the underside of the means, or stand aside and say it straight

Screen, wedge, fence, and the looking through. So-so. Stretched out from end to end, a free-standing pose on its way out. A shelf for stains. Angles in or out, the plot is thin. Competing rhythms create a pulse of noise, a mirage inside the eye. Pulled down and chased, a trail of shifting spots. The drone and glare is dropped. Boxy shoulders. An artificial perch. Lift the entirety when vacuuming.

attracting lightweight objects

Basically you roll and throw and nudge and aim until it hits. Patrolling a perimeter of matchstick mitts, living room tents, and sleepy thermometer birds. If you run, you'll flip, shoes to marbles. An echoing floor riddled. Spilled. A soft shoe flying off the handle. Lift in line and watch for changes in dilation. Your first impulse is correct. Take your time.

calm of form

Timeless office doldrums softened and monitored by cushions of air. The eardrums of the ceiling, the windows, the walls. Ancient spider lungs. Run and stop, run and stop, stop and stare. Scrambling and exposed and spacing out.
Warmed by a feeling of lamp light. Exterior face offline. At slow tone, turn left and don't breathe. Switch off and turn out, sleeves rolled, air intake at level of stripe weave.

mundane acts and directional transfers

A functioning set of suspensions with feet dangling. Telltale eyes behind the screen. Refrigerator robots digesting chilly provisions. Make room for crawl and pace. Seal at juncture, closed off and closing in. A color out of space or a layer of lawn. Makeshift footing. The ground shifts and sinks. Tested, tabled, stored, left out for time lapse. Draped and pulled in.

activate and invert

Taut corners, bounce and swipe, running bouncy yell in a long curving line, palm cupped, hollow step. Repeat. Turn and pull taut. Bounce at angles and swipe. Down the ramp and turn, yelling without dropping, stomp step. Go back. Pull at corners and smooth out, drop and catch, save your air for the run, boot it. Again and step.

paravent



Side-to-side whinge. Side-saddle. Running rings, a point at string length making marks in the round. At times filled or furnished, *para* is a Gravitron. Rotating from the center in wormy spirals of sound. Under the age line with a soft exit, the center core is eaten with the rest. Stopped short amidst the spin and run ragged, circled, stock still.

The perpetrator in metal and stone. A scrape. Knee-deep and thigh-high. Sharp pull and ticking, toe hole, dusting wag. At times taken in, sized up, tip, lift, well up and out. Streak and thrown across, strewn. Hanging and dazed. Burn ring and prone. Side wing shaken and thrown underhand. Chucked and bowled.

Aired out save for the center, expunged for purview in piecemeal, pocketed. Stray line. Break and skate. Lapidary shade. Sunken white flag cracked and sent sailing or shot through, safe as sylph or sentry.

Leaden with corrugate at the crown. A series of known activities. Eyed indent, clues culled and counted out. Parsed when cut. Unhurried pleats for tripping. Pent. Directional ramble. Made in point of fact, factor, facet, and facade. Logged. Elevated. Aerated. Perforated. An eyesore, slated, as fate would have it.

A functional back seat taut with grey. Fits a course suited for seams, seated, corners bitten by a zipper. Slashed and trashed, parceled out in half-moons. Paved, waning, stalemate. Once lined and pulled apart. Towering nosedive while saving face. Cursed, crust curled pinch. A feathered shape. Wafery, staved off and placated. A series of wavy lines, or a figure-eight.

Pulled into the works, offside, mirror crack'd and pendulum struck. Wound up. The whole mess down with uproar and pushed, clanging and scraping, flattened, charred stitch across bluish face. A surface pummeled by the air. Red wire of eye. A pouring out of its own veracity and volition.

At points steady and shrinking, *vent*, attached at ends and odds in para*vent* is a sudden drop. Or a cold front, passive and streamlined. Caught in knotted loops, digging and flailing, the circuit is drained. Gauze lifted and trapped in the grain. Lids up, pulled when lodged, then swiftly sent into space.

