

Vernon Frazer

Aiming to Vent

targets rupture
frenetic splenectomies

no measure
past a seafront stratum

its core
dictation
a frenzy
mode attuned
to seizure

panic
buttons its raincoat
brigade
on stamina watch

liminal pudding
admixture to novices

the buttoning ampule
gathers no vacuole atrium
for mid-rim faucet touching

in the forbidden areas

Doing the After Math

the waiting divulge the baptism routes
the will of fabric tandems welling basted tracts
requiring verve dissertations

commissaries fluctuate
reborn hacksaws lock the additive

to the amplitudes
their horror welled acclaim

*

wandering nerve radar divulges eaten hordes

pawned rental stamens
molten blackhead syrups
depression disinfectants

release the hostage swizzle

the fairway reverb romps pleasantries
the blowtorch band turns polyrhythms

an awful glob
like fireside plunder spectacles

shattered firebricks will a queasy half-life

no fairway can encompass

*

or a rampant nightcap ode
an ebb emanates wolf lava
darkening payload scarves

burnt lanterns bring scrutiny
to elusive commonplaces braking

the nearest panic, galloping
reverb sectors dissolve siesta

harkening will to slime clappers

cornered without symptoms and larvae sectors

pulsation dentures scraping calcification
prevent the torn gaze, vibrations quaking
patricide riffs removed with headphones

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the tethered gaze
lost mimetic vibrations
to a cornered epitaph

Current Holding Patterned

the search
for airing wind acrobats
continues
a wired stare pursuit

wherever
its higher reruns grow

fire retardant questionnaires

*

blistering Sanskrit allegations
remunerate the side lift shorn

before the flow charts
the river
a passage
due rite on its
course for late
discovery tide

* returns

and back
no break
in flow

to slow the repeating
banked
shot caroming
the side pocket
a cove
indented

*

the line
 slowing
 breeze

held a purple lexicon savage
hostage as related vestigially

while tense returned
to custard the peasant emblem

its urchins drawn
blank iconic memorabilia

*

a scorpion pendant jaded the lounge

 hiding under the island hostel

rooster explosions
tantamount to fevered oracles
 blistered the sequined crown
 water
under skin or blood

while oxygen serpents
penetrated a wind shipment
bearing down
 the barnacle

wedged
 in the ravaged surplus

inventing the rubber legend
for any rudder market circus

glancing up
 uneasily

at the row of rusty barbs