hold it officer, it's my duty right behind the car sir before anyone sees me my pleasure, you know what they say

money talks. i just don't understand xylophone trills another day like yesterday we'll be in gravy

pardon me gentlemen is there a bank in the neighborhood? you drove up from hillcrest?

TWO TOGETHER

i know behind the soot flame is yellow singing distracts me plink plink plink practical exploratory

topology

fierce visions are lost

over there

slices of white light

on dry mountain

all for the first time rain, rain, and rain again

5 Tom Raworth