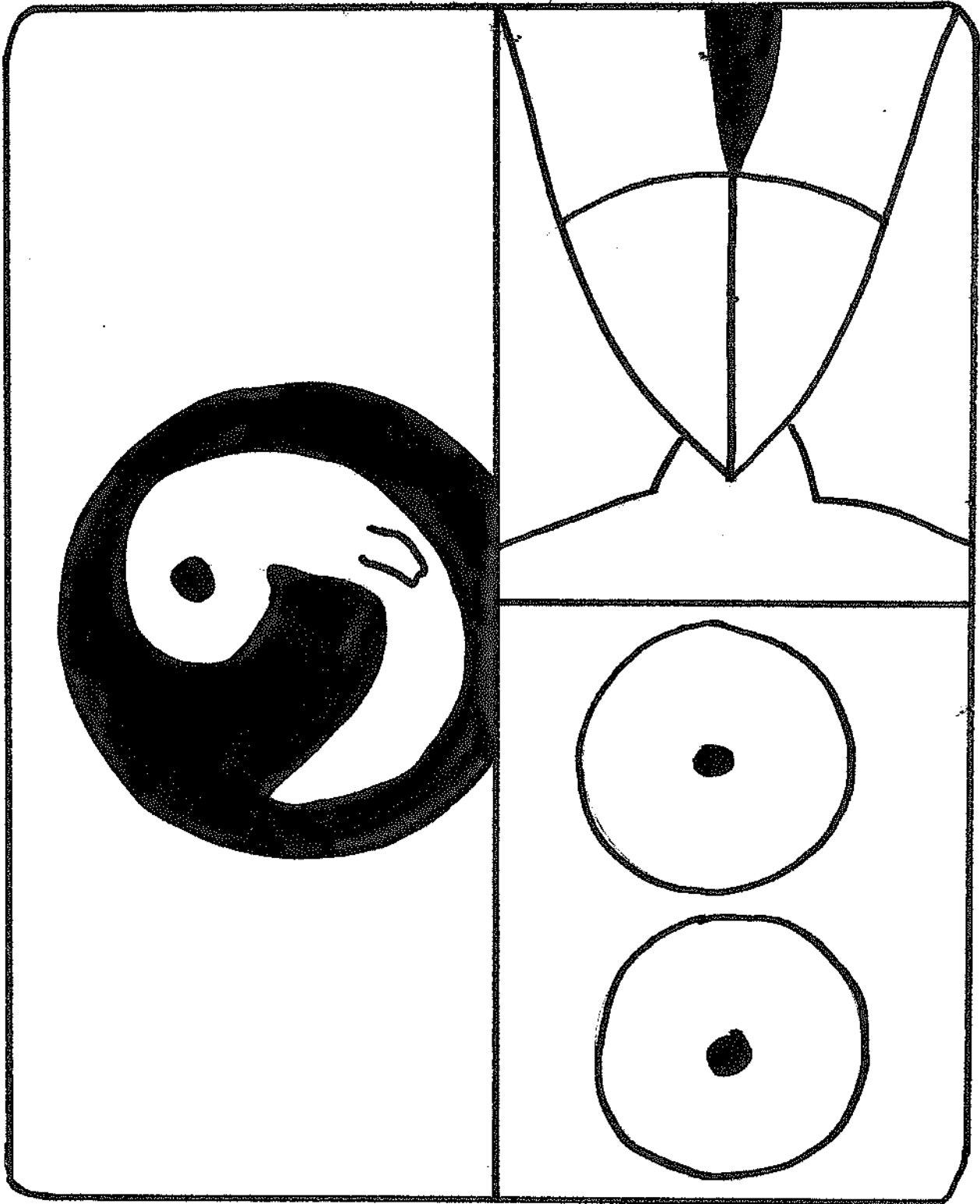


A Baby Built For Perpetual Longing



By: Sofi Thanhauser & Randall Tyrone

Fallopian

Tableture

Prologue

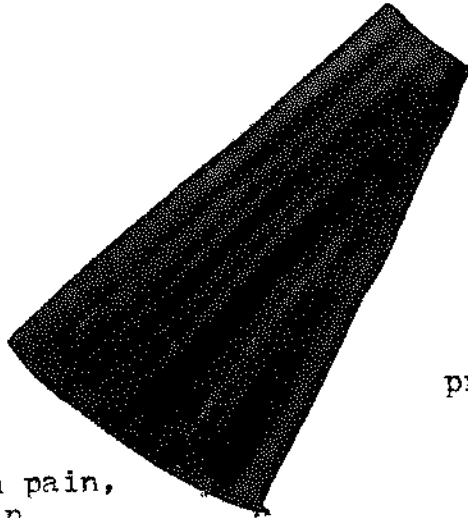
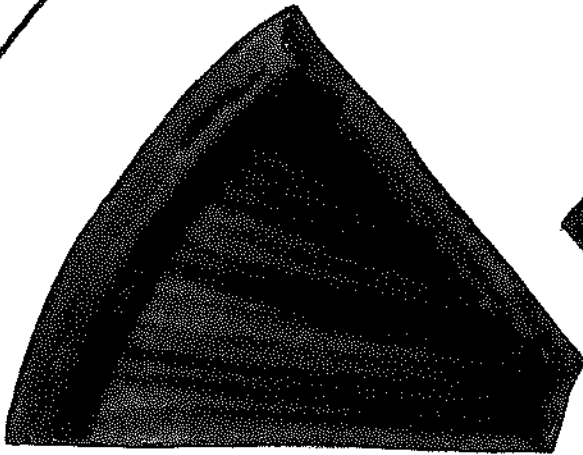
This year

_eavy

with dus

is h

t,



inhale.
it's the h
-~~h~~umidity

so bad

that toxic
Hell isn't

producing wold hungry
howls.

