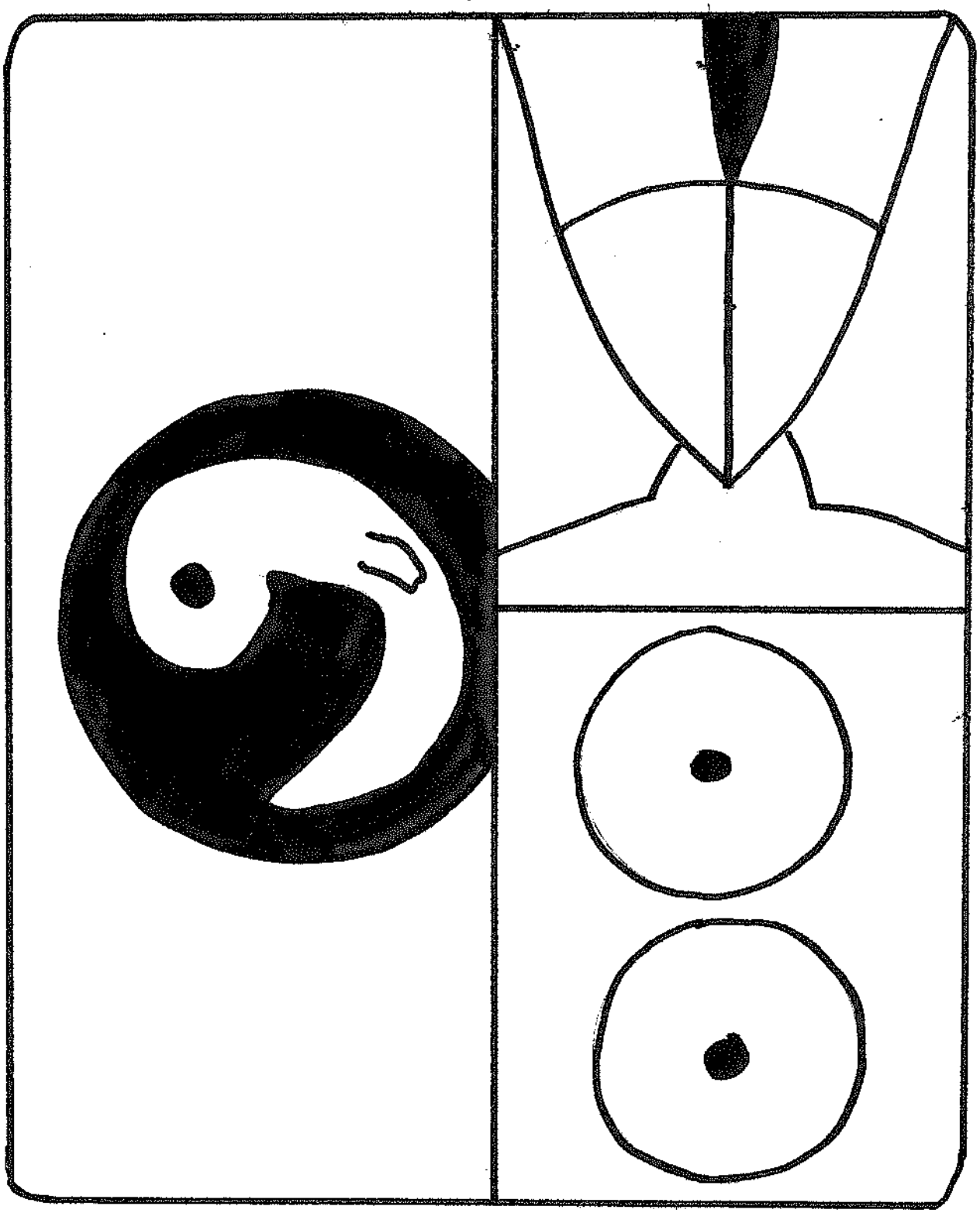
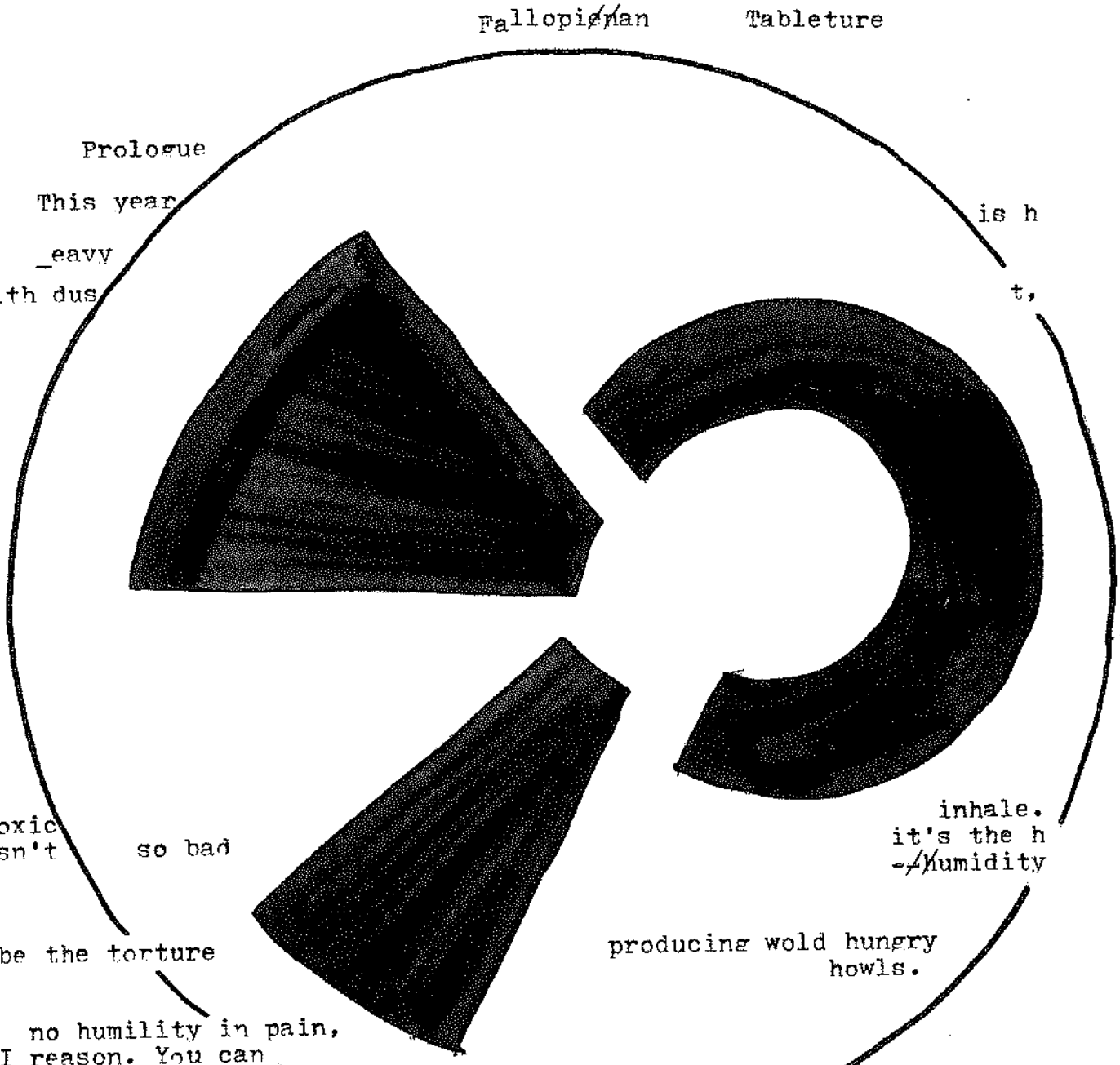
A Baby Built For Perpetual Longing

