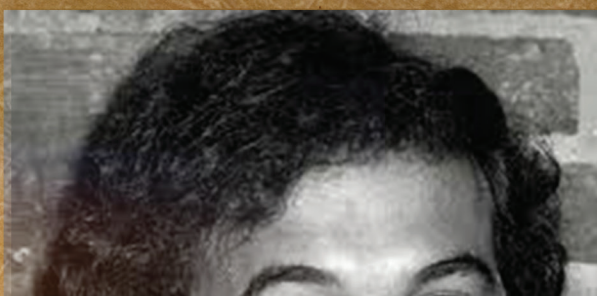


SILATE THE SNAKE



STACY BLINT



For everyone
March 24, 2020

ONE, THE LOTTERY

It's ok that you're awake thinking about renunciation

Dreamt I was being tortured by a character that shape shifted from Lady Gaga to a small boy. I was tied loosely to a fence along the river, and there were moments of dramatic performative struggle that looked like dancing. They also used live mice to torture me by placing them in my clothes. When Lady Gaga left for a costume change I was able to drown the mice in her Big Gulp soda and get myself free. When Lady Gaga returned I kicked her ass a little. Then marched her to the main road and told her to walk back to England.

There is grief in the chest

7 lifetimes
split across
and multiplied by

the itch of seven year cell cycles
same brown eyes

TOO FOR THE SHOW

Find an image of a snake swallowing its tail that's not rights managed.

The obstacle is the path. Trust your hand
when in rooms
of impossible divide
warmly paneled
redaction gives shape
to endless bouquets
and hand painted banners
less to instruct

beneath the ice
bubbles air
being to become
reunited above
inland sea horizon
less instructive
shorthand

In this small paneled room
not existing within the legacy establishment
defying any space time continuum
sit Andy Kaufman, John Belushi, and Jack Spicer
The empty chair was mine

The first unit was drawn in graphite
or was it bleeding memory ink
to mourn a crinoline
artificial dairy

Unable to escape the context
of 11 mass shootings
in 14 years

the gold watch
passed around the circle
big hand little hand winding
at an accelerated rate
as only time can
after death
not be placated

TREE TO GET READY

Sometimes to love half a quote
the impulse of it

Service project
order cake

Direct address
the watch sings
a mournful doo wop

A different kind of house
not built for privacy
not built to be too far from your neighbors

FOR TO GO

For you I didn't paint or get on tele

having left out the brass angel spinner at center
the chiming angel-abra

reference Saturn return year
beneath thick Lake Michigan ice is water
the same thing in different forms

catch back to the journey

FIFE ALIVE

remember
what you do for pleasure

Kali mantra olives
cantaloupe
pineapple
squash

conspiracy theories
are like dreams
you don't tell your coworkers about them
especially if they involve sex

tampons
window cleaner

reality shoes
worn the wrong way

All of this starting with thoughts of comfort and their origins

Thoughts or

SEX DEGREES OF SEPARATION

and then to claim Persephone

Try to keep it open

Jumpsuits

Remember the grocery list
en route to Chicago
can't make the party
To those who bought out
hundred dollar masks

I AM GRATEFUL FOR MY BREATH

Is it safe to nap
are the germs
Remember the comforts

the fleeting
steep drop
net of branches
horizon
surround sound
placement bunny

Stay snuggled in with the dim afternoon light
the prospect of Death is terrifying
this passes
followed by a sober reality

Simple pleasures
remember babies
chainsaw noise up the block

too stupid to do the math

garbage bags
dish soap
Expeller pressed body of dreams

be conduit
speak metal sculpture of chicken foot
breathe out olives over dinner

ghost and pearl

SEVEN DAY WONDER

Over the years dinners evolved
to her
setting the mood
by setting the table

There were plates for every occasion and emotion
plates with teeth
farting plates

theater in the round
sunken conversation pits
5 act play
green and red light leds
to indicate when the audience should change seats

body
time
the gold watch
homophone

