



--llll ~--> { just } - { working } --- - °.°.° -- { thru}} ~-->  
( for throwing off the hump )

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they say a hand extended  
's the size of your noggin don't  
you love perfection early  
learning moving in for the kill  
you pick up more than that  
in the school yard  
but nothing's harder  
than that smack in the face  
your fall for graceful maths

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looking at these hands going lost in their haunted  
task am I so nostalgic for this? her silhouette  
mooning thru the bustle? the greek vase i ode on  
stolen from the archives - i think about [ time is a  
flat circle & love, boredom, is a perfect clay spun  
pot ] the eternal return / eclipse of the heart  
'we're living in a powder keg & giving off sparks'  
as harried objets d'art play beyond the camera-  
as-a-cuddling-device to prop up these great  
hands kicking into the future sans guarantee  
light falls right out like a memo on a cheap bottle  
of blanc de blanc popping & i can't read  
between these fast lines

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mikaela's apron was tight & her  
cap tilted as she blustered thru  
her shift, like a metronome  
found me & george cheap  
vodka & we took it to the  
countryside, visiting a friend  
over the weekend / work's not  
always money & today just  
gathers unholy speed,  
irrelevance in our dreams the  
poetical fast food tosses off

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his hands bluster metal splinters light is hot  
no breaks / the gig economy rocks my  
children to sleep these heroes built straight  
out of rubble plastered & presto ode to sick  
leave no to endless work as the officer's  
farting on me in a dream about the  
revolution in language as in labour we spell  
that with a 'u' here i.e. we put u in it he  
just about dies for it one arm bent into  
a perfect shape a life time of repeated  
action stacks on like a soundtrack

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smoking a dart you open up a  
window onto another galaxy or  
town / post-punk tom roberts  
fawn over local women, as  
opposed to 'the female form' &  
make instructional videos for  
perpetuity (who's she?) calmest  
action plays tricks w the eye at  
100kmh it's like tv the episodic  
marks time, glistens

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