

## Spring 2015

## **Billy Cancel**

## went marginalia shroving far from passionless

thugdom shadow on my neighbor's lawn meant unimaginable bug out was set upon a detour took wrong turn got told rope cut from coil wouldn't get 2<sup>nd</sup> chance good knew there weren't a sweet tooth amongst those grinders anyhow positive stuff i went with it police have released further details relating to the identity of a decomposed body found on common land upon the edge of a milton keynes trading estate 2 months ago however detectives have yet to establish the cause of death bran 'n' mash no cause for complaint preserves my temper lush datafication neither been requested nor will be well received years have i lent against sat blooming plants flowering upon hung from this wonderful clearing stalks low key high energy jolt sometimes cheeks overlap can't smile wider etching 24 HUNTERS

> GREY horsemen-WHITE path-BLACK thicket-WHITE sky-GREY trees

no rites of passage catapult

though scattershot prolific meant occasional cosmic cut however ambitions were dashed lost upon pillows edge couldn't find work wandered into the forest where i ride a cockerel play synthesizers & more often than not raise pigs

brine zone imperial drag a slither from plate of fists means crumb lunch in scented headlights looped host echo triple asking asking watchmen prepare to unload their hours with listless countenance light hearted verse don't fog this mope yield when

they deft sift my nest for limbo we'll ride nuclear horse its mouth aglow to laminated sea board formerly bleak unfrequented shore many strange guesses will be made as to our business as we ride & i gloom out at my pale

thin best etching 21 DISTURBANCE AT MARKET

GREY walled square-GREY crowd writhing-WHITE figure-BLACK hair torn

against a capital

breeze getting dragged by incorrect paddling mites through slurry cascade dried things because root eating bugs their zero day exploits i dabble in shards from busted valve due to entangled fools lords mend chop one day shall cast a net across White Star Mat to clear it of all manner of weeds & stones why can't we all just have a morning bracer some kidney wax & insert a back door?

in the event of fire we will hang out same way we tolerate shade better than most grasses repeat pink pills for pink people no man has ever become suddenly though very green studded with wildflowers this venue is a total receptacle for shitty kids menace to navigation race to the bottom mistaken for lunging central my brine tub report well it's been another day of boyish work at the quarantine center behind psychedelic sweetness mind numbing complexity worse machine has been going shudder bang thud hiss spewing bolts for days since i put a steam hammer to some potato bugs & suffered from convulsions no affair of starched white excited squeals this etching 12 TAKING SHELTER ON A COUNTRY WALK

through BLACK thorns-GREY clouds twist-BLACK flock-town tiny WHITE

for sleek in-credit

brutals accessories on the rampage as promised follow full blast sun cult myself am bawling profane vulgar sermons to some jeering crowd would love nothing more than trance cramp trance cramp trance at the center of some weed choked season but through a gash in the cargo wall i see clover leaf intersections overpass tunnels elevated highways all flashing by

**psycho'clock** broiled becalmed night losing steam can't be saved by variations of the serve 'n' paddle genre or city's swift trade in little giants whiskey 'n' cupcakes it's been waiting for the lord of the hunt to come deliver the death blow but ain't ready to limp home for repairs so must shelter in a desolate barn overnight angel engine showers unfiltered bits of joy onto a wide area of dirt white parkland turquoise lake police later confirm mosquito nest is a garden of delight phew no straggler loss awake with a hook in my mouth split lip red eye stitched nose vinegar means good reputation grog bad tremors quarrelling workhouse next time i'll lean from my bunk with a biscuit in one hand unwilling to be prevailed to leave such a wreck we proceeded to the end of the stream amongst tall ferns banks covered with rhododendrons azaleas white pink yellow

> BLACK cracks-jagdown-WHITE sky-into-GREY hill

etching 34 A DREADFUL STORM

scarlet