

Joseph Pascucci

The Probability Test

Abilities in sorcery
were doled out evenly
to the corkscrews we had

waiting for us patiently
by the steps we had letters from past lovers
and were opening them for the first time
giving them a light
while we couldn't figure out why

at the same moment
a large bird
with two heads
was soaring high above us

Goat's Gullet Gloves Give

Lucifer's island
of broken glass that i stepped on with steel-
toed boots
by the brook of a sandwich

a thousand angry ants
marching like red oils running down the steps
of an old temple

monks dressed in halloween costumes
like a razor blade beneath the window
and hard-boiled eggs
with princesses living on the inside

Milieu

She had rose-colored glasses covering her
eyes
her eyes were sapphire
that had tendrils of the night
that played like children do
and skip rope inside a helium balloon
that truthfully are a horse carriage away
from drinking skim milk all the time
and from busying themselves ardently
on the rosemary hands
of the virgin in the blue dress

Drive

We drew straws
to be cranberries

to be still young
that

Control

Left foot of dying old man
facing the wall as the ravens paint
themselves white
because we opened the back doors
and let the head enter first
placed it on a red velvet carpet

parakeets spoke to us in bird language
and we repeated everything they said

A Painting In Circles

1

A cinnamon bun was undressing
a cattle-hand was sleeping
beneath a star

2

in the old days
the cars had horses pulling them

3

hercules was a feather duster

4

he dreamt of the big city
a little snake without feet
listened intently to the story
it unfolded neatly like a sweatshirt
all the while a man was sitting uncomfortably
his chair was broken beneath him
his cigarette was snuffed out

5

detectives were ornery
the whole day was a blur
might was measured by halloween costumes
a sitcom was playing

6

a trick was pulled
sheep had the wool over their eyes
is everybody so gullible as a sheep with a
dog biting at its neck?

7

a similar day was on tap
it was sunny with slight overcast

8

nobody was home
at the time even the house had gone somewhere
else

9

the evening was broken
the silence was trying to keep quiet

10

it was new year's eve
a hollywood ending would have suited us well
and so we had guitars wrapped with paper

11

mummies were encircling my house
they were murmuring something about spaghetti