

[]

[] # 1

There's a man in my [] ,
I'd just darned the hole thing,
Creamed cat pissed his night spray,
I'd just gone and dammed well,
I'd blocked out my *Ming* phase,
My born [] was all mine,
I'd wet skid in new lives,
Brush comb found its sought scheme;
Cloaked in my best damp coat,
Feels a deft tap near bone,
Dust logged, tat sparse rugged [] ,
Boards bared, grins t'ward next tread,
[] [MINE] gasps a chest breath,
Palms wax mime each snatched breach,
Mine [] counts each non-guest,
My come [] my gone [] ,
My [] is steel lift latched,
My [] [MINE] holds guts in,

a [] that is mine [MINE] .
stitched it neat, sewed it fine.
scent rolled in my dew light.
made all good, and just right.
hummed out my song sung blues.
my mint made choice of hues.
all blotched and mauve, in waves.
mist minds in a grey haze.
my [] is near touch dry.
hence stalls: holds back; is shy.
gives with ease, rips threads, laughs.
brace rift [] keen to droughts.
[] 'tween pre, [] 'twixt post.
takes dents, is shoved to host.
each tick crossed, in, in out.
[] reached is [] of doubt.
by a tense *Chubb* clenched door.
wood jammed butts sides, toes floor.

When air swung my in [] ,
My nails gouge an arc trace,
My [] wedged at stretch point,
Warp bent forced fit, shunt in,
Breadth [] is X stride loped,
Sum of mine is naught [] ,
Stalled cell where my words float,
Stamped on with my sheen blurred,
Past held hint of schiz phones,
'No please... [] ...no you... [] ,'
You edge [] my [] [MINE] ,
My [] trapped is rushed forth,
His frame in my void [] ,
Moist hands grime spoil clean place,
Taint [] swells dark grey mauve,
[] [MINE] is [] he squats,
Wipes [] with kicked off shoes,
Pause, breath [] choked with you.

takes swung [] far too far.
once slammed I'm left a-jar.
gawks a gap [] wide propped.
I make [] mine is stopped.
X is a two count score.
thus calqued, mapped [] lacks core.
where knees sink to post matt.
I'm stale script, [] steamed flat.
of ghost voiced sounds squeezed by;
two flinch [] walls hold sigh.
back to the last stair tread.
bolts by foot flight; [] fled.
dense looms, blocks weft, pulls weave.
web greased starch white [] sleeve.
cloud [] threat tips, rolls, bursts.
camp struck, my [] gets hurt.
stents heart [] blocks my route.
mild [] [MINE] now brut.

[] # 2

There's a man in my [] ,
Clan four scream tube ghost ride,
Kin she on my port side,
Cleaved book fills up my lap,
Soul tunes to phones, off right,
Groin face crook nose, scents food,
Twitch hand breaks ne'er drawn line,
Black mitt paw strokes leg skin,
[] [MINE] pure [] rude tramped,
Her [] as all should be,
No sign that he's skipped beats,
'I want to ■■■■ your [[]] ,'
Safe stick house must be found,
But as 'lil pig makes rise,
[[]] curls lips, snaps and growls,
Deep womb boils white-hot spit,
Sounds [] with a changed voice,
Brick on brick [] breath built,
Howls, howls, howls in tube [] ,
Shifts the way the air sits,
Tube [] held a bomb girl,
Then stands, walks, shook, howled out,

and its not yet wolf night.
bared he she 'neath stripped light.
down stream [] off stage left.
I'm tight kneed own thought cleft.
while two legs sprawl louche V.
slouch hint makes claim t'ward me.
claws, tears thought [] from book.
shocked eyes flick up, test looks.
throws glance left, kin she side.
right, still in tunes he hides.
straw pig [] lift my chin.
huff, puff, he blows me in.
best squeal run to [[]] herd.
bile rage in gut does gird.
my [[]] [MINE] feels *femme* power.
[] [[]] swells a rank flower.
Her [] at its vast most.
She, 'lil pig, I, wolf host.
towers, gusts, pours o'er dick [] .
[] shakes at my new face.
two [] fused; I depth charged.
t'ward safe she port makes barge.

