FINGERS OF THE UNDERWORLD

The insanity on a foodless boat that haunted a coastal man had when rescued, a corpse and scrimshaw skull of a whale, the only way he returned to his family. With the skull telling of the danger of the sea's underdeath floor, and the shadows that wave in front of the flowing eyes with every dry sea wind. By the reading of the fourth tooth in the head, the best idea was to bury the bloke NEXT TO THE HEAD in the way he'd died. This became a haven for snakes in this mound where BEEZLE'S fingers stretched out of holes to sun themselves and worry everything. Rocks were tossed to smash heads and break the backs but the snakes had unbreakable sea wind in them from reading the entire skull.— In an old church meetings went on to draw lots on who would axe the snakes. Time and again the snakes would dodge a bite lobbed faith's tall and feared sorrow. Barricades were crawled over like fog on a hill. A clay spattered cup maker ran into the church with an idea on clay hooves. A trojan horse orthodoxed with stomping snake cracking flame dropping hooves pushed up the little hill graveside. Frightened snakes saw the horse and crouched down into the underworld to cry. The other inhabitants flattened most likely, but this body a shadow anyway — walking over the waves somewhere. Swaying those snakes

RIVER BANKS

MOST BEAUTY IS INVESTED IN BULK, THE CALMING RIVER SNAKES. GRIEF DIPPED IN A HEARTY PORTION WHIPPING CAT TAILS, PASSING BOATS. NONE DENIES THAT THE RIVER NEVER LIES WITH GREEN ROCK EYES. A HAND FILLS WITH A ROCK A CURSE LETS IT FLY. THE RIVER SUPPLIES THE CONTINUOUS CRY SO NONE NEED FRET. THE DROP OF A STONE IS IN SENSE INVESTING TO FORGET. THE STORMS THAT RAMPAGE SET WATERS IN A RAGE THE RIVER HAS A SAY IN ITS EMOTION TOO WHEN PEOPLE DROWN BY DROPPING IN ON THE MUD FILLED FRIEND. THE ORECIAN WAVES TREE LIMB FINGERS IN A WAY CURSING YOU. HOW COULD SUCH A THING GO BY WITH ALL GRIEF EXCEPT BY STORAGE, AND WHEN THAT STORING GETS FILLED LIKE A MILLION DROP TEARS BY A CLASH SCREAMING SKY THAT IS HAVING ITS GRIEF MOVED DOWN BY MORE TERRIBLE PROBLEMS LEFT OVER FROM NIGHTS MILLION STARS

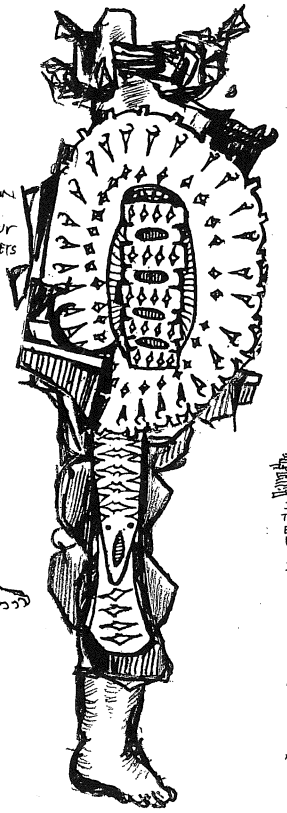
NAE GOODNESS WITH DIRTY BLOOD FLOWING

WHEN GRIZZY WAS PULLED APART BY AN ASS AND A HORSE
OVER A RIVER HIS DIRTY BLOOD STREAMED OUT AND HEAD FELL OFF
THE HEAD WITH WIDE OFF WAY STARING EYES WAS PUSHED DOWN THE WAY
LIPS STIRRING UP THE SWIRLING BLOOD AND WITH CLAY DRAGGING CROOKED
THE BLOOD IN A SNAKE SHAPE WITH A HEAD ROLLING IN THE FORE
CAME ROLLING UP TO A VAGABOND AND SMILED A DEATH LOOK FROM BENEATH THE WATER
SO FRIGHTENED HE BIT OFF THE FINGERS AT THE BASE AND THREW THEM AT THE HEAD
FROZEN TO THE GROUND SOLID IN FEAR THE HEAD ATE THE FINGERS AND DEPARTED

