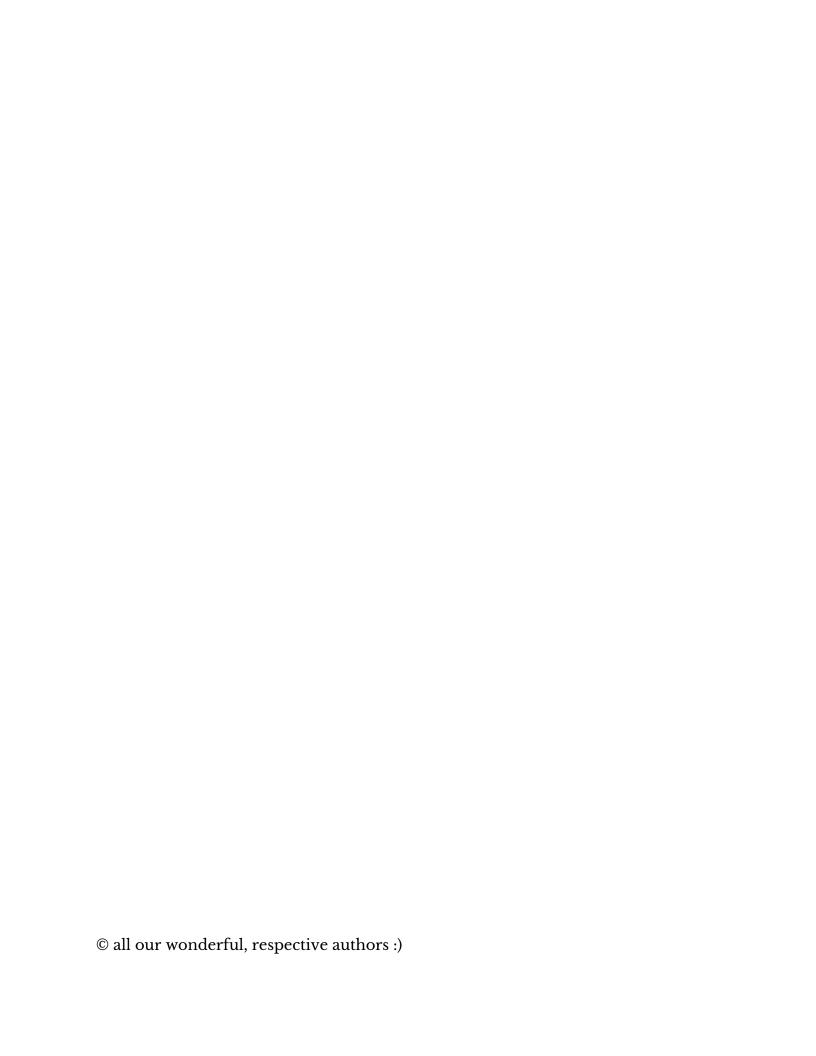
the minison zine





tossed mementos

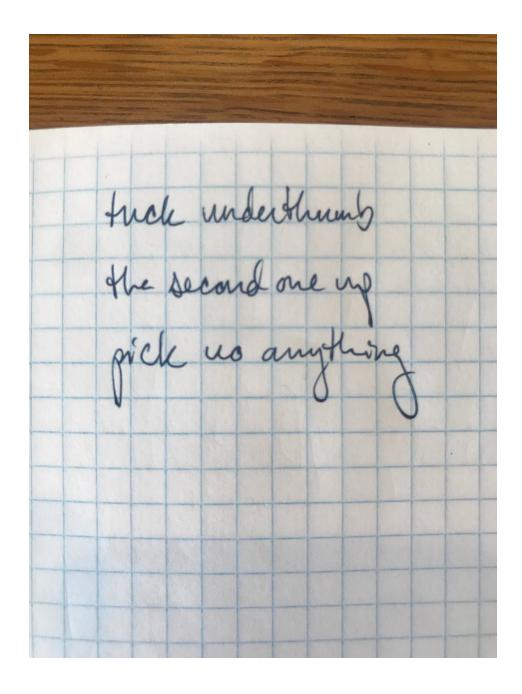
minison giftbox

phantom thrills

made from debris

a lift to the lips

forever unstuck



A carpet of souls.

