

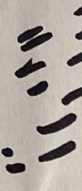
I'm no trouble at all,
I'm no trouble on w/T



but alone I'm a moff,
with others, I snarl!



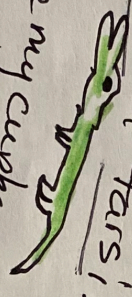
When I tried to sing,
it hailed.



I couldn't see the moon,
but I saw its
yellow talons.



My grief was a molting
gecko, my joy
a tiara of tarsi!

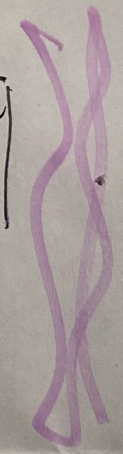


Inside my cupboard,
I found ten tails,
five piles of loam.



my aloneness is ochre
15 tonal.

leads to a winding head!

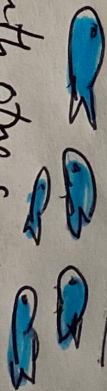


alone fo

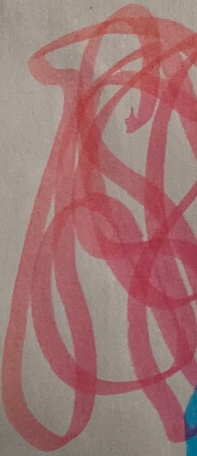
snos m/ snis I

When I wegh

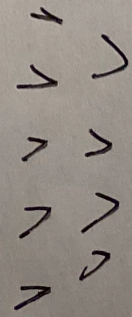
I hunger for trams
of marlin, for shoals,
for many abas.



with others, I meander
like a storm. Alone,
I'm static like a farn!

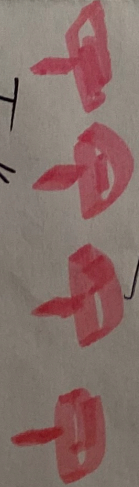


I'm collecting
aromas, a stal
marinas.



I'm fearful of thorns.

I'm collecting morels,
touching the omitted
amaranth.



I keep my obsessions
with my saints.