But wolf girl bears a hex,
Spook my Miss pork kith kin,
To her strife free straw house,
Feel her flinch as I sit;
All for word and touch [] ,
Look back, phones man nods on,
Wolf pig man glares my way,
Air [] light [] sound [] ,
Sit, quell sick [] sticks poised,
Fist ■■■■s near air [] twice,
Tube halts, this wolf pig flees,
I dared make him shrink small,
What then next snout [] Miss,
I shed pelt, rind, rise ground,
Start to speak, no sound comes,
Just pit pat tear moist fall,
'Come in love... [] ...sit here,'
'He was in this tube... [] ,
'His face was a black... [] ,
'His clothes bore a hood... [] ,'
These words are a net [] ,
Their black face two kind [] ,

I'm ■■■■ed []

I stink of smoked pig flesh.
bring my [] and its guests.
fire still cracks my hand ends.
the one made sound [] bend.
what a fuss some [[]]s make.
off tune, jazzed up, he fakes.
[] [] tube cooped, prowls he.
him, they, me, *toutes* off key.
he lifts one clenched arm high.
[[]] ■■■■ed sky.
but safe [] fills with guilt.
I tipped [] scales to tilt.
must she pay my [] debt?
to seek help, with tale yet.
no pup yelp, no lard squeal.
flood [[]] that does not seal.
gulp sob, blotch blown [] [MINE] .
...did this to my... [] [MINE] .' .
...his hair was a dread... [] .' .
what more can be said? [] .
trap [] for tube hunts folk.
axe words strike race [] : choke.

[] # 3

There's a man in my [] ,
He hawked from his heath [] ,
Scorned blond with life soiled tush,
This hogged brush ripe rape [] ,
It starts nice flirt [] ,
Both set their store [] ,
He taps brief word toe forth,
Fist balled wish want give [] ,
We are in a cage now,
I have lapped this [] once,
I have lain this [] twice,
I have kissed this [] thrice,
Welt-weight, has done punk time,
Drop, bench press your soft *Manx*,
Guard up, take step [] back,
Lunge, hand holds lips, leg out,

'cos I lured him come in.
perched me light framed, stretched thin.
chose this scurf cleaned turps hag.
twinned; both bear *juissance* tags.
each posts best past face sale.
show stock lines, dress script tales.
I jump in both writ feet.
need raw as a child's teat.
the work, the sex paint power.
as the sea scales a tower.
as a reared, red oiled muse.
[[]] lips in a slave ruse.
I'm fly-light colt who knows.
skip, text me buff peep shows.
skit, coat back on, hugs bars.
paint, sweat, pants on, we spar.

Wake days to your bare chest,
Seer [] [MINE] the lit door,
Cage act is as time past,
Your hands make a door [] ,
Round one, we meet for tea,
Round two, soft white wined kiss,
You, art, get in my work [] ,
[] asks that you be blind,
But soon as [[]] gets moist,
I want my art [] back,
Id, please leave my phone [] ,
Flesh *is* art *is* cage [] ,
Round three, bruised and calm [] ,
Bead eyes seek the *Thames* view,
As I write I feel you,
My art [] my own [] ,

that beats not in screen [] .
gaze [] yours, looped oiled face.
art struck once, stopped her blood.
of want, make my [[]] flood.
and share first cod fish bites.
bench [] teeth carve flesh rite.
[] my [[]] want you here.
feel the way soft kind dear.
you go ■■■■ paint with care.
I can't get ■■■■ ed in there.
texts won't bend knee to rings.
you, I, fight 'til bell dings.
art has been cut up too.
not me, [MINE] close to you.
hold me, curve brief my back.
cursed in time; nailed to lack.

[] # 4

There's a man in my [] ,
He's lost some of his words,
Shell tacked floor, ex-desk zone,
Half seen, let art drift past,
Takes palms, reads soul [] there,
Says to let them ground me,
He knows each soul has crusts,
Asks two days for heads, hearts,
Wed thrice, drawn to things old,
Our left hand sides are stroked,
His bid, tolled in cash [] ,
Still, it waits to be seen,

culp 'twixt work and my art.
yet makes them play and dart.
his [] , [MINE] met by chance.
hour half of still talked dance.
finds scope in tips to fly.
my true life [] is sky.
deep core [] ne'er lets in.
to shed our most dead skins.
hints, flirts, makes squeeze his ball.
I'm shown and see it all.
joy watch each face [] shift.
if [] will be his gift.

Post script []

Caught, packed self in small [] ,
[] six or so years aged,
No tube holds down and in,
By air sun sea [] seen,
My [] cage [MINE] this text,
Large voice words [] all spoke,
Creep sly from shed sole [] ,
Stealth turn key, hinge my door,
Do you, who art, still there?

slipped latch, stepped fridge to scorch.
mere words to spark self torch.
caved [[]] vault [] is sung.
from [] [[]] he he rung.
'tis done now, and what next?
small voice throat now hops, croaks.
reaped, done, post past page [] .
peep, peer, stilt breath once more.
no [] [MINE] lest you're here.