


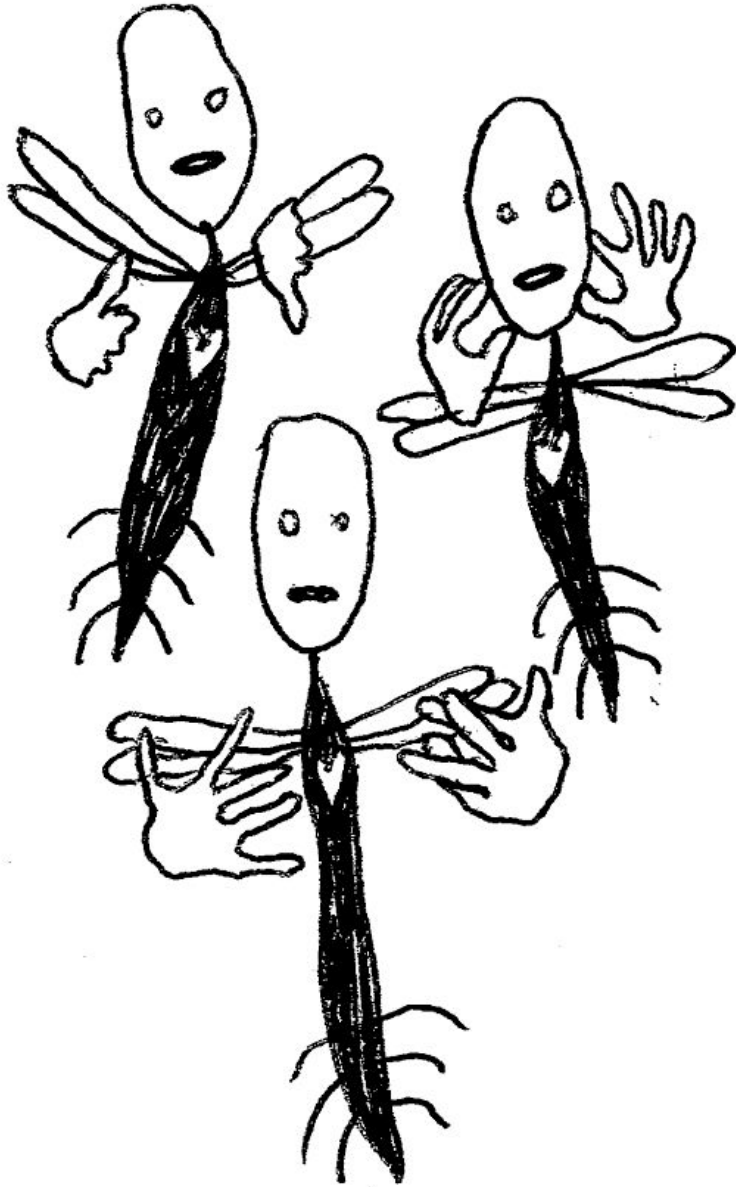
t h i s i s t h e
o n l y t h i n g



t h a t h a s
e v e r h a p
p e n e d

142

awake, o sleeper
sweet nocturnal
honey, ear
night nectar : 
drip down my
neck + over
my collarbone

