## Teo Rivera-Dundas "Scatter Plot"

I mean really vicious this time an hour at the fundraiser then

back in our blankets / the city a drum I forgot how to roll

my clone says we're off to a pretty good start

that's not writing that's an auto mechanic flush

against the bedrock I mean machine sorry I mean poem here it comes

rearing its shiny head gossiping for dear life language I unload in one big thirst now I'm writing you

in my writing voice / imagine countertenor of my clone(s)

keep the spotlight right there any couplet ending on a grope

an hour chewing foam here then back in the bunker/ virus

what virus desire's a hack job I could tell you exactly where it's photoshopped apply the clone's logic

to my cheek I'm honing diamonds stupid

5. with my many friends and my friends' many hands after all

what do we do with any substance left out too long banana

bread / a toothache we can pass back and forth