

I see you've got your charm flags strung up
like charles dickens novels
in a wet and stormy night
dreamshape pattern
shifter
set
down
over by that brand-new
compact shrine kit
(including skin toner)
amidst the rubble of Barbie's Dream Castle™
and the stench of burning plastic
sit two bottles of coke
aquired from the bodega
up the beanstalk,
and down the alley
from Sinbad's vanity
we watched the colloidal pseudo-flowers wilting
opaque reflections
= shifting =
while marching breathless blinking
are we § we are
passing by the hours
waiting for wallpaper mouths to chatter

∞ these bridges lead to bridges lead to bridges ∞

they move in bursts and splatters

the plane⇌plain is finally shifting

and we rested finally moving

we cut those cookies with the knife of indifference
while time crumbled on
vast, osscillating planes of sychronous happenstance
idle - intrepid - indignant