

Spring 2023

Samuel Share

Objects

Candle

Cup in forehead glow, a metal skull gaze, a mountainous maze, a potted tree atop a cold marble floor, a face, at once, burns down the front door. Singe transpire continue, singe transpire desist, singe transpire musicality butterflew amidst. Scorch tubular wetness, scorch tubular monster, scorch tubular condensation into lace. Rocket flicker cancel. Blaze of glory go down, go down, I'm going down, I'm down in down so down can down can you in the oh. Ivy singe Tuesday contour into rhythmic lumber. To candle - Kilkenny, smokestack.

<u>Cup</u>

Astound, renowned, rewound. A glancing circumstantial deigns to prefigure. Hope cone, I can't see in. Open, I dip it in. Herein white, a coldcream delights grasp it NOW child. Vanilla brevity, a secret word left unreferred. Ivory bird tilts toward third. Recircle your bases, restraighten your laces, lassitude. Disheartening restraint is heavily lilted, is no go is on so is is no go so is.

Chair

This chair. Is thoughts and discretion. A glint and a changing of mind of hope of be present for this but how but do it. A column, black, in hopelessness. In hope, in hopelessness, in, hope, in hope, it's hopeless. In the future, on the past. Here now - the thinnest glass...This curve removed from form, this curve put back in form. Interesting, this is interesting, they will or will not find this interesting. They. Feet.

Book

Inspiration on the table, in the spastic dirt of pencilhood. In the spastic hypertext of umbilicality. In the liquid of demise. In her hair. In her where. Pages spread, pages open, invite, opal instant of second-hand immediacy. Didactic truth, discover, remove, replace, dactyl desertion. Dissertation, disert, dessert. Desert. A desertion, a demise. Book open, reveal. Cucurbite.

Mouse

O curvature, O desire, O dirt in between in your edges in your spaces. Wheelturn, backhand battery opening and instantiate. Black around brown around town around. Slight and slip and service the remainder of the lighthit. Mouse touches glass. Mouse in hole in whole in hole in smoke. In the sea. Swim, mouse, die, flounder. Founder.

Neon Sign

Flash in orange pomposity. Royalty overwrite the outside, invite in, into here into where into the in the in to the in to the open. A blank space, a white, a void, into outro intro. The Open. Field, fields, back here now be here now neon sign. Be here, now, neon sign. Be, here now, neon sign. Be here now neon, sign. Been done. Pfft. The continuity is disastrous. Come in to the key. Glow hot rider red rider overcast demure plaintive. Brighter rider into tomorrow slander lovingly to porosity. Into the cancer, the burning tinge, the ringing ear, the tomorrow cancer. Tomorrow was here.

Lines Out

where where are where are your lines out, where are your lines out, are they lines out? are they lines in? where where are they?

are they present in your eyes?
in your
do they
do they project across a crowded bar
into the
into the dripping eggwhite souls of the stranded
do they cancel the fickle desires of your fiscal opponents
do they
your physical Adversary on the mnemonic prairie
on the monetary battlefield
on the expansive veldt of desire, cast in green
and brown and

are they do they
do they
do they shimmer across the linoleum and pick up the
the static electricity and pinpricks of hoarse delight
and transmit them equine across the pheromone highways
into the nose of your Adversary
do you scintillate the snuffling prison dogs
as you glide sideways astride your steed
as you manipulate the flow
as you
as you give and you grow as you
as you take the mick as you
as you leapfrog along the
as you shift and slide the

are they present in your fists?
do you possess power?
do you possess power?
do you are you
you better be
possessed of power?
do you strangle while you walk
choking out the needless weeds beneath your beautiful boots
gripping the gritty pavement and slandering your woeful minimalist competitors
crushing the scapulae of your perennial Adversary betwixt your beautiful teeth
rollicking rafted along the seas of intrigue with your other bereft enemies
with your

do they collapse within do they are they all in are they do they begin to suffocate as they enshroud as they as they dig a cave of utmost safety in a cloud as you become your head and stay that way for years as you allow the lines that separate your fears to merge together into one black blob of ink into your soporific floating cavern deeper sink until always in in around always in around the circle shifting safely to the the shuffling jitterbug jazz in your brain that plays that plays for days and reminds you of home of the time before you had to know yourself that time that time alone along before the bat descended descended and covered your eyes before before all unknown became known and drifted east before you knew, before you could indulge the feast before before the gaps and spaces before the gaps and spaces allied for your sake before the breezes carried heaven in their wake

when they just Were

are they in then out do you do you hate the dripping souls of the stranded, adversarial as they as they gather in your midst and describe you, as they watch you as they as they are all watching you? as they that is as they are all the same, all along as they are always already known to you you, who know all to whom all is already known you for whom the locks unlocked you for whom with no particular effort with no particular effort at all the way is laid bare you for whom sleep is sound and endless you for whom you for whom the plots unwind you for whom you for whom the golden pavilion revolves you for whom all the you for whom you for whom all the allusions adumbrate that which is already known you for whom you you who know you who know you who know who know you who know who you who know you know who know

do you let them have you?
do you
them have you them
in them you have you have them
in them, have you them have you have have them have
are your lines out they lines in?
are they?