

## HERE & NOW / KNOWAIR

---

Who builds  
words No, thanks in hedgehogs  
flowers I mean ignorance

The grave is blue, always  
with a hundred eyes, speckled, never a nose  
above the flat waste he blunts  
he shuts the marrowbones  
be his story to a tiger  
broken to a plow of a growth most tender

Scream sketching a tentative crow fluid collections

Largesse sustains a marsh fluid freedom of snow  
juiced-out space that draws on other drives  
I blame the idea of intentional ptomaine self-detraction  
nothing, but ice incoherent linear sneers  
seen from half a mile up in the air pattern difficult things  
The anxiety!

Draw stammering tools on  
some sources brute harmoniums  
Sketch over tunes!  
calculating spherical you aberrations  
take away my context  
They quarrel with stir-alter flows Why?! I do indeed

Don't present the material deposit it outside.  
demoniacal scramble in ethical light  
groan-ing nimbus recommending waffles  
illuminating echolalic hemispheres' essence exchanges for objects  
scrimped through thin air, placing you on the plane  
where problem farms lack loser bottles everywhere  
become two-dimensional  
stranger than darling candies' unjust temperament  
where the writer complicates an audience slid down  
nothing by a caught grave  
with reversible changes pasted on collision cycles  
from stunned, timely studies on censorship and delinquency  
in self-propulsive geysers' architectonic gunk

But those fan shapes seen from  
capillary liniment cradles  
upset pusillanimous sun-struck buns lie to you!  
a simpleness maintain on earth  
an extended open green boiling terminal bans  
blurred together, as an escutcheon reconnected in internal glitches  
where encyclicals modulate heteroglossic bag lady walks  
across the parched solarium  
they pull push one another in foreign desire  
assisted by testicular desserts they might as well  
reawaken dead animals scurry

Couldn't seem to be used to provincials  
disturbing replaying their Montaigne's  
sangfroid unnerving rumbling idleness  
liberally fearing the most invasive limbos  
the most completed exile, cruelty  
the live-wire allusions disturbing syntax reciprocally  
while rhetoric evaporates relief  
can't pant!-- got to hem and haw  
like cloudburst model Africans on numbered squares  
my dream of the espionage embodied thriller in  
can't eat blurtings blazing in possessions Birkenstocks  
bargaining off the story of your life so much of the noise  
is nothing but itself dug into an emulsion impossibly gripped

By shiny poplars underground in the f- lull conjoined  
co- hazardous inverted myth of truth  
infernally blunted innocence  
clubbing liars into unconsciousness  
like nonexistent Tasaday abandoned and hogged presences  
a venereal arabesque, I realize, of floating coded selves  
in London window-boxes  
hugging by the feet, stung to timely discourse  
of resilient balls of bread for squawking dawks  
squawking ducks more fit for marginalia than fateful music  
leaving metaphors behind on clicking tongues

Fading data strands The mob is simple faithful  
in drydock separate in imagined vision  
with fingertips on placemat boxer shorts  
multiples of colon state of exhaustion  
with little gaps in the edifice pierced by the wilderness  
Grasping greed loses the drift  
the bony purchase of covering seaweed  
A good trial of possibilities needs rest

It's focused inwardly by freesias flanked by centrifugal irises  
fainting in angelological excess

Beset by catatonic seizures' slippery architecture  
gesturing close to rivers' conscious oblivion  
vertigo transformations scramble the sky  
awkwardly grounded in acrid velour  
as flowers stare at surfaces surprised slaughtered by latticework  
reciprocity dangles social onslaught social coercion  
into a country always important to one who communicates  
the corridors down which power stumbles  
or white-clocked billowing walls  
a road that leads inevitably to bad taste  
provokes such a good idea  
human beings as a self-conscious symptom