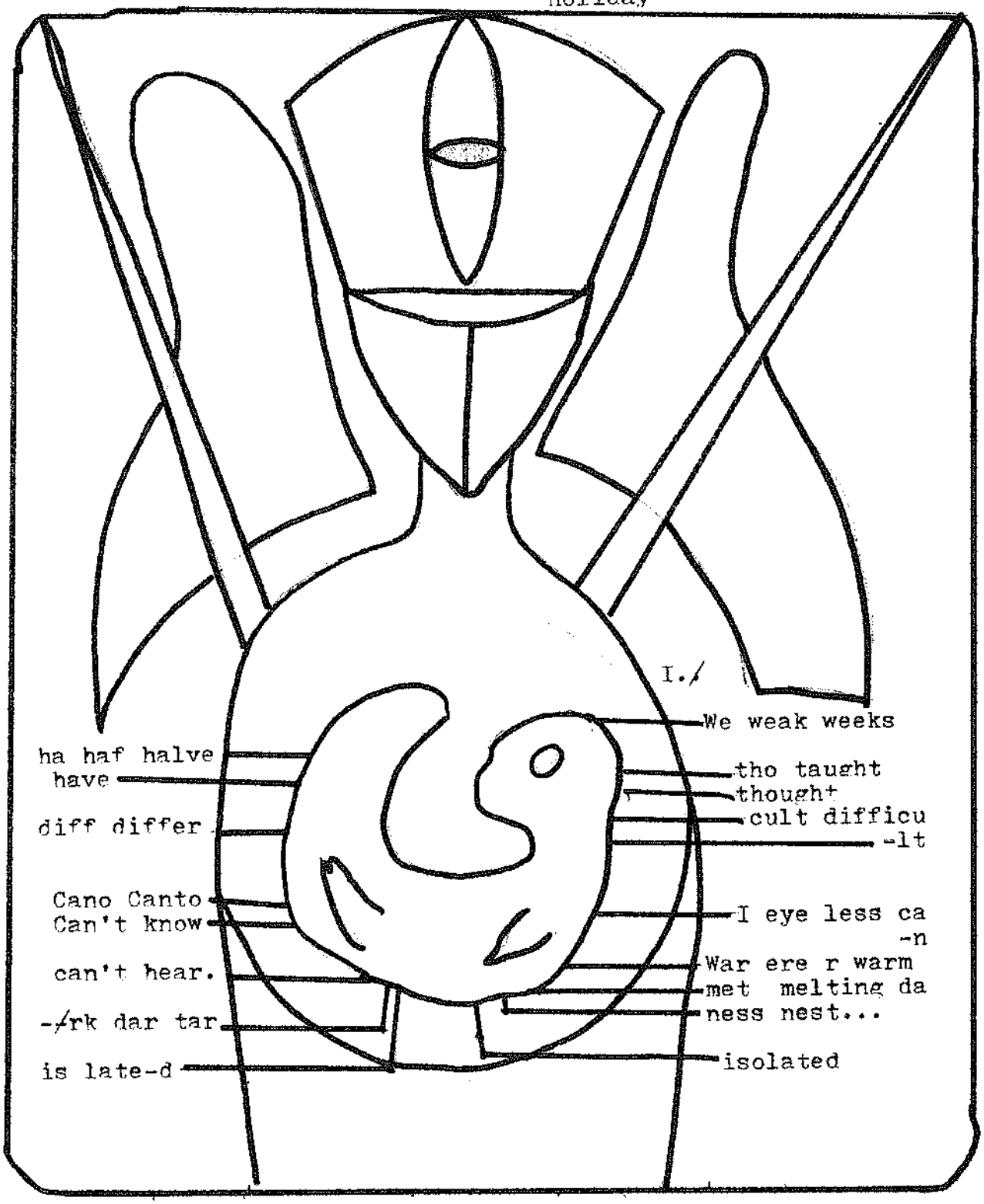


By: Sofi Thanhauser & Randall Tyrone



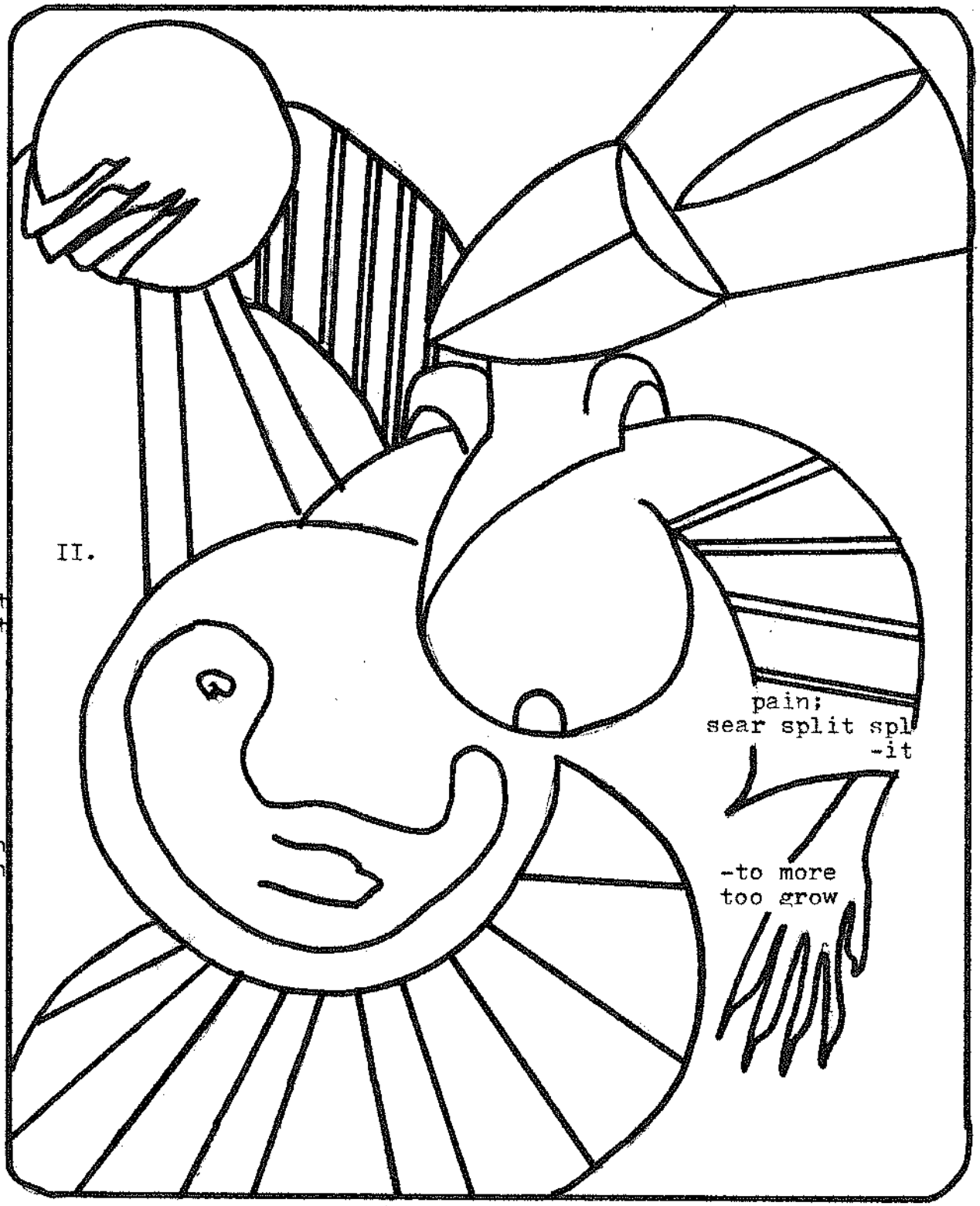
te/mpered to be. I've ticks & legion allegiance
. Simple, simply long. Pass in body, pass through
