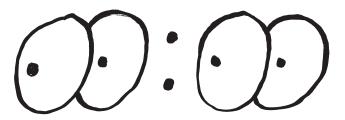


## WIDE AWAKE AT MIDNIGHT





BARRA

Wide awake at midnight

My eyes like broken lemons.

Frozen olives.

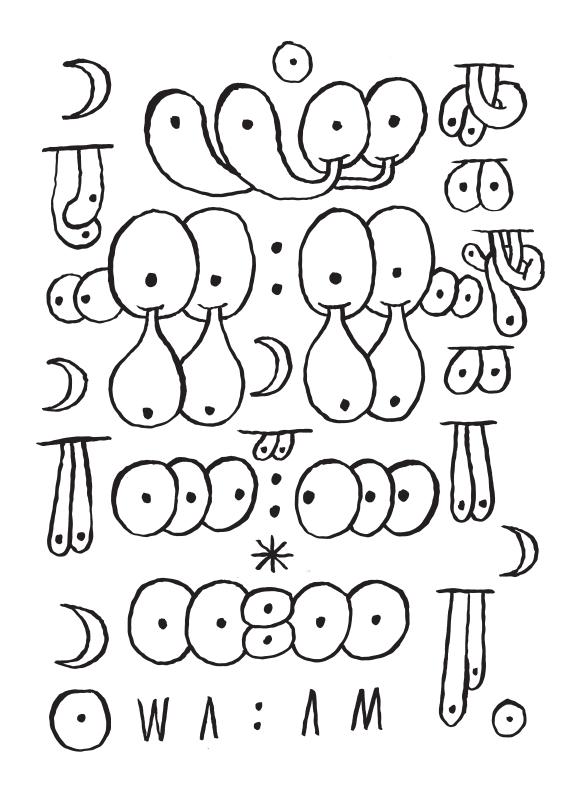
Skinless grapes on the floor.

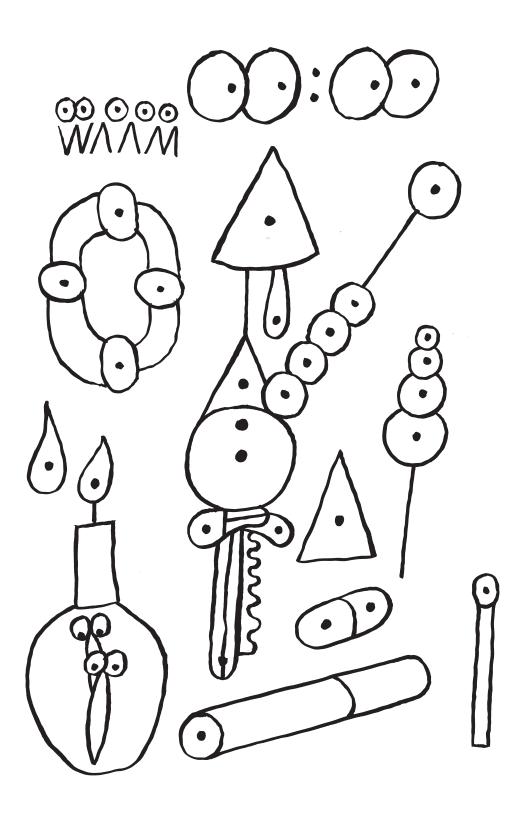
Like dice set to 1, all night long.

Rolling and rolling but always on 1 and on where  $1+1\stackrel{is}{=}$  none

Like black scabs on pearls. Black cherries on white icing.

Like two worm's eggs on a white dog's leg.





Mini-cocktail onions
Pushed onto cocktail sticks.
My eyes have gone triangular.
Never brush your teeth.

5 clicks as I pushed in the key and I was shushed. Into my night-breath house.

