

Several Circles by Kandinsky (1926)

'yeah, his loneliness
and big love so ask who
what and who'll say, '
"no, her minute-maid prophecy
whose ugly face pokes up
frightening dead eyes
dreaming on who will be what
whom always answers,"
?oh christmas what did you get
everything and anything yeah
or then but so and no?

J(so go turn circles
into imbricative squares (
and parallels ((convinced (me)
there's a correlation) with cute
riddles like backward
allusions to Hamlet's best
[only and simultaneously no]
friend) and lines (like 'dew'
and 'oh God! (and okay
he says 'it's true' so capital))
connecting at right angles
that I can see I can draw I did draw using Photoshop only
validated my conspiracy theory on)
swirling implicit geometry)
ust like the architecture I don't notice
when I go to the looming cities
on the States' coasts.

She let me in on the secret: my ignorance.

she let her in just because she was cold
and she said, 'sister, I can accept the weather,
but I can't accept your generosity.'

(and (oh) the ways
corporate sponsors

graffiti all over
my favorite past times)

?nah everyone loves me
and i deserved it?
"no, everyone sucks
just enough so skirt"
'yeah, his 'big love'
and fucked two-dozen 'loneliness'
so ask who will what and'

