

Thomas Fink

TROJAN PANOPTICON 4

Objective: to become
a main stream
meteor. Are you
confident of block
busting exposure? In

Twitter we trust. In Insta
gram. We must.
Or rust. From the
bottom of my
misunderstanding.

Could this riled groove
slake the
bassist's finest
lust? A comfy
precipice. Coach me out

of this coarse course into
a broader expanse,
where templates,
modules & rub
rics leech intended joy.

ITEMIZED SEDUCTIONS

Goth

products can be

had at the stupor market.

Fresco: a bulletin board.

Spotlight on designated writher.

Fear gas. Don't wag

that

crucifix at

me!

Self
inflected

cruelty

aping

saint

hood.

URGECY HAS BEEN REDUCED TO NORMAL

An earthquake provisions store beside
Surplus Goods.
Same owner? No parking
between signs. The context
supplier is out of stock.
We're busy trying to
keep glasses clean. Try
allocating your own
portfolio without
command of oracular
vernacular! Yet one's
illiterate ancestors
could raid between
the lions. Nothing like leakage from the uncon
scious to convince
you that you're
bonkers.

SIT COMBAT

Charm school

valedictorian

faces raging boor.

Built to endure—half an episode.

What magnetizes:

what polarizes.

Metastasizes? A need

to savage the least

admissible, lest a

long trend of being

turns impossible to sustain

in thrall of vicious

anarchy.