

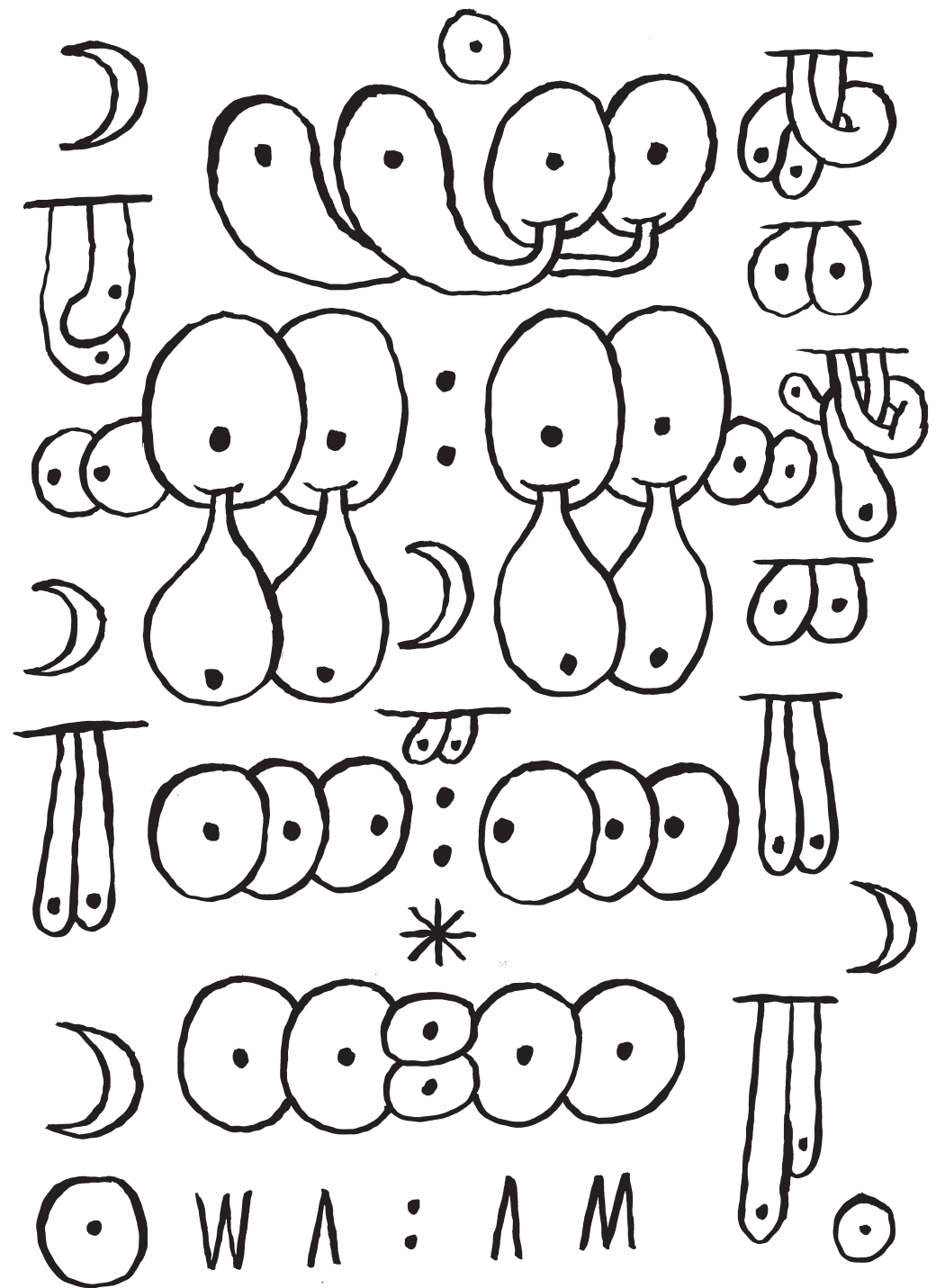
WIDE AWAKE
AT MIDNIGHT

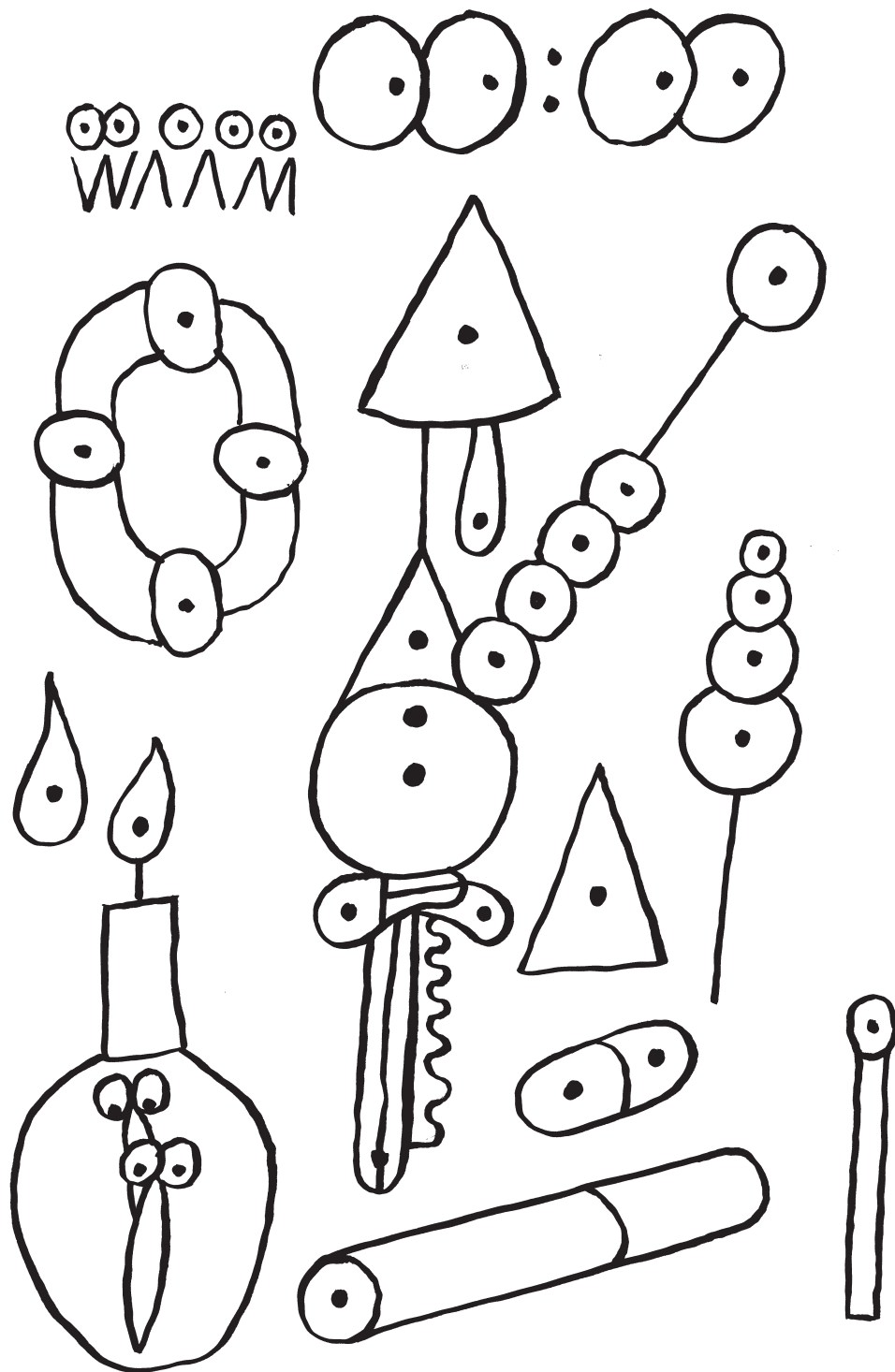


**ZODY
BARTON**

When eyeballs sweat
And hang in net
Lids dry
Tight iris
Spite

Moon is like a slice of eye.

