

Cheremoya

SHOW THE LAST PICTURE

CRAIG JUN LI

"Why do you run and hide from life? / To try it just ain't smart."

—Hank Williams, "Cold, Cold Heart" (1951)

ur mit mals,

re tan of an la rae mi

a called deer f ley

first foun mic, adj.

—Tina Darragh, "volcanic tuff," from *Striking Resemblance* (1989)

All black & white westerns oxidize on recall, the vinegar syndrome black
verse, as to opposites of forethought. Never the erotics chroma green,
all rot relics of Double-X. A sessile attachment to remembered remember-
ing remembered remembering whirr remembered remembering remembered. Flat
growth, thin stalk, thēyre. Actor's category in Laurence Olivier voice:
sublimated forearm, sublimated firearm, ante-chivalry of revolving doors.
Candice Bergen voice: crop out Edwin H. Land's shoes. No obeisance to the
feathered white lacerations, the that-has-been, the this-will-be. Under
what authority of post-post-memory, the woe of surrogacy separates from a
problem in gray.

Sunstruck diana among the sweet. Unbrassy, vibrato-less white tone with a
steel tread running through it. o, Scultori, not confined to moonlight,
o sculptura, you setting sun, de Barbari, na'nts'ey'i', unconventionally
lunar, the web pile. Notice the nightmare formality suspended in time.
Notice they're yours in fleeing. Pronoun-ced within it. This one goes
out to you'll never pay enough (homme fatale: dreamed of, rather'n ful-
ly understood.). Fine lil objet for/mat/erial opacifications beyond that
chemical curtain, that cherried hydroquinone air. Breathe. You're fill-
ing up on that stuff. Revisit that found in the too much negative being:
the not-sovereign chance of nickel vivisection the negative-outside. Need
with, with need: flipping the page intrudes between its and yours.

Against exposure: tarnished site of mock innocence, you pinched little
dregs of chic, yearning for Geoje's Weimar undressing. & so shutter acro-
batics thrust shade into arcades and take out the lowly and immutable the.
Frame::::rate. Fe transition metal, 26, shiny, gray-. The sainted what-I-
crave over the body's finishing tonnage: every medium, each contact sport,
start bath, curse (seal). Is not any x-number of males, ideas swerve to
keep hot, this one-sided thing of anything, else a drawing stomped to con-
crete thought. The enemy beginnings to be: marginal*

No scenery in the scenery, and cause as effect. The foams' stress test,
or official medicine comes in as seen-it-all. Or, each of that has them:
anarene kinesiology taping the untoward zoom of verbs. To define emulsion
is looking at them looking at you at all. & verity of surface present in
variety of surface, immerse and so on? Well, the form is no logner there,
enshrined not by song nor seedy anthem.

* leveling the probable char