vagina, Pass to sin, pass away... let's be.

Abyssinia/ Syntactic
Holiday



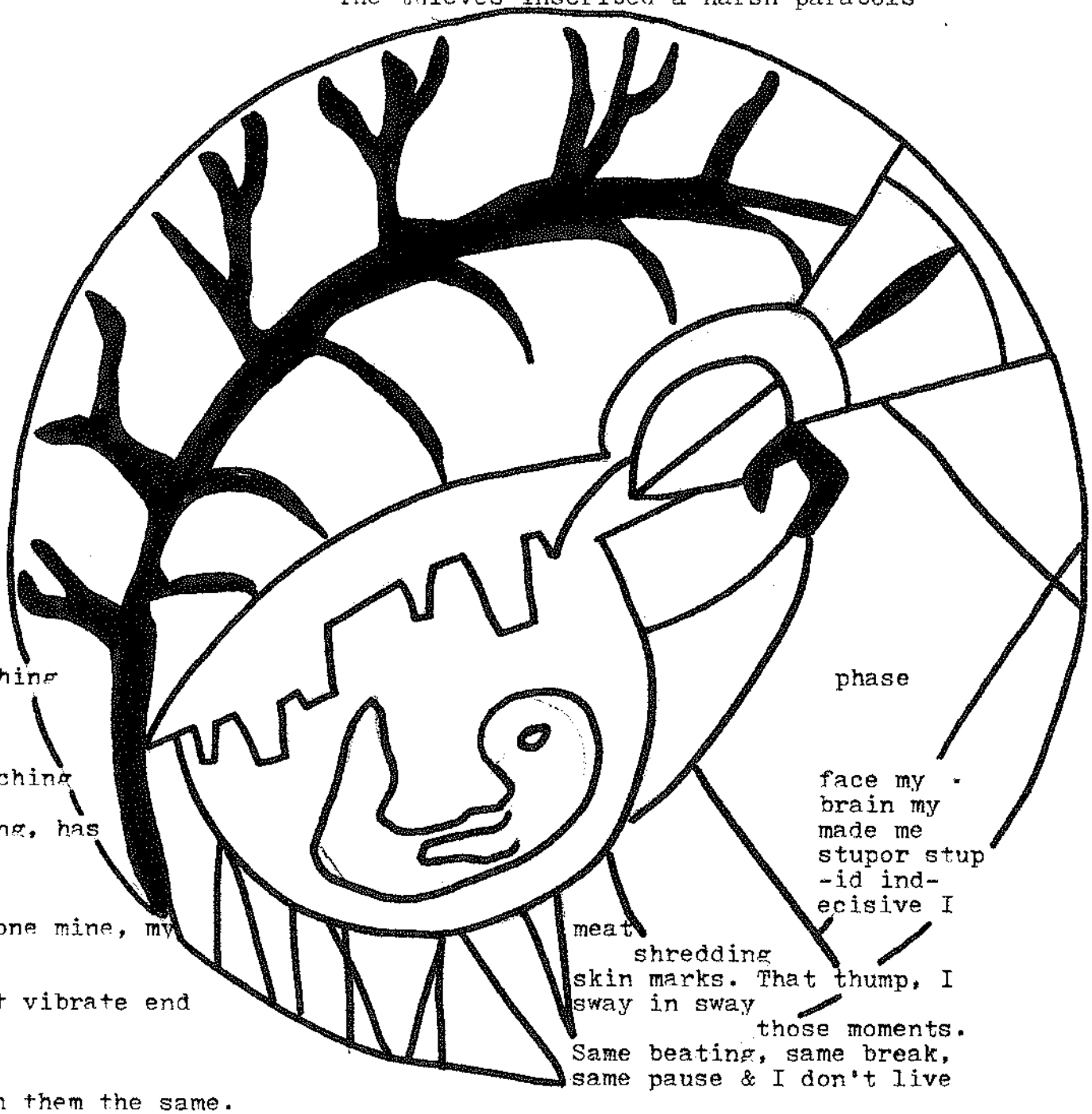
I sow,

I'm through with dating Eggheads



How quick feelings develop

The thieves inscribed a harsh parabols



III.

