

RHINO — Exquisite Corpse, Sunday, June 11, 2017

I want to love but
my hat makes me hot

RHINO is where it is at (?)

Icarus's father said don't fly to[o] close to the sun son
but
be careful of the sea see!

My dog looks at me quizzically. Why
can't I come too?

I'm Braindead — in need of ice cream.

It's all so ____, my nest is full.

People are not good and bad as
they are portrayed in the movies. Your best
friend will at some point betray you,
just as your enemy may help yo[u]. We're
not black and white, we're all shades of grey.

In Hebrew:

"אני רעב, אתה רעב. - אלוהים"

In Korean:

할머니, 배고파. (Grandma, I'm hungry.)

My heart's hungry right now.
My throat's thirsty yesterday.

My feelings for you are neither organic [n]or gluten-free
like a complicated story
with a simple slant of sun.

There is a place where you and I stand
and we gaze into the universe
waiting for something to happen.

But know, as we wait, we are the most
happening force, that our hearts are pure energy.

She wanted to pursue this feeling but her
reality blinded her & her fate's a bitch.
She had it before, but it wasn't right &
now she's the slave of
reality & fate!

It was late at night
the dark was devoid of stars.
I walk alone.

But also deathly gorged with lowlight
the dim dim in leafy suburbs damp w/ well manicured lawn
and women, quiet love, upturned futures
I no longer resent.
This is the city's gift the city
could never present.

From the Far Left to the Far Right
is often not so very far.

Life is a dream
if you wanna take it that way.
—Elaine North

Michigan seems like a dream to me now...

I wander, I wonder, till I'm six foot under.

But, then... I had a margarita
and wrote a poem....

This book festival ebbed as twilight encroached. 🐼