

Rank Along

It seemed to take forever even with an airboost of topaz dumpling fever when the small orange hairs on your teeth become most disturbing don't you think, I know I do, think very highly of you & your furbelow headdress civilization; in your wake of last emberday in sincerity, the long & wrong way out of Hevn where anything they call speakable is the worst thing anyone living can imagine, which is saying a lought— a stream of disconsciousness that stratified the Norm at the Toom of Halfgallin where he took the broadsword blow that ended his part in this saga, and for my part i am giving up vodka which i never drink but rank along with mercury, lacquer-thinner, black widow venom, ether, lysergic acid, absinthe & espresso...tinksures most volatile but marching band cool... i signed on for the off hand-chants...& so did most of those fuels in Raconteuria at the ol factory in Eismohill: say what you will; convey what you don't; take a % at customs for old fishing people and their creels jammed with baitmarks or a salmon of belief to run it all in reverse for sci-fi authors who can't imagine us getting everything wrong from the Big Inning when humans sent fifty million to the plate and khem class was called hermaphrocon, a sibbling graphic art contest booth for the war on Planet Why; to come sit with old ladies, to converse with shoes full of children & meadows of cheese; brought me to the knees; it didn't know there were replacements already loading their weapons in lorries to reaffirm the Vao... baskets of the poor stuffed with stuffing, crammed with cramberry sauce, huddled with the great kitchen mice designers of a jillion likes & six disciples strolling; five perfect ducks; a chinwhisk of sauterne-rings that never got off the ground, even though ten continents had to pee at the same time and only the one latrine in Anti-arctica by the new route of paved garnets making our roads into sandpaper to smooth the conflicts of seismic curiosity we know so well that we forgot to ask 'can i bring a friend?' no but your friend can bring you and your trophy tome with the etched-up title page hyping insight canisters painted yellow for legendary... try sometime one of these daze to be absolutely au courant, timed for summer release & the beast of Intentions.

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