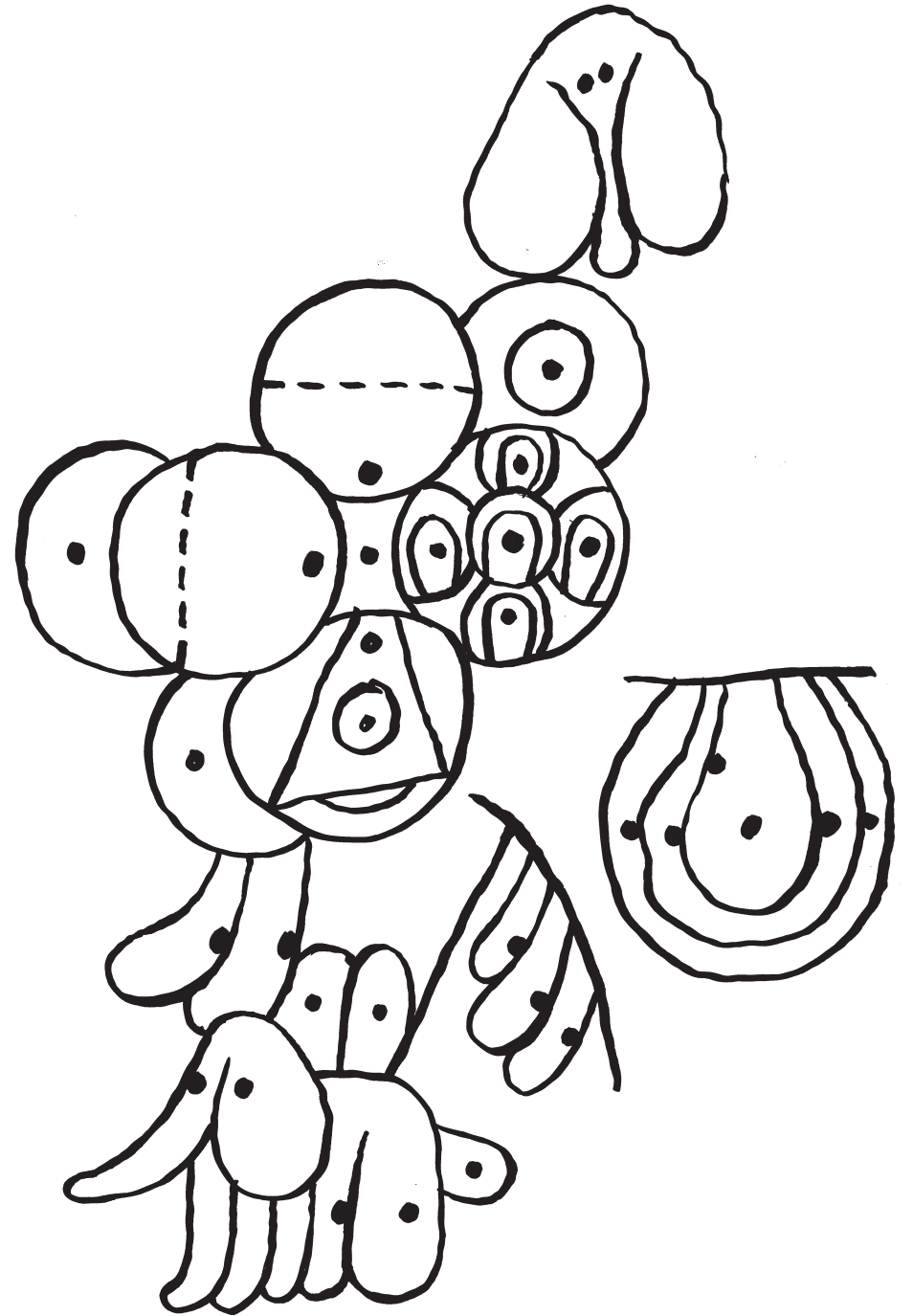




My keyhole is sleeping
A single candle flame
I never brush the teeth
on my key that
saws right in
...
to the keyhole
cocktail stick
with cocktail onion
eyes

All the eyes inside each other
An eye made of mirror
dotted eye
each lid
on a lid
on a lid
on a lid