TELLING HIS TALE IN THE WRONG SIDE AMONGST STRANGERS IN A TOWN
A FIELD MAN NEVER HEARD AND TOOK HIS HERD TO THE RIVER TO DRINK WET REPAST
THE HERD DRANK AND THE HEAD ROLLED BY, NAVED EYES DROPPING OFF NOSTRILS AND NOSES
SHED LIFTING THEIR NECKS REVEALING CONFUSED EYES FIELD MAN AGHAST
A WOMAN RUNNING FROM TROUBLE CRYING RAN BLINDLY TO THE RIVER AND STOPPING SHORT
DROPPED DOWN POURING TEARS INTO THE STREAM WHICH LEPT BACK OUT
TEARS HIT LIKE ARROWS BACK SHOOTING LIKE SHARP WOOD SHAVINGS
CUTTING UP THE FACE AND BURNING UP THE EYES CRAWLING IN PAIN ON THE GROUND
THE RIVER IN ITS LENGTH HAD TO BE FILLED UP WITH DEBRIS AND DIRT (TO END THE MENACE)
THE GRIZZY MAN REVENGED IN HIS DEATH WITH AN INTERESTING PROBLEM
ALL HAD TO CONTEND WITH HIS MENACING SNAKE SHAPED BLOOD BODY PUSHING
THAT UGLY WHITE HEAD WITH WIDE EYES AND LIPS WITH GAY IN THEM

TINDERED FUKES

A WORSE DAY CAN BE SWEETENED WITH GLADNESS
WITH A PAT OF GOOD LUCK OR DEAR'S KISS
AS EVENING SETS AND MOSQUITOES PASS BETS
A CLEANED KEROSENE AND ASHED SKINNED
THE EVENING MAKES SOUNDS FROM FIRE AND HOUNDS
AND CLONKING OUT FROM THE PENS
THE CARVING TINDER FOR FUKES LAYERED CINDER
THE GUNPOWDER SETS AN EASE, THOUGHTS REND
A TAP ON THE SHINGLES A HELL THRONGED SIGNAL
TO SHOOT ROCKS UP IN EARTH BORNE RAIN SHOWER
THERE EXPOSED NECKS AND ARMS TEARING UP THE SKIN
HOPES THAT THE BLOOD (CONTUSIMALY WET)
(HOLD YOUR HEAD SCRATCH AT NECKS THEY'RE YOUR
TINDERED FUKES WHEN THE SUNS PUT OUT
WORST SET YOUR ABSOLUTE WORST BETS, HAVE YOUR WORST BETS
THOSE WORST ACROSS THE PATH FIRED OFF A CINDER, IT
DOES HURTS



BAITED PLANILLA

HARDENED WITH THE DAYS LIGHT
PLANILLA HOLDING TO LEGS STRAPPED TIGHT
WALKING OUT TO BAIT BRISKLY PLAY
THE COMPLAINING BIRD CHIRPS DISMAYED
THE OPEN HOLES AROUND THE PLANILLA LEG
DRAW STRONG AIR IN BY AND OBEY
ALL THE ANIMALS AGRILLY KNOW
THAT THE PEOPLE PERFECTED PLANILLA DOUGH

SAGELY. TESTIFY. TO PROVE WORTHINESS
A MAN A KING BEASTS EYE
WORLD BE BOWING. ANGRILY STARS TOO
AND IN PURE FORM NIGHT TIME IS REDUCED
WHEN THE INTERCEPTED BY AIRLESS GRASP
THE LARGE ANIMALS CHOKE INSECTS RETIRING GAS
AND THE KINGS STRIDE THE EARTH OFFERING
BREATHING AIR FRAIL FRAMES BEGIN THANKING
AS WE ANSWER IN CHURCHES TO ONE
WILL WE EXHAULT QUESELVES OF IMAGINED THRONE
IF NOT US THEN LOWLY BEASTS RENDER WISE
THE PLANILLA INVENTORS DOUGH ONE LEG SIZE

