

*

you walked into the room
and you didn't see anything

you walked into the room
and you saw exactly what
you needed to see

*

separate yourself
from reasonableness

as the condensed moisture
of the atmosphere
plummets in individual drops

sometimes a task that's difficult
is only difficult because
you're doing it totally wrong

shut up
and you can almost feel it

something interesting
and actually worth trying

*

I wish things
were simpler

like a package you've forgotten you've ordered

like a ledge you're hanging off of
for fun

*

whatever it is
you'll probably
have to will it into
existence yourself

*

(as the sadomasochists
arrive in droves
and the drunks sit static
and no longer panicking)

*

"I never know what's happening
until it's happening right in front of me"

*

what do I say

how do I begin

as the eternal battle
between the cool kids
and the freaks rages on

so difficult
to be a bit serious
but so easy
to be too serious

still though
we sort of showed the haters
didn't we

the artificial empires
fireplaces and sugars
etc.

if it feels good
maybe don't do it too much

“stay alert”

*

when the children
watch television
they look dumb

the children look like
they don't know what
they are made of

*

a river outside the mind

a river inside the mind

*

"it's what nobody
knows about you
that allows you
to know yourself"

*

"I think you'd all better hold on to something"

*

employing tricks
and games
to subvert
the walls of transcendence

like a single ungranted wish
locked away inside a star

haters feel despair
the same
as everybody else

I probably feel exactly how you think I feel

*

trapped under glass
and menaced
by grimacing giants

I will not heed
the call to war

*

(exits exist)

*

(I remember when
I was a little boy
and sometimes
I forget to remember)

*

let the impulse
dictate the logic

what happens here
happens for real

some days
will be better than others

some days
will kill

*

abandon the burden
of responsible thinking

a little faith
goes a long way

*

I'm probably as tired
as I appear to be

my mind is not
a quiet pond

sunlight wanes
and it's supposed to feel right

“act natural”

“get real”

“I don't want
to die”

*

(as the
king gets
overly sentimental
and everything
supposedly good
and essential
costs money)

*

sometimes it's healthier to reject
certain cautions than to fall in line

a minimum-wage Santa Claus
growing angsty in a deserted mall

if you get too close to the laptop screen
all you see is a bunch of tiny dots

in a similar way all of life
can be regarded as a learning experience

*

another classic Hollywood ending

kind of pretty though
isn't it

I'm sort of glad
I know nothing

I'm sort of glad
the sun only shines
half of the time

*

insects buzz

the low light
bleeds

a mother hums as
a baby
grins at the dream-
creatures stalking her

and the planet's core
like a stubborn thought
revolves darkly

“darkly”

*

it's getting late early