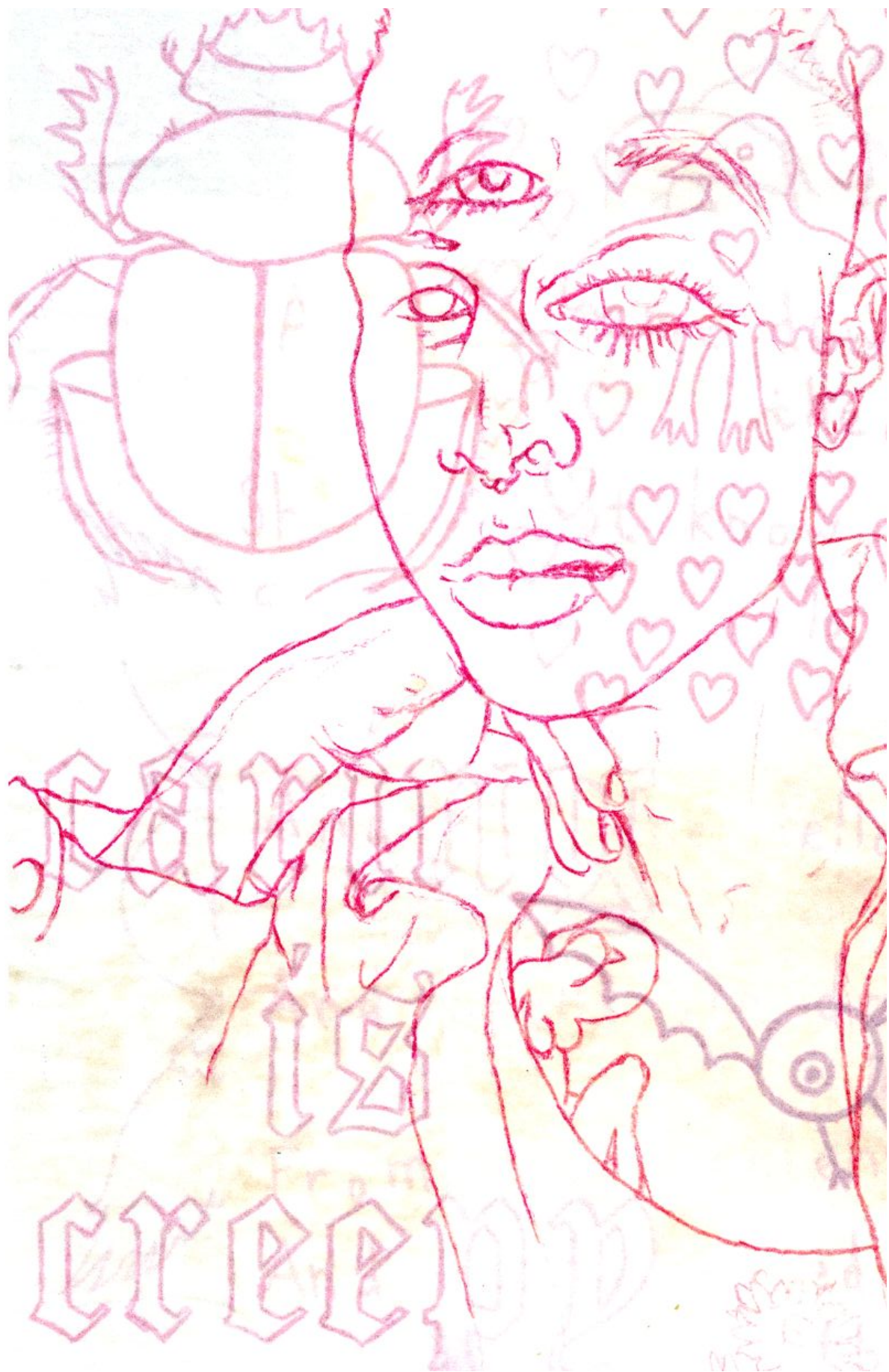


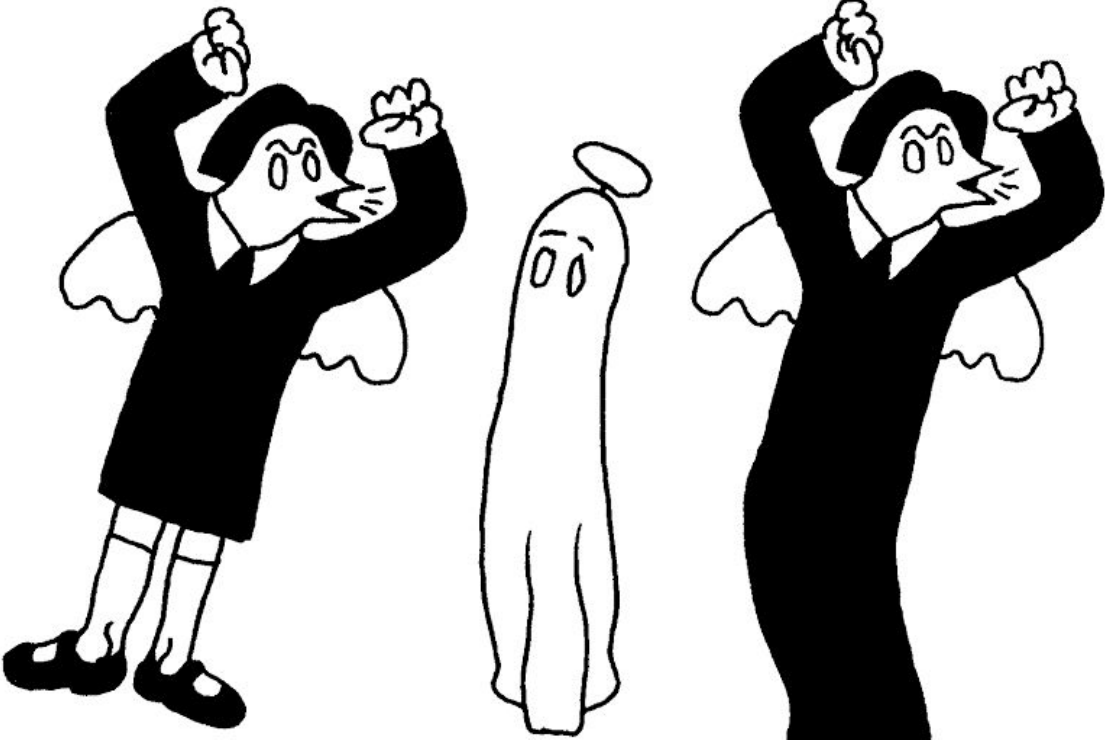


this wicked
nation will