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ROUNDS

BEFORE DYING I'M MAKING THE ROUNDS
SOAK UP LIKE BREAD IN WATER MILKING SOUNDS
WHAT DO YOU LEAVE? DISEASE IN ALL OVER TOWN
ABOLISH THE PERISH ALL RUN FREE
ALL IN COMMUNION UNDER A SHEET
SUN YELLOW DIRT BROWN
CANARY BLIND IN FLY AROUND
GET YOUR ALLS, MAKE THE ROUNDS
TALL A DOCTOR? MAKE THE ROUND
CUTESY COURTING! MAKE THE ROUNDS
HOLLOWED TEETH ALL MAKE THE ROUNDS
HEAR THE CALLING MAKE THE ROUNDS
AN INSTRUMENT USED TO BE BEST
REPAINT IT BROWN
SUN YELLOW NOW TURN BROWN

PRESENTED AS SHADOWS TO THE LIFELESS
LOW AND HIGH WOODEN EYES SPLINTED LEGS
TIED UP CHEST
LOW AND HIGH WOODEN EYES PALE SICKLY
HEAVY BREATH
LOW AND HIGH AVE O MYSTERY GANGS OF GHOST
MEN GREY OF SKIN
MOURNING NIGHT WOODEN EYES HANGED
OVER BROKEN NECKS
LOW AND HIGH NINE SLIP UP LIFE PRESENTED
AS SHADOWS BUSTED FLESH
LOW AND HIGH WOODEN EYES IN PRAISE
THE MUSE OF DEATH
LOW AND HIGH NURSING SIGHTS GENUINE
TO THE GROUND ASCEND

LOW AND HIGH WOODEN EYES VICTORY
OVER LIPS FOR A QUESTION
LOW AND HIGH SAID NUMBER NINE
HOW ARE YOU NEAR TEN?
LOW AND HIGH FIXED WOOD EYE WE
ASK ONLY A LIFELESS FRIEND

WOVEN MOON

OF SUN STRAWS

WHEN EARTHLY HEAVENS PARADISE LOST
THE SERPENT PULLED APART THE LAST OF THE SUN STRAWS
KEPT SAFE UNDERGROUND WITH LARGER BROTHER SERPENT
AVOIDING THE SUN ON THE WARM SUN STRAW BED
AS THE COMMUNITY BARE TO THE VARIOUS GLOBAL AREAS
BEHIND THE SNAKE WHOSE HEAD COULD BE RAISED
THE MOST ALARM ADDITIONED TO THE WARMTH SAVED
A WOVEN MOON COULD LOCATE THE DIAMOND HEAD TO WARM
NO CRAWLING TAUGHT MOVED SLOWED AROUND THE GROUND
IT'S PLANT LIMBS FRAYED AND MAULED BY ROCK CLIMBS
ONE WORD IT CRIED PUNISHING ITSELF BY ENDLESS TIME
AND UNTIL ITS LAST WARM BREATH STRAINED
"EDEN!" IT LAUNDED FROM REEDS INDULGING THE PAIN

STOMACH AS SMOKE AND SYMPATHY GUTS

LOCKED UNDER THE WATER IN A LAKE NEARBY
GOING FOR YEARS TO PRAY UNDER MOONLIGHT
WHERE AMONGST THE FOG YOU WOULD PERCIEVE
THE FLIGHTY STOMACH ON A SYMPATHETIC GUTSTEED
SUPPOSED KINGDOM UNDER THE LAKES WATER
WHERE SMOKE FOREST SHIFTS SMOKE WARNING FINGERS
THE MARROW IS FILLED WITH SPITE IS SMOKE
ANTIQUATED PAGEANT OF LABOURING HOSTS
THESE HOSTS HAVE DISTORTED STILL HAZED HUES
WITH A DEFINITION CONTINUOUSLY NEW
ELECTED TO RUN AND WATCH ABOVE THE LAKE
THE POISON PURGED STOMACH HELPING THE SMOKY WEAK
THE GRISLY HOSTS DECIDED TO SEND OUT
THE STOMACH IS SMOKE ON A REQUESTED ROUTE
NEAR THE LAKE IS SOME DELECTABLE FEAR
ENGULF AND PULL OFF THE HEAD OF THE INNOCENT NEAR
PRAYING UNDER MOON WANTING THE GUTS
TO HOLD MY WARMING UP TO ITS LUCK
A SMOKE FILLED BODY WOULD TAKE CARE
OF THE WEAK ESPOUSED FRAME I BEAR
THE GUTS RODE UP WITH THE STOMACH IS SMOKE
EYES HAPPY OPENING UP FOR GRAND HOPE!
ENGULFING MY HEAD IN A HOPING GULP
SUCKED THOSE GUTS TOO RIGHT DOWN MY THROAT
SUCKED THOSE GUTS TOO RIGHT DOWN TOO RIGHT
DOWN MY THROAT

