

North Floor

(collaboration with Heather Fuller recording)

Upstairs

in tonight's fullness
gaping with mouths
ratiocination in wou
nds you seem just
as a smooth colum
n like me planning
cities perturbed by
the light and the ba
rs and the poor and
how much is how
what is how little

East Wing

where with all
sitting around all day throbbing

wondering what became of our humor / disgust candy
a two part a three part ~ from Algiers

possibly the only thing this little pace (in) could bring
ought to be more quiet and more concerned

not about your understanding but your legs planted and unmoving

and why should I sitting around worried with multiple meanings
gauzy transgressions body snatchers

you can just plant yourself here
your concern yours truly

a child held out and spilled out

Laundry Room

smiled just a little
being told is as easy as being spent
as hard as being made to rumor
as soft as being asked to defer

to change barter elongation

who gives a shit

in the sense making
pies you want to keep your fingers out of
these things