have god
on our
side

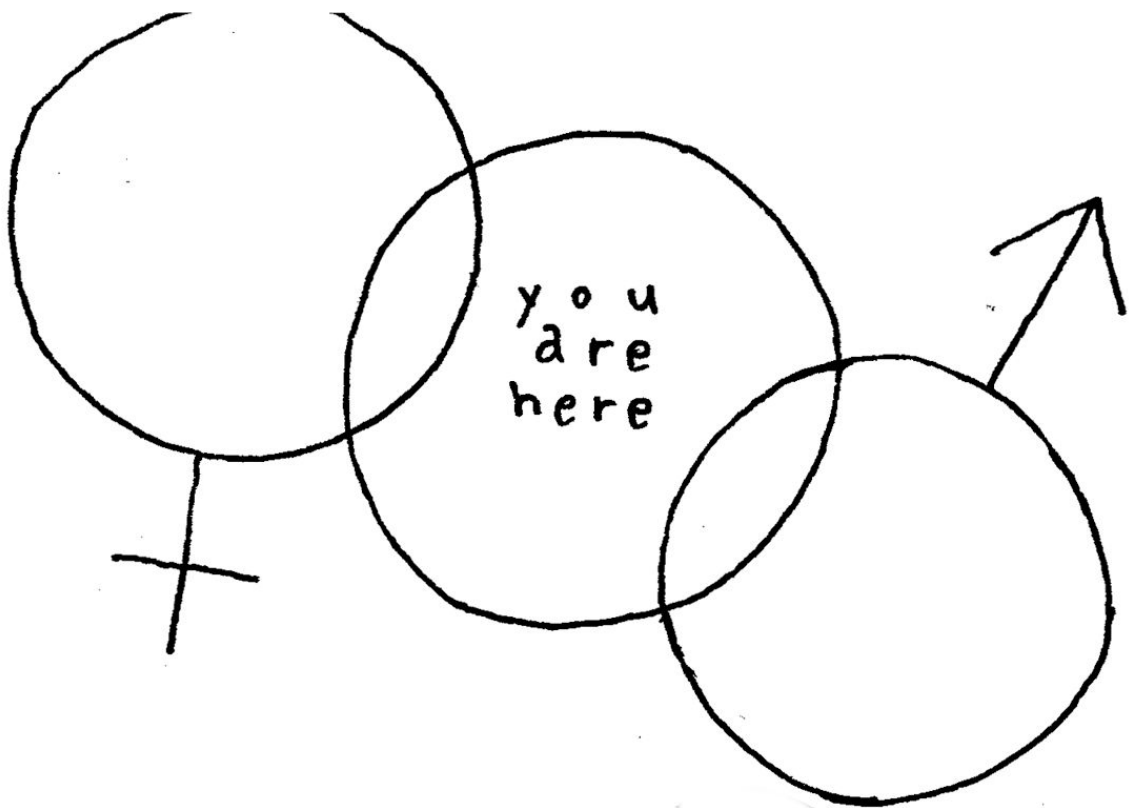
b l o o m







imagine the bliss of
a worm no past or
future it begins to
rain we can feel
cold creep down our
sides this is the
thing that has never
happened