a razor scratch
with beads of blood
with beads of blood
that shine so bright





all the clocks are round like manic eyes

sideways eye

a six

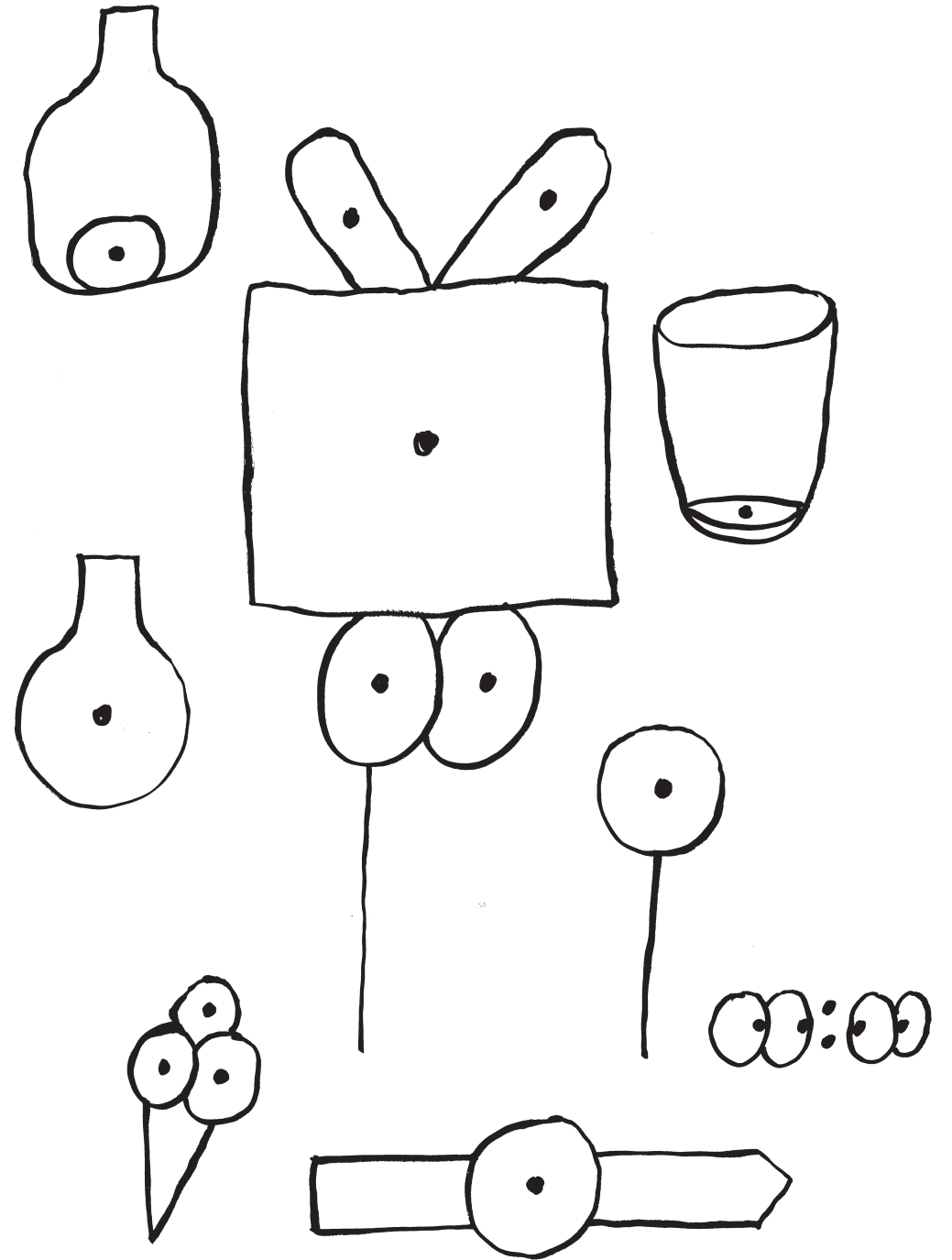
a nine

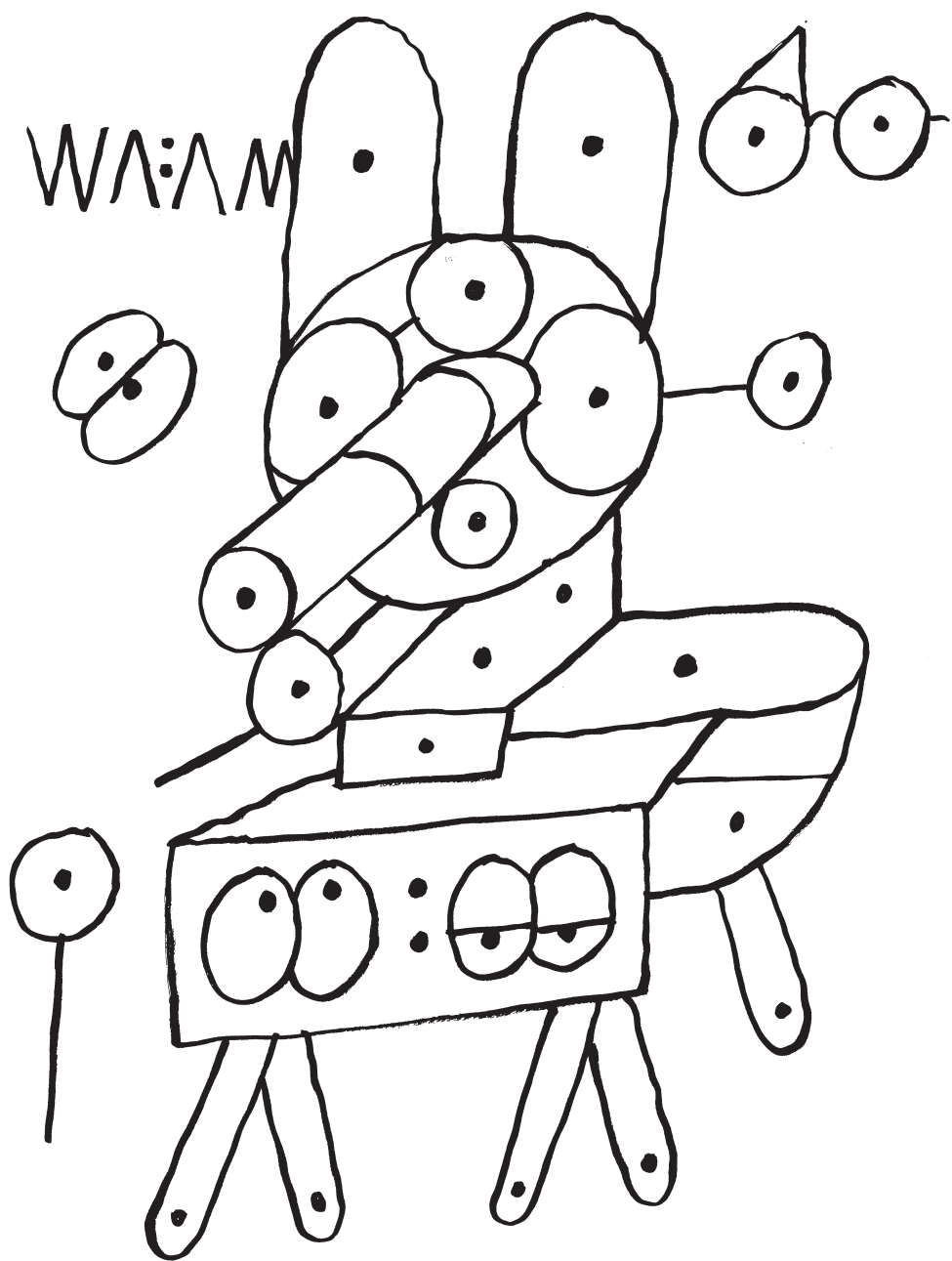
each with a dot is just fine to make two eyes