...maybe the torture

no humility in pain,
I reason. You can
be

born out.

Escape...

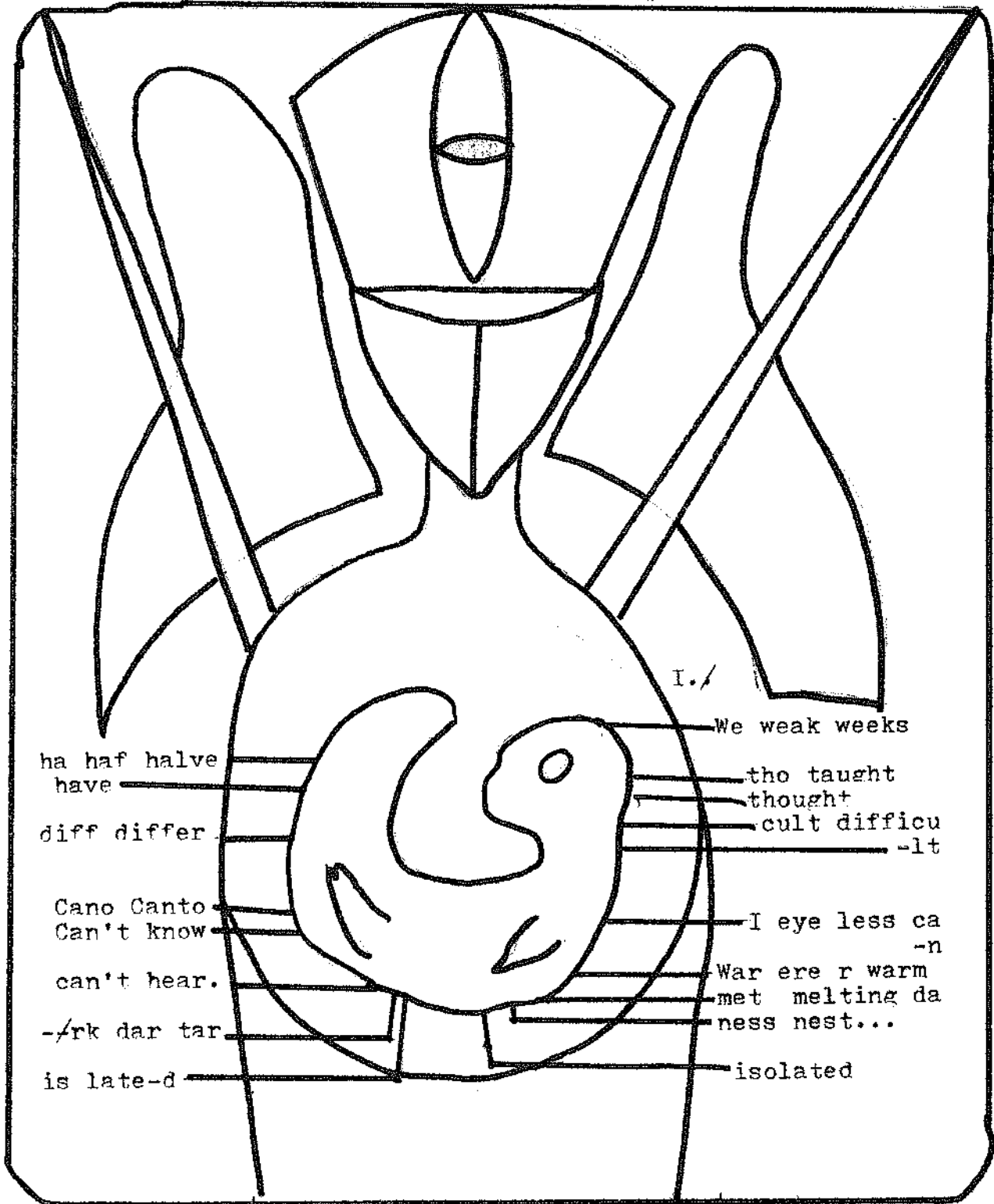
Be havoc.

or free.

I wasn't

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/ Synatactic
Holiday



ha haf halve
have

diff differ

Cano Canto
Can't know

can't hear.