I



II



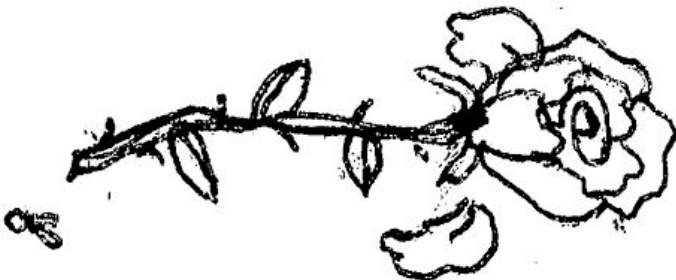
III



IV

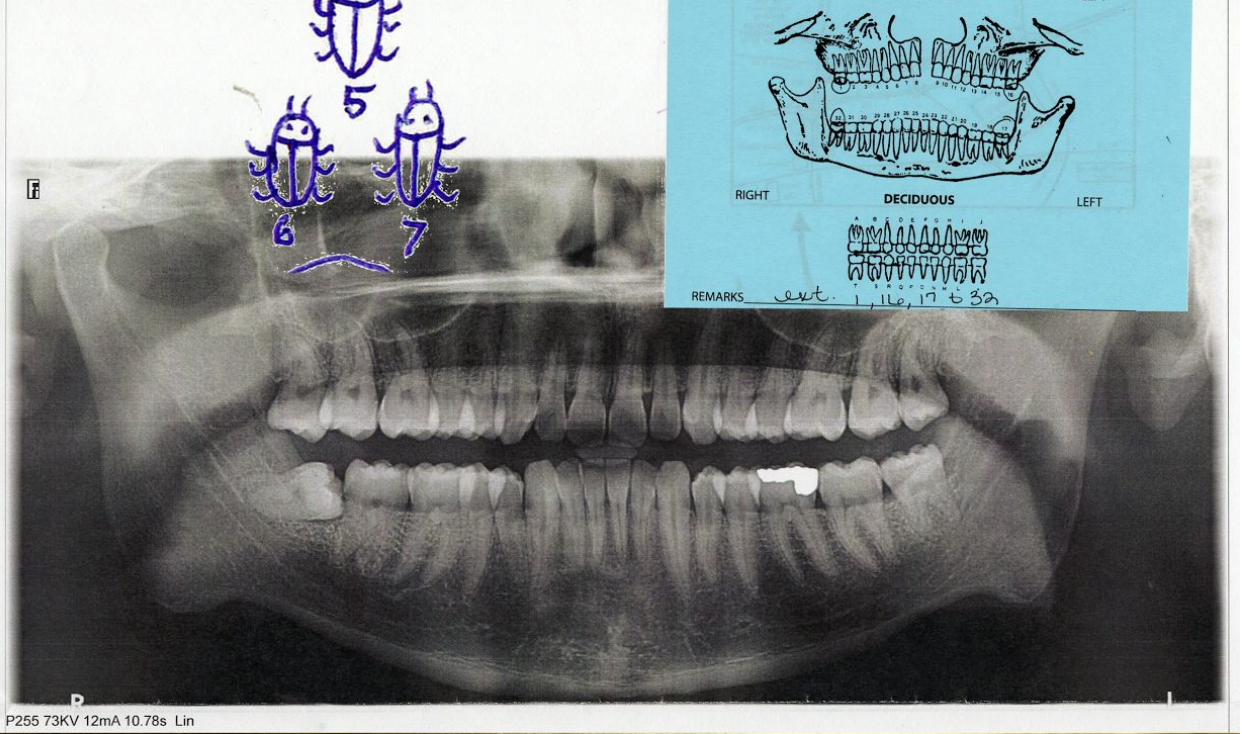


SUPERANXIOUS





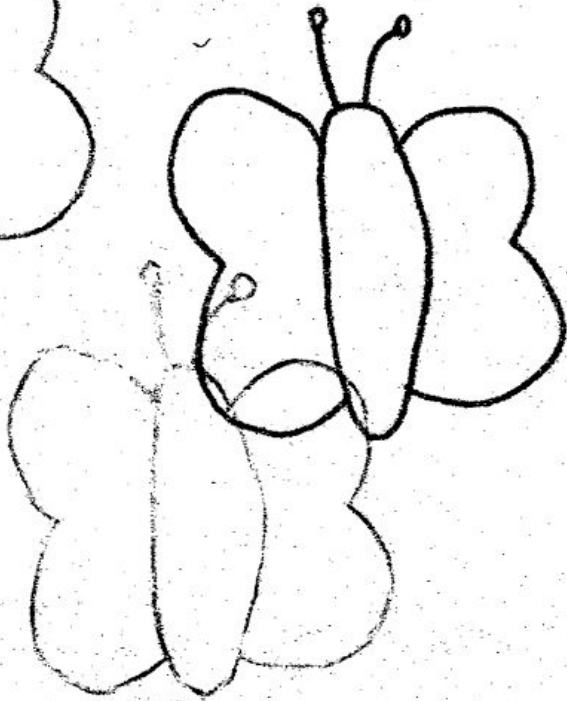
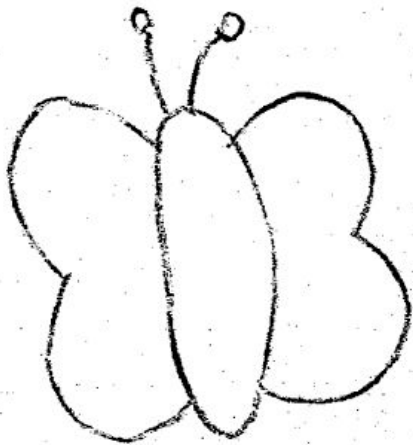
Davis Adam 02/09/2017