look out through the portal

The water glass
a single tepid sip
a watchface
empty
empty of time

not enough water
to swallow a pill
a sleeping pill
a sleeping pill





Nightstand
staring
hotly
dryly
heavy lidded
leather lidded
awake to nothing

glasses, metals frames
eyes for eyes for eyes

25 eyes, stringed in lines

fingers fine

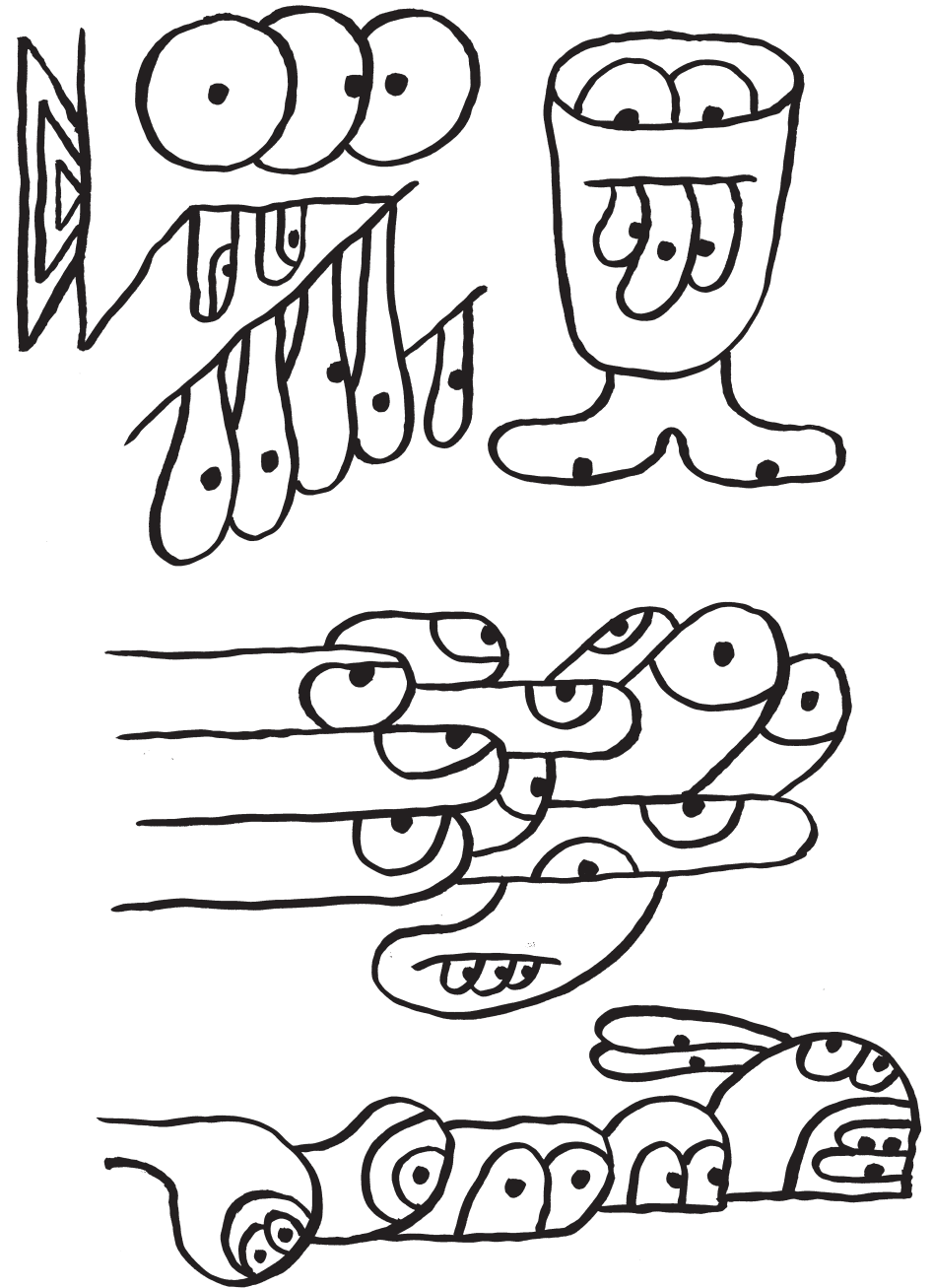
touch the slime

collects in corners

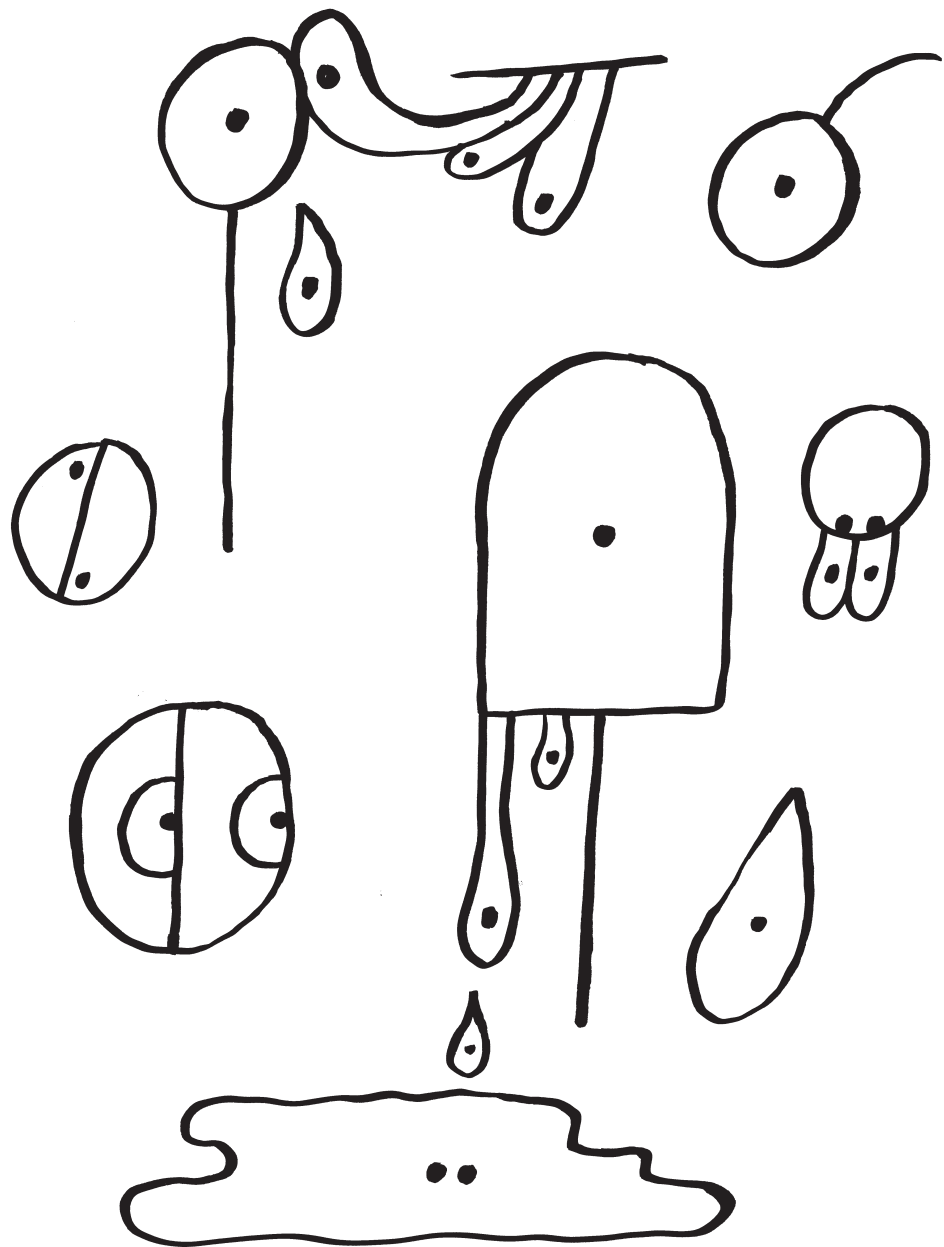
order sign

snaking time

eleven rhyme



oo:oo M.A.W.A



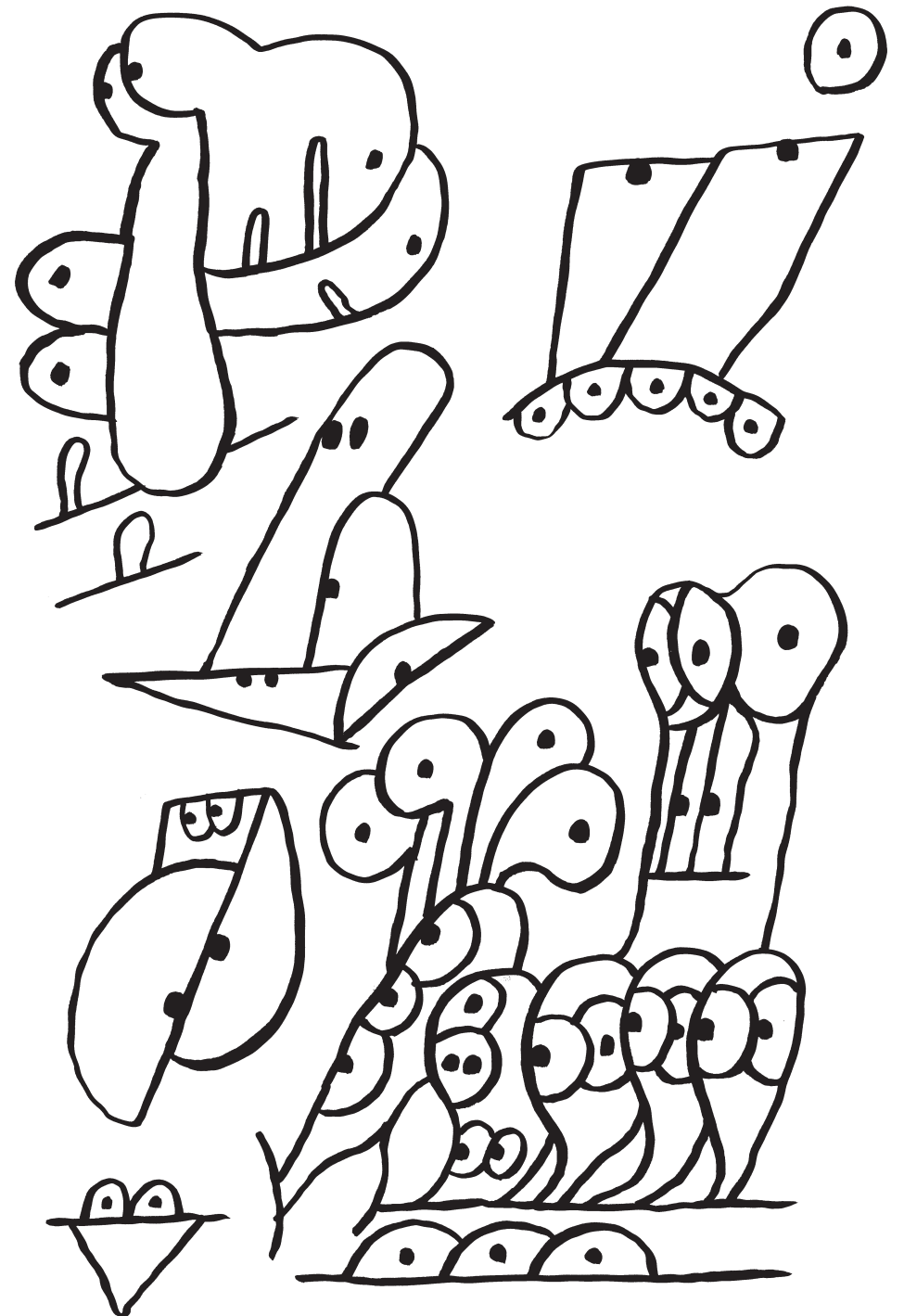
An eye is
just like a tongue

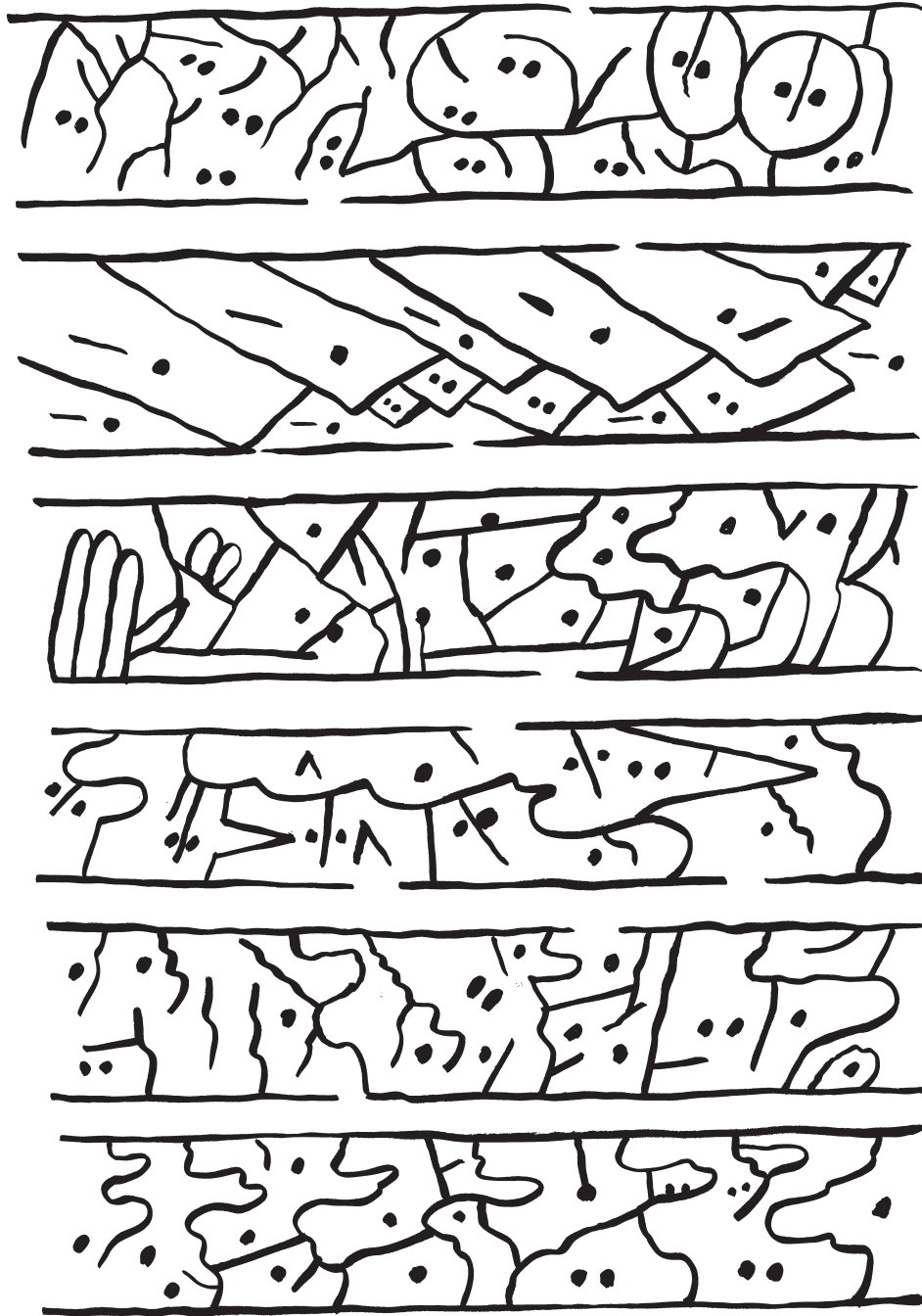
a lolly
a digital clock
Zero Zero : Zero Zero

