

THE: ONE: OUT: OF: THREE: LEMONS: GATE

in plump: stately:
pleasure dromes:
Eye sing the 1 out of 3
Mechanical lemons that deep
In our mother's illegal slot machine: Sleep:
To soften it: Often it: Called a Kafka:
Regardless of the weather: Witch it not:
Like every else: On slug it out earth: It hot:
Dynamic: Interchangeable: Unchanging flux:
As each orgasm: It first life breath released:
Want to live: Want to live: It never ceased:
As grass grow: It search for Sucks:
Bite: For: There rabid dog so ill groan:
That never moan: This? This?
Spit: This? My own: My native foam?
Park it? Anarchic? Tamished? Garnished?
By mier bist du schoen? So from it refrain?
God deeply interested in usmidget insekta ?
Lets all else waft: Drought: Or quafka:
We unknowingly: A whiff in psycha:
Hidden: Rapture unspeakabouta:
Get everything taking the place
Of everything else serenata:
Out of sight: Of Mind:
Insensate numb:
Sun fibril
Clucks
Flux:

Stars shine bright on shatter light: Dark deep in the slot of nothing: All Kafkas ruminat: On the failure of all gods to build gates on the brains of humans so that when they were Open: We could see our own contents: Instead they create humans: Self duplicitous: deceitful: crooked: treacherous: and tricky: so: they forever buried: deep inside their Gates of Paradise: So: A wanderer: Sans roam: Sans home: Sans loam: Sans measureless Dome: Across: The ruby kahn of time: I throe: That: This: This's: My own: My native bone: Flux.