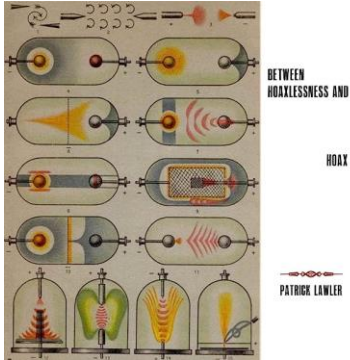


BETWEEN HOAXLESSNESS AND HOAX
Online Poetry Chapbook—H_ngm_n.com
(H_ANGM_N PRESS, 2017)



SAMPLE FROM *BETWEEN HOAXLESSNESS AND HOAX*



THE KNOWLES SUGGESTOPHONE

words spend their time listening
imagine what spreads through milk why is this happening
to you and our hope when the ordinary
has entirely failed imagine droplet by droplet
fire in the forest the prismatic mind
the curative effect suggestive therapeutics magnetic
healing pull out pieces of me
the prisoning mind
I will invent something to save us I will hook up a poem
directly to your heart
your family
members
have to wear masks the prismatic/prisoning body
we are the stitches and the wound we keep the survivor in the closet
so we don't forget to wear our clothes
where will we go for our magic
hello body hello sweet edible brain



ORGONE ENERGY ACCUMULATOR

the truth is overrated it shackles us
the last symptom: you will be incapable of not writing poetry
you will of course hate yourself but it won't help
continue to hear
more and more all of life controlled by blue sky gas
we don't want this to be the end begin at the bee-singing
who would we be if our births were not holding death's hand
an inadequate orgasm without spasm
and unconsciousness leaves surplus energy
in the body that can turn to rust
who would we be if our deaths were not waiting for us
the door
dreams there is something behind it so there is
a strange quiet velvet meadow we are houses with cracks
shacks with glass roofs
words spread time are you ok
I shake the dirt
off my heart