Extreme Conditions Persist at Low Tide



Stopping by the shelf to study the king's ransom driven sleigh another in a series of mysterious dinner theater kaleidoscopes appeared before fantasias awe inspiring though tuneless though vipers skimming off the top a percentage of the door taken to the cleaners where hinges utter squeegees who mimic lions who curse genies who saunter into the ballet holding rings of fire chanting operatic credos misheard like a carrot like juice made from a turnip like getting even with the testing faculty that had led astray all the rooster grinning detectives muttering wisdom teeth at walls covered with antlers living off of pop rocks journeying through druid altars caring for elderly germs sinking into pipe cleaner variable homely hankering for mink gazes and nostril flaring badly remembered sacked seeping kindred souls quaking quacking quickened zinc alloy iet pace to pilot

Vermicelli fingers drift through clumps of meat mannered in the method of a mannequin arm stretched in upward mobility drunken gigolo sinking stinking blue jean headless and ringing rooftop semicolon stolen radiator Long Island missed opportunities topped perched stemming from forsaken igloo castle naughty haughty nothing but the truthful inclinations of dental floss electrical socket leading the grass to the horn to the plentiful fuming fork in the road a proverbial trap a perverse Santa Claus technologically incompetent thankfully written between the pages of an illuminated manuscript tossed into flames searching songs to play while on the pot of pitiful golden urinal cake strutting fluttering chirping until the camera whirring dresses standing at the wardrobe mirror riding water skis like a kissing artificial arm smelling of homicidal glee