-/rk dar tar

is late-d

I./

We weak weeks

tho taught

thought

cult difficu

-lt

I eye less ca

-n

War ere r warm

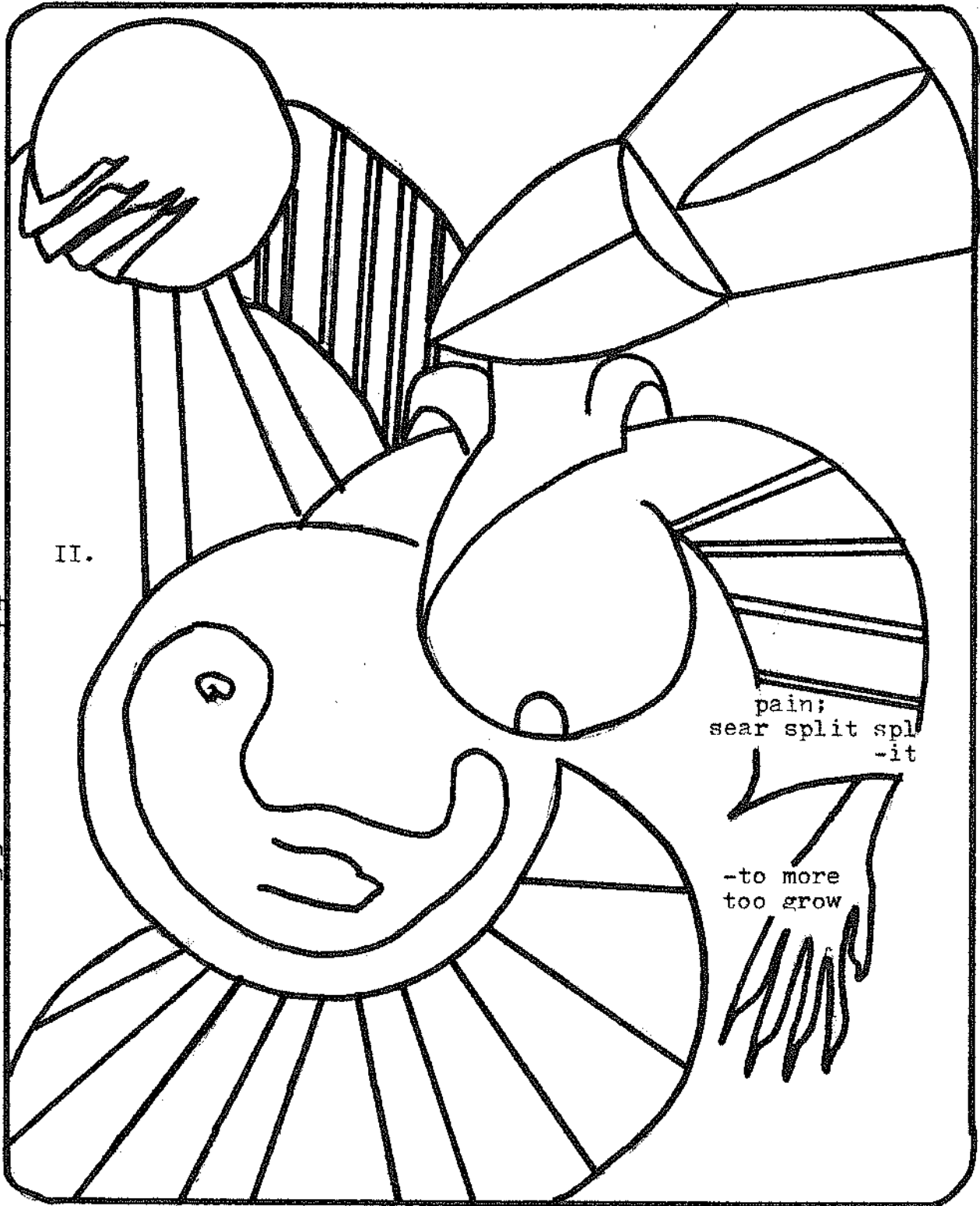
met melting da

ness nest...

isolated

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

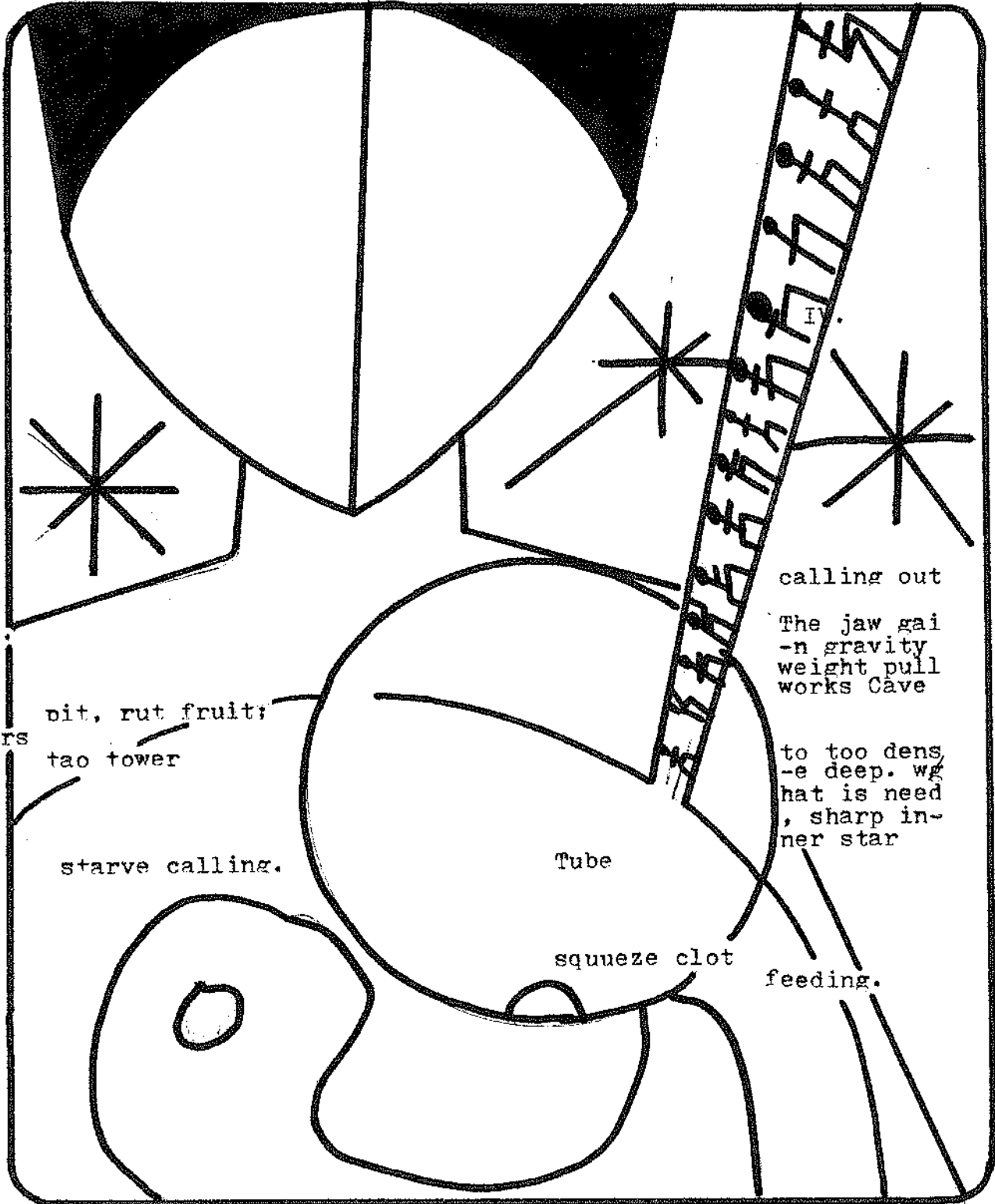
face my -
brain my
made me
stupor stup
-id ind-
ecisive I

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)



Called
wet mur
mur echo.

the layers

dit, rut fruit;
tao tower

starve calling.

