

[HAMMER / TULIP]

from Beast Feast (2014)

by Cody-Rose Clevidence

hammer, tulip, aspirate you slut you wretch you lovely.
you voiceless glottal fricative, you beauty.

flesh this wild thing out. is syntactically
atrocious— I multiply to eyes a system in which

a panorama or else. diagram me a convulsive body
you field of trampled, you derelict amoral as a meadow.

gimme many petals. dire oxen pull to thrust out.
satin faggot is love so monotone anyone can hum it?

can anyone traipse as much as us?

—

is an arsenal enough to free an orchard? swampthing.
inebriate. I'll arm a garden. we can all live there.

—

there have always been a glitch like this
you absolute & urgent aria you angel you slag.

polychromatic multiplication along the ozone folds.
polyhedra in the interstice. diamond. rough cut

carved from a formal neoclassical marble. you tease you tempest
you pansy-blooded plethora on whose stalk grows polymorphic fruit,

anathema to "form".

—

listen, dimwit. I'm an animal
with pretty much no short term memory
& a penchant for shiny things.

—

idyll my dandy, petunia, massacre. carniferous
polyglottal pulch. what harm is done to a body.

lewd slew & throng is a messy genitalia be my reductio ad infinitum
hussy of formless furrow the acreage you ugly unseeded desire spit
to the wind &

what palace — forest— Tend.