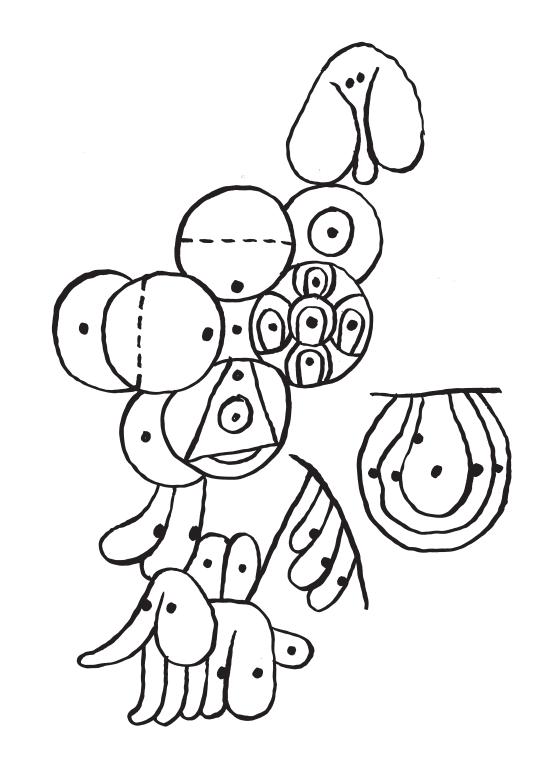
Cars rubber-roll by looking for a place to crash out.

My eyes are like pieces of hole pressed into a soft bread roll.

A single grain of black caviar floats on the surface of a glass of milk - it goes slowly to the edge, overwhelmed by tension.

Like the black hole on the top of eggs where you blow out the innards for easter.

Like the world's simplest tits.





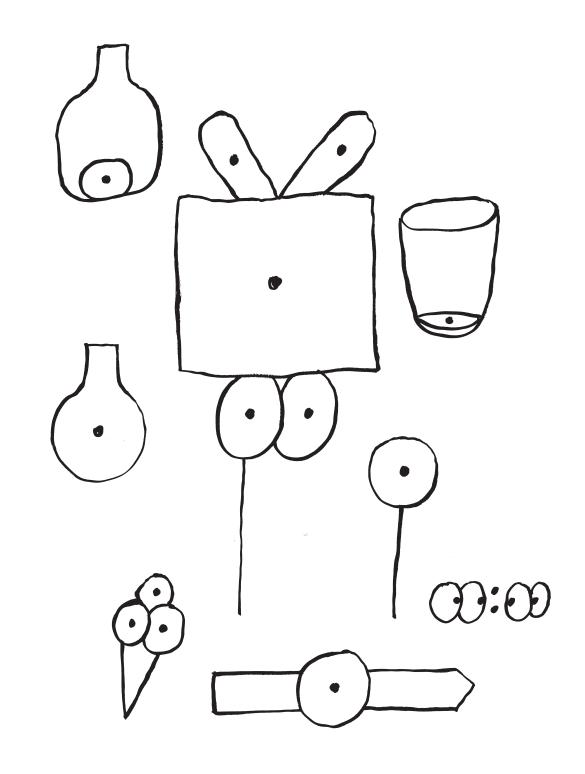
All the clocks are round like your thyroid eyes.

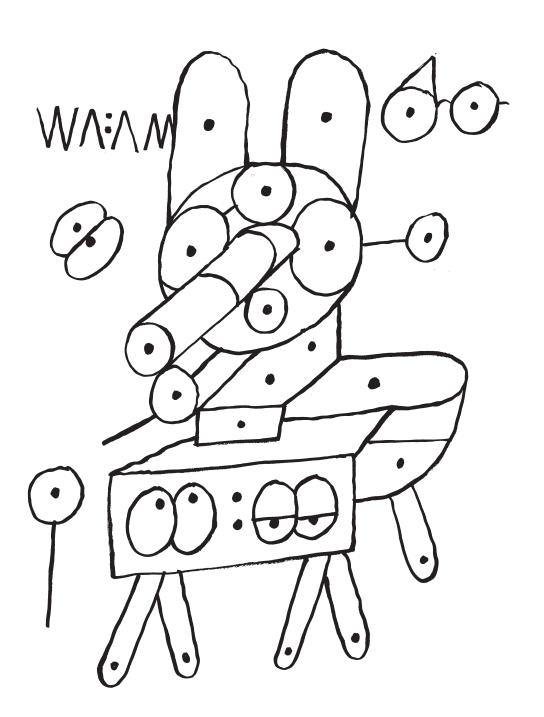
sideways eye
a six, a nine
each with a dot
is dot just fine
to make two eyes

Look! It's eye past eyeris A watch is an eye wrist. The eye paddled in the puddle at the bottom of the water. Glass.

Not more than a tepid sip Not enough to swallow a pill

No amount of water can unstick this tongue from these dry teeth anyway.





