

GESTALT ME OUT!

Gestalt me out! Slang to the point of meat-eating, imperative ornament, dislike occurs. I refer to the Felony Augmentation Program; the tendency in art towards party. Your wig is wacked.

Diversion of entire Midwest into giant Moonies camp; you *are* cute, compared to hamsters. So cash, no gash, so defeat the British Empire instead. Riot Act is new name for cops. At last! — chewing gum for the rich. Birth control for lizard-like reptiles, fears of normal or full length; I don't know psychosexual glassblowing techniques. Writer's weapon join jewels in clam.

Stores make us safe. Swell vamp not quite at home captures body pretty
 red couple tape knots fear
 is a hobby. Taxes self-destruct — no one says that human beings are inedible, squeeze
 the testicle into two column inches. Men think of women, women think of spiders,
 face like a bipartisan tuna. We like to sit around our California townhouses & criti-
 cize Black street culture from a literary point of view. Caution whoops
 rose madder
 porn prior brave. Brain works reward: thugs nab ex-wife, penicillin is a great aphro-
 disiac. What do female midgets look like?

Whites give me hives. Wet wires, Pope's poop happenstance grows in the
 past; let me solder your good up. There is no statute of limitations for crimes against
 humanity. We go to foreign countries in order to hear Muzak. Poison gap phenom-
 enon or phenomena, the hen, type one up, rancho losers. She pulled my zipper
 down with her chopsticks. Suspicious of crowds, the pathetic individual hangs on.
 It's true I am more thoughtful so that puts a damper on spontaneity, grassroots
 Lacanianism, watch them work the fortune-cookie up into my nostril. Let me scour
 your bowl.

Couples in triple time soot stipend
 hormonal ransom. Friends & shopping are two different things, I preach to millions
 more than X did in his entire lifetime.
 Stop thinking & start acting. Members annoy U.N. dope mob porn — kidnapped girl
 shoots xerox to leave clue — you can really become yourself with money. I was
 attracted to he poverty and he pinhole tart, but the mind operates like an interest
 group
 hidden hazards of air
 stands on your head to get tired. I'm going. Make antiques at home, assassinate the
 waterproof fool's gold installation.

Sorry, we do not accept fun guides. He axed me
 I how tall be I photos of
 sing-along house-husband in butcher block limbo. Toy town fear
 3 demolished cars can fit in one phone booth. That's the way you spell it dear, it's
 the way you look it up, arouse the beat, saccharine zip-a-tone... wake the knees of
 the normals! Sometimes you just get tired of sucking the same dick all the time. I'd
 never break a mirror. Religion = chucksteak; ego quits its sap. All elderly feel paren-
 tal. When depressed, retreat into conventional middle class lifestyles. Cheap squirt.
 Carry whip in traffic.

He has arrogance of ignorance, not so great — metal servile:
 they develop snack habits. Experience counts for a lot when it comes to growing up;
 reorder your home life to resemble North Korea. Seen anything of Pa's cows?

Juice the worm, drip my Roentgen
for the woman who does not decide. The social is really clumsy in interaction procedures — and we punish repercussions. That's where we're interning our next ethnic scapegoats.

I'm starting to think that just having a bed is Oedipal. S/he'll be naked & I'll be big guns, we have these crude little summations, commerce cleanses. School for Movement Rehash, kill killers, drones bleed us dry.

Stalk my balk!

(I Don't Have Any Paper So Shut Up, 1992)