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Pathology Of Monday

Stuffed with gift-wrapped breasts
sweat-festered suits
unproofread looks
spiced with brutal body sighs
the train attacks the tracks.

Clackety fractured glass:
street after street of infected
brick: defective truth
a broom pushes its bristles through
sweeping the trash of irrational history
down alleys of contagious reality.

A morning's sortie to the top
stops where a profit's toccata forges
a course to force apart its harpsichord.

Does surviving echo's cacophony
mean counterpoint's C.E.O.
must master the control of ventriloquy?
If music's destination is its notes,

what tune will approach its orchestration
to recruit the hero of the uncomposed?

The Butcher

This priest of meat praises
the weight of it, lays
his thumbs' compulsion
upon its prophetic nakedness.
Fetishly pets the kill
to tame death's kleptomania.
To forestall his jealous
mortality from being severely
spiritualized. Defiantly
his eyes re-kill with a whack.
Boys leave their mothers for this.

Cleavers are his lovers.
At sunrise he sharpens each
against his teeth, shines
their inner virginness out.
Shaves his body of bristle:
suspicious animalness
concocting the mock bellicosity
rabbling his penis.

His apron is sexed in blood.
At night the gospels sweettalk
him to bed, rapt in erection sweat.
Sleep is steel without grip.
A slide of slippery strokes shearing
breath to sliced hereafter.

Survival Poem

We brained him with femur bones.
He tore our skull to the core.
We raged at the howling surrounding us.
Cooked food in a farther spot each day.
Our teeth canny as the unnamed.

This year we pray to cyber sutras
computing the end of truthless use.
Appropriate the universe
from satellite dish to solar plexus.
Crux our brains with a nugget of static.

Survival was once adrenalin and awe.
It saw no sun but shadow.
Now survival rivals all it knows.
Serums of ciphers expel cyanotic noise.
All ganglia is shared paranoia.

A circuit banter through synapse.
Births boastful volts, but its shock
flops back to the iconic past.
Survival moans.
Telecasts its coma to outlast what lasts.