A puddle
of sighs

sagging
on
sagging
sliced
dragging
nagging

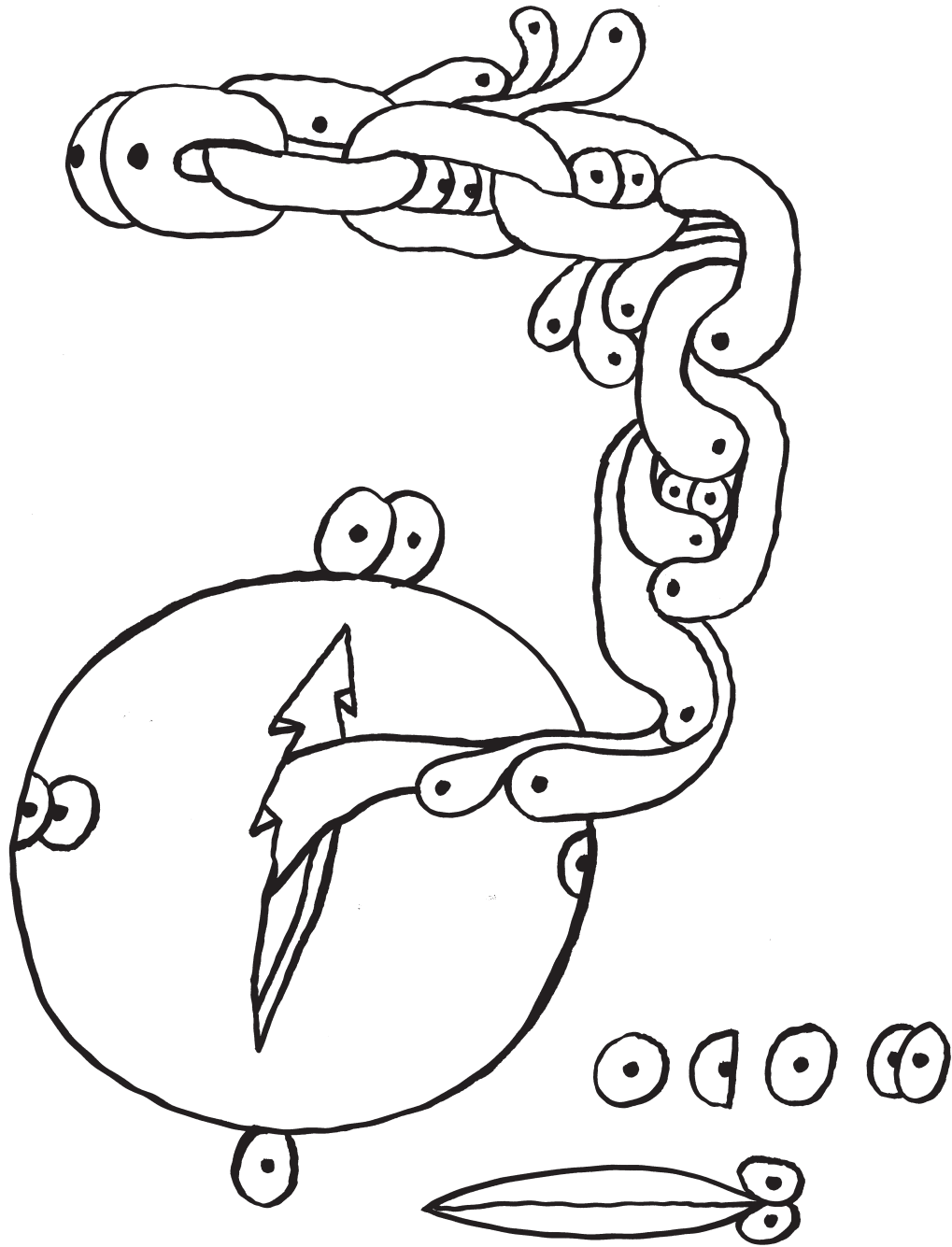
an eye
on
an eye
underneath
an eye





a decade of eyenights
a collage
a mosaic
of sick eyes

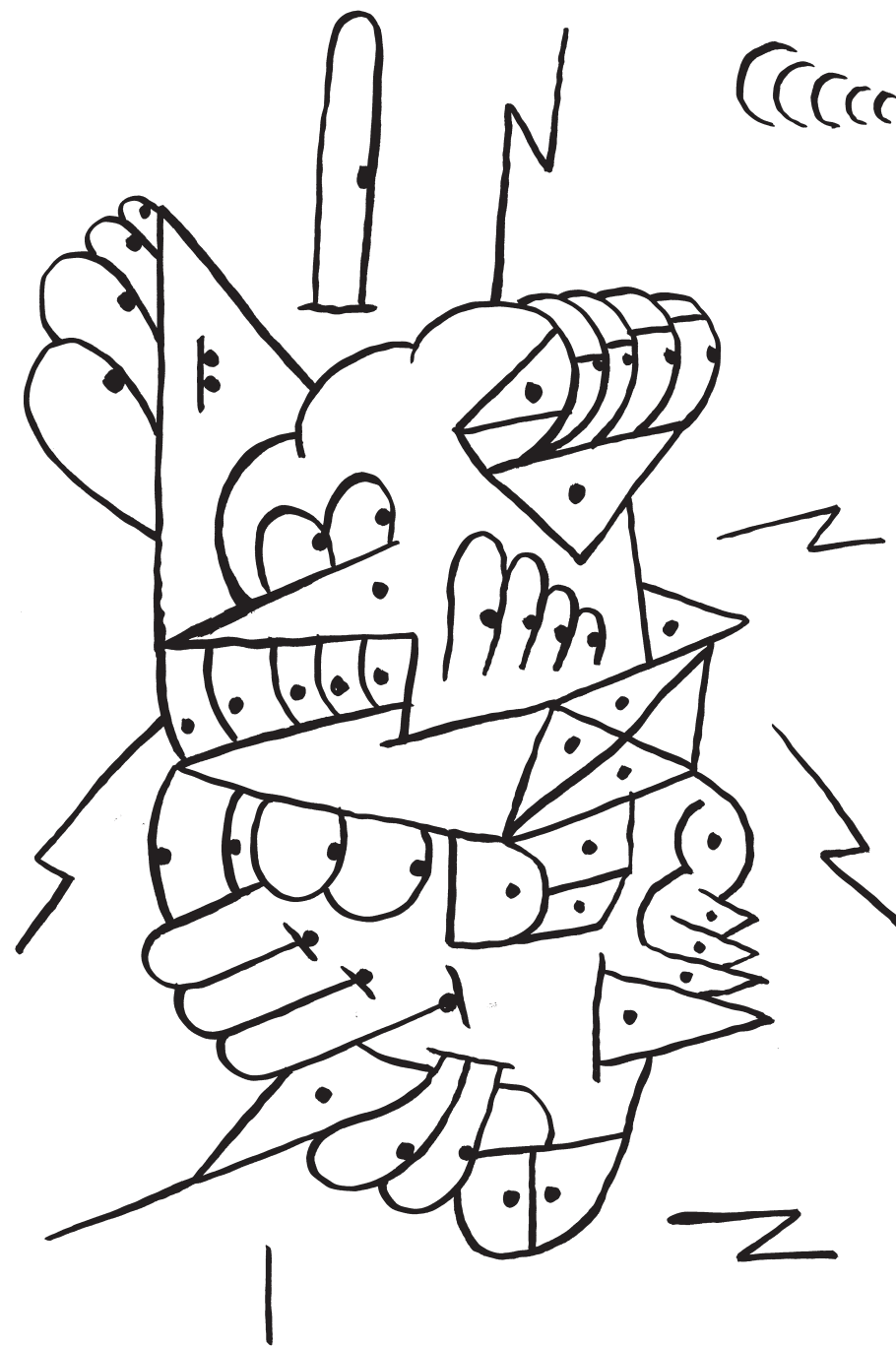
beaks
slivers of leaks
grit dry

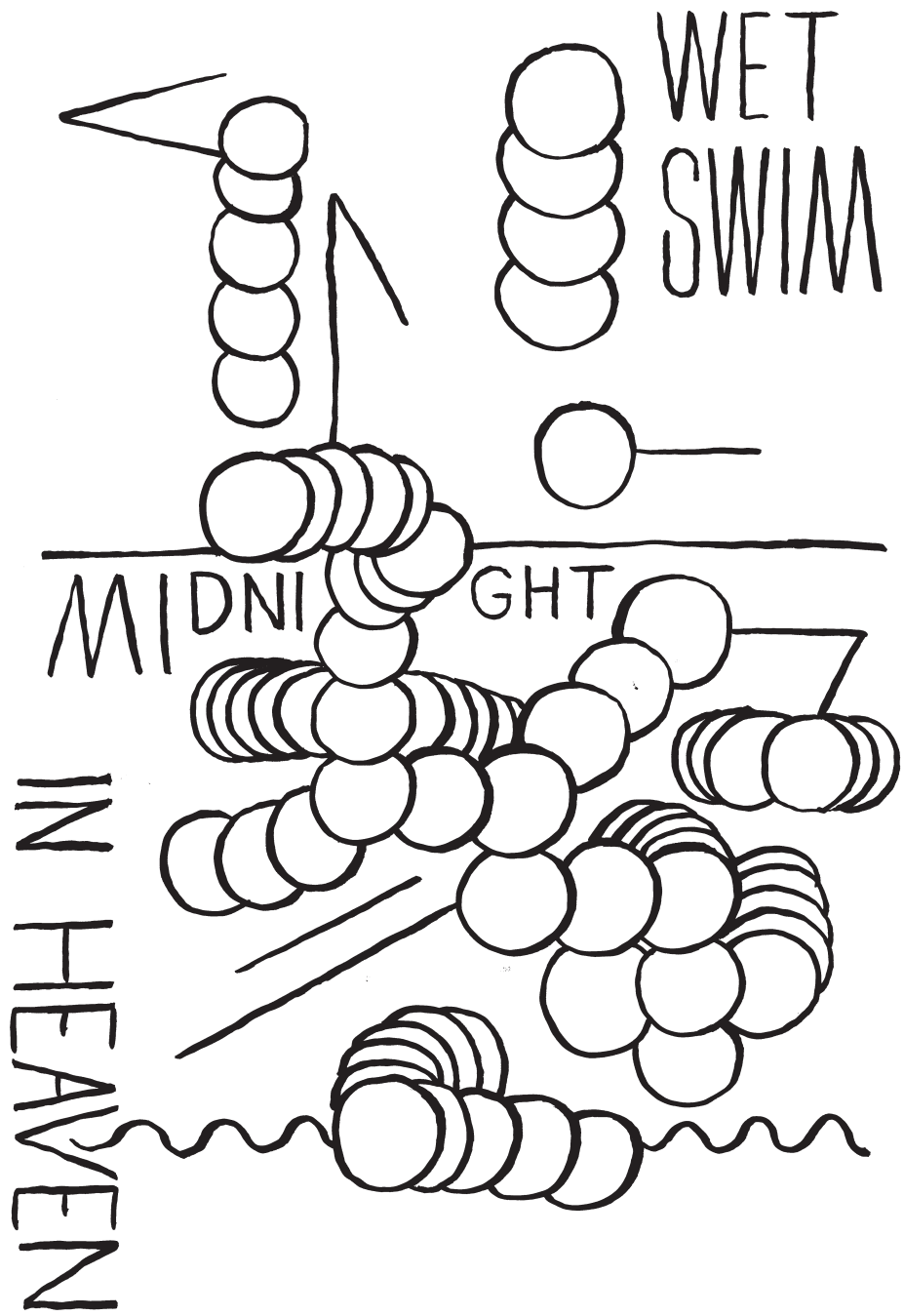


clip, clip, clip
the chain of thoughts
chaining your thoughts
in
a rope of tic seconds
tic tic

