

Free of Verse

jet lag of the soul

as free as habitual wishes

cosmic popcorn for the mind

brushes my cheek

executives at pomp in the pompground

whisper while you whisk

bless this up until now pagan food that we may remain asleep in holiness

billions of internal collisions today, and the city burps in the dark

help reduce the national debt--buy US Savings Bonds

politician without a tongue, please--rare

wolf and fox a-smile

sweet encrypted mummies

smelling a buxom face