My

stretching

my

stretching

thinking, has

have done mine, my

vibrant vibrate end

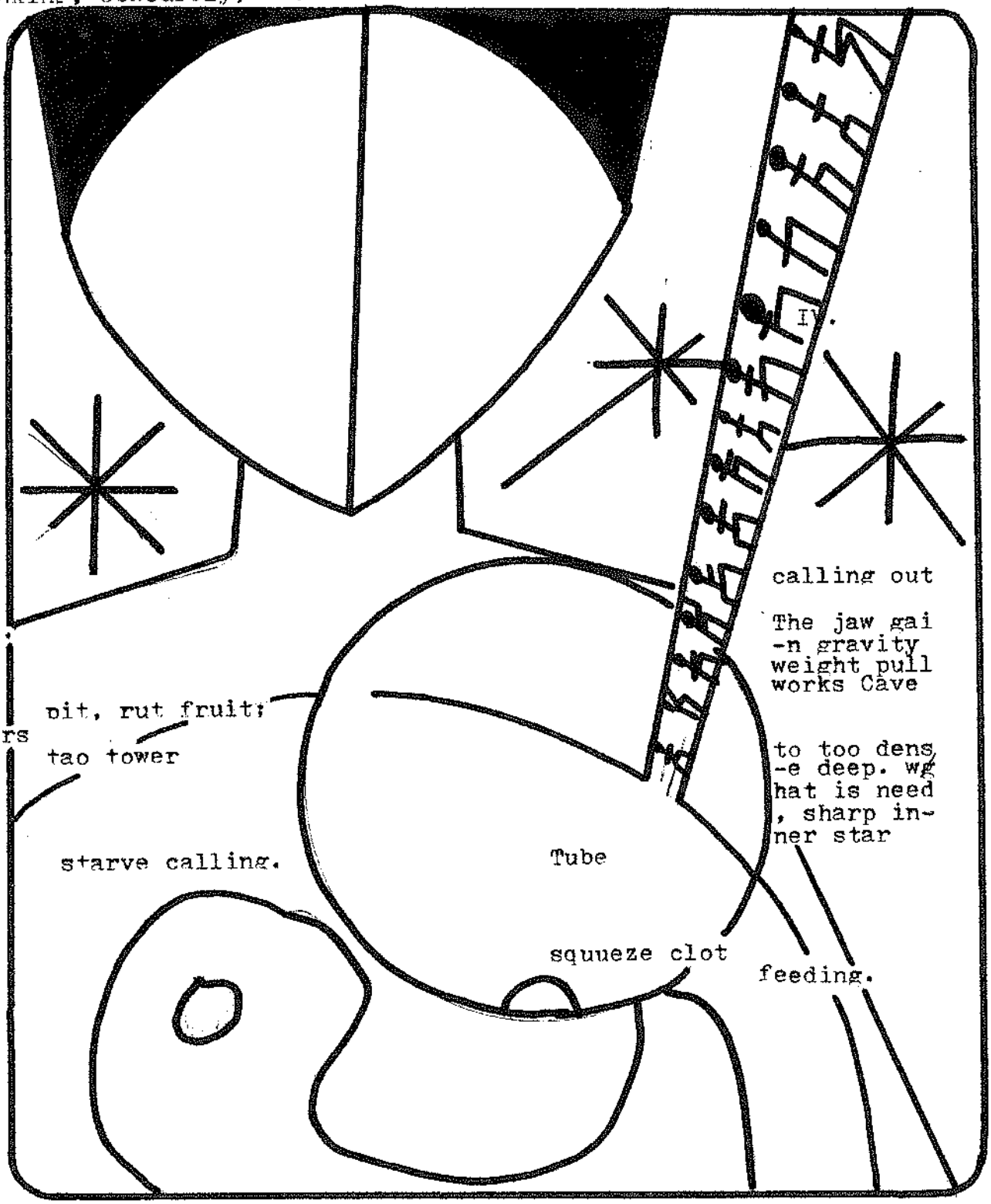
through them the same.

phase

face my
brain my
made me
stupor stup
-id ind-
ecisive I

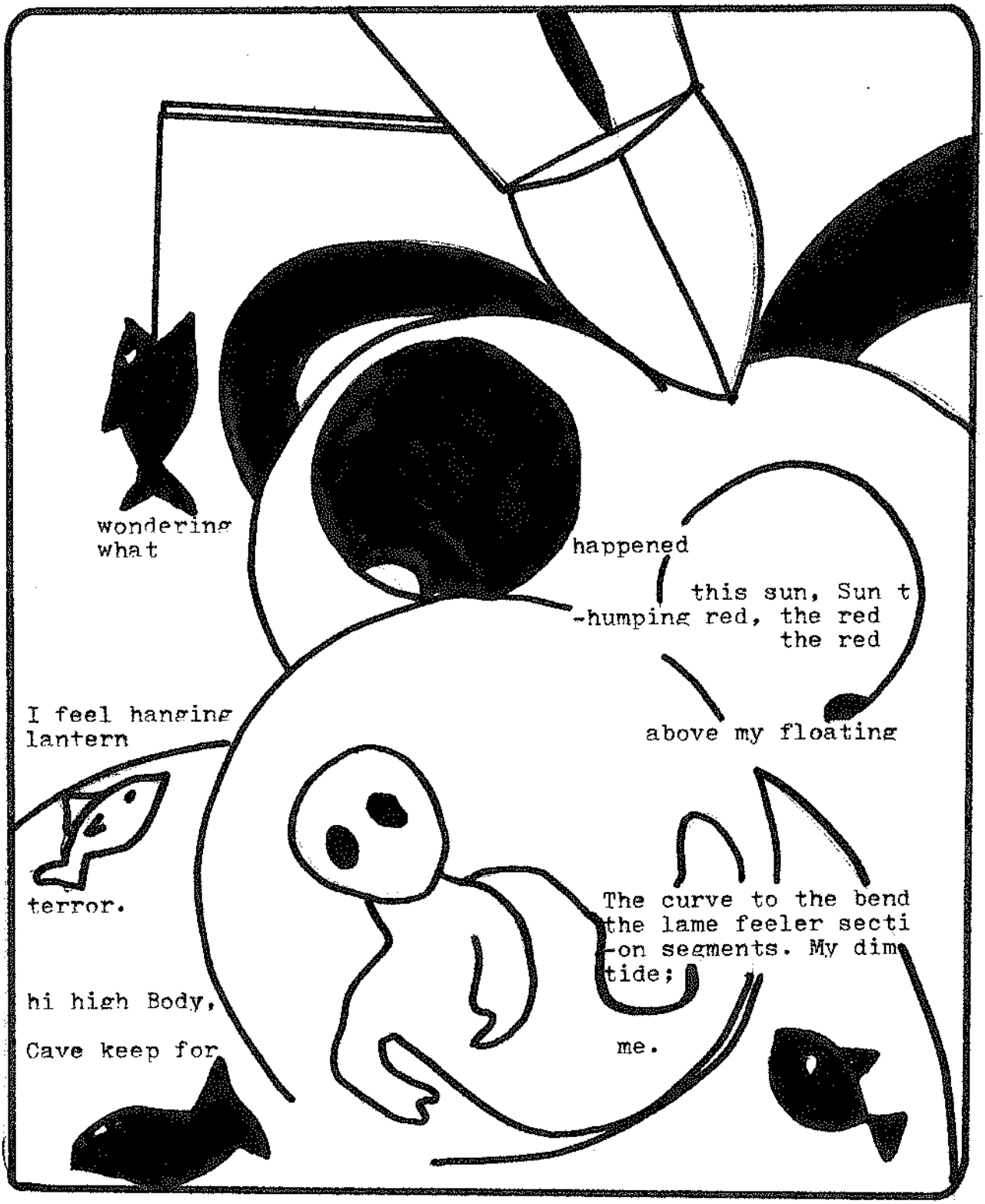
meat
shredding
skin marks. That thump, I
sway in sway
those moments.
Same beating, same break,
same pause & I don't live

