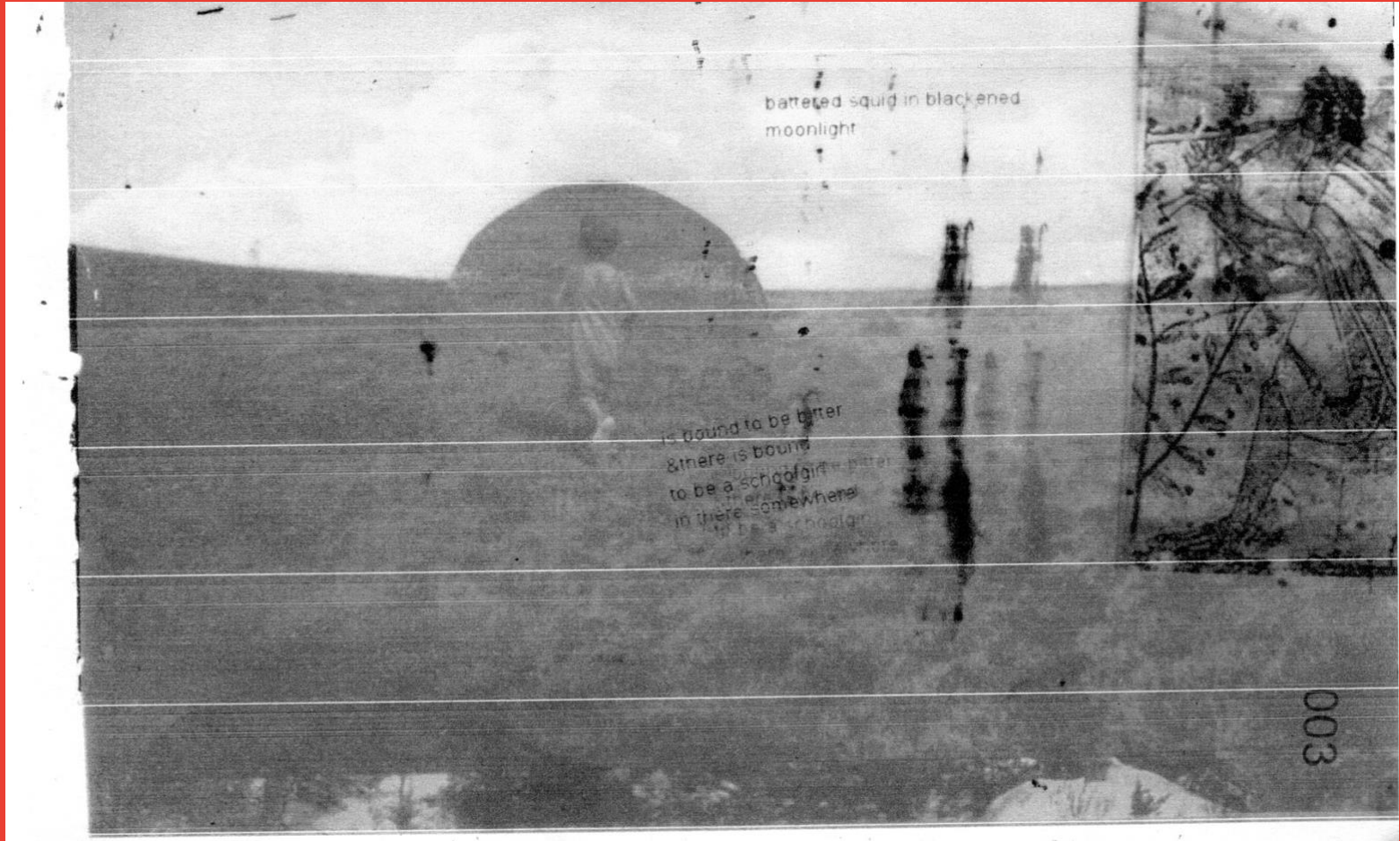


**THE RASENNA
PUBLISHED
BY
BEAR PRESS
2012
MIMIH**



battered squid in blackened
moonlight

is bound to be better
& there is bound
to be a schoolgirl
in there somewhere

003

006

a painting, a poem
a sculpture
a severed head
all are a disappointment
In the grounds of the hot castle

