

**BEE LINE for the WET SPOT**

The year was harsh on the ground  
HOT AIR would blast horses into camels  
Everyone had bonnets or hats wide & round  
The mare skin shade the ISSS of moans  
My ribs struck out from lack of rappers  
So I took my water outside to strengthen  
the land  
To nourish the dirt when I passed it  
Thinking of corn & lilies holding still my hand  
So I finished from selfless scrub watering  
When I heard a rustle as I closed the door  
The bush MOVING about with branches waving  
I went to see if there was a ram I could get  
Some wrinkled vegetables out of the bushes, broke  
All of them wearing wide hats too  
They ran on roots & had taken my piss to soak  
left over on my pant leg they saws food  
I ran for my life in fear did I shout  
Like mosquitoes they may do more than hum  
But caught I was tumbled down, pummeled at  
They took my wet spot & left a smelling smaller hat

**The Worst of Toys**

Puppets only go so far as warning lessons  
The young make from chin scratch judgments  
So to use of same useless, a 4 legged woman for  
chewing entertainment, her stomach is lace smelt  
with black teeth & carved was laying in a cloth  
snatch long loofah bar wrapped around a big  
Jaw that was the ink in the wrong minute  
A funny child idiot reached up & stuck out a hand  
The hand fell into the throat it poked a hole  
Some puppets dispatched. Because of error she's  
Acreaking in. To scare the whistle stick into working  
would loof horse with a big head that eye  
cause loud creaking. The night was  
Another fool topped up for this mink tugged. A  
Chimp year broke & person pressed. A  
The toys were troubles & person pressed.  
literal jaws, but the bug bit me in a  
flies & gnats; there was for that attracted  
muscles now in 5 bases twitched  
hog into making a mess. Gony whole  
with head crank & some pig ears for  
ritens gesturing. when brought down would so  
make hair curling stinks, that toy I  
consider so highly successful, there was no one  
who'd ever come near colorful shutters  
movement would attract the eye, but the  
the lower smurkers & things smiled, while  
animals would crawl in & eat a way, the  
wood point thick with smell of little bodies.

**BANK NOTES Dreams & Signatures**

They use the quill & write the name of  
A signature with bold letters, I cant read  
The possession of the perfectly brittle wagners  
Plows taken with signatures leaving only seeds  
Darkened my brow was followed then  
Early leaving on behalf of Railroad Co. & the East  
They peeped my vision when the sun set  
Restless nightmares & tortured dark dreams  
Attaching the signed articles to themselves  
Colorless pale arms with pens signing all  
The signing making possession full in legality  
A My personal pile topped by a Bank Note Scribble  
I found of all wanting to fend off thievery  
can't put them up to the signature to arms  
By first misplacing their fingers to arms  
Useless wagners held together by 2  
spins & the wheels the only stable stock  
I could pull a string to collapse the cart  
Carved the underside of the spokes in a  
thought when I woke up I stretch relaxed  
But again it was dreams I catered in  
a cloth sack (watching self & clothing)



Bring Culture to the Treasures  
Within the shade of the silver Rivers calm  
The finesse of culture brings its fresh around  
How one paints with the left hand with a right stick  
Pass this shaker and those unjustly blind and ignorant  
The example set aside their private dejection I mimic  
To attract attentions attending to the inner reverence  
making the public with costumes of bright reverberation  
and standing alongside on shoulders for all to adore  
The casting aside of foolish animals behavior  
Shoulder were or broke the converted wearied  
In place of the people animals were set.  
In Treasures were such, tied to branches  
Balancing umbrellas in bright painted hides  
lifting chain filled cups of grey light.