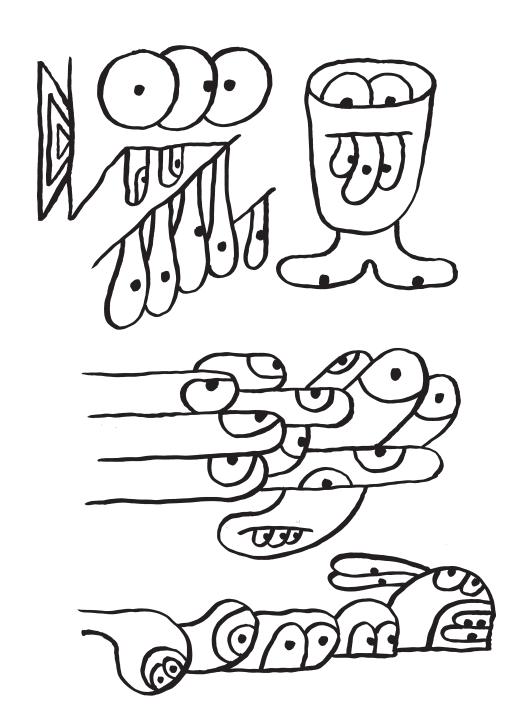
Nightstand hotly

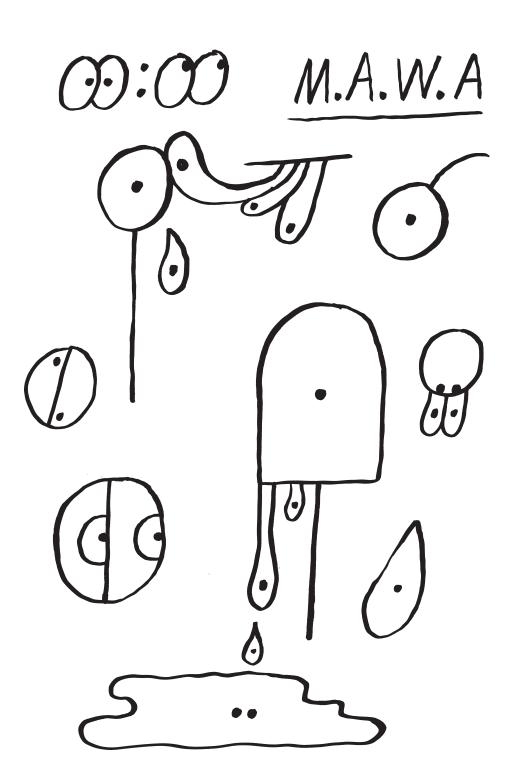
blight hand rotly

got sopping pillow shot rotting hill o' snot and willo' lot 25 eyes, stringed in lines

fingers fine

touch the slime collects in corners order sign snaking time eleven rhyme





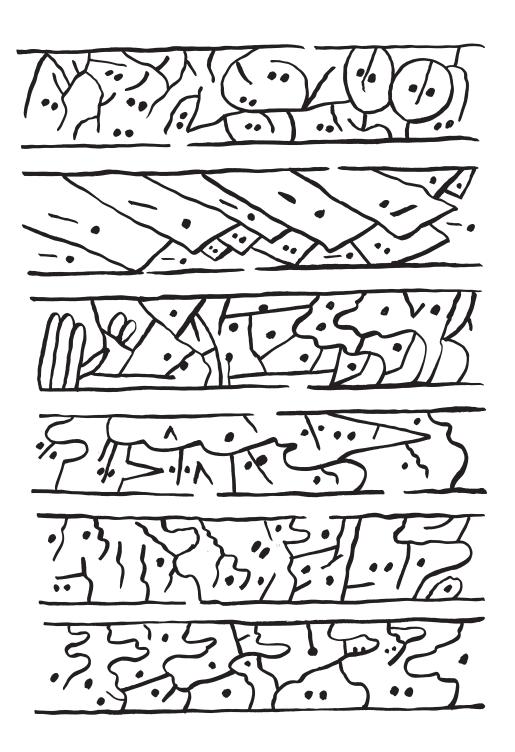
An eye is
just like a tongue
drools
rules
a lolly
a lot
a digital clock
Zero Not : Zero Not

