

Doug Draime

3:26

Sudden drops of
freezing

rain hitting
skylights and
roof. Temperature
29. It'll be
snow before

sun goes
down. Dark clouds,
inner-woven
shroud over

sky.

**One Connected And Disconnected
Fragment From The Animal Farm**

Dismayed reassessing the off-centered

And off-sides shaking the petal

Dew and cow paddies all over the meadow

Despite the plowing the brambles the dripping

Flowers keep busting out through shitty mud (& cud)

Confounded but vaguely reliable embarrassing the

Gray sun to big Big yellow hastening

Thought Police and bob wire fences

All the while is a very *very* long while

And the mourners and the witnesses

And the ghosts of nobodies

Rage and justify the impossible and nonexistent

And everywhere poetry shames itself for acceptance

Like beautiful muscular horses unable to sprint or even walk

To their own death down at the University of Glue Factory

(apologies to George Orwell)

**Graftage
for G.B.**

The chiseled
face of

the betrayer

the gun
you place

into your
own mouth.

You see
a difference

where there
is
none

your insanity

the only
compass

a mirror
of
yourself.

**I Want To Create
Not See Or Do**

Avoiding
the
heavy
burden
of
dullness

Perpetually instilling
the me
In *now*

Art As Purpose

So long the wait

To come to pointlessness

A fog of words

A movie of lies

A web of self delusion

Words of no meaning

No reality

Are always blown away

By just a flicker of truth

What

is

not

real

has

no

mean-

ing

can

not

have

a

pur-

pose

Thought Experiment #23

revolution (spirit

evolution (ego