

Olchar E. Lindsann

Indomed Face

~~~~~  
"es intestines dehors—"  
-Simon de Vaulchier  
"LEAD SWEEPS"  
-Pierre Albert-Birot  
{from Dada 2}  
~~~~~

in oison sleaps
in eht gaping ciel
in or whisking of MAGNET BORAX, *tinkling*
integral slamdance of corpescent slugs
in gestive mylars
in my unction grits
infecting bougie where eht stuck-bill lathers
in lenticule impacted lourd
in flagrant face confliction lourd
inepted platen FLOPPY cheek of adamant, lourd
in yawning slipe out
in fragrance blade ,side-
in tensing hump out
in bulter ,side-
in studart
in sag ,out
lourd-side, uh
huh

Starving Time

~))~~~~~~<<<<<<

“spiracy by attempting to run out
of the country and inticing divers
others to be act”

–*Minutes of the Council and
General Court of Colonial Virginia.*

>>>>>~~~~~~((~

slow leak starved indenture
umbilicals our dank of debt or
life diminished si/new a-trophies
slow death meek tithe stoil
melting stomach murderous
,Glooscap in the shadows laughs

~))~~~~~~<<<<<<

“burnt on the cheek with the letter R”

–*ibid.*

>>>>>~~~~~~((~

lash groove hash of bloodwell harrows
scapular earth bescraped skinsoil plough
cats nine tails scarlet copper scently dippd
earth-tiller cain his alphabetic brand on brow
pacifier corpses gnawd of molar sin
implacable cancer property

~))~~~~~~<<<<<<

“o be whipped from the gallows to
the Court door”

–*ibid.*

>>>>>~~~~~~((~

;Glooscap in the shadows holds
his breath.

Bbogle

~~~~~  
“w the frenzy  
spit the blood  
retch the gobble  
munch the word in a Gobble  
Gobble Gob”

-Ed Sanders, ‘OD Centipede’  
~~~~~

boxcuthead in eht reathing grave
ribspine britted in th’mimeo grimning
s’lather in gyro of syntax’n
drizzle {hack} gob
vomit-socketing
yr ground-up cicada block
on the final on the summer
gurgle shingle caes
ura nearly sutured scarab
cut-up cameras and a jumped-up pug’r
skinpaste codex
n’flapping jaws
in parchment storm of
cloudy, quoth the margi
nalia of froth-gob
magus tous
led edgar poe to
the clock sopp
‘d in tzat
ziki {cough}

~~~~~  
“o make the most of this, your own little gobbling,  
your little gobbles, your little half a gobb”  
-Blaster Al Ackerman, ‘The torch song called  
“I Shall Gobble At You Presently, My Dear””  
~~~~~

Add Option Unsought

~~~~~) (~~~~  
“rounded by them, and they immediately set up  
a most dismal howling, crying bitterly, and wr  
inging their hands in all the agonies of grief fo  
r a deceased rel”

–Mary Jemison of the Iroquois

~~~~~) (~~~~  
ö wh’ere his spirit? split
his spirit like a skullog
has seen our distress enclosure
his spirit split atomic family
skin of paste she is our trauma sister
he died on the powder field of the slain indenture
he has sent us a bizarro helper with huron catachisms
with muskrat pleasure we greet her
in a voice somewhat traded for acorns
between métis speaking and singing
alas! violently redcoat her buried family sleep
he fell to musket promise in his prime
no tears of his sisters shimmer
water his gravemound treaty
in place of our sunder spirit brother
who will not mourn his sad fate the scioto?
she stands fair maladroit with our tribe
we receive her with joyful gauntlet!
no tears dropped hunting about him
he left us in war sorrow
his loss to bewail pelts
friendless he died split
ö gladly we welcome her here!

~~~~~) (~~~~  
“pany at the same time varying the appearance  
of their countenances, gestures and tone of vo  
ice, so as to correspond with the sentiments ex  
pressed by their lea”

– *ibid.*

~~~~~) (~~~~

t ,Rip

~~~~~  
"arches

de

l'escal"

-Charles Nodier,

*Roi du Bohême* (1830)  
~~~~~

: when

if to but

dé ,cendre

;– colier burning
lack where, do

, canny

bleorg of
so it cra/ck es

pin fumée
or mana ,clés

, you
nestor – grommet

forth in was
, though groin

kiss gear go

,thic typo ,g

raphic as

gnis rip rapt

, ure ;bug.

Dogger Bank

~~~~~  
“icking teeth rivers ins”

Any Salyer hacks JMB, Lost & Found Times #27  
~~~~~

 inging, innit
lastlight glinted in the sloaming, dreadnaught
 of or scaled cleat;
 when it leaks rat spelling
 tain'ty mycelia nous dormons ,lint
flying gastropod moonlit gleamed with caliber
 moored can't a sealed lasp ,it
plask ,fold perinoleum ,
 gnats ,wreak ,chr ,lait
 ,entre py:re
s leaking in the humani
 corrid'or

a' Gnostic Chant

~~~~~%°V°~\* /0%~

“rucified some poor bloody **Toad** up there above the altar.  
It's **Tsathoggua's** totem...

**image** rules the world. The  
hallucination has taken control. How do we take control  
of the hallucination?' '...Mason, you, me and Guy De”  
– Grant Morrison, *The Invisibles*.

~°V°~

“Toad milking the dog out”  
– Prisoner's Cinema, *The world is a refrigerator*.

~%°\\*~°V°%~~~~~

our **golgotha** on sweatmound, moistrot popping, soak  
of oilfilm float, d'thou see?, mostly rainbowed in writing  
toxin-rein hauled (de-train'd rails) & smoke-scale snow  
coats pour ice-croak slime **icon**, you know, i know,  
are glass yet stain'd condition, & vaein carcinogeneration

laps sacred **lactose** from th'**altar**

& chews on curdle, too –

we are fucked by the **lightlure**, cookd w,r'etched, w'reackd, lain low  
pluck nervestring **dreams** out eyes of, aye, twist knives in ever happygut  
*nurse* w/our delicate petalwounds, go shopping, primeval s'mother, love  
that app, limbs tangled under s'oil **screen** projection, anyways, the news  
the web *nailed* thru, flashy badboy eldritch fascist, furious in **lactate**

milking **convenient** cancer there

was nothing we could do –

our gelid batch of squeamy progeny, this **programmed** meat, just sexted  
tis bored up on the crucifix, fixed from the first, fish tainted, parched, fixated  
on baby incel kitten proudboy, art if fish yall, intel indigence, **meme** or  
Alice us into pigeon hole, self parceled, cadavers play in band wagon stack  
austere our starve off mire, it's too long to read, so await: simpling luminate

tugging power's **typhusmilk** teat

our greedilygulp its brew –

we dream like kicked **dog** then & twitch in, antimiserate with *ghostly* hopes  
affinity in **antisabaoth** alliance, abyss-phalanstry tulpa magi, dying still,

yet ride like unto sandworms every under'eddy, prison rupture ever, craft  
of shrapneling desire syntax, swallow shut the bulbs unlight, & laughter tears,  
our screens torn, dark & dark, upon the honeydew of **darkness** image forth  
that **milk** of paradise  
our eyes' flâmes, alone, illumine.

~~~~~%°V°~\*°/°~

“all issue the milk of regeneratio”

– The Mapah, *Baptism, Marriage.*

~°/*~°V°/°~~~~~