

Mercy Flower

for Steve McCaffery

Gods make the worst neighbours, all that money and "I'd take a bomb to that if I were you". Poppies, balsam, hellebore. His snowflake kit included an apple, a pair of socks and a tricycle. Money. Don't lean that ladder on my star. I mean money. If you don't have a protractor, bring a length of rope.

At that time most of us grew by inner erosion followed by outer deposition. Lack of law meant that you had to carry a little key. Or a small bowl. Leaders asked whether those who only help those who cannot help themselves should help themselves. Whether doing so meant they should not in which case they should or rather not or... They decided it would be safer to help themselves.

Can you tell the difference between stroke and bluster? Wilde would wed Wode wouldn't he? Some of our shadows were missing. Or under construction. The enemies of free wool. Every family was to have their own abyss assembled from easily stackable shallows. Vision was not the answer. She left her nose in L.A.

Mood is so important, economically, sponsored prostitutes strumming in the gutter. Yet it was hardly worth a drowning to doubt rationality of nature. Don't engulf your food like that. Were it not for fusion their eyes would make the world darker.

The more we were crowded the more hectic life became. Everyone so focused. Obsessions. The overseers played living chess to the point of illegality. Brothers in crust. Even the board was alive, being made of children. Spectators snacked on jars of genetically modified lightning bugs. They were said to promote longevity.

Ahead of subtlety, muscle. Wednesday. Have cuffs straightened. Honour fashion. Knock folk mnemonic hymns to leopards and pterodactyls. Lacquer the mirror for a viscount's mortgage. Plague. Write to mayor re rendezvous.

Think globular, act loafishly. Later, the indivisible became the merely empty, paving the way for sanity. Yours intensely passionately. The egg and sperm race, or a high energy investment versus a little D.N.A. with a propeller. Yours fondly and appreciatively. Smitten. Raving. Near absolute zilch we started to flicker, incomplete rainbows, geologues, surviving as larvae.

Thrown, rolled, flipped, shot, tossed, or cast, so this is mind, steady and remediable as caged lightning. Jaggery. O remove all griefs but not their causes. Up charm top. Norms are made to be supered. If thy right brain offend thee. A box of delights, Chinese whispers, inversion of sucrose short-circuiting the swarm.
