

THROUGH MY EARS
MY ACCORDIAN ^{EVEN} THOUGHT
OWL I KNEW YOU ^{WAS} ^A ^{TYP} ^{WRITER}
I KNOW YOU KNOW ^{OWL}



PARKER STREET - STREET AND
PRESSING MY TONGUE
DOWN
ON MY LOWER LIP
TASTE
BROKEN SKIN OPEN PEEES BITE
MY
TALKING ABOUT CHINE
I
AM NOT DRUNK
HAVE NOT BEEN DRINKING
PAST TWO WEEKS
A DAY -
SMELL
INTERVAL
GOT SO DRUNK
COULD
MY BRAINS
COMING OUT