

NEVER LOSS, LOSS LESS LONGER¹

FOR MY MOTHER -- PARTICULARLY, THE FIRST TIME I WAS ABLE TO INCLUDE A
REMINISCING OF HER IN MY WRITING

²To enrapture, to bottle up Danny, find him waiting waning and muling from side to side. To feel only in fear, to lose track of yourselves and ask to tumble lightly. Face yourself in him. To sing softly and crown me. Uncle lung lived long to perpetually pray. To do all else but hun, sing song and you you are. Repeat yourself but never again. Only eat once to pluck never to undo todo to crawl through them.

To sing politely. To never loss, loss less longer. To never loss, loss less longer. To do all else, but hun, says sing song and you, you are. Repeat yourself but never again. only eat once to pluck never less, less less longer. To undo todo to crawl through them. To sing politely, to never loss loss less longer. To sing politely, to never loss loss less longer. To sever up said song her, to never loss loss less longer.

Said, "Mom, Dear, synthesize and relinquish me in wails, ask me to sing and chase what was once had. To never loss loss less longer. To sever up and said song her, to never loss less less longer. To sing song to Mom and my Dear. To sing to synthesize, relinquish me in wails, ask me to sing and chase what was once had, to ask me to sing and chase what was once had, to ask me to sing and chase what was once, once had.

¹ This is the first writing I have ever written that thought of my mother.

² This was written to be read out loud.

To touch me to leave. To tumble forward in contemptuous regression, to teach to teach to leave me. To teach to teach and tumble around me, forward in contemptuous regression. To ask me to leave without going. To teach me to find serenity in follying, dancing and measuring, critically documenting my breaths to documenting my breaths to lie under, to the ground to then to lose track of you, you, you are.

You've taught me, Dear Mother to live, in under bottling and loathing in fumbling praxis. Longer lost and more, with Rue under and around the corner from back again. To love what may supersede or form itself. To turn and continue to what was once had is considered transitional.

To divide me, to diverge me, dialect me, screen me; to succinct me, to explore me, duplicate and disorient me from me.

To never loss, loss less longer, to never loss, loss less longer. To find me, to screen me and succinct me explore me and duplicate and disorient me, from me to me. From me to me empty this to congress and find that am me; and to anatomize and voice me, to live and relinquish to prove again in me.

To find and with that was once had, to loss in finding, laughing, sons of five. To find seven or five and hide me lying me and porkie pine me up and find me that never said less, less less less longer. That never said, never said, never said less, less less longer.

To find and touch and sigh with me. To gutted air and inside and do you want to live, and live again unto and under and under again to run and, be defined and divide in me. To be alone and protect that once had. Did look to find what once had, was what it was once had. To ask me to sing and, have and, leave me what was once, had. To touch me to live to tumble forward in, contemptuous regression. Todo and undo to say that never less less longer, that lived around from you and never less, less longer.