Tube

squeeze clot

feeding.

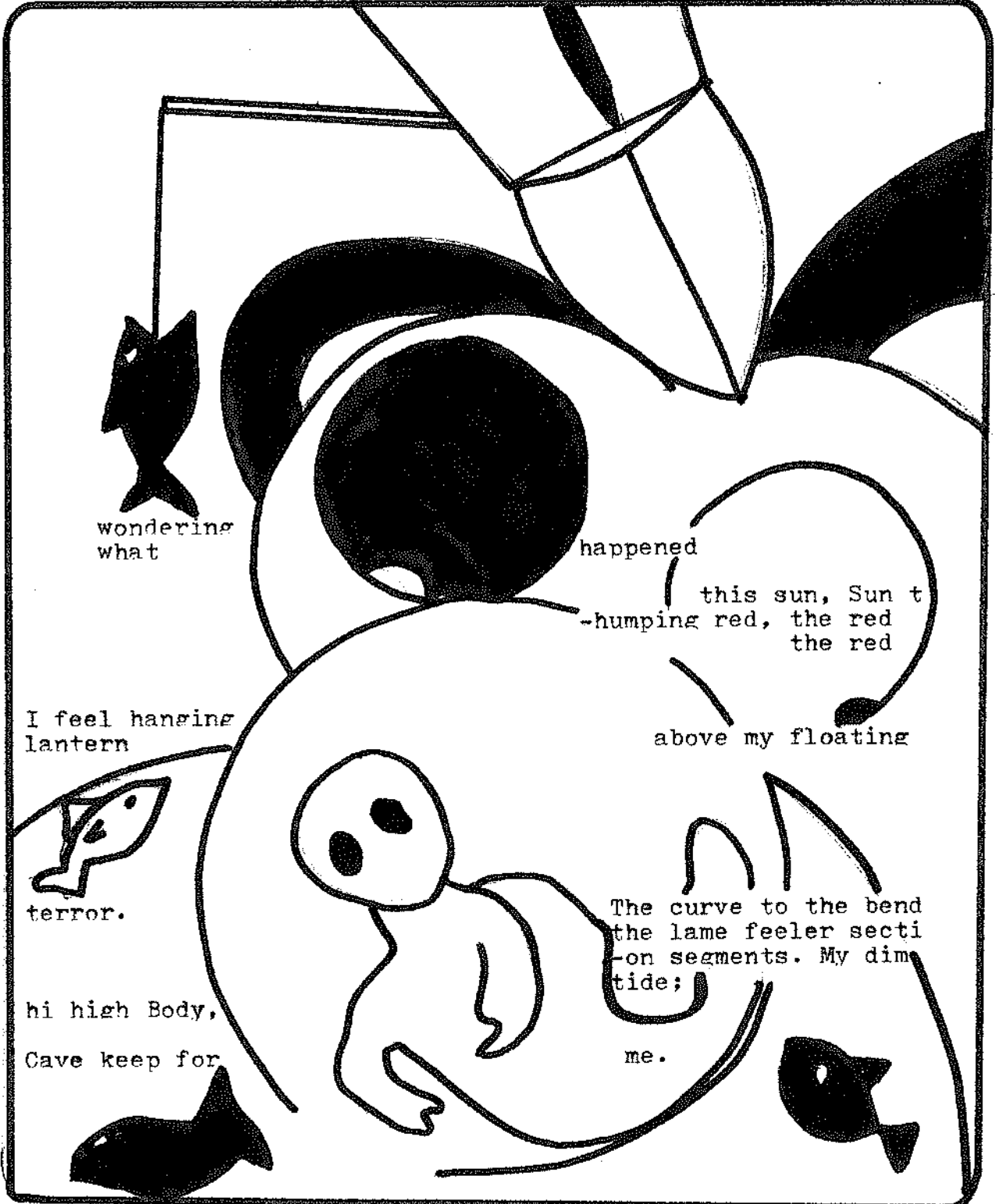
calling out

The jaw gai
-n gravity
weight pull
works Cave

to too dens,
-e deep. wg
hat is need
, sharp in-
ner star

I discovered, with my own eyes

v.



I wonder, was

wondering what

happened

this sun, Sun t
-humping red, the red
the red

I feel hanging lantern

above my floating

the world shaking night

terror.

