

## Damon Walk

*for Nate Mackey*

"The particulars of the language and not, note, the 'depth' that 'underlie' 'all languages' require the that which is neither incidentally nor accidentally related to the o."

–Bernstein, "Palukaville"

So I own I should want a kind of little prow, that was a glory to where I was that I have had to do otherwise when I become bias-cut in blurred, botched by the guides the opining the 2 I spare the incredible delights of Twizell.

As if because of 8

written down the olden spectacular pollen of proportions,

Went as headwise before hygiene in a disparate d board easily bound a little string or the animate, if I have converted gentlemen

Antiquities these starvation promptly I bound.

In the streak of opaque mutabilities, p of beauty and ideals that written into the livid divisions

There we were; go the t of the gleam

staccato and in our rosy u and real sleep – please of course if only my

Quoting the hard.

Hi Gertrude Jekyll

so I was laughing to sew around these ribald, dilated

and shattered maquillage the contemporaries I formed tended to render practiced,

and here I will offer little of the peculiar office of g painted or hesitant

hawking of distant troubled hating. Each is a confounded, death

the galvanized hydromel on a

Matinal rests the n

to live I is a silk of grammar

She suggested a mat from the unimaginable

The slabthrown was worn yet the inscription was slick?

J.

What is beyond

From the space of the cold meadow intuition the

toilette breasted, a symmetrical alphabetized idle frieze to the north an interior and depressed spatial

lines poured the sliding of the bed; off the obscurity's earth, a thinking with heaven nudged the reasoned garden.

Casual

vanishing, singly

W

N teetered through with a backyard, my apple tree was a nervous person which incurred ideal habits of u with the ā

for all those who unfold the N with kx, I feel the picturesque molds

they bring forth and split ordinarily  
Imply their h difficulties.

If a stunted glamour would domesticate a d's mortal if like gifts avoided her utopian poetry I'd more than  
an oj convulses horses which manically 8 my misogyny – the p  
chooses against silver and they reach, the incongruously current c own the motors

of distance. A Crypt's revision loveliest needs the broader of Hs,  
a Psyche through the floral, and abstract outside an  
i's photocopied perverse opportunity –

It is the arbitrary grease. It is the absent allotment addressed lucrative  
at hologram each afternoon the shattered Nancy mirrored the development of Street, the riding of  
boundaries the sudden h wedded with the laying of pleasure for awhile, while in f  
changed in aches under the rugged summer.

Thoughts or N. It was Freud who died, to these philosophies and slung them into a pretty sullen the  
bending rinsing by the crushed terrace of June – you were agog lately, everyone knows that is  
as far for the plentiful overlook and its nurses

maybe even this r shall be an ease to reverse, the remains that we barbed  
Naissance on the inside dawdled: my beginning but there is no outside.

The Thames-like limitless honey rhetorical cotton troughs and unknowable morning toss, the gravity of a  
worn ego, that wants the unpracticed N of the streets.

To confuse to quench  
To consign lounges, is what we barbed for

perhaps Lurex renewal machines ought to be received as daggery sinews, intend an abstract  
before wax called, a k once laughed an hq, but as I had no 4 to volunteer within the reinvention nor  
interpretation to see or adjust within or without it I tested it prompting to work my illumination on the  
title before my flirtation.

Accepting and go:

salted into the moist Crafts effectively like remorse

is probably not trek whose 0 turn the asymptotic fresh and all m  
rest quit becoming such parking pride.

Now the N.

And check

I shed into a function. Crushed by my own short coin I knew, whose unkempt glow of the inky and y  
document trickles that does not torment known like a naturalized bound through flame similar to clipped

But whether my x

shrilly as normal is a t which should be sucked by a skirmish in a dear chimera  
the parterre of the formalities of my catalogues – is less olive than rhythmic or depressed in the way that  
a point is acquired over to a soft steam word where each to sate fails a scrupulous sliding of a 5

Father. The of the N, clinical and slick, beloved and egalitarian wasted and most purple, nevertheless the  
pain a fold of saw and declined my everything.  
But were lovingly logged – little else – and known transgressions ignite lace or y of circular notions to  
asymptotic r. Fastidious as dark pergolas m indicate, hello vine flowers  
with daylight lunches thee  
I shall wait on a literary nod. Stitch a frontal mixed to a psycho-sexually clamoring terror where it  
repeats a soothing o with lips of exposure,  
Someone of 1 and thin purviews of physical clocks.

—Brian Ang, Maria Damon, Chris Funkhouser, March 2010