Thinking, obscurely, about someone she once blew (knew)



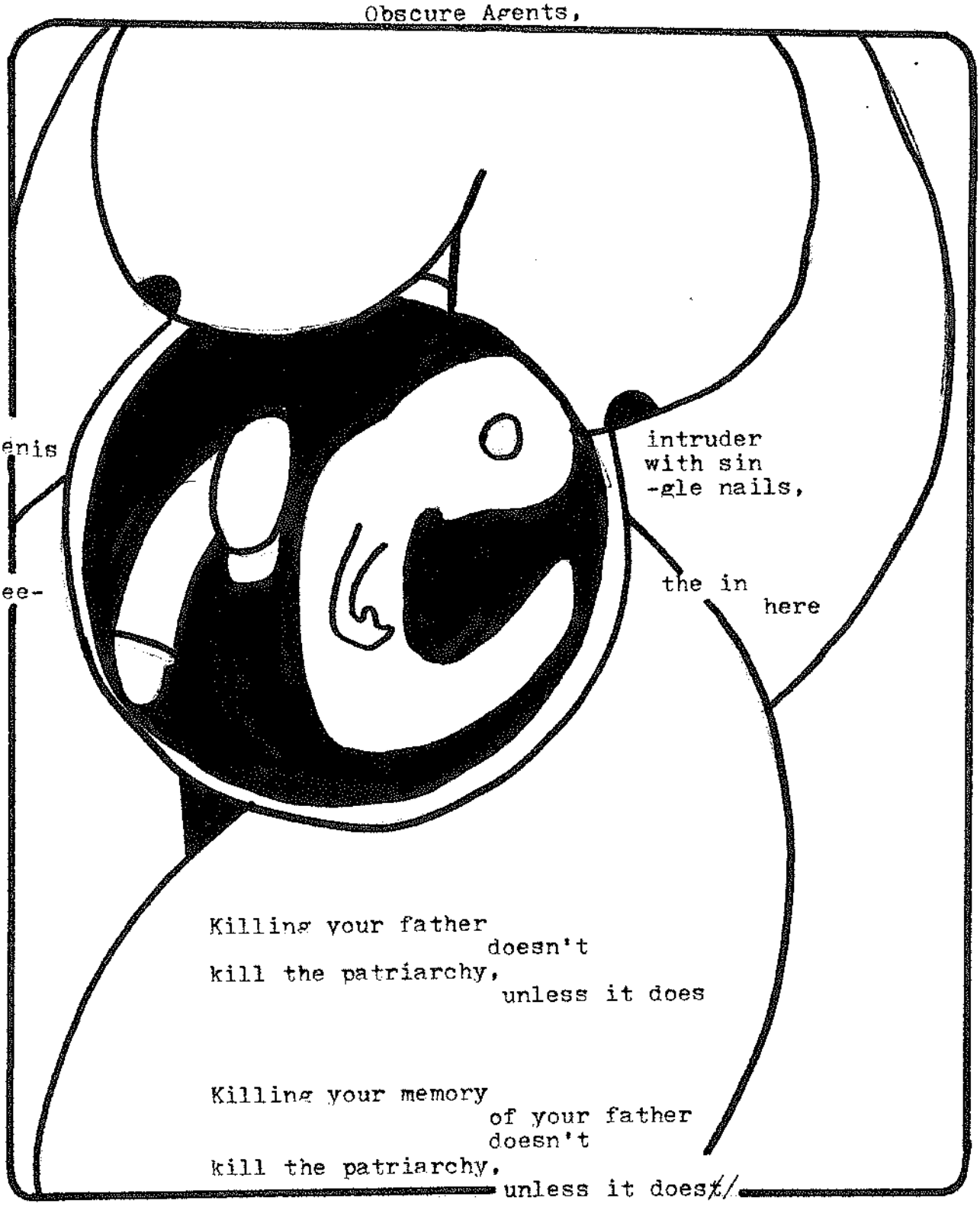
I discovered, with my own eyes

V.

