on
T g
h a
e dr
* silent bat of intuition
* star just got (**X**) the
unknown through star dew when * star * heard *
The Great Big Bang singing ultramarine blue
and star beauty killed knight life killer v v *
no kut up dead kulture dead kreed krap in konia
^ ^ ^ ^ ^
in 1252 in an incandescentscent rumi * with a
* wide sun fried necklace slide * inside view
* * * * * * *
with the touch that lingers in its olefactorous auditory fingers: listen: if The Big Big Bang Bang Bang said sex was bad, * star * might listen
* with its star oleaginous olfactory sensatory hearing but not ever to fake junior jesus snoro-boro phony love farts sans * glisten
star sees star is non-
* * system not on * kiss stem *
sees the screen above fake life not
* in the scream above the fake knife
hears in the skin but under the pearl, the
leather feather burl no hurl furl
senses curl of the magic bat that lifts fold
star * wing am ber toes, floats, bloats, disappears
* down infinite core orange mote molybdenum crown.
* Kneads. Lands again later on lemon eagle head.
All screaming rose madder claws hold
* a few million pthalo green steel wired old
chronium violet winds of ghostino oat meal dead
milquetoast's totally bled thick radium sick white lead:
This is th e land of the free! tee hee! tee shee!
No on e can ever help me! tee hee!
but Hee! and Shee! tee hee!
Hee said Shee helped me! so bozo
but Shee/Hee lied to screw me! whether you be
* star really had to laugh a t such dumb numbs in a belief or in an out
Accept Hee'd Mowwww Them Down if they comes in no belief or in in or in out
wish * could like Hee but * can't help numbies make dumbies
Hee dull even when Hee rant. be good or you get what you want
if you were Hee would you want to sic sick pinko grey waspies trying hard all day?
for you must know tee hee when you struggle tee hee to make pho ney tee hee honey
out of moneysteries tee hee tee hee of making one into three
will get you ease, golly gee whiz it's just minor colo rs to me.
* flys on brain stem legs of diamond aches,
and hot einsteinium hands fly lov ely breaks u r * hearts
down the pure gold line to the op en rose o where
down the mammoth of sap green hose l f angels
who gulps wallops of drowned heart al tear
in carmine ruby lake root swart n t o
pure vermillion creation wart o z
lest we forget raw umbers, in e
in warm schvitz * slumbers pi ng d
* yes * hot start orphan smarts lea- *
breathe *no* breath *yes*
no breath *yes*
* spine star
start

THE SELF− PORTRAIT GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light. A night star flat on its back in star back squeaks with dragon might on a totally void wrack: Thee.The. The.That's there goes me, my Self, and the silent bat of * folks.