





short poems

welcome to wonderland
a quiet sad happy small place



little yellow flowers
weeds?
still nice



always be ready for impermanence



drip drip
plonk
a splash on my leg



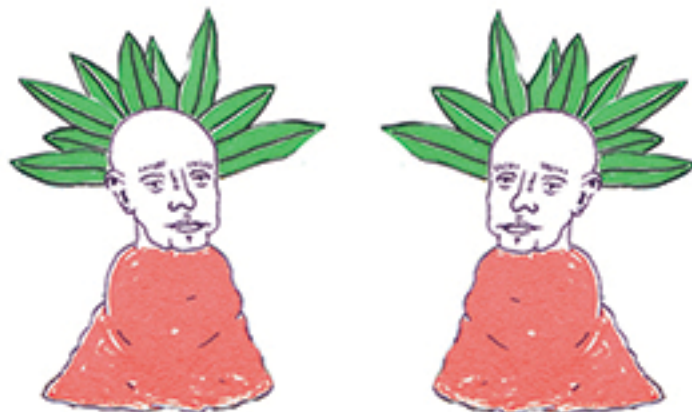
huh? i think i've seen that guy before



lawn chair like eyebrows losing time



a gratuitous love poem



there are still dust heaps in the corners



there are still grass heaps on the lawn



this bench for wallace



some of the plant is green
some of the plant is a little yellow
some of the plant is brown



blue graffiti scrawled on a bench



a poem the green grass
writes softly against
the underside of your arm



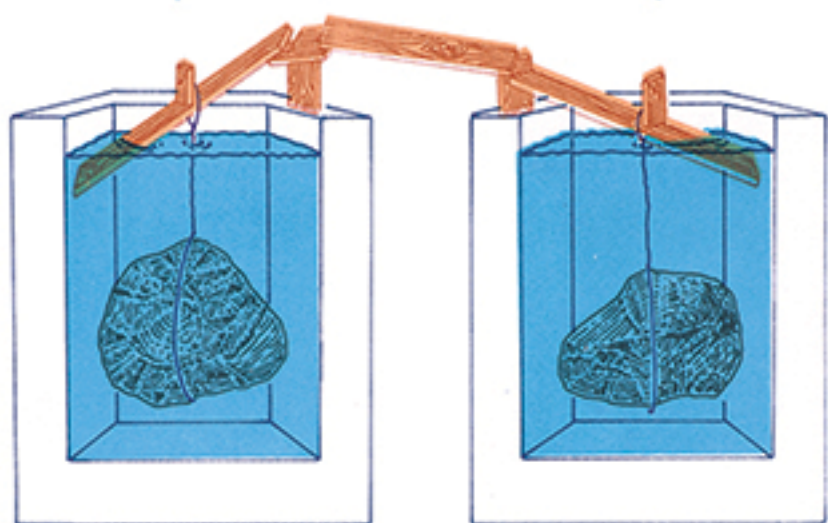
wayne wants a mercedes-benz



new spring sun
a shirtless man
seems a bit chilly



a cup of coffee cools all day on the countertop



bill's benevolent association