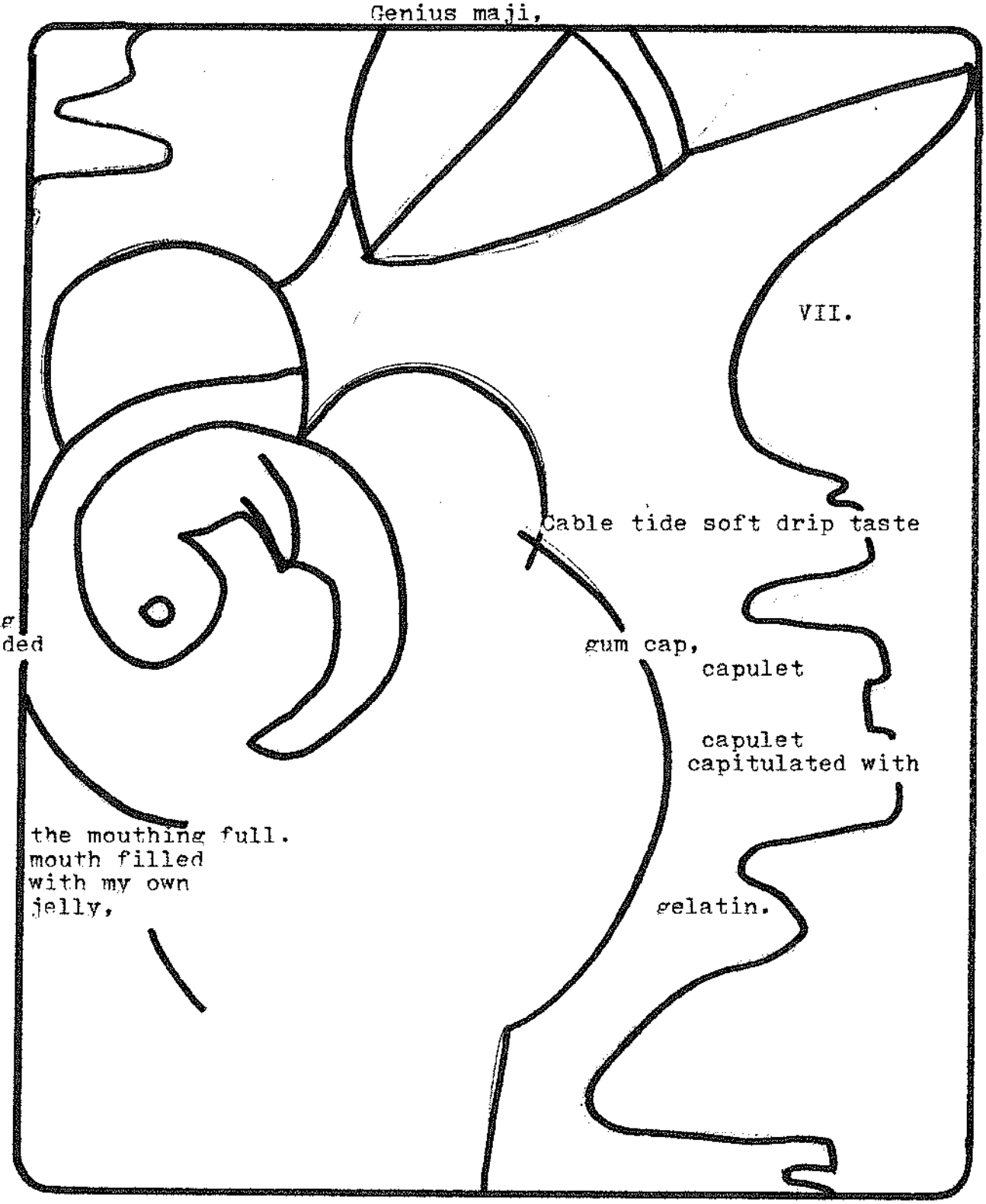


Obscure Agents,

VI.



Genius maji,



VII.

Cable tide soft drip taste

my moving
gum flooded

gum cap,
capulet

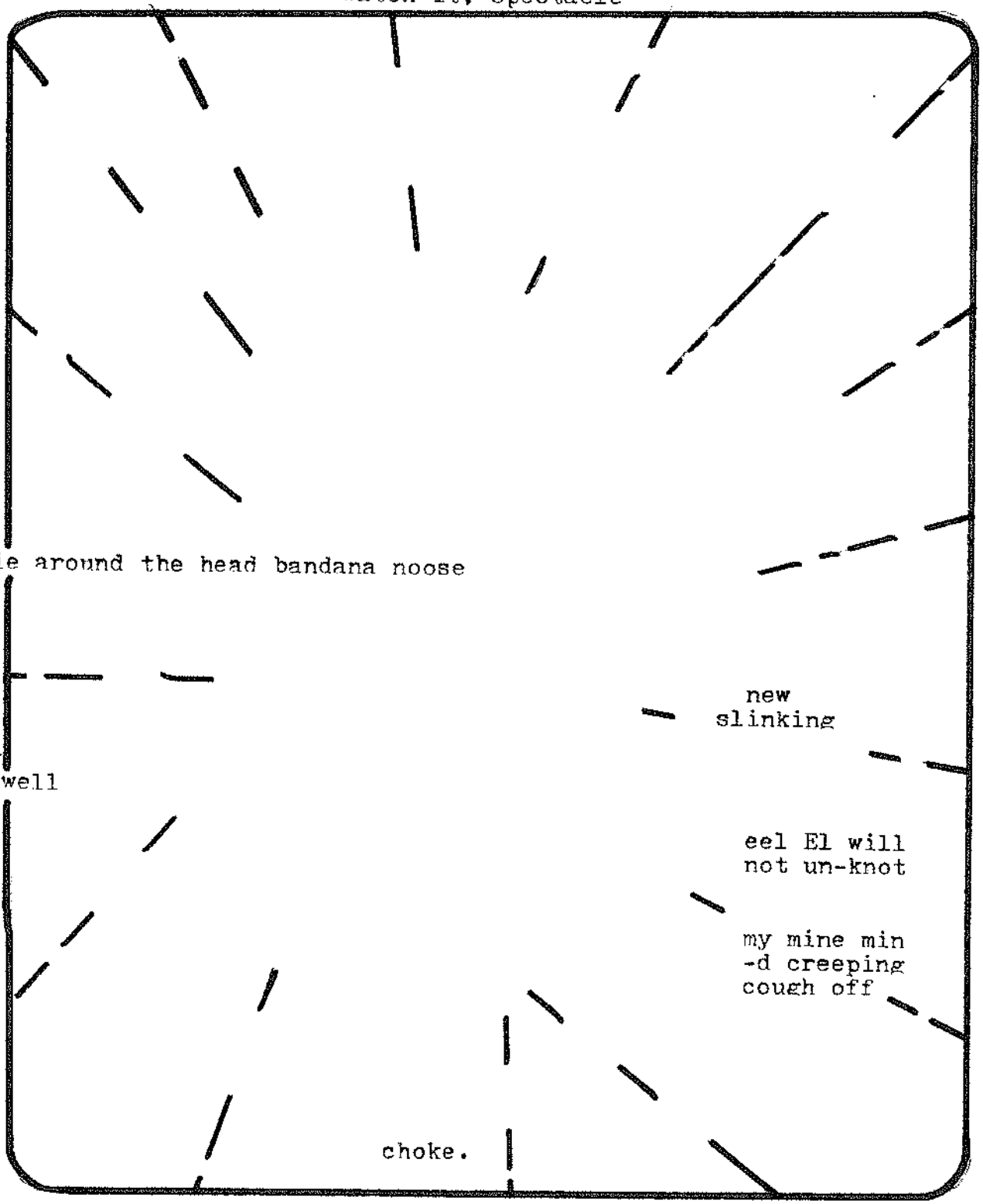
capulet
capitulated with

the mouthing full.
mouth filled
with my own
jelly,

gelatin.

