

[paper fold pirate pop remix]

who wormed the dog? that blows colder over water than

is the car service due? Step onto a ship wearing a small

a Pirate

Wonder whether you will ever
else. Else, else, else. There is
language that is left between
suit. will the nappies last until
Optus or Telstra?
what if interest rates rise?

Next, bear a child blue eyes. that he will grow of your poems
the elaborate talking shit; learn to smile baffled in at your
lines. Know that doomed to him - unconditionally, painfully, gratefully - anyway.

radiance of a man whose bare feet accumulation or defined.
smells of brine and varnish. In his when is enough enough?
predictably, are blue. Issue an invita The else is like packing foam
over your shoulder as you walk the dimples of it that are the
Or else the else is like pop
Get used to being caressed by hand pieces begin to tumble out of
things they've touched, like the horri
with Napoleon, and the purple hear Stand in a supermarket que
hammock, you on top, taut fabric woman in beige three-quarte
feet. Fall in love with the feeling of urbanity. And because, wher
fiddle, some of them as bright and person. But when you - in
rope. You hope that in years hence
When the time is right, begin to You suspect you might be
stage) and spend a year's worth of news American grenades ex
this time are, like your sheets, stain seven-year-old Thai boys up
nor would you want to. so that humanity can fry

or else the else is like pop
like pop or else the else
is pop or else like the else
pop else the like is else

acquire a house

acquire a house

acquire an oyster

an cutlass

do not buckle your swash