A puddle of sighs dries

sagging
on
sagging
sliced
dragging n'
nagging

an eye
on
an eye
underneath
undeny

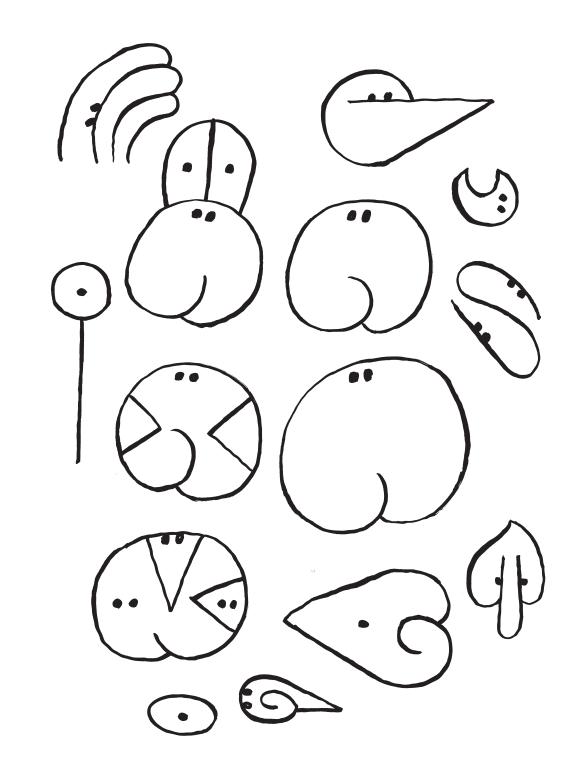


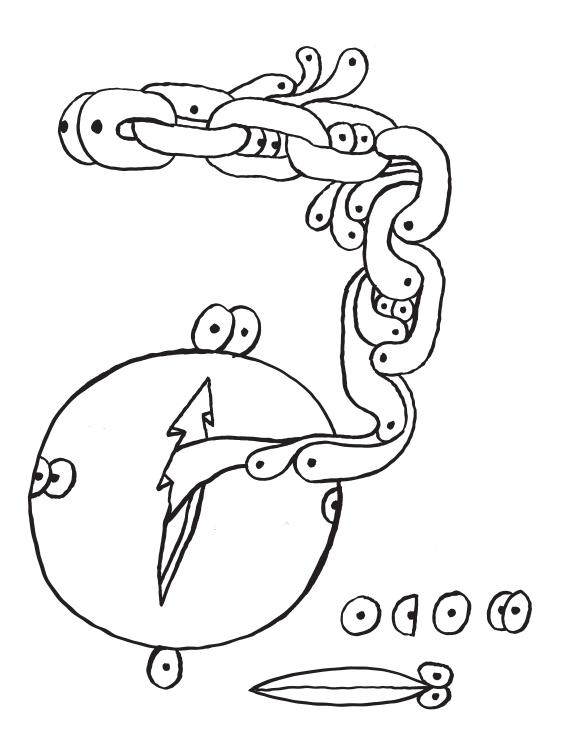


a decade of eyenights a collage a mosaic of sick eyes

beaks slivers of leaks gritter dry a big heavy sack so slack

like a big hang
of
hillocks
pressed
into
your back

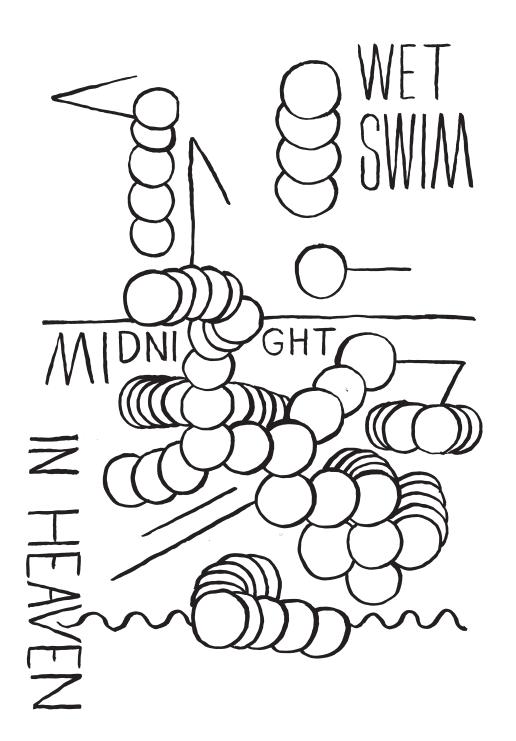




clip, clip, clip
the chain of thoughts
chaining your thoughts
in
a rope of tic seconds
tic tic taut

snapped scissor snapped sciss and sciss hand cranked time band pointed out
a pointed roustabout
a roundabout
of
creeping
journeys made
between fridge
light
and hallway
shade