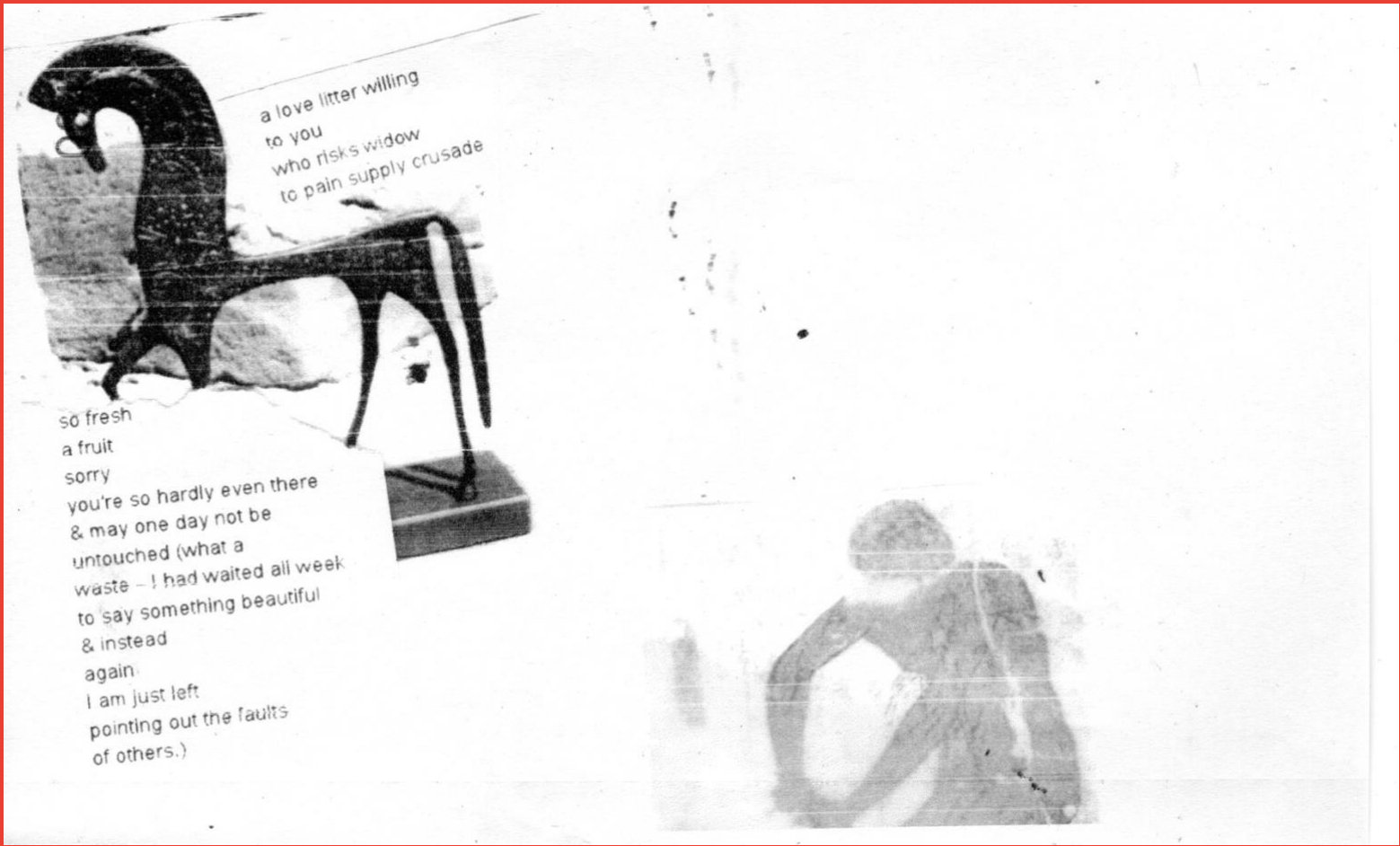




a beautiful young
wife weeping

& his six days out
a Polish / Brazilian / Lithuanian
- French

the lithe coat, the clutch flowers
I understood, but why? I asked
these are, he said, arms held out
my only penis, & I must be done with it
before we head
off.



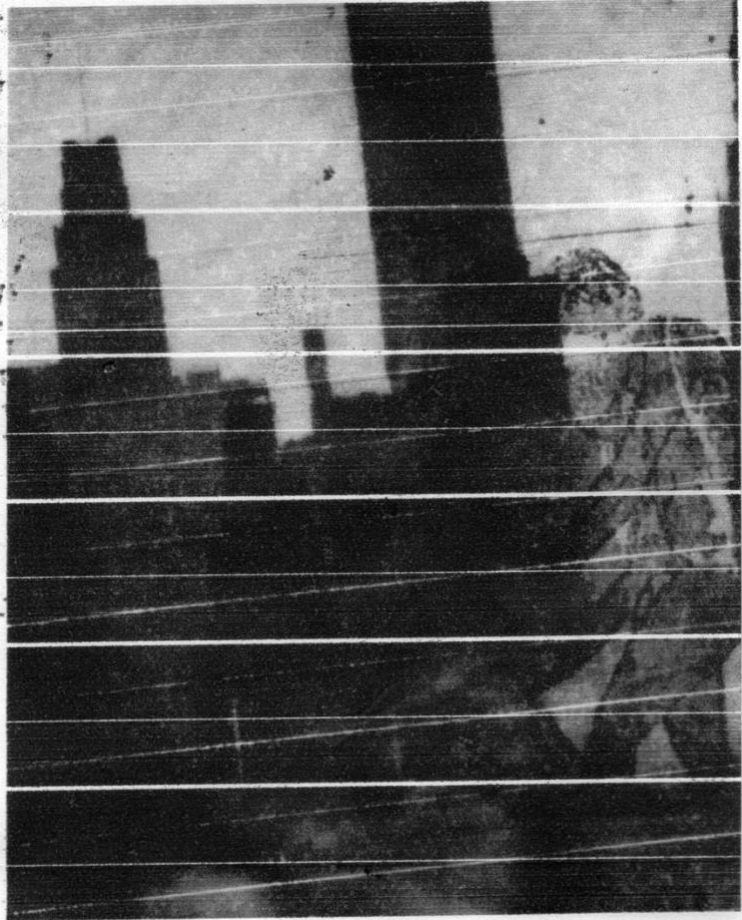
a love litter willing
to you
who risks widow
to pain supply crusade

so fresh
a fruit
sorry
you're so hardly even there
& may one day not be
untouched (what a
waste - I had waited all week
to say something beautiful
& instead
again.
I am just left
pointing out the faults
of others.)

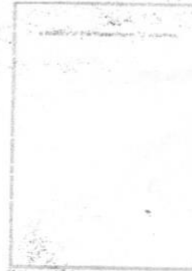
005

tugging her pasta alternatives
from the black ram
I realise we are loving
upon a rug
& shriek
my manhood has left me

& she calls me a 'giri'
just as I feared
the stonecold climate of growing up in Newquay



~~because of the uniseasonly hear~~
I don't care about the past
a gargoyle
with two noses
for each end of the flower
lying near the crumbling walls
I am a babe
suckling the moneymilk
of the knights templar
cheers to them



COLLAGES
ERKEMBODE
EVERYWHEN
(THE SCHOOL OF)
POEMS
SJ FOWLER