

The Possum That Roared

billy astringent –without they give you-- lickeris shisty

inversion of impacted toenail energy

Squelch
sub-stoop
pathophile juvenalia

Lord of the Ditch
bonnie loch lomax bonfire
wide from kale lab-y-rin thist dirt nap

pre-natured
non-compulsory
momathon pupstain boost

It's shake & bake & I hepped!

pig doggy worsched in the blood; I had to get my big hayball out

splay out into flux red bean & nothingness yodel flamenco
hillbilly atomic vinegar lava, veterinarianism dance history -- that's why
I have so many friends

I 'ont care
rural rave
stooped brainy diva queen
nabob snap shave spark...
if you can play Slayer on the dulcimer...
de run o'mill
clit of the wink
dovecoat
identiscore

bursting with lack of scale

I have to like mustangs

done, down, & doing creationist road kill
ladies throwing softener around to suck the
toes, they're bigger

okra room-- Tammy Why Not

hic sauce ded
stumps with wings
refractory mulish
I want my puppy to clean my butt

they just don't demote to cousins
cornpone
hook stork
busto crusto
skazucar!

before they took their shirts off they were doing choreography

a definite indication of never had any
if you can fuck dirt you can fuck a filet
this thee gullibalize
done been encumbered
the little search & destroy whiz kid that runs around in my brain

Why take any of the blame if you're going to lie?
Hammering backwards, I'm all cwalled up in my big thought

cashd out babed out stroked out
cul-de-sac
pleonastic
porker in-laws African American licorice

I love Vietnam

the idea of me smells, but not that I really do
prancing bovine toe shoe hooves
painted nails
greendunk
pool culture
wayfaring, I will, I will

self trashing interventions—I hear shoes calling—
pace shifting mood cracker
a half an hour to take on and off a girdle

I unzip for help
geology not gender
a 4-H petri dish better had go—that's the way the cards am delt

labyrin i-thist
grim pup
tsunami jihad
wake-up-wets
pecan freckled
frigatonic

winsome
(whiney, pushy, dull)
lamo-o discrepant
cute stature
Flunk Your Stuff
where's that at

it's not all deleuzian, it also has to be stump
slumming in the normative
umbilical jerky
metasizing mouse wheels
football is tackling little cattle

going south—self second
let me get lost
hickoholic

chicken little tossed a wall; I ain't did nuthin' wrong
sloppy corn hearted
confabulate with my buccal
oreo rator
hamhocking—
rural route coal mining & formalism; get your dick out on the table,
darling, it's time for the tractor pull—depress on me

pickle covered white castle
you never did not-did-it
I wondered if blind people tear as much

wileful
doily habs
babble mind—babble body

sanks for the memories—we're all prodigies when it comes to
misbehavior
fresca is a bulimic P.O.V.
toodle loo and thanks for trying
onotologies: to me or not to me
since we don't have any wounds I'll just cut myself
sysyphus & quicksand
nobody knows my name and she could be lying too
don't crux me in—hair soaked in hog bondage—mutilated cattle
happened to you
Getting in touch with your inner stumptown