

Brian Anthony Hardie

Untitled fragmentary I

Returned addressing the issues at hand for with which I write by fate my band within plays improvised sets of android deployed syntax or relays from days twisted undated scribbled stained page portraits//Electrified soil beneath my feet for the ground I again retreat into

Untitled fragment

Only. at large souls color /clouds my mind knowing within my will a strength/ voids lately pressing my purpose alarmed/ how long most of all it took to force feed/ my self the experience to retrieve the muse one/ lost so confused at best however/not one nerve has been content forever

Temper

Dont
ask
me for
the
vomit vapor
muffling flub oopsy
before us robots
in this swirling
dust storm
canyon of
My secret
Dimly lit judgement
Free caress
Says "you're spent"
...?