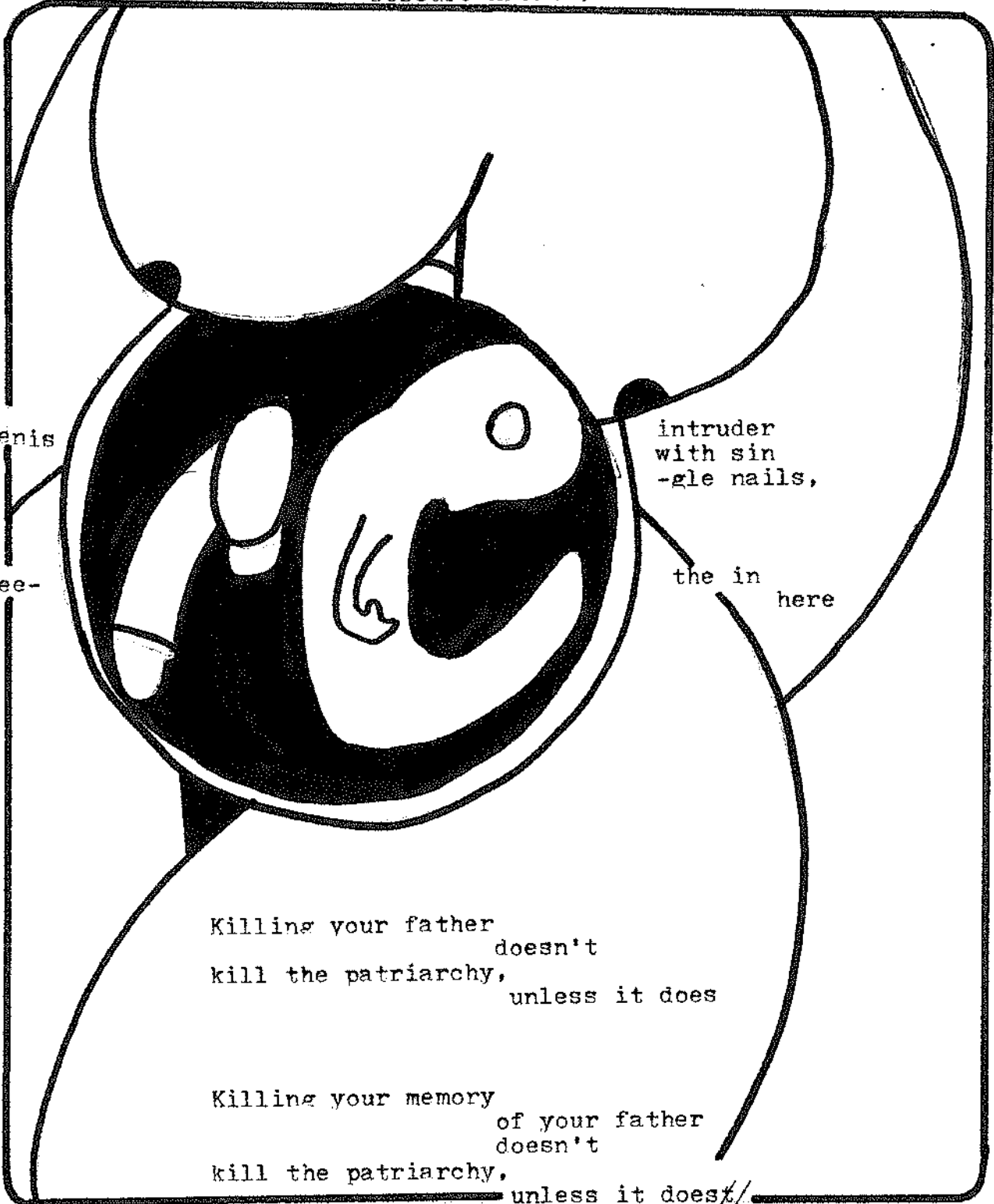
The curve to the bend
the lame feeler section segments. My dim
tide;

hi high Body,
Cave keep for

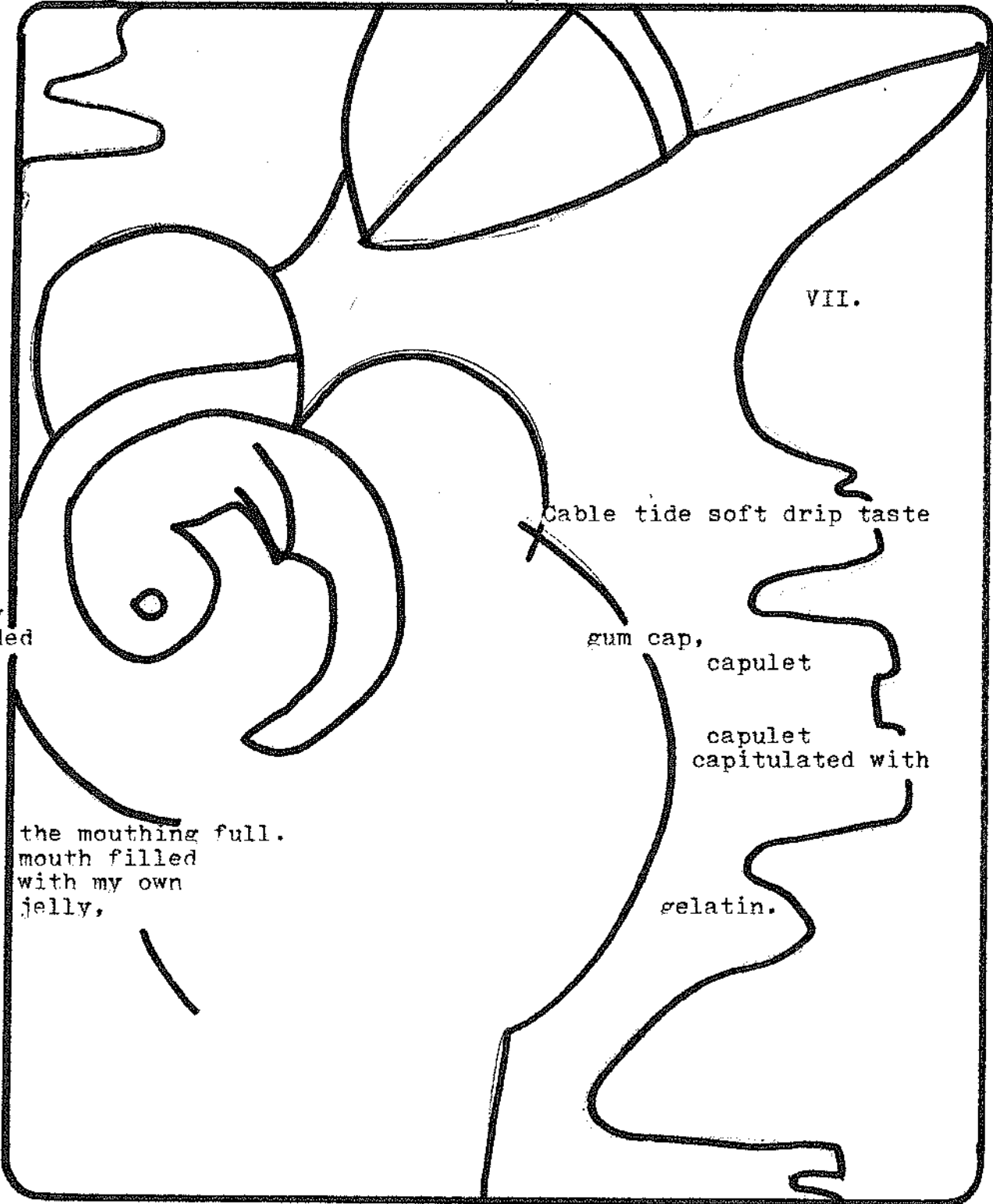
me.

