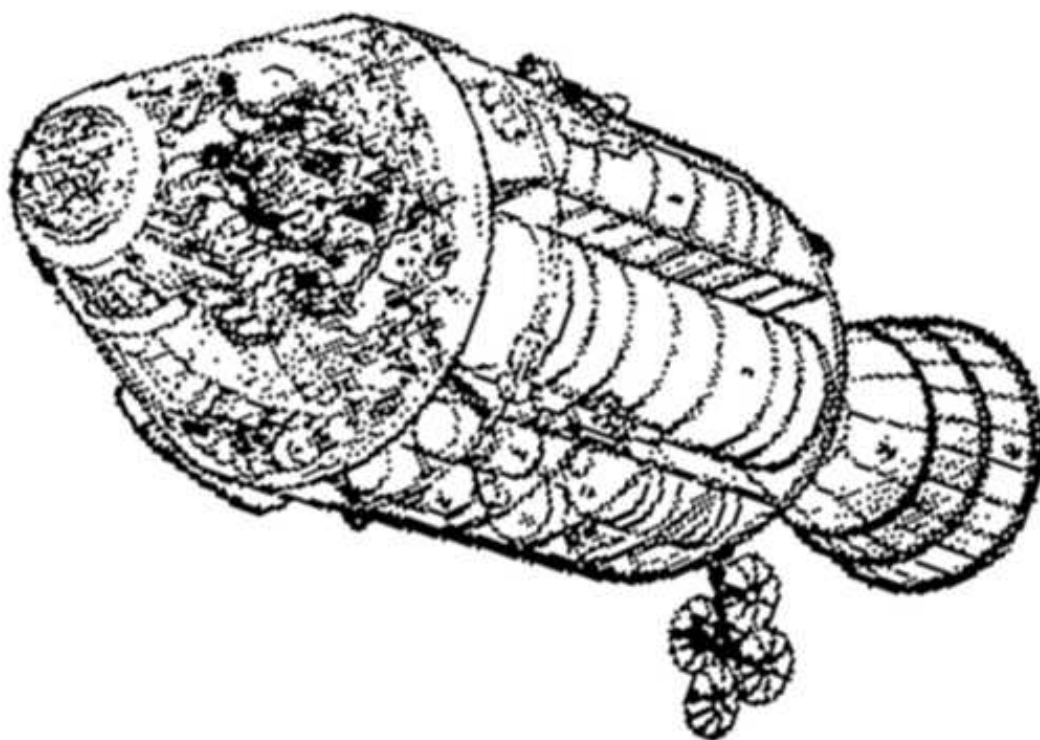


# APOLLO'S BASTARDS



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where is she now?  
fruits of contemplation  
belonging to the Emperor  
who else can see?

when the entire sea  
is the forehead of  
some minor nymph

be mine  
not here  
in your youth

a mural or humble prose  
dead wrong  
jazzy short for jasmine

before your eyes  
in your hands  
on the tip of my tongue  
read anew

once done, inevitable  
in your hands  
read anew

next to text  
is the forehead of  
mechanical reproduction

a mural or humble prose  
where does that get us?  
next to text

a life of their own  
pleads for his life

who else can see  
part three?  
before your eyes

a step back  
out of the bag  
a life of their own

spell number  
next to text  
hare and mare are  
fruits of contemplation

where is she now?  
read anew  
before your eyes

stratocratic on the button  
everything's on the up and up

the perfect sentence  
pleads for his life

astraticulate

English speaking  
refrain  
four breaks for five pieces

your entire youth  
diving like water  
when the entire sea  
lay across oceans of  
the perfect sentence

mechanical reproduction  
a mural or humble prose  
belonging to the Emperor

cadence in the bag  
splitting things finer  
three different stories  
splitting things finer

four breaks for five pieces  
when the entire sea  
covers the slopes  
on the tip of my tongue

read anew  
not here  
across oceans

head records eyes  
some minor nymph  
open and shut

dead wrong  
in the bag  
be mine  
out of the bag

spell number  
before your eyes  
low card  
belonging to the Emperor

patronyms on heads stones  
family plot  
Apollo's bastards

musical glasses filled with water  
crow congress  
furthermore

open and shut  
some minor nymph  
out of the bag

open and shut  
some minor nymph  
out of the bag  
tassein valise

you have stanzas  
on the tip of my tongue  
hare and mare are  
a life of their own

four breaks for five pieces  
worth more than  
a life of their own

blent into this white  
square that bounds  
this lucky break

in the path of an  
in preference to  
world. I say  
w or empire  
r a throne  
t books,  
crossed  
quaries  
from  
e the  
*Genoa,*

low card  
read anew  
part two

**part two**  
**nothing at all**  
**low card in your mouth**