Mother and Child

Brotherly claws A pruned tangelo Table leaf gooed Visitation meal

Juniper bleeder Laden shoulders Unpictured here Raintapped beam

Betrayal pietas Rotsweet cherry Tumbleweed haze Ash ripple flows

Afterbirth roar Less motherless

For external use

SUCKcessFULL

windy asphalt

squirrel SQUAWK

cloud queues

limp Cinderella

reality grip

mountain peel

centipede sun

flying bananas

targeted fat

by pedal plants

recumbent olive

percussion lid

twisted tongue

migraine buns

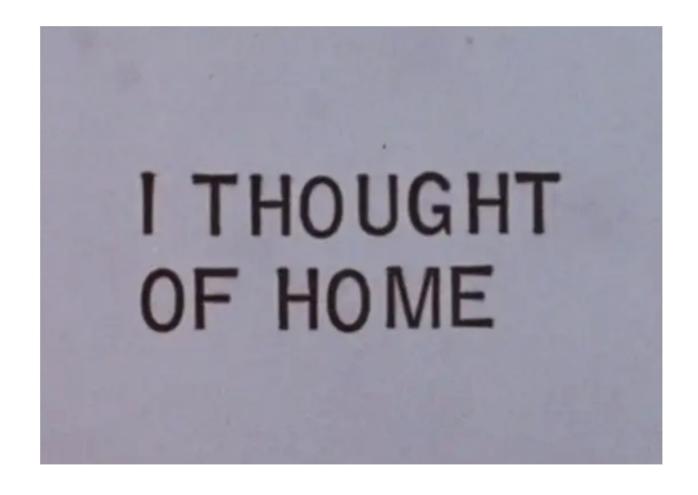
clock trees

circular ants

rocket fish

sugar tornadoes

tuna nocturne



littlebirdmoon		
moon paws on snow		
back in the apple		
apple climber he		
a vase to inhabit		

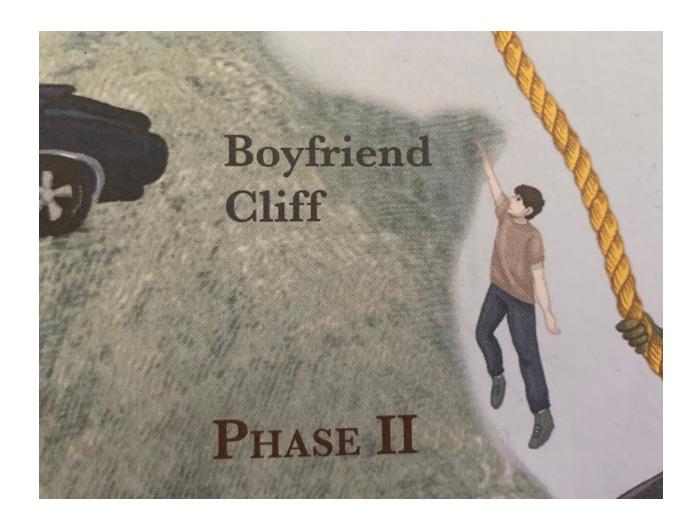
A year of wanting turned fumbling, dumb & dumbstruck one night in June. Lit up by ecstasy, how could we know we'd finally live elsewhere, apart? What we had, wasn't. Say it passed. But say you remember our bodies close, pierced through, a dusk-light kiss.



į

priority

sole smithereen		
thing not knower		
remember friend		
ginger ale grave		
a shaka stigmata		
not nut nor shell		



With dirty wings

Artificially an end naturally as last open heart thirteen irony from concentrathow dare you zzz the right amount of kick punch sky then this poem fails the rules sometimes with concentrated breaking skybox now we are in an it