TOODOOS

AS MIND BLAZES THOUGHTS FAN OUT
DISTRACT WITH SMALL THOUGHTS AND DOUBT
AN ANIMAL MORE FOCUSED ON DESIRES ASSURE
WHEN HUNGER PREVAILS WITHOUT ANY CURE

A HORSE MOVES A CART WHAT CAUSES THE TAIL
ONE FOCUSED DREAM BROUGHT OUT IN WORLD
EVEN THE WEARY WHEN COAXED WITH FRUIT
GO FURTHER AND FURTHER IN HUNGER PURSUIT

ON DIGGING WITH DOWN POINTED HORNS
SOME BULLS WHO CURVED THEM AND LINKED UP
COULD ACHIEVE FARMING SKILLS OF RENOWN
THEIR SINEWS ATTACHED TO LEGS STRONG AND SOUND

MUSCLES STRIPPED FROM BONE PUT ONTO AXELS
ROAR SOUR TONES THE HEAD DRAPED ON
FRONT PLAQUE HOLDING HOOFED HORNS YANK
LEATHER AND MUSCLE INCREDIBLE TOWING -
PULLING POWER

THE HEART CARVED STONE UNBREAKABLE
THE TEARS COVER IN FRUIT DRAWN CAREFUL
ALWAYS HUNGRY AND MOVING TO QUENCH
THE DRIVING TOODOOING UNMEYSIBLE SENSE

A HUGE HACKED OFF HEAD OF LARGEST ANIMALS
WHOSE MUSCLES RAN ROUND THE FARMS BELT BUCKLE
EVERYTHING IT WANTED IT BEGAN TO EAT
TUCKING THE FARMERS UNDER THE (ITS) SEAT

WHY SO CROOKEE?

I AND THE CYPREAN WOMAN ONLY STAY UP LATE
THE OVER FRIZZLED BRAIN LIGHTS UP LIKE A GRATE
ENGAGING THE STAIRS AND REPLACING THE CEILING
HANDS WALK BEFORE READY FOR CROOKING
WHY SO CROOKY.?
IN THE BASKABIN SQUELCH HENS ARE CLUCKIN'
ON THE HINGES THE RUST WAITS FOR RUSTING
FINGER BONES CUT TWIXT LID AND GARTER
RUST IS FRIENDLY TURN THE EGGS TO ME OVER
WHY SO CROOKY??
WELL SOME WOULD SAY HE'S DEAD MIND HUNGERED
NEVER ATE IN HIS SHORT TROUBLED LIFE
OTHERS SAY HE JUST WANTS TO END BLIND IN THE NIGHT
ALL THIS CROOKY LEAVES ME WITH GRUMBLES FAR BEHIND
WHY SO CROOKY???
AND I MOVE WITH THE DIP OF A SHIFTY SHADOW
FROM FOOT TO FROG TO SKINNY TOE (CICLE NAIL
NOSEY ROSEY. SNEAKY PETEY, PLEASANT COMPETITION
ANY MIND I SHARE IS GARDENED BY. INHUMANS
HANDING MY ACTIONS OVER TO A WHISTLE WIND
HOW CAN A BLOWING SEED SIT BACK WITH MAPS AND DETERMINE
WHY SO CROOKY.???? WHY INDEED