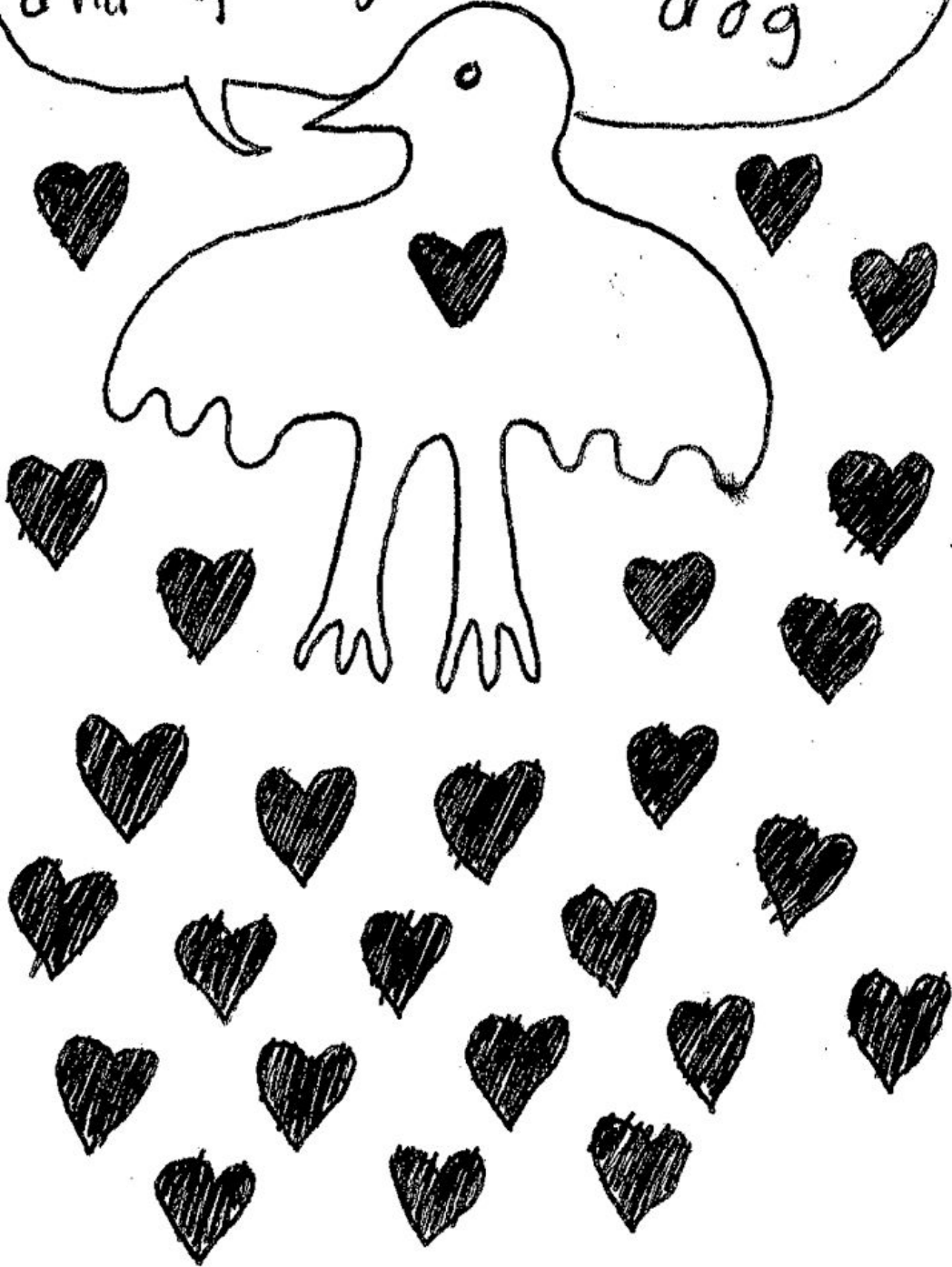


IMAGINE
HEAVEN

TRUE STORY —
I'm working on cleaning
the warehouse floor and
the corporate bigwig
comes in for a tour
and I shake his hand
and my big boss intro-
duces me and says "so
if anything goes wrong
now u know whose fault
it is" and the well-
dressed bigwig says "I
have some Italian friends
here on the east coast
who can take you for
a ride and show you how
they make the sauce" and
all the managers get a
good laugh out of the joke
and I say "good grief"



yes it is true
that i am a perfect
and gorgeous dog





earthangel_92

2 k 1 7

<3