Death deals,
Life heels: Life
Lettuce pursue death
Thy ant cheweth Thy ant
Thy seed chewers chew seeds.
Thy stone cutters cut into stones,
Thy plastic cutters cut into plastics,
Thy anti-matters cut in Thy matters,
Thine meat cutters cut into Thine meat,
While deer killers cut into Thy very deer,
Thy lettuce killers cut into Thy lettuce, Thy
While bee killers cut into Thine honey, Thy
Thine glorious water suckers suck in Thy water, Thy glory light suckers suck in Thy light—
Therefore, nothing's worse for us, Thine ma gnificent spores of idea, particle, flesh, or wood
Than Thine hot ambitioned predator th at wholesomely believes it is doing Thine good,
Wants endlessly for its, and Thine's, what is mine is thines', Food, Food, Food.
O, how very wearily, how very well, how very often, how unjustifiably rude,
All of us species have complained so very impatiently of each others' breeding
Under Thine over refined, inevi table laws of impartial reciprocal feeding,
That universally unpleasant, eat and be eaten terribly invigorating park,
Where light inenviably becomes devoured in absolute unrelative dark.
Patiently have I absorbed but a hair of Thy super abundant light!
Stars shine bright on shatter light. Thee. The. That's

Time steals,
and death is meals:
to the sweet root of life:
as Thy schnitzles chew veals,
As Thy sea chewers chew seals,
as Thy steel cutters cut into steels,
Thy drug dealing killers cut hot deals,
heliums cut in Thy hydrogens sunny gas,
Thy mass killers cut Thine mass en masse,
Thy grass killers are cutting in Thy grass
lionhearted bunny killers cut into Thy bunny,
funny killers cut up into Thine not very funny,

THE LETTUCE PREY DOWN E'EN UNTO THE IMMUTABLE ESCAROLE OF LIFE GATE

I have sucked up sparingly the root nutrients in Thy loam's tide,
entire universes have mouths, pores, snouts, and roots open wide!
This small, moderate lettuce has never cried up for a small slice of
While all your
arty choke, this leafy victim sings its fall, spills its all:
Now locked in
Anyone who has ever cried dark to Thine light
Even if not at all small or wet, or green, who
Thine
Might be Thine food and appetite.
divine
Indeed, be
sight or
is
mighty
now
quite
might.
ripe
and
no
blight
bright.

bar egral ,eci n a otnu ,doG ,toor eht ta dene kil
b,
it confusing bright eye-ed foamy mouth, rabid dog at bite: Feed joy
to misery with total delight:
Eat light,

(Folks.