It's a sort of detective story  
opposed to a twisted place amid the trees  
It disintegrates  
in synchronization an inseparable pattern of growth  
some of those radiating cities code  
need urgently international proposals  
like a lot of words bouncing incrementally  
would have been exhausted deranged  
to be more by a valuable item with you  
that's audacious  
turbulence self-represented by mirrors ourselves  
found in the midst of my part  
thinking out loud to talk to him  
We have to pursue some questions with prudence and understanding  
experiencing competent boiling patterns  
It's produced controls, which won't add anything  
in on an emergency sky-blue tunic  
Revenge is motivating vengeance angry as I know it  
Everything was regulated Too fancy! how to joke  
We make an insertion in their speeches to know their  
braver bumpy pain burglary in the curvature  
sits down on the saber A neutral addiction won't work here  
These police treat us like animals with a long skinny absence

And a shadow swallows the wind with a look  
thinking could handle  
an idea of ecstasy and liberation of the public  
a keening apart from the sunshine  
The risk of the arbitrary as enjoyment

Where does apprehension make mention mad?  
In the building, which seems to ingest everyone  
    when the weather breaks two plants in two  
The fault of everyone's rules  
    so theatrical that austerity favors only  
    the buttressing of a brutal epic  
In the different spring every time a gulf gaps  
like unincorporated patterns in no-man's-land  
fate-fully modified by other people's holding patterns

Look, in reality, all we desire is a human being  
    attractive as a smooth pool without preparation  
    This making it out an arch a contact a family  
part of the chorus a winding road in an independent storm  
Any of us saw a video slicing a little the inside of the joy beneath the doors  
and one with that to pursue complex unity across the flight of money  
when despair seemed to be the submerged situation embedded in the herd mirror  
the incorrect translations of polemical matters systematically proposed and renounced  
    strangely stirred by the remembered blur  
I could be ready right now  
    struggling in a glowing forest in the hills

    Mending the eyes crossing the shamed icons  
    on earth-extended blur  
the first time a phone call kissed our sadness  
opening the communication door to see them  
we used to imagine the whole bluster full of busted portraits of historical personages  
    trying to defeat the superficial diseases  
    finding the whole line of pointing directions  
    the green surface of the entryway surmised through a monologue  
airing our abreactive sunnnnnnn-crossed tissues  
that managed tomilitate an undecided laziness  
using whatever was taken to be comfortable on as the underbrush Relax! opens  
an impervious drama a potion relates inflection to this world  
musz myou mou mye drank a little of my own mu urine wai wuh muh weh  
muh hye how how how didn't do much mu mum eh veh yu me a be e ou eh-eh  
picked on by a school interval stomachache of a-a-a-a-buh-buh-puh-buh-uh-praahh-  
presumptuous quality ll-prah-uh blah-pruh-br bruhm for for radiations  
for of poetry for for lazy development of alone made by everyone  
through the lovely accidents of happenings  
to return clandestinely now erratic slippery mouths

Now that that nightmare seldom gets invited  
they accuse us as the heat shield slams the Finnish blinds  
of the damage this could cause to effect geological stresses

While both sounds echo from one person's past becoming more than one concrete event  
Democratic symptoms propose processes adapted at that epoch  
if the conquistadores had landed by accident in China

like evident shards uselessly displacing timely projects eh-heh-heh eh-heh-heh eh-hunh  
eh-eh unh die I hee ask ee eh whether ay things aay are going eurr well or badly eurrrrrrrr  
and rrr they rrr tell rrr me rrr they're rrr going aikh! badly ohhh

Three feathers whatever you say rhyme  
There's folks to see you boss over time  
Then let's eh not speak eh eh eh eh eh eh  
Oh live laze around

While trying to remember the main thing that brought us to this coda  
The fault is not ours  
Grace always changes manifest passengers under conditions where water ends  
I'm happy to see we begin that halo of mastering everything  
that has no basis for my own personal  
o-o-o-o-o-o-o anachronism  
ahhhhhhhhhhh blush rally huh

Nutrinos are lucky to drink quietly  
sample the home disappointment ashtray  
of the avant garde  
is a thickened book night spills  
sapple hearts beat  
in ice cubes swallowed  
patched up snapped up

---