snapped
scissor
snapped sciss and
sciss hand
cranked
time band

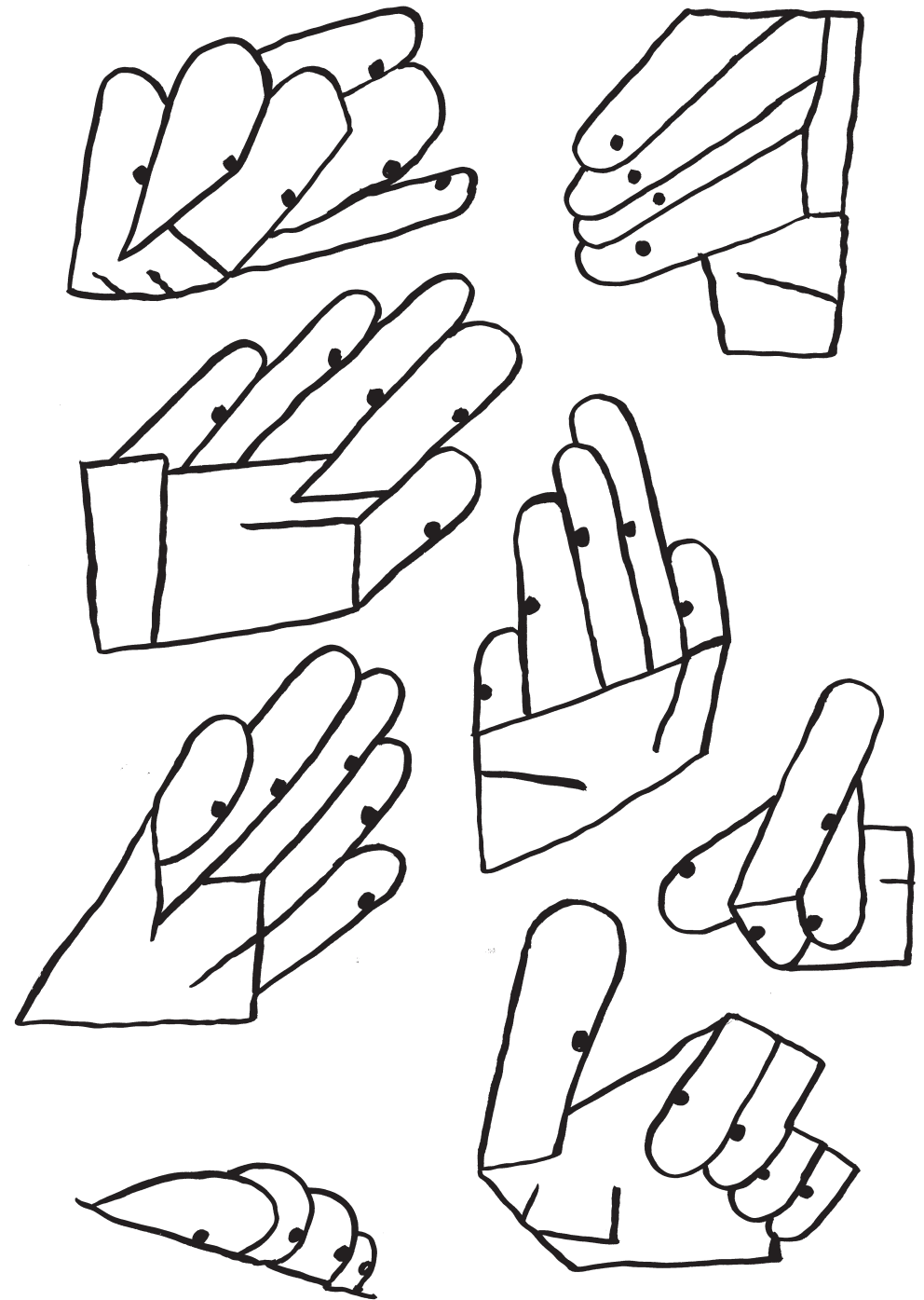
pointed out
a pointed roustabout
a roundabout
of
creeping
journeys made
between fridge
light
and hallway
shade

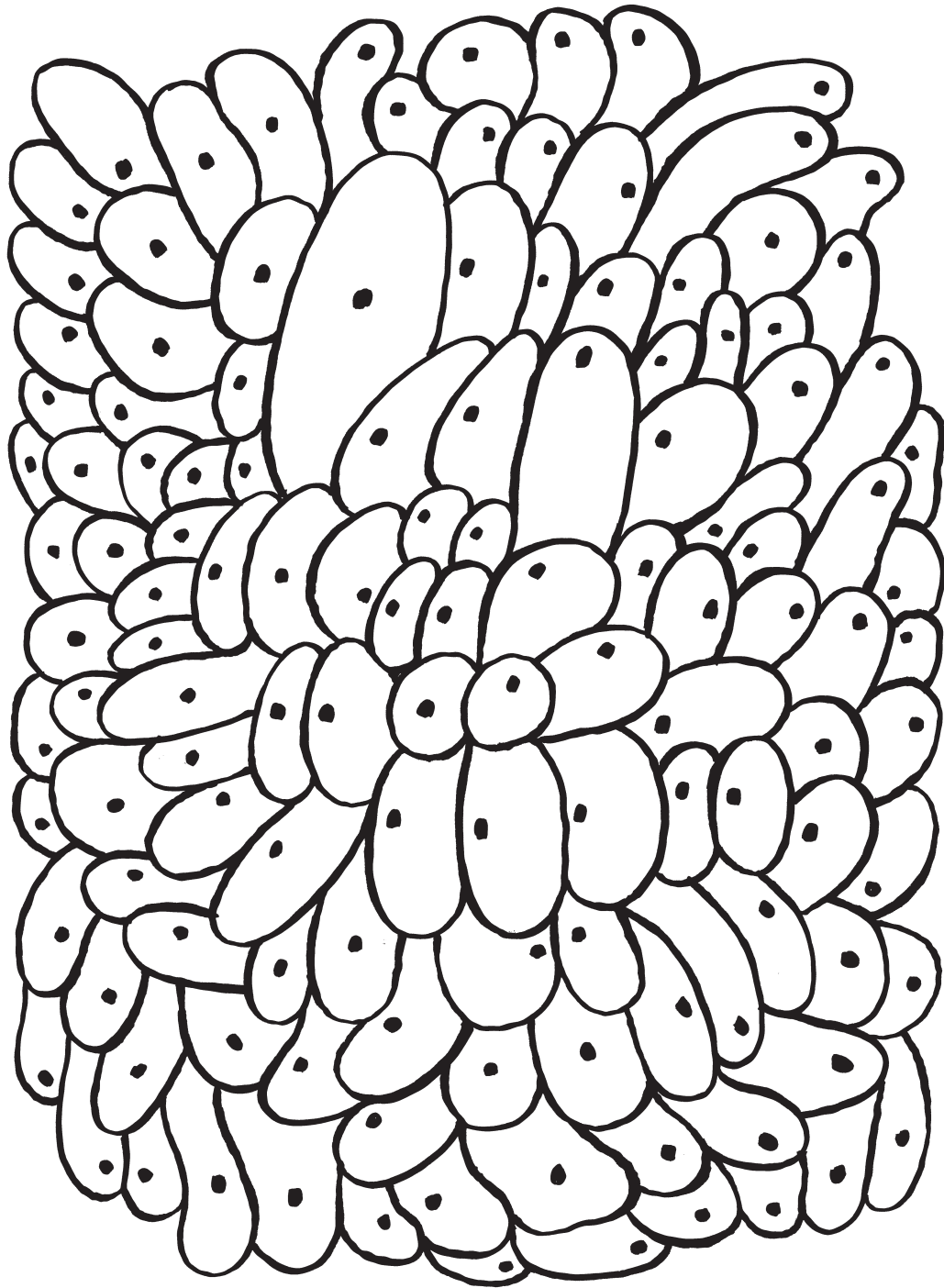




underwater echoes
wavelet
acheoes
as flesh tones
under mesh
shoals
special holes
into the underlow

Are hands asleep
when eyes are deep
in undercreep?