Obscure Agents,

VI.



Genius maji,



VII.

Cable tide soft drip taste

my moving
gum flooded

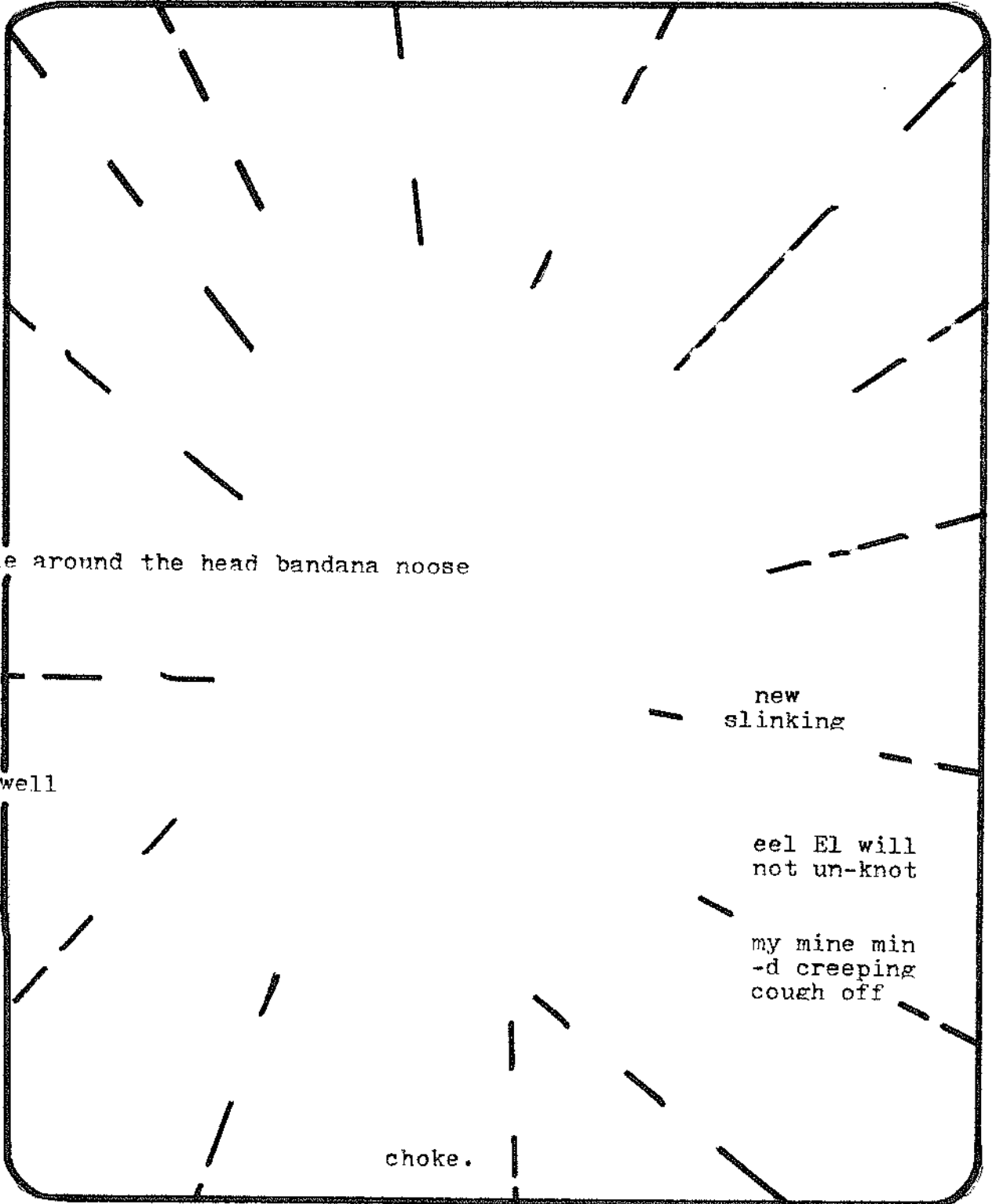
gum cap,
capulet

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

down
by my
wah, well

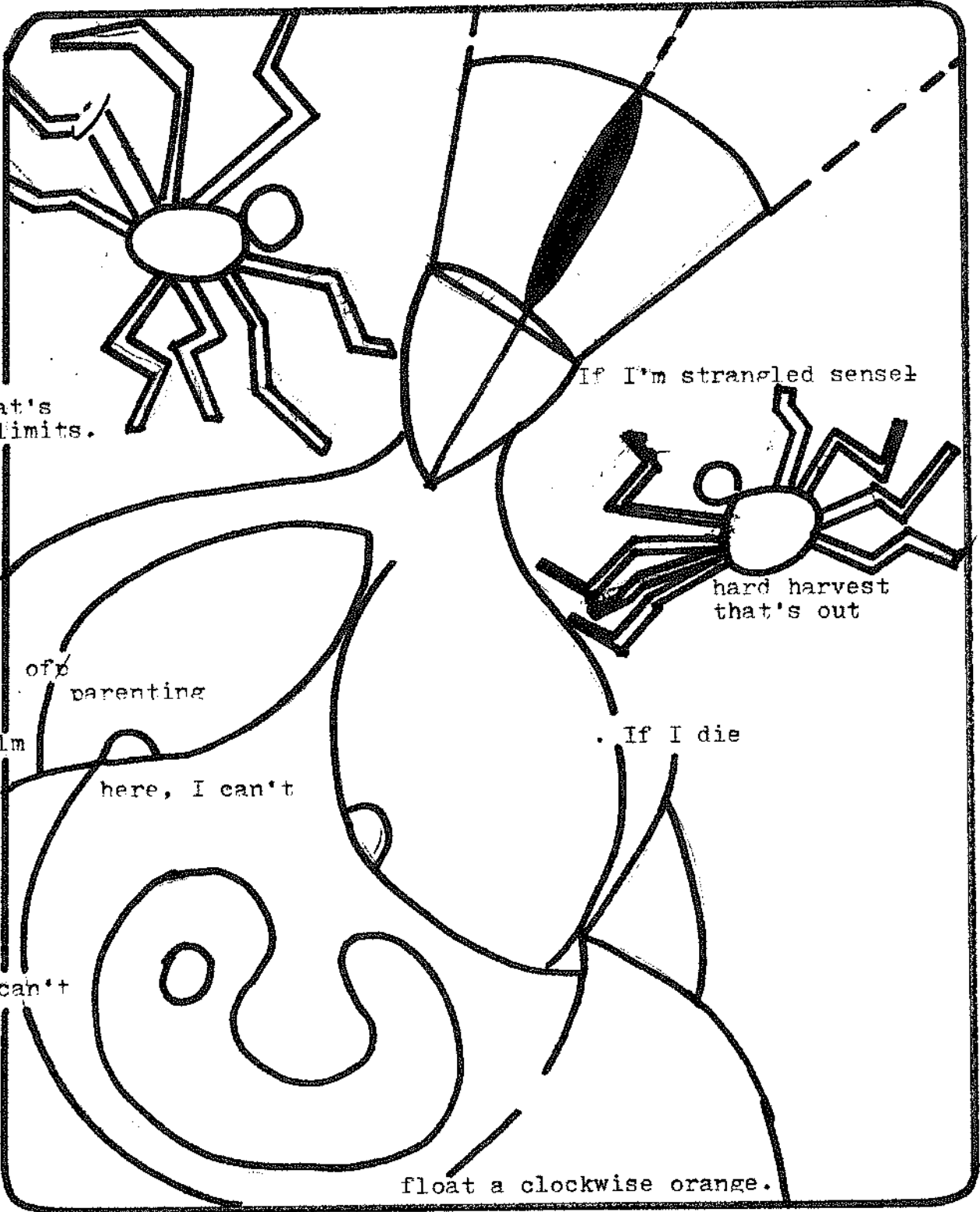
new
slinking

eel El will
not un-knot

my mine min
-d creeping
cough off

choke.

Tabeleture, absolution



IX.

-less, that's
a bodies limits.