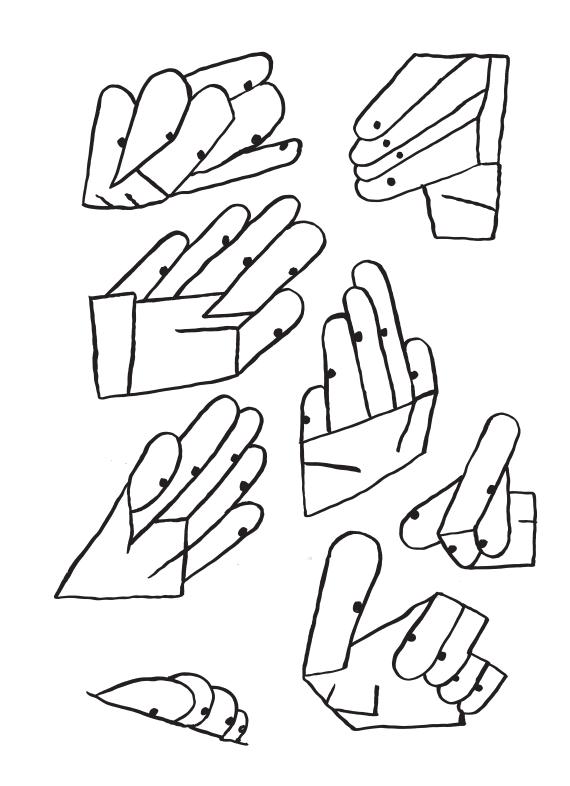


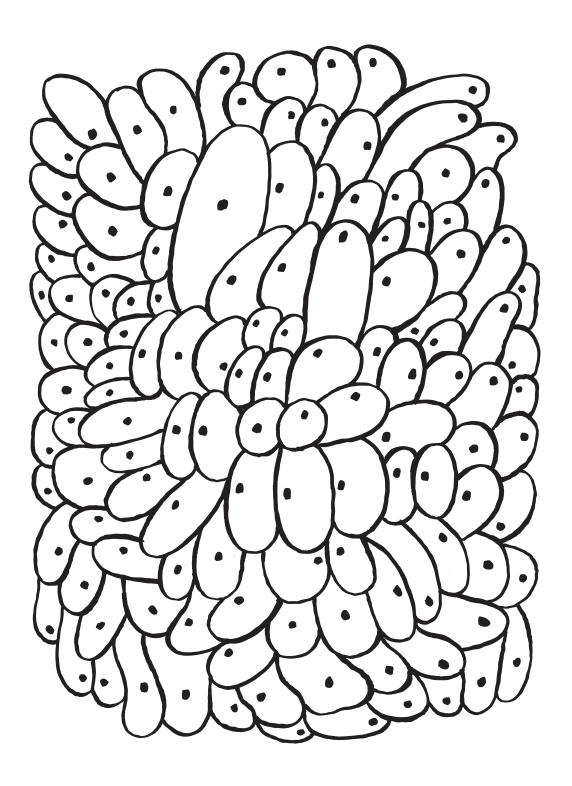
underwater echoes
wavelet
acheoes
as flesh tones
under mesh
shoals
special holes
into the underlow

Are hands asleep when eyes are deep in undercreep?

It's only the darkness inside the eye that makes the pupil look black.

It's blood red really.

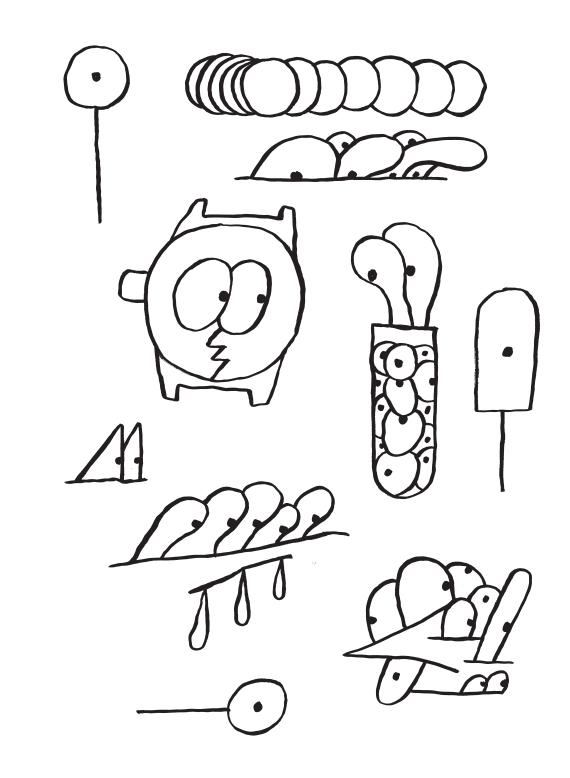




When all the eyes blink at once to think to deeply sync neatly pink a pill and drink a drill and stink sausage link