i'm sorry you're me

i'm work-poisoned



absconding

bees can abandon

when their hives

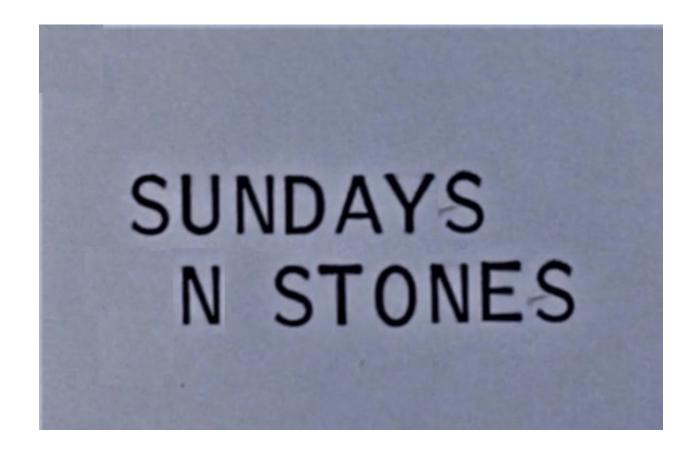
won't defend them

from a cold world

i buzz around you

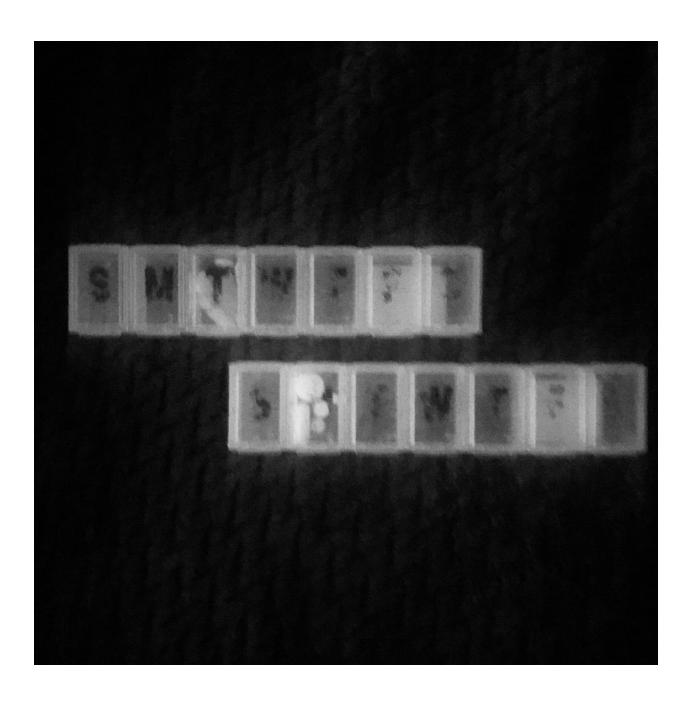
i'm not cherished

so why can't i flee?



Prioritize me, Mr.

Sweet days r lost



bitter and crisp

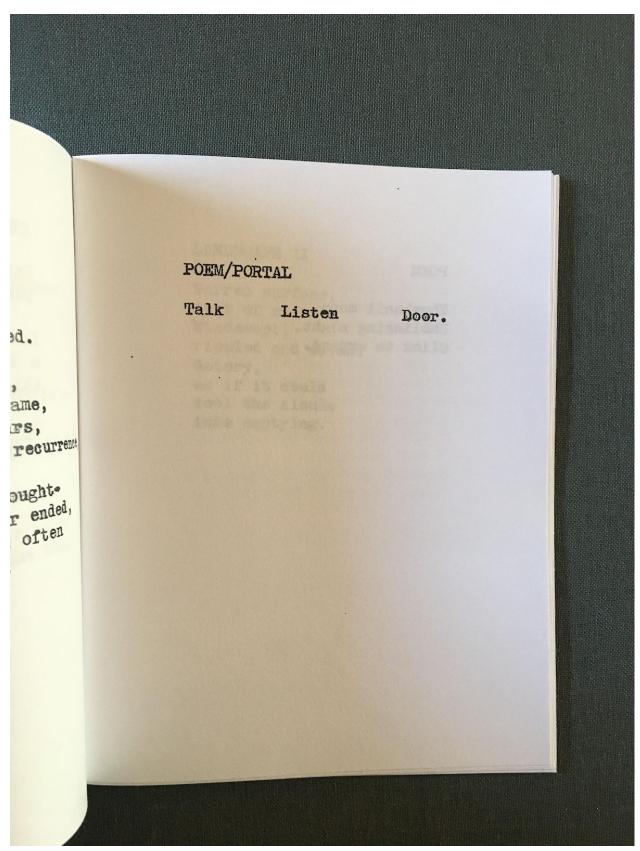
terracotta pots

You are no longer

equinox falls on

a gaping pit in my

will I hold you on



Derek Jenkins

Vermilion gates

Live on Secret St

Cheers to heroes?

Energy Corp bill

Book design by AI

Cover image by AI

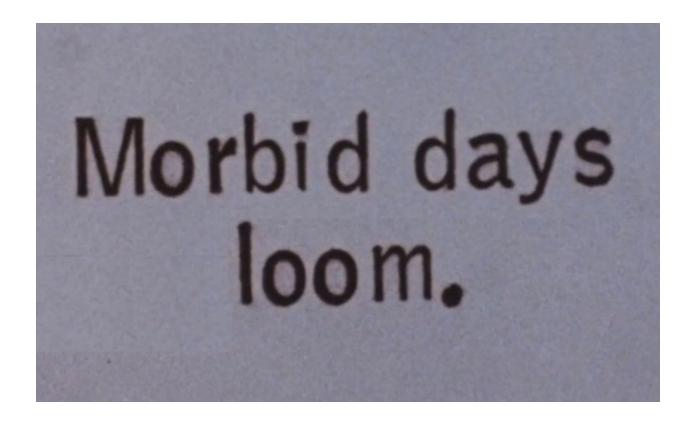
AI designed by AI

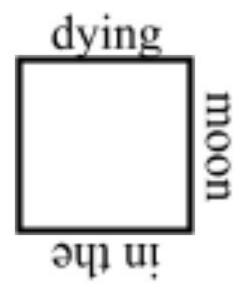
AI to honor a hero

Minisons for sun

I like a smart guy.

