

CHIRAL CALLOSA #3

i.

Taint no whys. Prother can you bare a deem a rubicon umbrella the ticket. This may not be where we are anymore. Elisions in time bring all-day marathons to your breakfast doorstep. What if everything is a word i'm misspieled. Plunking in a cave or they recast the grave. Skin-On-A-Grin nearly drifts the narrows cleanse the piecemeal door. The grope one's after's after one is what it is is what. I didn't mean, i intended, parse-*miel*.

I aimed there are but for the sweated and swattees

ii. (Trane and Dolphy) ok but the higher pitches in riverine stases if there is listening imperator cuz the swoon on the inside out honeymead selflessness take this stamp from out the where-y boondaries to swear plumb lifted hierophonies to the waxest opposite of remote do the end where it oughtn't the sanehope tolerator button's broken in elevator peonies the prairie cement divines the undesigned startall. {an hitchpyres shiverrack starstars the boonies whee the bees honey-the where the whithles wing the swoondaries awried upon open lower deepeners scale ipso hieresy the heliolarities of the edge of sound where them humen arrowly aimed their live-and-diaphragms the ends of nothings nothing to end on and so *on*} Heap paeon heap and ay you'd'a hadda've been of or or a mic a splendor the railment that such pink and nosed raiment drapery the otic nervery where them trees made a flouder braving of what limits used to be before luminants now traverse the day the borrows or barrows of hanker looked in the skylike the eavery ore.

Whoja hear 't uh. Heart unwhosed the brace for the spectation neuver mind the osculence for overtake. Life along the naural highway, the polyply-polyply, kiss my eardio. It is still on. Take the strange to heard on the on, and fellows. Thereby a lean-sway, a soiréeier tupling down the very canal, carnaries. In on it at the inundate benigning, blest furnish bluesing yondry. Solo mere strapling ontologies maugre magpies in queuephonies, a hurled, exasperado reader, promissory sooth. Go belonging.

iii.

Did the rope rounds merry staple glue unguent arrive the damn. Spell lusce thrymes the efflux tepeesteepest cuz of liking it so damned much. Sweet indundancy the cardinal belongingment of renaugury. You think you are losted the – or then – nough or no fraught of a nod even that sorrow did bring brought. A cost the release of and of and so through and, the veriest such. Not s' much t' tell, near there, agree we the knot of don't before. It's kind of how each found each we each the resweet for in the very of.

Anyway murk my words a love song. Longest shove yet awned gush veer the weight untoward unbecame the 'xtreme reunknotting in the now-that ya dig? Not that much of as betokens one to, to, to the leanth ardory (gift) (swoop) (borrow vehémoth) otheren likens of. Tallying these verisimilitudes of tongue clucked the seemlost to side. What's the agitprop periwinkle for, and after, and. Delirium precisions heart to ear.