

shapes
fears.

nepenthean palaver



Being is a heaven burned ± Biting the scabs off my knee, the teleology of teeth ±
Space: the nurturing of seasoning ± Issue ink and balls to papery propriety inc ± LLC
Puppet Spikes, the Public Prostitute ± Shock of Clockenshpeel, a member of The Liquid
Sisters ± Nurturing of the seasoning and other issues of seasoning ± Bursting the
bubbles of Egret Fortune ± Knuckles for towers, woven porches ± Being: the clean
speed of spider sex ± Being: porcelain saucer tower in the woods ± Contagious gnat
punishment, a cube in my cuckoo heart ± Goated punishment ± Teleology of woven
porches ± Being-clean of the teeth of everything labeled ± Great telephone, a material
buried ± Gnawn stumps—moth equivalence ± Being beaten, being made up or
drinking? ± Woke up in a beautiful being, is it buried? ± Bound to the plane of bovine
curl ± Is it buried? ± Gnawn stumps ± Moth killing roach killing paparazzis killing
± Spasms allow for speech ± The flood is godly mucous ± A Shocking concave burl
± Sentence bearing sharpest yokes of longing long ago ± You seek to drink my made up
drink with made up tunnels? ± I don't know shit about cuckoo houses, my armpits are cold
coitus for color jack ± Cheeks the color of sunken phone: gypsum, gin and stirrups ±
Being Scattered, Smothered, Covered, Chunked, Topped & Diced ± Termites in tiny
theatres ± The more beautiful the thief the merrier ± Diced deception decides the
contour of the thematic cup of thinking ± Crystal Kingpin besides the august point ±
Loud defect serves as both the sender and receiver of secret scimitar signals ± Clutching at
the speed of aging ± Linchpin of purposiveness a gust of breath? ± Crushing august
gypsum, asparagus breast? ± Being: contagious gnat punishment ± Whipping fugazi the
telephone, immaterial scimitar ± Clutching at the being-tower of a saucer forest ±
Cluckengong is a goated member of the society of misremembering ± Teleology of the dirty
clergy, y'heard me? ± Lockjaw kingpin ± Loud defect picks up the phone and sharpens
the spikes in the yokes of genius ± Shock of liquid seasoning ± Popping bubbles of sin
in a sitting room ± Biting the scabs off my knee I become england ± Inviting Puppet
Spikes over for dinner; her spiny speech spews the teleology of teeth ± The speed of spider
fascism ± ± Her clothes so nice: spasms allow the blood ± Burned alive in the
ladybug dome of progress ± Clouds, spiced cockroaches, and clergymen y'heard me? ±
Lockjaw and cold coitus for Color Jack ± One must wager the garlic nipples of fortune ±
Knuckles for the garland of genius ± The yo house, the yes my armpits are the genitalia of
genies, the penises of heat disease ± The jarring loss of ink and balls of papery shields: the
objects of forehead pus ± Purposiveness gushing ± Crusting teeth the teleology of
coming over for dinner ± Her spiny speech necklace glistens in the morbidity of heart
cotton ± Cotton oysters and leprosy ± Heaven burned being alive ± The most
scarring loss is the loss of thieves' lives ± Jagged unmarked the stink ± From
everything labeled spills a great equivalence ± Being beaten by a spill ± Whipping new
fugazis: progress ± Her clothes so nice: paparazzis burned alive ± The graciousness of
The Liquid Sisters ± Except for the crystal people for whom the speed of aging is the cubic
pencil in my cuckoo heart ± I'll wager the garlic nipples ± Everything's marred heart
± Paper oysters and leprosy ± Space: a tiny termite theatre ± Space: the genius of
genetalia, the penis speed of spider sex ± The taste of clouds and spiced cockroaches ±