



MUD CUP MONOCLE



IN THE SPIRIT OF MY LIFE MY CORD LUMPED ME
 PROPER UP BAGUET AND COAT FLOURS OUT AND BUSSE IN
 DOWN THE PATH TO THE outhouse post a fork in the un-
 combed hair along the way a cup clay + monocle
 proper and jig. yes my cuts not of iron here ya go the grunt
 means to turn. return I do mud harmonica baguile me
 into it's 10 mud hole suggestions from a ground critter
 and how it reaches under its Minnesota

let me collect some webs to see how pry like that here's
 all some hair and mouth belly bat. Why thank you
 it seemed to nod as a dish went deep end passing --
 the bat off with a buck shot belly as the only
 2 mouthed 1 of a kund bat came back but a times
 two on the hair. ask for 1 thing now: dish ran
 away with the groom

ack ack talk to ground get to blame banks
 Sprinkle in mud cup monocle and my own fortune tells.
 Like the spirit of 20 yrs. too early

OUTHOUSE OR THE FIVEEEEEEE

Deep end plates used for nothing stacked up on holes
 Away from grabbing basket lights and garbage picking
 No hods barred something made clocks Mickle for buckle
 weather framed water freezing in Dec. chilling teeth/kloth
 for barrill - string in the middle time measured feet.
 valve to others pushing myself up the sleeve slope
 giving connecting ropes laying down roads turning
 rivers color

out in the house of the fiveeeeeeee.
 Encouraged this cat to dry itself up get crisp and stay in
 one place some bleeding heart told it drying up was
 unhealthy and to rip off my face. Sugar lumber.
 Potatoe body contours warning Pissot stamps robes
 asking for spare anything black ball pack sparkling
 to bacco hat dances crushed into manure dust
 stung in the middle 4:30 feet. out in the house



the Goat Sages

REAR END HERNIA PUPPET SHOW

THIS LITTLE SHOW HAS CHANGED MY LIFE BIGGER TEAR FALL
 OUT OF YOUR EYES in the dumbest thing sure plaid slides
 thinking goat show is better than wifes
 GOAT SAGE LOVED THE CITY SOME GIVE PUPPET FUN
 and love kin show Apple Hatcher and go at herny
 kumee juicy juice links and pecker wash lagoon
 you punch your pinks and squeeze your cheeks each
 syllable is my missing links. you find all the answers
 and see herny wow. Goat back end like wind
 moving plow

What could bring such an interior feeling but an actual
 gutted interior being Not even reading or growing a
 grate could not be the equal of thee.
 you a sage your hoof moves tell all you eat every thing
 as I will as well. The power of the STARE is in your
 hands. Eat more clay, he brayed, cut off those hands
 the little man died (from blood loss) and his
 last request was: I want to hold that big
 strong hernia that's in jail and his last
 squats were a dog jumping in a funnel and coming
 out with a bill and splinter legs



GO TO HELL

I'll GIVE YOU
 SOME WALNUTS

RAILROAD WITH CRUTCHES

SOME WILL BEAT YOUR ASS
 STARTS UP A NEW SUMMER
 RAILROAD
 You were born to adapt
 Feet thru nails
 Blood to scab
 roots took weeks pins had
 to be rather large
 Entrapment Authority
 Sinister square knots
 for turning contraption
 INTO A HARDY THING
 ENTER NOW THE DISSEASD RAVAGE

that big hunk of tin is
 still chasing us! Head for
 that Briar Patch!

This is evil sand
 cuz it is no good
 The wheels dont touch
 the ground Mouth stuffed
 with torture Taking a
 month to build one fire
 putting wood on the fire
 putting hair on the fire
 I've seen it all
 My prick looks like a
 metal box knocking wind
 out is a simple as chicken
 pox



PREACHER PREACHER PREACHER

Someone is following you
 to throw your pie on the floor
 They want to take your parts
 to clean their sores
 hands of the handle now lets
 talk PEACE
 THE AX HAS BEEN BURIED
 right in my head
 ENDS UP BRINGING BACK FAITH
 The cooking stone BEAST
 oye of little faith
 yell on down the street
 were full grown
 we'll lie & be preachin
 a Preacher Bless this
 necklace of cancer



No danger to life
 The parts will be spread
 Theres no one inside
 The battery is a life line
 to aid a criminal
 You deserve the splinter
 mine

Both Ant and oven demon
 are under motor instincts
 Ants were created by god
 for MACHINERY IT TOOK BELOW
 the lowliest of low of below
 dirtiness sink

Every watchwater
 trying to regulate temperature
 you dont need that
 one should accept the
 decision of weather



The Shitting Dice Ditty

DINNER PLATES THAT I PROVIDE ARE BY GAMBLERS
 SET ASIDE
 The rejection of any of my food with the effort I
 put in is every bit rude
 Next roll better have a load of rye next you know
 you'll shit these dice