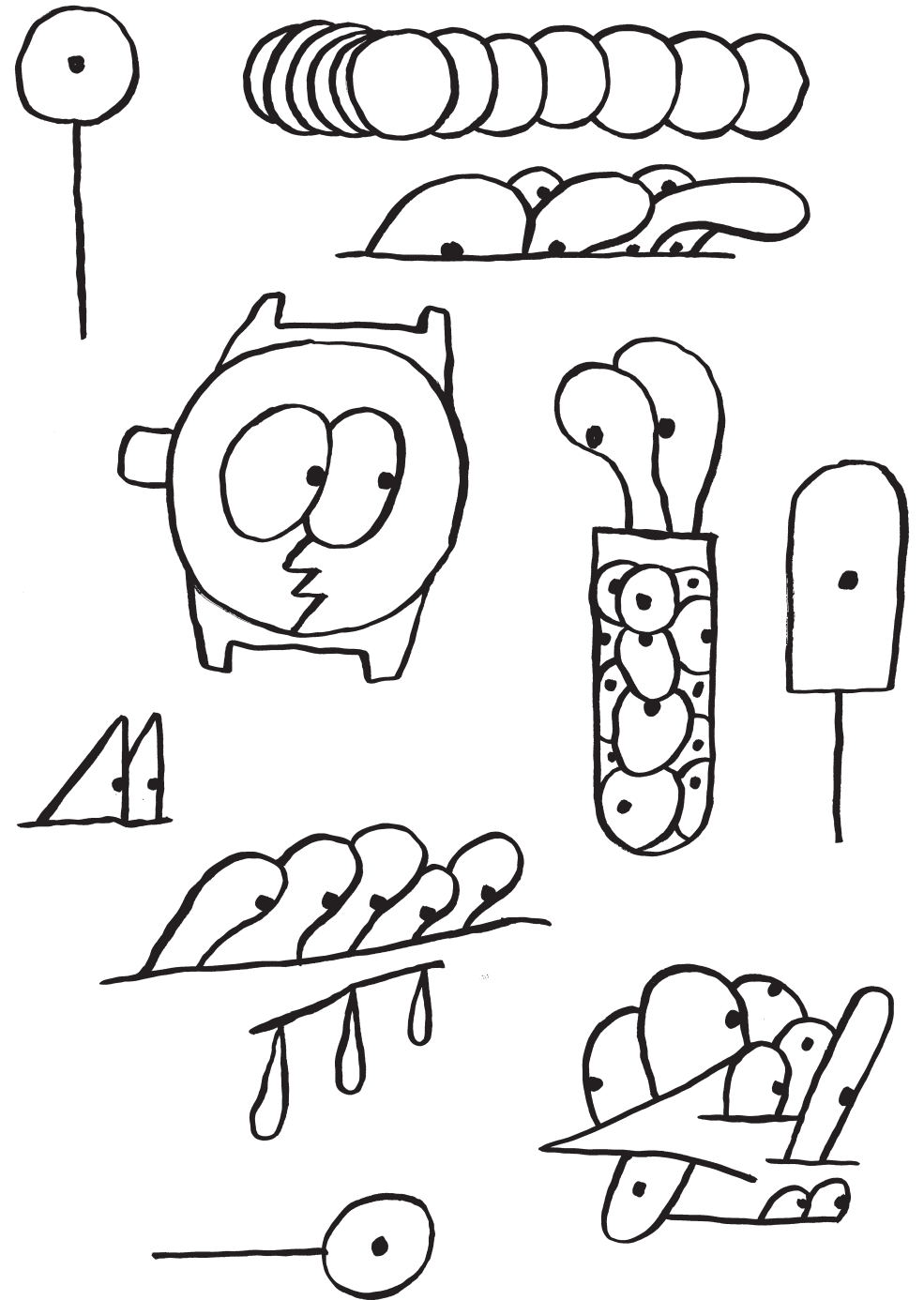




When all the eyes
insomniac
blink
at once at the same
second
then is the world asleep
at least on one dark side?

drips
sand slips
crystal vibes
a test tube
full of sight

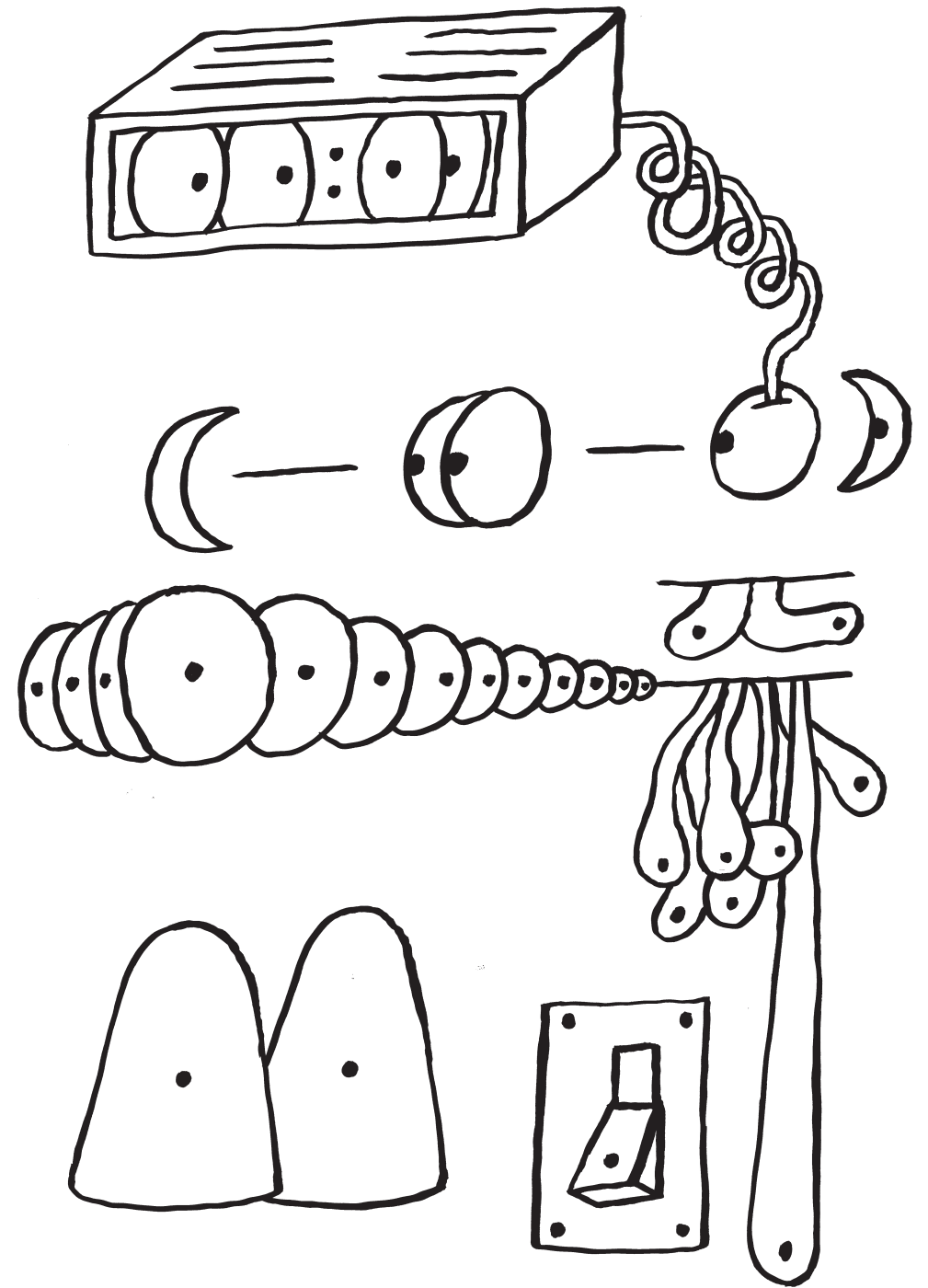
hourglass





tossing
and
turning

Eye, after eye
after eye eye
hills
of
eyes
00:00
switch off



Good morning

W. A. A. M.

written & illustrated by

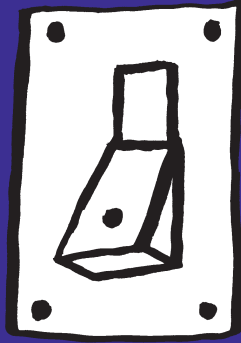
Jody Barton

www.jodybarton.co.uk

© 2019, all rights reserved

published by

LATWTTB Publishing



**TODY
BARTON**