

DISTRACTIONS

- Pink on Squares -

Point being?
(ah, each and every day
the hallowed hell
the bustling corridors...)

"Oh god, I'd **DIE** to bear his children"
says the breathless brunette
in tight red Parasucos, cowboy boots
and body suit, so delicately
showing off her form

i fall in love again, and am ignored.
oh, why the couples, posed as
renaissance statues, tasting one
another's uvulas for all to see
when i cannot, cannot, cannot even
stroke a lover's hair

and not another lover could there be,
midst miles and miles of
boycrazy, crazed - blonde ladies
be still my heart i'm hardly breathing
types - oh none that love for
love instead of football

not a one to meet my mourning gaze
all varnished thick as wood.

Jessica Pierson

Bastards

Women's limbs parted
Staff of Moses uncontrolled,
Hands tied
A train of men
Enter abused tunnel,
Swamping through her
Stolen sensations
Minds closed
And out spits the worst in men.

Women's teeth clenched
Pain uncontrolled,
Roped in ring
Gloves rub skin
Fluids forcefully flow,
Angled bed sheets
Shake in ecstasy and stain,
New life is
And out spits the best in men.

Jason G. Meldrum

Now and Then

Go, then stop
Rise, then flop
Ease, then strain,
Glee, then pain

God, then Seth
Rasp, then breath
Each, then all,
Glide, then fall

Gleam, then rust
Rash, then just
Etch, then wipe
Green, then ripe

Glide, then sink
Rush, then think
Ends, then cues
Gain, then lose

Glimpse, then miss
Raze, then kiss
Earth, then sky,
Gone, then "why?"

Sherry A. Morin

A Fagot of Tongues

Leather lips kissed
In clenched vulva smile,
Hapless tongues pricked
Dead-cell hairs,
Bleach grey nails
Rail ruby-rubbed worms
Of criss-crossing breath,
Cliff ragged conceits
Run like lemmings
Into sewer filled furnaces
Of necropheliac love.
Hand him the flour
Then lick her good-high.

Jason G. Meldrum

Screams

How does one explain
Internal damnation taking over.

Many can't show the feelings
Everyone feels at one time or another.
Leaving the unsaid and the undone
Inside when everyone wants it to come out.
Saying lies are just straying from the truth
Seeing the loss of strength and life.
Anything can take it away and nothing can bring it back.

Aaron Berg