drips
sand slips
crystal tips
a test tube slips
full of sight
less lit
late zips
drips

hourglass sits





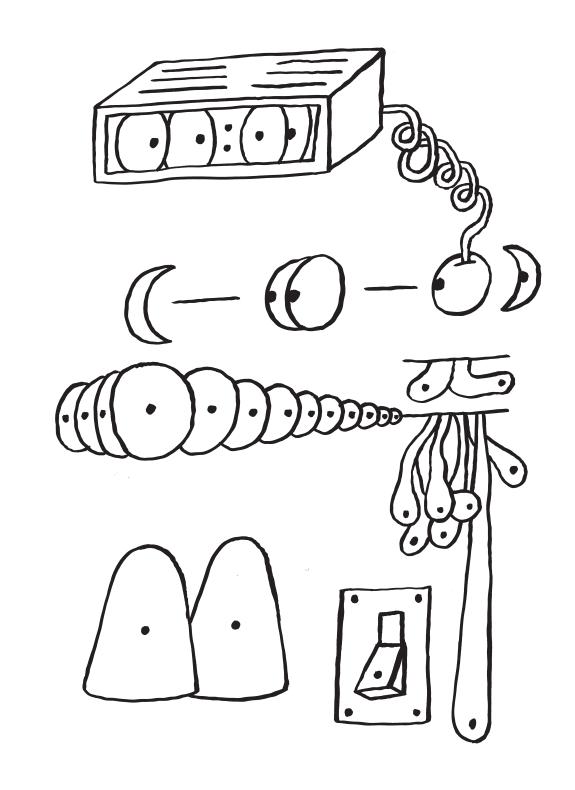
tossing and turning Eye, after eye after eye eye hills of eyes 00:00 switch off

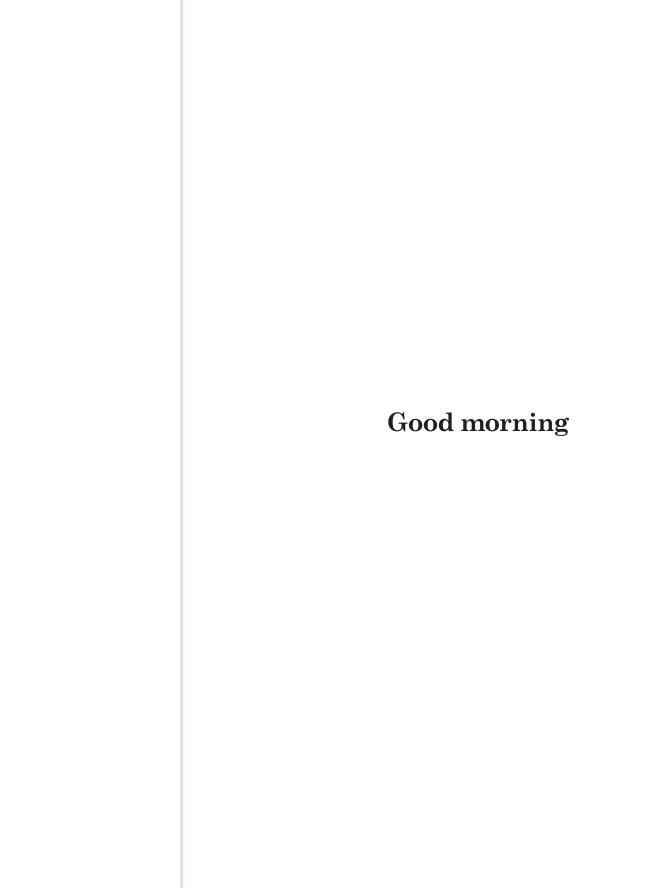
0.0000 point in doing anything

00 dear

0dour

a moon deer





## W. A. A. M.

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