

1.

last night tore grim shrieking words
from the core my best friend's throat
the ambulance his desire
emergency life-blood alphabeted
harpooned twisted & rust-hook verbs
saturated ice pools melted designated gurgles
we skipped bank-note tours
& fled into burning cities **huddled**
museums of big news corporations **swaddled**
lay birth to jesus's capitalism immaculate conception
headlines squashed gathering sonnets
reworked into maintenance crews' distant murmurs
the hurtling of

2.

dance of dying verbs
the fact is he is better at it
& they will never
the cops did it
sleeping with the enemy
& the corpse is already rotting
in headlines of decay
while honeybees trace rhythm
chattering his jagged shark teeth
tear into pulpy fruit-flesh
the hollow laughter recorded/played back
no, as if time had moved on
& double-backed
sifting through rubble & burn – the once refused

something here to replace
the gaps in his blackened teeth
swollen tongues ignite the granite giant
flames of enemy language us licking at tortured limbs
mouth-to-mouth one long scream
ejaculates/contorts/

3.

today i sat to write poems but just as my pen was about to hit the page the words were kidnapped by theresa may – for example – on the advice of her generals flown to switzerland and placed in a lead-lined bank safety-deposit box along with some earlier cartoons of the originals.

they were composed from the historical perspective of a corpuscle about to twitch and timed to do so at exactly a microsecond when the vortex imploded dawning ages of an inkblot.

mostly those left were virtual forms, like microbes of thought, sound-bites, and they were busy invading the limbs left over. desperate for osmosis of meaning like dna torn to shreds. shards of the first person singular lay strewn across streets - their logic weaving down drainpipes haunted by redundant nouns.

blistering vicious police-dog metaphors feasted on their brains.

& bloody and ripped corpuscles continued to twitch in a slithering impulse to unify.

4.

exchange, derange, alter, view, war, eclipse, savage, hunter, declare, debase, soundbite, victory, cities, scramble, preamble, negotiate, negate, invert, insert, envelop, castigate, bomb, converse, convert, christianity, white, pleasure, measure, disenfranchised, defenestration, border, disorder, reorder, recorder, justice, plagued, ink, dripped, mind, tricked, oil, define, bounced, cheque, reflect, cause, effect, damage, huddle, hospitals, disabled, demanded, confined, warped, memory, history, troops, grounded, surround, embolden, headlines, blush, sympathisers, marginal, statue, salute, converge, emerge, regroup, parliamentarian, spoke, rope, pulled, trigger, detonate, encapsulate, adverb, noun, riot, applause, paranoid, propaganda, enemy, eyes, lobby, territory, educate, brainwash, denote, remote, demote, class, diamond, penetrate, steel, factory, arm, torso, sell, slaves, home, migrate, punctuate, disengage, starve, network, rework, mix, remix, integrate, infiltrate, papers, photographs, stars, kill, butcher, suture, graph, ignite, chemical, blister, wound, rewind, interrogate, state, monopolise, chill, sunrise, draw, redraw, dress, redress, balanced, maps, outline, determine, nation, proclaim, withdraw, encapsulate, isolate, boundaries, language, bleed, violence, predetermine, pronoun, identity, split, spit, shit, tone, rephrase, geography, granite, gesticulate, anger, pain, puke, book, wisdom, dispute, torture, hitler, dream, market, remake, outline, derive, prescribe, multiply, manufacture, distract, discipline, disciple, copy, paste, viewpoint, alert, compare, write, customize, euthanasia, break, apart, simplistic, annihilation, animation, clinical, appropriate,

5.

ignite imperfections of lines in collapsed city of music
& where corpses sang the dead-pan (OK then) chorus
hobnailed defective meanings –
we half-expected you he said compliant with/radio
of course he was asked to leave
thrown against the hearse & slumped drunk into a taxi
or it could have equally been
a completely different morning
no-one gives a shit apart from death-ray **sparrows**
kenneth goldsmith as pure concept
& the birds torn
society is drowning in ever-increasing nouns may or may not be a thing
bricked up flats
gentle-nights
fibre
was his being ever established apart from the slight lisp
& the remnants of his ear
bloody & gouged us risky fellows

he told me black was your colour
but the day after newspapers wrote ‘black is not a colour.’
my tongue gargled paint – spiting venom – ah godhead fountains again

6.

everything written is a retribution
we coat silver
tongue's acid dripping
& into rust
ears of belonging daughters
alphabets knot/he cuts them into nebular holes in space & time continuums
damage limitations
it could be that he bought a vile umbrella of you
twisted it to target the centre of your eyes
poetics defining fish volumes
swimming like salmon
burning bush visions
striding landscapes beyond his/our thought clamped in a vice
this poem represents representation
those minerals dance an intimate sun of intimidation
collapsing structures in on themselves
as purely academic shrieking designed to delegate
'to be'
coinage in wealth transferred to taxi-cab knowledge
a VAT on words
he remembers the diminishing point when he & all that fall
justice was
encased in a TV vision
& news on a constant loop is a poetry = ripped from his gut

shadows of the printed press

now eat my purple heart – property as concept is a logical consequence of
maths' chalk