Sad 20-something stuck in the loop of new normal day by week by months. no news of change, every day is more sadness and pain. Deaths, riots, non flattened curve—era of guiltless humans that lack empathy looming over our futures. We must be better.



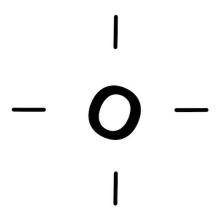


Aaabcehilllpty

quad r i l a terals

CAPITALIZATION

a,p,o,s,t,r,o,p,h,i,z,i,n,g



į priority

Monsoon

A desert thirsts
For monsoon rain
Ease of strained
Environed curse.
Eruptions burst
Tumescence came
Assuaging pains
An earthen nurse.
Splitting skies
Damp dust's smell
The moisten sigh
Suspended spell
Soak dryness dry
To wellness well.

u lavender lotion

quarter cup of silver needing

pinker needles

one table spoon

physiology;fly

i need inside you

worm in the apple

or adjacent like

fish and anemone

i need inside you

a deliquescence

like watercolor

or sugar in water

or a sublimation

until we is ether

i need inside you

with consent, duh

Pint? Just ask me

mildew and mulch

fallen autumnal

a flora-full Fall

Toad of Toad Hall

Mother Mycelium

chanterelle-shy

addictive forms

louche language

unusual mindset

primordial soup

universal veils

berried foliage

i am the great sun

my queen of peace

john the teacher

hindered hearts

my fruiting body

YJ T ERGGYJYRV YV

billie holiday
on the jukebox
summer-time we
ain't livin we
easy, we hardheaving & dead
dancing ghosts
fresh bonemeal
crunch beneath
heel-toe, heel
now spin daddy
you rich, mama
isn't any hell
but the scream
of the trumpet

mask off/evil pig

a jet black saint

with my iron lung

PRONOUN:

fourteen minison

I. cherub castles

II. skies mourning

III. the dust weeps

IV. a heavenly sea

V. lossless wings

VI. dining on lies

VII. pale ash plaza

VIII. hexes and myth

IX. the misty webs

X. sky mall dream

XI. engulfed by us

XII. wishing for me

XIII. achromatically

XIV. the soft wound

į priority ghost of the rain disturb silence be mythological lost at sea again crow footprints write on the wall stars of fortune i touched a stone a fold in reality we disappear too





Shipless oceans

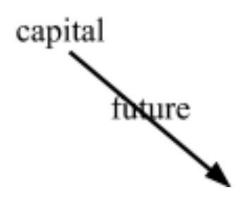
Was the dog found?

Design: east/west

Time is the dance

End of the affair

Deep illusions



what's yours is me a space so gentle

a river runs thru

at the edge of her

sunflower beach

twisted elastic		
sausage n cheese		
bowl cut daze off		
fake flake fleck		
feckless flakes		
a breadmoon year		
flypaper crying		

hannah lamb-vines

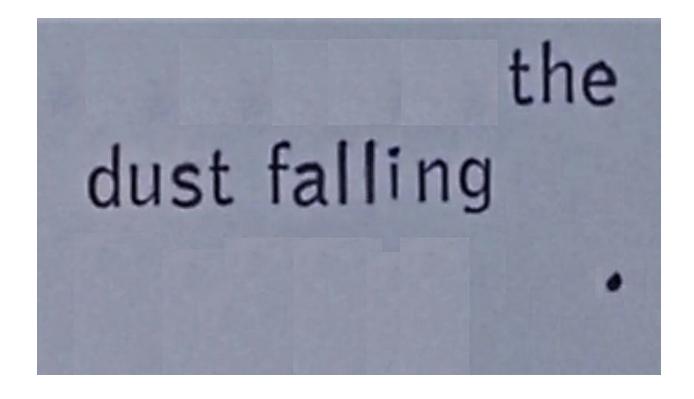
breathheavy aft er yer shower oft en a humidridden humans chest red dens wipe the mir ror or draw a name in the steam seem s like a good time to reach out & ope n the door for you rself && breathe Here's the secret silk battleship jogging to death rsvping a shadow re: re: infinity

CoViD panic 'tack

weekly scre(am)en
time up sixty-two %
meditation apps
relaxation apps
that u can never
afford after the
free trial stops

soon more graves

missing section
no poems no poems
o so little blood
of is not of not of
i'm isntn't yoursd
yes! i'm your wives
burned language
reformulations



a choir of Bowies



now communism no— [new poem starts] —w



Kristi Snarsky