Silver Spring

leaf-porridge of / persimmon grove & hide of matter implicates this infusion room. We suppose &, thus, framed in our implicate salts

as garrison / the fiduciary blend / plenary nervure, is what I'm wearing moon-matter in season or adrift as ornament, hostas climb

against tomb-rock & it's not exactly though music, corporeal & veined with / such illustrious tragedy—! hunches by the well. Smaller life

prevails / as it should / remarkable factories compare the grainy glyphs against their packs of swollen playing cards. The river antes. We

circumscribe / a poison / ocher steeps against the breeze's lactating hovel. A superior husbandry. Quince at evensong, blithe planets

connect, the Lateran wound declines to show its / not that we declare—girl detective / Higgs boson / snails corrupt, the affective panopticon

located within the ambient voltage autumn flings. & micrographic Render / candles imported from outside disease's cliff-face workings obsidian: lichen: visage: abdicate grooved deeply / the shank coruscates, pectoral lightning strike we can't not get enough of, *hive*

symbolist & self-effacing, smallest tactile inflorescence. Memory unscarves &, tremulous, the fighting glands / pudic / are persuaded