

PALLET

BRAD FLIS

Distinguish false impulse from global nerd
To me that which is deficient from
Vasectomy to mastodon
In a recording environment

Losing patience
Covering vast ground to Chrysler
At least one hundred years food us
To the molester
In this de-center

Designate carol to my panic
Paw over mitten, we touch
Ourselves not once but over
Money, fuel disclosure.

That is why you please
Without a single number
Armed to the teeth
With Barack

BANANA

sounds a little bit sexy.

i don't think so, but its my favourite.

if you like bananas and you like sex, you must be a good girl.

yeah.

so your boyfriend can be happy.

isn't he happy?

happy day by day. so you like his ass?

yeah.

is your banana?

yeah.

show us how you eat banana.

NO REAL PERELMANS

Everyone leaves the building
Behind, comes up on colonnade
Shot out of the sky, bought out
With winter veering into corridor
Where eggs are packaged, time-stamped.
Loonie aspiration heaves certificate
On finish, you're finished
Learning the trade accepts for you
Ghost town.

Pull at your sleeve is only
Bear Stearns, judging by your weight
Your color, mini stack of books
So many stories up, overlook
The emptying foundation picked
Over when beer slides down bar
At revolt's edge.

Red finish looks good this written
Out of production, bloc of works
Last diminished. Space to fit many
Of your names, nominal we, creeping
Up on city mile no use to us
This year, plummeting outcome,
Behaviour that looks up to us
Pulled over.

HEGEMONY (JSTOR)

Who's asking that today? Who's turn to put caulk along window?

Light storm

grips our zapatista down from black heavens'
load of petrol this total sprits given imminence
And we hold hands my walk-through ice kingdom, linotype pud

And why do fools fall in love? Why do they hate us so much?

Light storm

passes out
business card, I'll be what I am, a monetary man
not only draped in Starter jacket but also Axe deodorant

Does that make me bad person? Do you think you are wearing me down?

Light storm

Under obvious airplane result
arrival patterns on greasy chest noisy sub-division
but not only that, the compendium to Castlevania reaches us

And you think that makes you a man? How many times do you have to free Willy?

Light storm

Give me just a little more time
To think about, nasal sounds
She rings the alarm, and not an eagle was landing

But not out of left field right? Are you afraid of commitments and long engagements?

Light storm

Sparing the rod
Barely legal tender a whole chicken
Can't fight back a nation needs to defend itself