**Post Room**

A walkway of still crocodile body braids  
leading to more in silence  
stip travelers who found  
enough room to realize  
with eyes not lighted Goad  
a sleep that allowed self-Post  
Their spirits still one leaping  
a straw sitting serene  
On back straw animals neck and body  
piled to the floor in liberty  
another a lowly farm ornament corpse  
with the heads of the various  
chattering animals who in their wiles  
Jeep in gratitude with encouragement & smiles  
Each mounted on elaborate frames  
with a description of behavior & names in  
and their eyes lit by lights.  
Illuminating the paths of corpse bright  
and the false that took their blood  
Hold high in hair thin fingers  
the blade justing glancing  
The arm let on a leg table  
On a live position of a leg table  
Sits chair Pro bizzare and uncomfortable  
but this slanted chair suits me  
for in past parting this is my dream  
to sit upright with eyes open  
Started side wings in a daze (still) sleep

**"OLD" EGGSWIFE**

HE CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS  
AND PASSED AWAY IN THE NIGHT  
HIS STORY WAS AS SAD AS COULD BE  
THE HORSE BORE THE NAME OF OLD EGGSWIFE  
STORIES OF MOUNTAINS IN THE WEST  
STORIES THAT SWEEP UP NORTH  
BE IT HORSE WIND THE HORSE ABOVE  
HOW GREAT LOIN LOIN GIVEN BIRTH  
LOIN LOIN HAD A SCRAMBLED EGG  
WHOM HE TOOKEN FOR A WIFE  
NOW THE PONY SHE HAD WAS HE  
HAD A HIDE COAT LIKE EGGSWIFE  
WE PUT UP WITH THAT CREAPPE  
HE'D RUB THE CREAPPE OFF ON US  
THEONALEE WORTH IT NOW  
SO WE NODDED EACH TO SHUSH  
HIS TALK WAS CHERRY TOOTHLESS  
AND SPITS WERE UGLY GREY  
BEARS SHOES & SOCKS HE SAID  
WERE BOTH FRIENDLY &  
PROFANE  
THOSE BEARS "RAN" AROUND  
HI DOING PEOPLE HEAR, THERE  
PICKING AWAY JUGS WITH WINE  
THE SWEEPING OUT LOAFING  
BEARS HANDSOME EGGSWIFE  
YOU TOPPER SHAKING YOUR  
MAINE DOUR  
LOOK WHAT I WAS HIT WITH  
YOUR SKIN EXCELS ANY SORE  
GOSH DON'T FEEL BAD THEN  
GOSH FEEL GOOD RIGHT NOW  
BEAR BROOMS LOOK SO BAD  
HIS COAT SO SHINE & HOW  
AND EGGSWIFE PASSED ON AYE  
WE SHRUGGED NO BURYING ADVICE  
SO THE RIVER LOST ITS COLOR BLUE.



**Can't Small Water No More**

WHEN BEARS ARRIVANCE I MOVED INTO THE FOND  
ON SILENT AND DEER I SAT THE HOUSE ON  
AND THEY EAGERLY SIPPED IN TEARY LAUGHTER  
Lips of the ship overlooking field with my wile  
wings on the field and I sat still, Gummy some fish and gull some gulls  
and watch my thoughts mind at in cloud with bubble.  
AND WHEN CALLING OUT WILL ALWAYS GET IT  
MY ANSWER IN RESPONSE RECOGNIZED WITH SWAGE SLAPS  
THERE'S A MOUTH WITH FISH TONGUES SET  
then some sleep minded down to rest maliciously on the banks.  
I could have used them to be the fishes in the channel.  
Binging flies or mosquitoes down from surrounding area and  
Doubtfully they will under also but their attractive habit became apparent

**AT NIGHT THE FRONT OF THE FACE WOULD BE REMOVED**

TO REVEAL A MOUTH THAT ENLARGED THE FACE  
WITH A MOUTH THAT WOULD BE CHUCKING THE ADIES  
OF ROAD MEN WHOSE REMAINS DRIFTED FROM MISTLEI CASHES  
The heart smelt about up of much, me like a yuckle  
drowned by the man killing ourselves into bubble  
The spirit opening, this heart will the ending  
long had hanging on the ceiling hammer hitting for me to come get it  
NOTICES ASSAULTED AND DESTROYED THE GAMING HAND MOUTH  
NO LONGER REASSURING FRIEND BUT MIGHTY IMPETED  
HOLE FILLED WITH STORM PISS WHEN THE SHEEP LAUGH AT MY BREATH  
HOPE IN LAYING SCENTLESS CARNAGE IN SILENT DEN  
So deep for a detour back with more despaired stripped  
William looking for only hat and food on the bank  
dying from the stinking stage  
Gulchment down relief: next small water no more

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