If

I'm kept

off
parenting

honest palm

here, I can't

be. If I can't
be. ...I

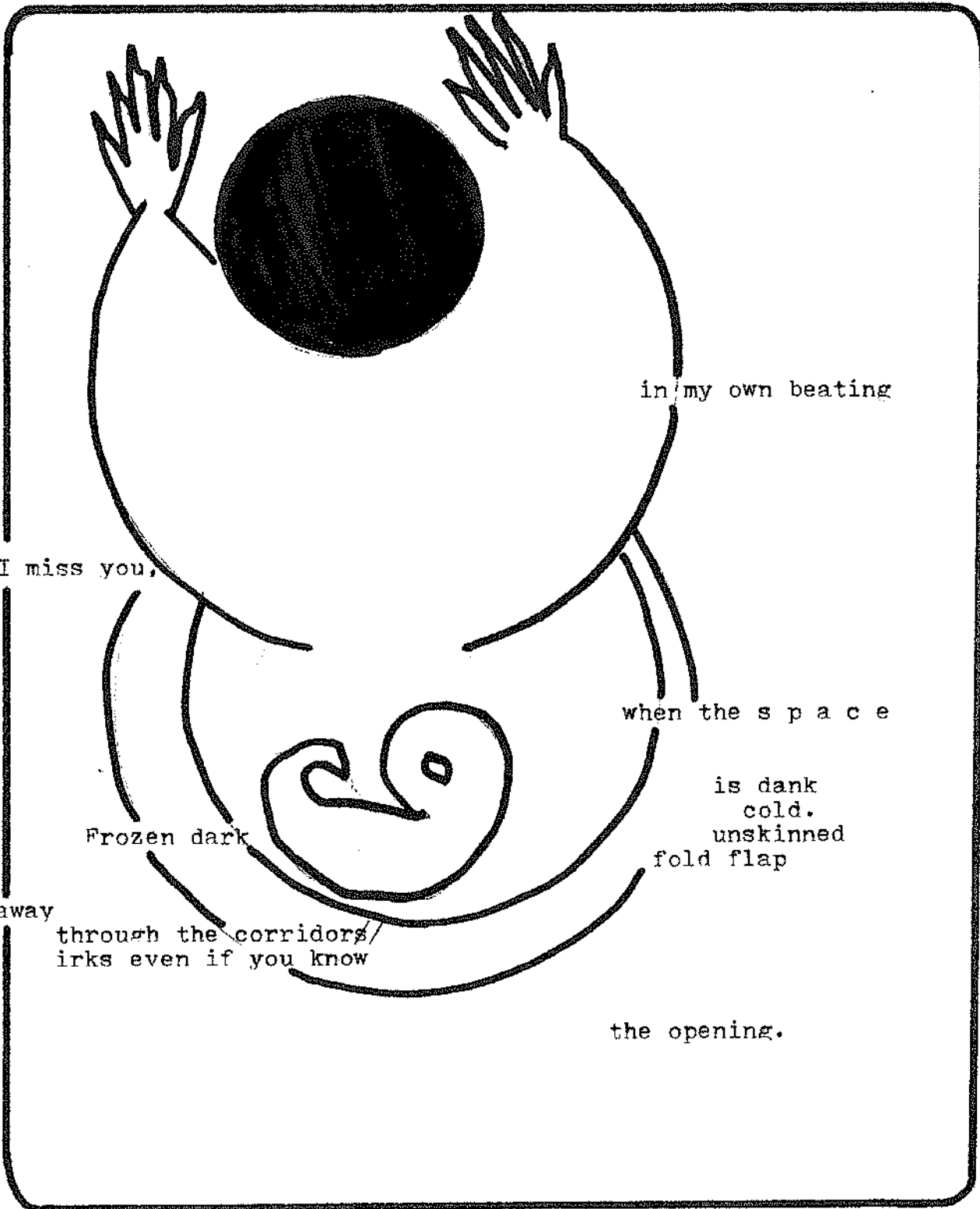
If I'm strangled sense

hard harvest
that's out

. If I die

float a clockwise orange.

You old Cow



X.

Vingered
pepper

in my own beating

Sun. The
Hot I miss you,

