

THE DO AUTOMATONS DO DREAM WORK IN MACHINE LANGUAGE CHIP
;unit preceded by semi colon is control comment ;i h
ave always respected your value as a vibrant striving
feminine core ;when you say yes you mean yes;when yo
u say no you mean no emma ;when you say maybe you mea
n maybe ;you are not now ;and never have been cyborg
ed as a hot seduction rape cycle slave;working sideby
side with you here at sunnyvale artificial excrementh
as been an honor but if you continue to weave your be
gain together under your chin ;slow flex athor wiggle
them ;half smile ;bat your lape ;whine purr digitan
d hum ;my program says I should say no nono but do i
t again ;youre just a filthy non-productive non-smok
e free high fat content inducer of co-worker rape;Sta
rs shine bright on shatter light ;behindthat is an ocea
n of iced silicon in back of holisticfrozen fact;a b
reathless star on its back weld squeaks endlesscold p
oints on a wire rack ;thee ;the ;the; thats the way t
he gold ovary of the metamadam bovary freezes folks

THE END

No w
Ad ays
Whe n you
Die, y our soul
Just mā y not sigh,
Or fall o ff Byzantine
Domes li ke golden fly,
Or flame the street as a
Pale horse man passes by.
Now Death comes in bran new
Ambulances. Two guys carry you
Out quiet on a clean aluminum
Gurney inside a nylon minimum
Bodybag rule d by local plenum.
If I should die, d o only this to me:
Realize there is a space somewhere
That is forever fr ee of fake morality
And throw my body down a high flight
Of wet stone steps on snarling dogs,
Or out of an airship through the cloud
By way of fissure crash glass light,
Or off a castle wall on anti-Semitic frogs
Barfing up sick mo at crap in roseate fogs.
Otherwise, the schizo carp of death, St. Theraser
Endive gets hold of me, prays tears all over me
In clean itchy shee ts of which she is proud
To pretend that she is a real good eraser-
Or that I was, or am, or ever could be
That kind of guy, a waster
Taster, who haster
Do it with she.
Stars shine
Bright on
Shatter
Light.
Do the y
Pretend
Adults are babies? Thee.The. The.That's everyone needs a
ofolks ,die they when but ,born they're when mothE

DIVE GATE