

Wordsome

The blanket of work
The blankness of words
The blank on white no bank of
Words confront the poet
Lack of words of pretty words
Or ugly ones or just ones or twos
Existing in silence in blank verse
Without the words blank white
The flight of words the buildings
Of brick and escapes of fires
No words just utterances utter
A word or two write as the pen runs
Away of weighed words and yearns
For urns of palabras O to palabrar
The urgente care we need to make
Us create recreation of utterance to
Put 'em up watch those hands put
Down held down to the ground rough
To make us go round to stop now or
You're a dead woman who goes round
The mulberried much buried in ground
Round groaned like the wheels on the
Bus go round and round and all around
Me then there are things that are infamed
Are named by inflamed words i can write
Pen like the big house where I don't be
Long paper legal sized book sticking this
Town don't frown clown I'll be penned up
Down and all up this paper this pap this
Pepa this seed of no giving birth O O
Pumpkined paper you're popish but
Papel would it be papel or PayPal
Papel is Spanish paper Spanish town
In 15 or so we'll be in New York so ready
Unready for rush hours and hours of
Crushed at Penn so I'll have to put away
This pen the paper and get the suitcase
From overhead on high where i might find
Some Words

Day3

Pneumonia

Recoup anal

Ysis Feeling

Better Enough

To use

Light veil

Trucco in

Italiano

Bravi gli

Italiani

Know

Trickery's

Involved

Trucco o

Treat if

Not chicanery

There is

Some loss

Of transparency

Con maquillage

As they

In ehpanich

Say if

You cannot

Quite see

Oh say

So be

It in

The opaqued

Stated kinda

Raw in

The center

Cake &

Americanned

Pie as

Suzy q

Mind your

Peace n
Clues
Nord Amerikka
God made
His truth
In boo hoo
Who embossed
Betsy
Then I
Declare how
Whores ruse
The coop
Whose coop
My coop
Your coop
Who says
Whose place
Number 1
Said who
Said numb
2? Said who
Numb the
Next 3?
Who knows
All I
Knows is
I done
Now for
Now I
Got me
Some paint
On this
Old house
My visage
Now màs
Presentablé
Con un
Poquitito
Solo
Un

Poco de
Cover
Take
Cover
Girl
Por lo
Memos
Lo menos
Ah choo
Men...
Ah...
Puerto Rico
Ay dios
Mio don't
Cry for her
Puerto Rico
If not
Now now
Now now
Cabrones!
Hijos de
La gran
Dame puta
La USA!
WHEN?
Dime cuando
Cuando cuando
Bro' can
You spare
A...
No dime
No penny
Not one
Scent no
Mo'
Sin sin
On this
Verguënza...
Por:
Lydia Cortes

En cama-dad
NYC

18 abril 2018
1:33 pm