

J. D. Nelson

**the serious elf (the tender name of the light)**

are you slower than a milk whistle?  
I've lost a morning cloud

the clout to mention  
a rood of the standing head

we are here in the winter with a bottle of gum  
are you under a layer of pollen?

the last name of the glass cash  
the salt of the window

the bright wood of the texture  
the clean cake of the rodeo

this could be the trick of the sun  
I am a friend of the salad

**the chisholm marina of the newborn highway**

I see a new eye

I see the clean wolf of heaven

the boiling ice

the spaghetti of the dazed apple

the magic winter unicorn ferret

the broom of the leonard

the seven hearts of the capital

the crisis of the winston eggplant

blocking your only head is the island

the clean name of the traveler

that skull is the astro of the cough

laughing in the dusk of the sun

**the flute is three eggs ahead of the wheel**

a boiling hum  
the meteor of the boxing crab

the rubbery claim  
the coiled anthem

the badger is the clown of the muscle  
the holy whistle

the cranberry salt is the photo extra  
the breaking bread method

pigeon and pig  
pilgrim and pottery

the clay is the meat of the hum  
your art helps each apple

**the logan of the lake has a dollar's worth of genes**

in the building with a face  
the boiling measure of the talk

the tank of the hen  
the name of the nose

to eventually run a machine  
in the world of the bruised funnel

the animal of the realm  
on the island of the poetry pears

the clean earth of the nothing  
the earth of the atlantean rice

oxygen pilgrim (the furrowed frog)

is the monster a gamble of the head?  
use a peanut light

the skull burger in the language  
when I am the dirt I will shine like a lemon

the natural egg is the moment  
this is the ring of the aluminum island

I was the alien in the light  
is this the same something?

this is the serious ankle  
this is the safe ankle

that moose of the glow  
hum to learn of the nero

**whip lock a pattern of bears**

the briquette rose  
the freezing rose

the name of the nose

in the walnut brain of the rock pocket  
the mushroom is the gull of the robe

the merry cork of the pollen  
that sky is the number

when I glow there is a caramel sound  
today is the day to eat a miracle mouse

the walk of the frontier noun  
to need a target

**careful data**

I have seen the blue juice  
the popcorn in my boat

the brass is the gorp  
no one has the ice

the news of the barn breakers  
cork aunty smith has the feather

(using the sphinx method)  
the little word of the slight egg

too stinking hungry  
the bright hand of the lightning

your shaking trout is the name  
the broken hen of the hemlock nothing

the heaven of light  
the raspberry clown

**the cereal world of the prawn**

a wallet in clear broth  
the apple is the meteor

I am the claw  
the thunder is the tunnel of the minus

*rainbows and rice!*

the sweet lettuce of the corner  
the soybean machine

the first day of the raisin to lose me  
I was the robot of the rusting head

that sharp ancient world is the cake now  
that half-laugh is the game of the wooden egg



**the news boat is the stone of the battery**

this is the dream of the news  
the night to which I run

I was in the tree of the gems  
I was in the sink of the faster globe

the number of the wooden rose  
I could be the name of the glass

that number of the cloth to use a sunburn  
my mirror is the cloak of the bark

to steal a machine of the world  
I was the winning king or winking sun

the salad is the frozen laugh  
the bread of the winter

**the crow siren**

this is the light of the lenny  
I lost the birthday rope of the cartoon dodge

in the night of the clairol earth  
the fish of the bright world is snaking

we are in the wool of the stomach  
the laugh of the clean end of the ham

the miracle gloom of the senator  
that building of the skyrocketing yarn

the rucksack name of that berry glue  
the presence of the talking dice

health is the winning turbo here  
the effort of the whale