

Un...dau... tair ceiniog ar ddeg yn fyr, Syr.

Pork crackled lips, flecked with scarlet SHivælrē,
edged by ginger-snapped shards of skin, an ebullient snifter

skitters hare-footed into a thicket of Isles,

emerges triumphant with trephine

hands

deftly drilling burrows of thread, leavening with firework spheres;

du hen gunpowder drowns white noise to solid drunken silence.

Note

Un ... dau ... tair ceiniog ar ddeg yn fyr, Syr = One ... two ... thirteen pence short, *Sir*; du hen = old, black

A languishing eye of Hyderu destined to console Tiresias lodged in a protruding gullet

Altogether depraved honey buzzes at each strike of hanner nos;
gwenu loach-stretched and mottling, tusks of porcelain
waltz conformity with each inhale of cotton rain,
suckling gasoline to release bitter thermals, tip-
toe past our madness. Sa-v-o.ur its barely measured

squares of
Aquiline
cubic .

Note

hanner nos = midnight; gwenu = smiling

Weathering Reptilian Eyes that stayed the Storm

Strike out at the dark matter of justification –
know its longevity in the cachu moch of
reformation; decanter a scent that lingers on our tongue.
Má vlast – my vile state; dranie to majã drawn majeure
debris lodged in the pharynx; emit a guttural screech.
Pleading for sustained texture through rhosyn and cloves,
pothunting matted pelt that stain deeper hues on this earth.

Note

cachu moch = pig shit; rhosyn = rose.

Tachycardia

Sorry, said the Sparrow,

crested-cream and steel-eyed,

for all-ll-ll-ll-ll-ll-ll-ll-ll-ll

chirr-up yr sŵn; chirr-up

I told the souls to cry with their inside voices.

Pocket their grief and roll it between finger and thumb

into a gelatinous frost; breath misfires as loquacious isopleths, stalling^{um}.ma.

Upper chambers glitch and gully to the strain of sapphire signals;

a mechanical tilt as Sodium Valproate thins

elements to size. A laconic clock of

hollows wracked with tremors,

thinning the nausea;

deforming the

t^{ex}t_{ur}es

within.

Note

yr sŵn = the noise

When asked what my basal ganglia learnt today

Snip the hair's breath axon to recall it;
chlorine plume b—a—s—k—s pique eyes, transmit
chloride and sate its brine; rhiz.o.ma.tic
buck's cra^{dl}e a BUTTered horn, dog.maatic
over a gran—U—lar nescient mizfit.

School is no place for ^{higher} thought; submit
e^{lec}t_{ric} im pulse sez as claws outwit
controlled traps – hoodwink an impaired so.mâtic
pec.u.liar—rity of static.

Overwrought paunches quaff from its gillslit;
murine glis u ing with dew and moon.lit.
Anthraciteore = cheapened by eNiGma.tic

DRrrills; note the adia.bat—ic ex pan sion
to the
peculiarity of
static.

Note

Athro is a decadent discombobulation of names chipped vertical downwards on the cool plates of bone. They rest their laurels on weeds of rue and dandelion, interwoven into a despotic regime of petals rived from their prefrontal lobe. Cream the lobotomy for brunch; kuru is a pearl of wisdom and an admonishment for those lost in a witless tempest of dissidence. No child left behind...it knows what it means. Lips a snickerdoodle of phlegm and salvia. The face cascading as grated flesh transcends itself to reveal pearl without a bivalve to escutcheon it.

Subtle thickness holds doggish tongue and roughens its haemorrhaged stertorous
palate

Proszę, chroń mnie

Melancholy chocolate crumbles, molten

diaphoretic swee^{eeeeetnes} ^{ssss} de

te

ri

orates

THRUST^{ing} whimpers

that

revolt

a cajoling rotisserie;

Proszę, chroń mnie

Proszę, chroń mnie

Proszę, chroń mnie

canine *ad - quiescere*

gurgles at a vehement trachea yaw, topiary suffocation –

a Polyphemus of garnet

dewdrops.

Proszę,
chroń

mnie

¹ "It has such a pretty mouth, doesn't it?" Tousled radius fixed abrasive ministrations so the blood flow bubbled and foamed spittle down a glazed chin. Tegan caethiwo, devastated little lamb of hyderu nestled within suffocating and starchy velveteen folds of paternal tolerance, a landscape of russet thickets scintillating Ağa's chakora to its ruminated screech. Diastase relish sensations of humid wetness, swollen flesh wrapped tight into its surprise. Metacarpal manoeuvre onyx ringlets to digest its lesson more fully,

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hitching a fractured death bone with its gagging, rallying at the pleasure of its taking, deepening a blush of eidolic virginity. Picayune phalanxes scramble and scratchscratch piquant doughy cushions. "Keep this up and it'll be over faster", cig oen retching sanguine fluid to a convulsing guffaw from a languished position embedded deep in the thunderous crocheted hassock, stroked to dusty ejaculation. Its split peach dehydrating itself on the wooden mantle into an incarnadine corroded delicacy.