

At The Drive-In, Ursa Minor

does it hurt you when
you breathe?
sting around the
wallet itch
a towel was thrown
between the ropes
sweat inside your
eyelids
it exorcised the fire
from the sky
snakecharmer make
them dance again
it exorcised the fire
from the sky
make them itch in
kerosene dance

prepare your
sleep apparatus

autopsy performed on
probable cause
while you sleep
they will come and
get you tonight

skip with elbowed sobs
your palms were soaking
wet
parched in the stupor
elbowed. teach the
tutor
peel the scabs
incognito with wounds
this anecdote fountain
went dry too soon
500 times, "I must not
talk out of turn"

no vents opened
but all settlements new
a second native
for deserved growth

permission to land
all systems go.....
propeller snapped
decapitated while you
slept upon your pillow

inertia kisses those
around me.