

housework

(permanently shelling peas ... and occasionally
tasting one)

morning opens listless to-do's
Thomas the Tank was on them
rooves gleam the white smell of flattening cotton

bleary, crumpled
a postbox hit your bloody eye

red primary ran laughing hometime

wi wi wi DOW
through window
propriety gone graciously to seed
(not the Gothic tart on the hill, though)

tea lifts out the tyranny of days months years

I'm still in the attic
now I pay rent

creeps in a petty place from 9 till 5

you ok?
I can hear the sleep in your voice

sorry ... I wasn't thinking ... about Saturday night ... and
you being out
that's ok ... no worries ... see you

Thatcher's morose eye in the grain

rain

hygienically cleans using the power of nature

Osama bin ... cluttered and on empty

today hoovers

puree packet Pisa

4 scrunchpools in cellophane

fingertips

he liked it with soy sauce

it's length of fermentation

that's what counts

not that cheap stuff

like the bread

soybean bandwagon

dogma

dogged by bloody dogma

dogma: derivation dog

wonder

is it in our bones ... or in the water ?

fuck him

fuck it

next !

the comedy of why runs down the window
through my hair the why the fuck after I'd

drips tomorrow and tomorrow

mould that wasn't there

in Croatia
local people
have
only had
bad
experiences
with caves

left luggage

future is

over

there

in my gut

within

fingertips

stretch out

out beyond

I know

an other

some days

far corner

corner right moment

before

tongue's tip on

step by ...

in front of

shoulder

broad shoulder

Billie Holiday and friends

papapaaaarpapapapa

prup papapaaar

blaaaaaackandwhite

blaaablaaablaaaackandwhiiiiite

blaaaackandbluuuuue blackaaandbluuue

prup prup papapapapaaaaaar

blaaaackandblueblaaaackandblueblaaaaaandbluuuuue

preep preeee pryeepryee preep preep

preeeeeeeeeeeeeeeep

blaaaack andwhiite blaaaack andwhiiiiite

blaaaaaackandbluuuuuuue