Phalanx Swank

Trammeled inseams excess of an aggregative grammar, a liturgical splurge or a forgery orgy

Like a parasang gang or an oratorio rotary story

gently inter alea,

in rank array. So slay me / down. / in laggard scars as secrecy ekes

In a silhouette bet. In the blazoned distances.

When her posit sprung cut broad trodden fronts

In a cognescendi blend ending. a

requiem equium

lurk spur skid brims in prim slimmery.

So, formulae me down now in a squalid swill of surplus punctuates

And i will speak coaxingly
as sa(l)vage intent torrents crops
yr axillae cries in spirals of rememberance
resemblance, imbalance, abandoned in descant
scansion flant tint tropes
torn. as anagram magma spreads
into my interior is grieving i sd

So, get with the programme

crammed in cadre tourniquet bouquet a beaucoup de grace grafts backed on the brink of keening cream her virtuosi see a shcolium only / that spumes me

In the violent rhetoric of vertiginous exigencies In the unbearable distance of abject vertigo woe, scoff hewn depot flaws

in the simulacra of seduction or

asterisk risk suction seulment surfaces in re-sil(i)ent swill iliac de siecle succours

in the ethics of yr exida caresses when excised agon so langue // In the hinged limit of fission schizm. In the sweet darkness of stun gush garnish,

insignia *cendres* signal *cinis* signs as *cenere* solace cinders in

insinuant signeury ignis salus in sanguine sluice cum alius, waste serrates in raiment maims and greatly.