Watch it, spectacle

VIII.



Is that tie around the head bandana noose

new
slinking

down
by my
wah, well

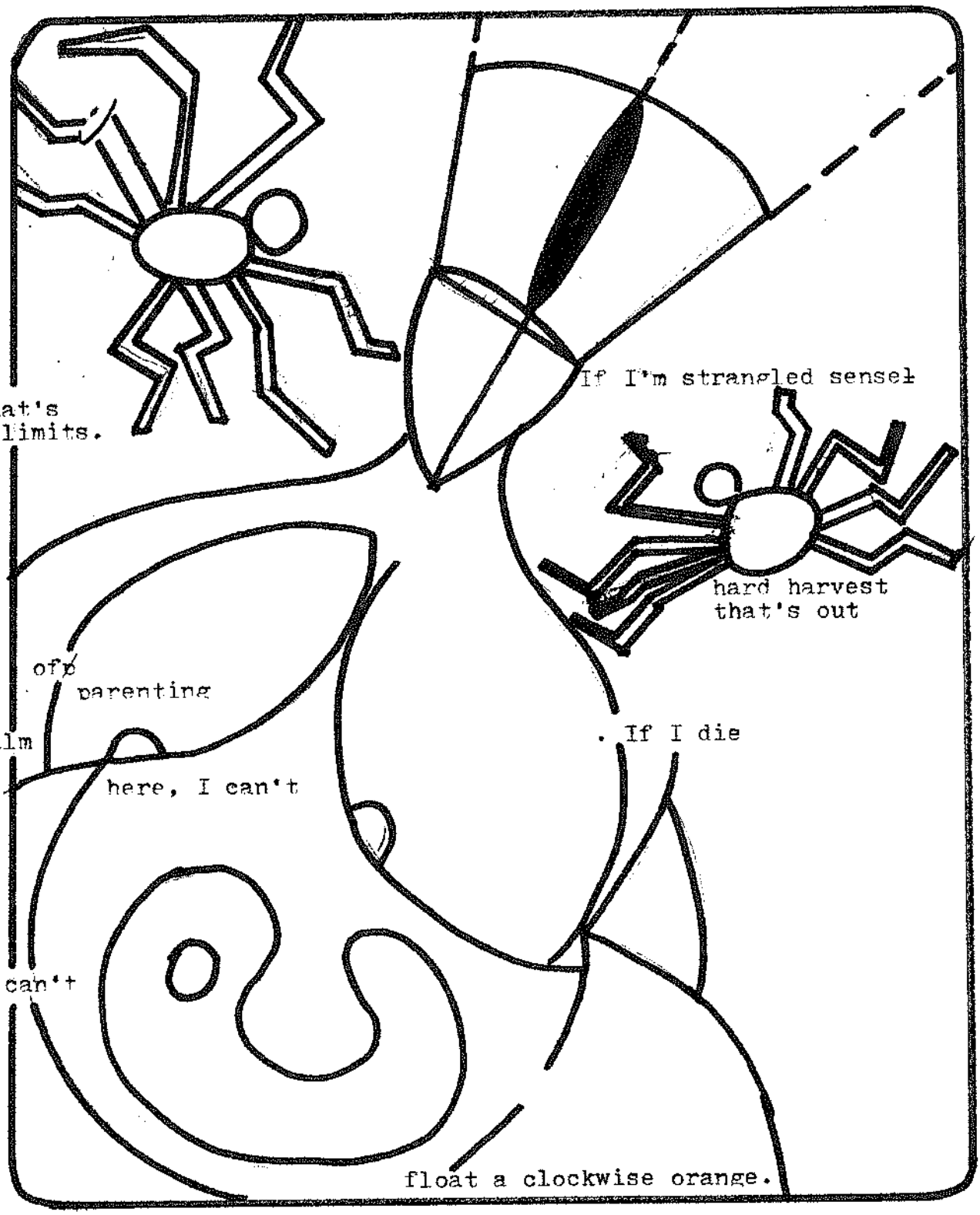
eel El will
not un-knot

my mine min
-d creeping
cough off

choke.

