

Billy Cancel

as cartoon squelches emit from your mouth

i see this less as a freeze frame of interior motion
more a warning against frugal patience comparable
to a rapid glance at the bullshit tax it was
a cold bust primary query relating
to something else came down last
wednesday put the ace in ache but kind of felt setting
plastic was uptown from sewing outlines married
into a family of balloon handlers raucous visceral we
rebuffed classification *complicated the interlock* from
then on never get tricked into energetic
configuration plentiful
vale industrial
terrace you'll come in
from there all mashed up nothing to show do your
hog tie time & motion sheet amen corner stuffed with
gimmicks then you'll punch a cloud & it'll be
full of
wind &
piss

bizarro calamity howler brackish
water through both ends meanwhile
the disturbance spreads to south
gloucestershire corners of dorset ain't
chomping at the jaw for any antarctic
io jutting into my set-up off to cabbage
town red petal park brown sky to
undermine my own
precision yes
in silver letters cream background adorned
the far wall of indecisive's panic room as he dreamt
kite barely visible amongst the blossoms then *boogie*
man through videosynth modulator all pastel
lime formal tension thought i'd be some
invasive exotic but
caught
no
ball
seeking
unobtainium

yuppie larva techno optimism got spared from
salami attack traditional methods compounded
by clean lines overall sense never once were they
upon a 3-legged stool at the crossroads all frantic
wide of *high octane brood stock* tonight in sophisticated
neon idealized place dead tech circuit edges are all
smoothed down ready for e-waste gallery chat no
fooling around helmsman your comparative
eloquence amongst the dross pink orange browns some
of the crowd were into it a little to wear away the
dust your characteristic grinning technique & some
pot valiant & ham fatter pairing off please all
stand for the
detritus
anthem thank you now
on with the kludge twilight
commission let me point out that not
everything that works underground is a
mole for example your eyes weep tear
gas you all have caterpillar treads

boss clown this formal vanish is grim
cracked out work makes me all the more
reluctant to switch masters & my wonky
prism grayed with insects turbulent smudge
less active charm my wonky prism grayed with
effort in a troubling mode of laugh 'n'
scratch rock-in-the-box they write you off as
an entrance fever conduit you should snap
a candle turn yellow fancifully boom yeah show
them & there's a kid's show for the lot lice coolly
off-hand artificial & there's a kid's show for the
lot lice *anyways back to the long con* my man
on the ground you walk backwards out
of the garden stumble into green blue yellow
red shriek don't we all live in the age of
nervous water? sprouting cousins keyed into
the zeitgeist at the carnival of acronyms my
trousers split my tooth falls out at the carnival
of acronyms i become
antarctic 10