

upholstered syllogisms

this is late so i'm just going to collage it
the reader will have to appropriate speed)ing)
speed reading
travel reading

do you think about me anyway

The heel makes me think ab the otoscope's funnel
the disposable tip

it was not my first erotic experience but it was notable

(sitting on the paper covered plastic high table, the pediatrician inspecting your ears - the
sensation of that genteel penetration, the feeling of having something filled)
establishing the difference between touching yourself and being touched by someone else

if the shoe fits...

the doctor, this must be common, gave me some tips to take home
(to play with?)
at home i understood it wasn't the same
fingering your ear with the plastic

different when someone else does it

a nice thought

look inside
what's it like for a shoe to really fit

what is compatibility

- the extension of self?

its undisturbed reflection?
a calm water
the breeze barely licks its surface

did you think about me anyway
idyou
idju

on the wall a drawing of a dog
or an onyx dildo (pre-colombian)
heart anchor

sink me slowly

i think i know how you feel

“nope” is such a negative word

is infinity in the middle

is the elusivity of the present what eternity might feel like

can you find it between a fish and an umbrella

a mother gives birth
a sculpture molds
an institution organizes

sculpture has no backdrop
as it is part of reality

broken syllogism
a false continuation, the application of logic out of bounds
illogical content in a logical form, to show where it breaks, spills, glows

with my shirt off i am lumpy

with my shirt on i am large

the world is _____

i have in my hand a book mark

on the largish thick ribbed rectangle of card stock there is a logo, an ellipsis printed in red
depicting tre galli (three chickens)
on one side i wrote a note, “torschlusspanik”
on the other side someone has drawn on the hens gobbles and big tail feathers
male-ing them

i'm holding onto your remark

i just wanna drive drive drive drive you know

i want to feel it is meaningful to you
but i don't believe it is anymore

some faiths don't heal

at the door of the studio the boulder is rolled aside

woman why are you weeping?
he is not here; do not look for him

he has gone!

pack a face to show the world

he is going ahead of you just as he said

when you look for the living among the dead
out of hope
that you will not find them
may you feel loved and strong and safe
though you are not
if there isn't hope for now
how can we keep going on

what can make things possible?

_graham hamilton