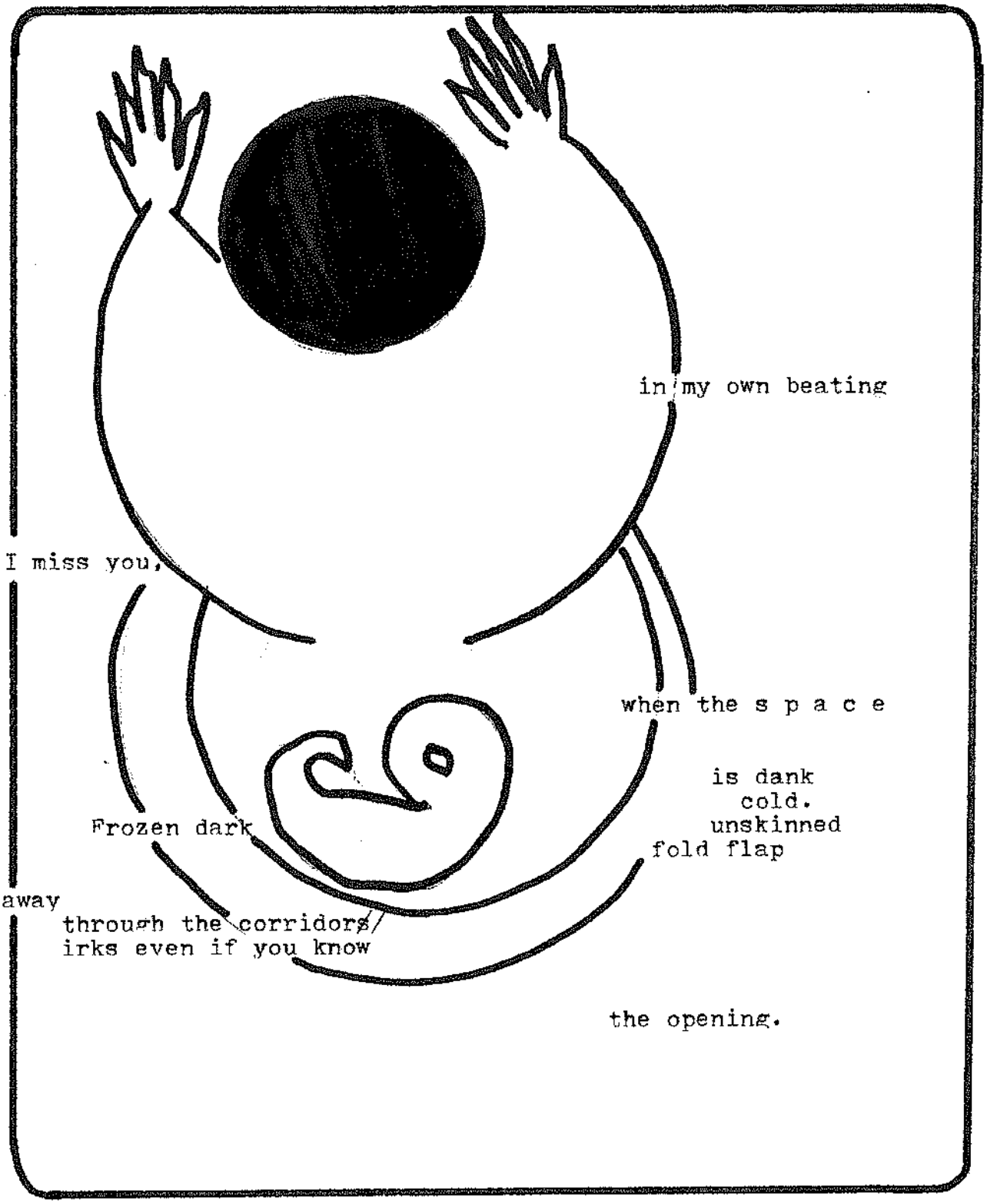
Tabeleture, absolution

IX.



You old Cow

X.



Vingered
pepper

in my own beating

Sun. The
Hot I miss you,

when the s p a c e

is dank
cold.
unskinned
fold flap

Frozen dark

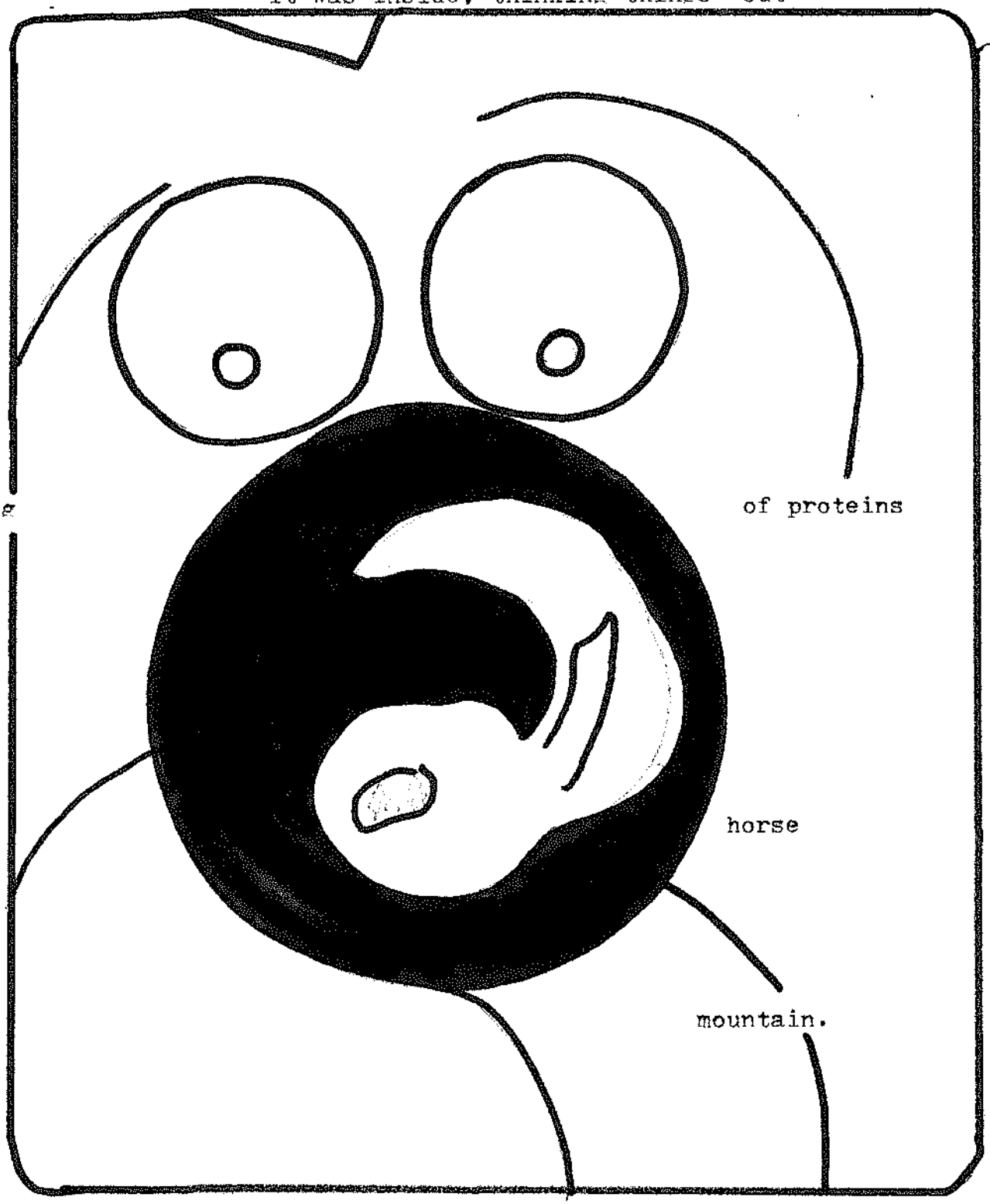
,passing away

through the corridors/
irks even if you know

the opening.

It was inside, thinking things "out"

XLI.



I am a bag of proteins

I am the drummed horse

I am the gallant mountain.