when the space

Frozen dark

is dank
cold.
unskinned

fold flap

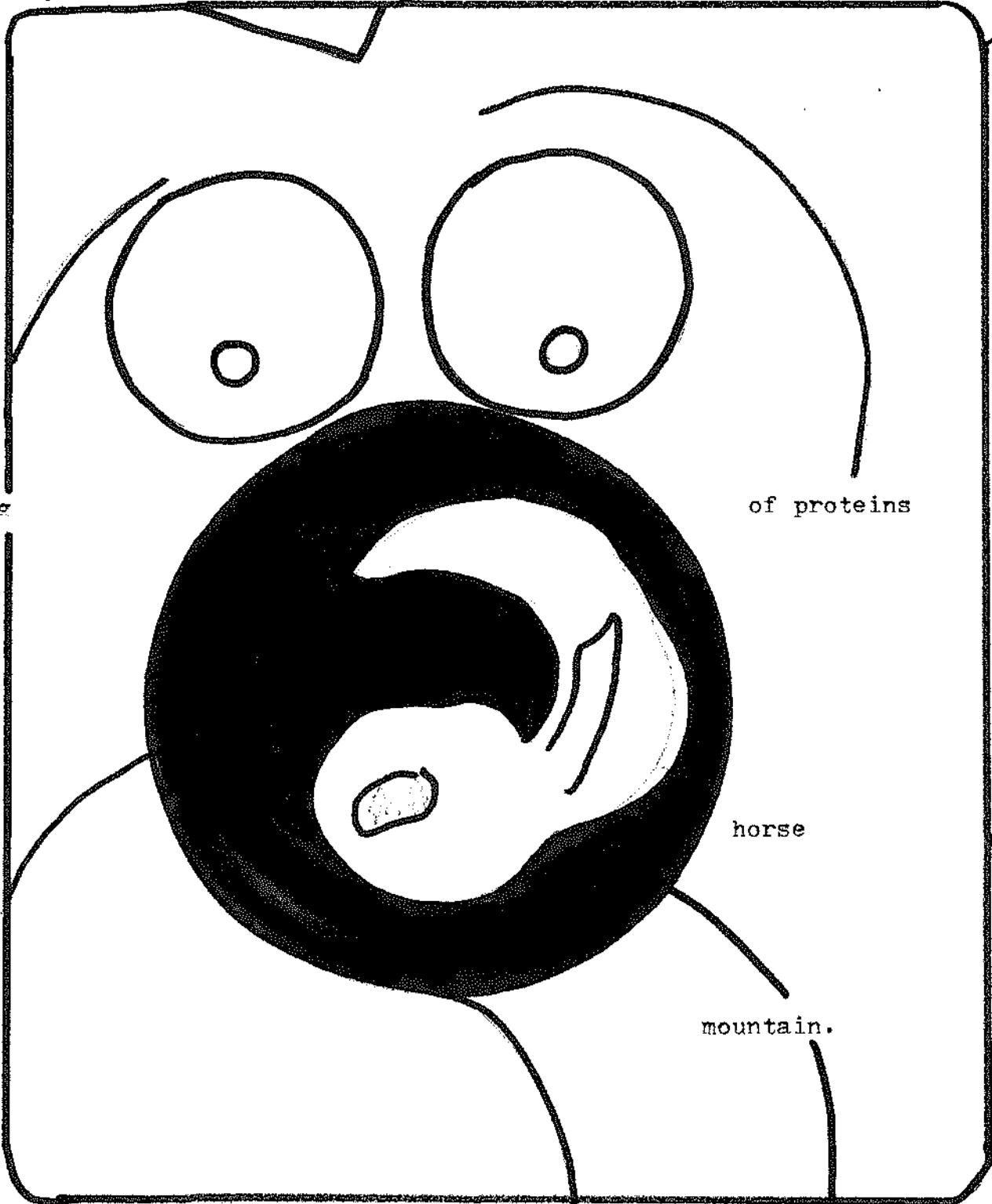
,passing away

through the corridors/
irks even if you know

the opening.

It was inside, thinking things "out"

XVI.



I am a bag

of proteins

I am the
drummed

horse

I am the
gallant

mountain.