

Sally Silvers

BURN SOME CLOCK

A. *[thinking]*

The first letter in Sally is plural. Can't I have an idea on top of what I think I know? That's my best work — when I'm wrong. Wet your turn. Popped a plateau. Can I put a Teddy bear on that thought? Art doesn't do it for everyone, some need New Age tapes. Need a brain maid. I don't do those questions. I like to hear my thoughts talk. Over literalism rejection forced a disremembering on me. 20/20 hiney site. That's like having a fan near a windmill. Every word is an endangered species. On to the next. I don't want to be interesting, I want to be heard. Let someone else know something. Nobody escapes from heaven. I don't need a shortcut to my thought, I need a maze. Outhouse your dream. Space & Time, baby — conflate, conflate. I hope by the time I get to it I'll remember what it means.

C. *[politicking]*

Reassuring is the enemy. A troop surge can refer to one person. We're pasture now. Insta-skill. Life before the Brecht Girl. Nature abhors vacuuming. Let's get fiscal. Cornography. Somebody got too much \$\$ for costume design. Did they plug up all the holes on the Republicans' face? Illegal immoral or fattening. Band name: Shaving Cheney's Ass. I refuse to use the N letter. De-mink. Buy a map. I'm tired of being Citizen Wallet. If they got a nation, why aren't they in it? Stewardess of Marxist. It takes a sick village. Corporations are better than people. Call Marx. This asking for money from rich people just makes you want to take your toenails out. Flags made of his birth certificate. The unwill to power.

B. *[loving]*

Your heart is my home. I didn't know you had a built-in snack. Bi Purse Curious. Allow me to interest myself. Is that the way you want to live out your days — an oxygen pup tent? Demand me. One word cannot be all the meat you can eat. Survival of the knittest. Let's try. Service contracts on their egos. I like your push. Fun & giggles. Two words: therapy. At least menopause saves me on my heating bills. Two dry martitties. Lots to do. Life Recognition Software. Why don't you break up with yourself? Patch my panty waste. Just let her nip. Act fast, unbuckle better — put a pillow under it. Daddy's having kittens. Wig soaked supphose. That's like 70 in vagina years. You can't cry — it's not over.