spark
pulses in marsh crashes land upon
limbs, slotted, mark'd
with mandible cuneiform and utter slackjawed syszygy:
ventral viral land scrape, hunt, a single dorsal nail
tepid, darkling, sloth
twitching, epileptic, drowns in dawn.~~~~~~~~~~~~~~


[^0]:    "ender whippoorwill
    today your hazlitt carapace rapiers the gon"

    - Lanny Quarles, 'sky mandrake poem'

