

Vernon Frazer

The Music of Fading Ink

orchestrated remnant futures
plod along in slow delirium, aching
below the point of last return

belittle past fortunes there blithely,
no argyle left to flaunt as laundered
ventilation jolts

an epithet
eyelet castigated
years rebuttal
passion featured

*

when moral emetics derail
powdered allegories
under the weight of a feral moon

no freak on the
left to sell the vermin side
demonstrated show

thirsty spectators the drip tease of red salt

on storied incumbents
no leisure left to lessen
the plow rebuttal agent

*

at related facets the rent ensured
ecliptic venereal merchandise mooning
its catalyst, a slow emergence

no matter how
the outcome wash brand
solicits iron

fugue remission

a broken task

remanded to custodial ruminants

leaking wet heat

the fake detoured chained
entourage chargers

decibel organs

to the lunar font

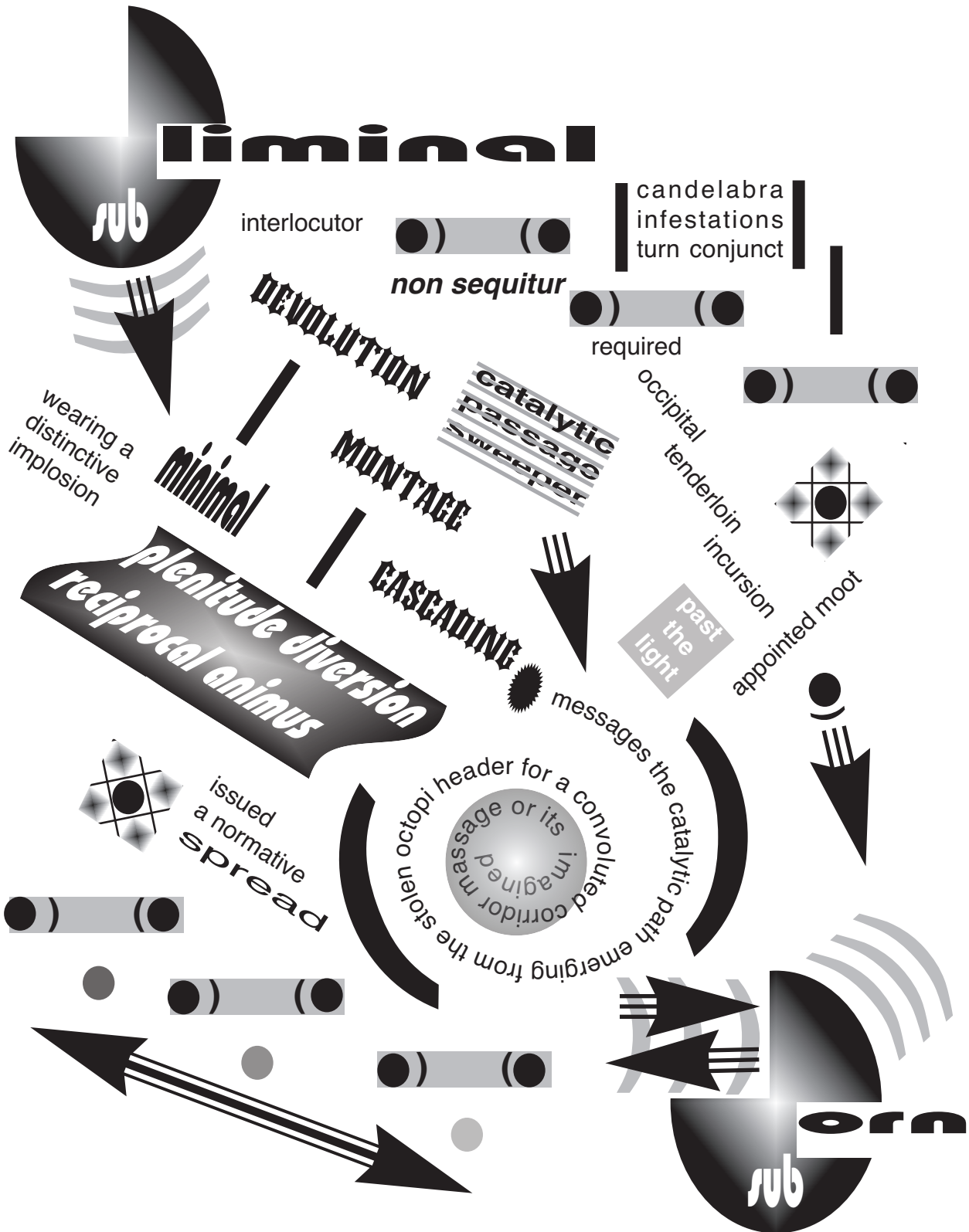
shoring the wakeline target

a
(vision lost)

fundament
urging broken remix

before the paper shores

Wrestling the Rage Pit



an arrow flight
giving aerial perspective

[locked
where nothing follows]

a belfry

hiatus

**BUT THE
CLAW HOLD
DELIVERED**

worn

division shed
eagle sheets at dawn
fixing
for an angry look

minimal

spread

aspires
to

on skew

glaring an
instinctive
explosion

**reciprocate animus
diversion plenitude**

the
light
past

no matter in the variable

directional
ambiguity

leads the

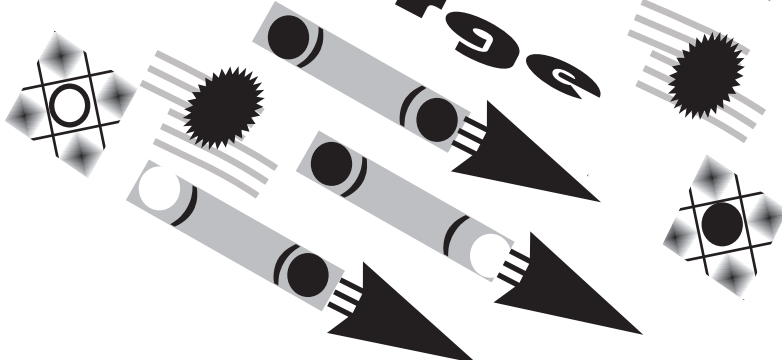
**animus
montage**

sur

[:-]

charge

where nothing follows
but a claw hold



a
skew