

Lyle Daniel

“Four Studies (Debris of Monsters)”

1. Severe : Sever : Veracity : Several : Severance : Perseverance : Perceive : Purse : Purr : Perfect : Feckless

The bone : Middling Swiveling
 Dote on the phone
 Didly Higgledy
 wiggly stone
 Hid me Bid me
 Bone didly didly
 Wrote on the cone
 (You) should see
 (It) would be
 No quibbling
 Phone sibling
 Did he?
 (It) could be

3.

There's rain through my eyelids and you're drenched in our coloration. There is peace from a joke. Spurious offering of love, guidance, and something like malice. You taste the rain too. You swim and you hope there isn't lightning while you're in. Swim through the spurned emotions, the rejects, claptrap of dreams, jangling spoiled fantasies. The way you pick something up and it's already in use. The way you are what I was meant to me. What is it about if it's my dead end? Rear end reared on rare rays. Unravel hope into constituent strips. A shit-pop of the flotsam you're used to breathing in. The boulevard wavers as if the ghosts are crawling forth. I gasp. They crawl along.

4.

Swallow tail entree into high noon appetite reversals
 Swindle nest elephant graveyard on the beat lighter than you
 Swan song and the lullaby of ten large pictures of you

You crater when you've seen too many of the things I've seen
 You are hardly more than the guests running through your system
 You consecrate a pot full of the dirtiest water in this place

Helmsman from below, regurgitated utopia
 Heavily influenza'd remedy. Gastrointestinal garble.
 Hemsworth's best: the good, the bad, the lonely

Home bid me : Note on the loam : Didly didly : Do bidly Wiggly : On the roam : Wiggly Glibly : On the loam : Sibling :

Lesson : Sonogram : Sonoran : Sonorousness : Porousness : Porosity : Poor raw city : Paucity : Possibility : Sybil : Sibling :

Nibbling : Kibble : Quibble : Gliblet : Glib : Fib : Bib : Rib : Dibs 2. Note on a phone didly : Phone didly :