



# HYMNS

9



## THE BEGINNING

I didnt cry I just kept pulling  
when the dog meat filled the alleys I knew it was time to shed

## FORGIVENESS

walk through the lens of light

/walk through the lens of light/become a wholeness you have not  
yet known become a wholeness in the swelling of the dead

i will take you down, i will bathe you slowly i will clip your hair i  
will clip your wings i will wash your feet and

then and then and then

you will become clean the herbs will soak into your pores you will  
be Holier than your Name

you will be holier than your name you will become lighter than air  
the WATER WILL NAME YOU NEW

you will finally Become

the first light of day on the murdered hills will spread its ochre  
light on your forehead kiss your forehead you will sparkle with the  
good news that has been laid on

you

your body will shine/ The White will fill you stronger make you  
lighter the White will grow your hair longer than a thread  
inside of you it will bloom it will grow you will become the

sweetest,

become the largest beauty, you will show the world what a land  
you have inside

diamonds sparkling in the dewest air

give me your hand i will give you my blessing



## COMMANDMENTS

you will cut them

down like the dumb shredding of an apple tree

collect, collect them up stack them up stack them high stack them  
higher

they will be fuel for many nights

this is the death of all the small people

this is giving what givings for

this is the beginning of something Big

# JUDGEMENT

////////cut the throat////////

---

////////

(somethings being done to me)

//////////-----

////

A field splintered with downed trees

(my mind jogged sharply backwards)

mud whittled

Atvs or Dirt Bikes

(their musk blanketed like a swarm of flies)

I joined I joined the lost because I was lost and i needed something  
harsh in the blandness of this century (this isnt what i dreamed itd  
be))))

(lips chapped/rough/skin scraping skin)

dips in the land, nothings flat, I kicked as hard as I could

left welts but not as large as mine

(hope// mud covers quickly)

(hope// breath gives out)

(hope// river smothers faster)

falling out the horizon/all my

sins/.....



house was made of flowers  
gobs of blood like spit tobacco  
hung precariously from the roof  
sweet smell of late breath filled every corner  
water dripped  
air stuffed  
every corner velvet  
when the breath took large the cough drove the nail  
lungs filled with them  
dust of the petals/rotted/rotted/rotting/rotted  
what a way for time to pass(t)  
only buds left on the branches  
stillborn  
this is the way the freeze runs  
some of these people walking around have tried to leave and failed  
imagine the burden of that kind of life  
the opaqueness of winter  
walls bending  
lawn covered in glass  
when the trees groan as harshly as my mother screamed/the hair  
fell out

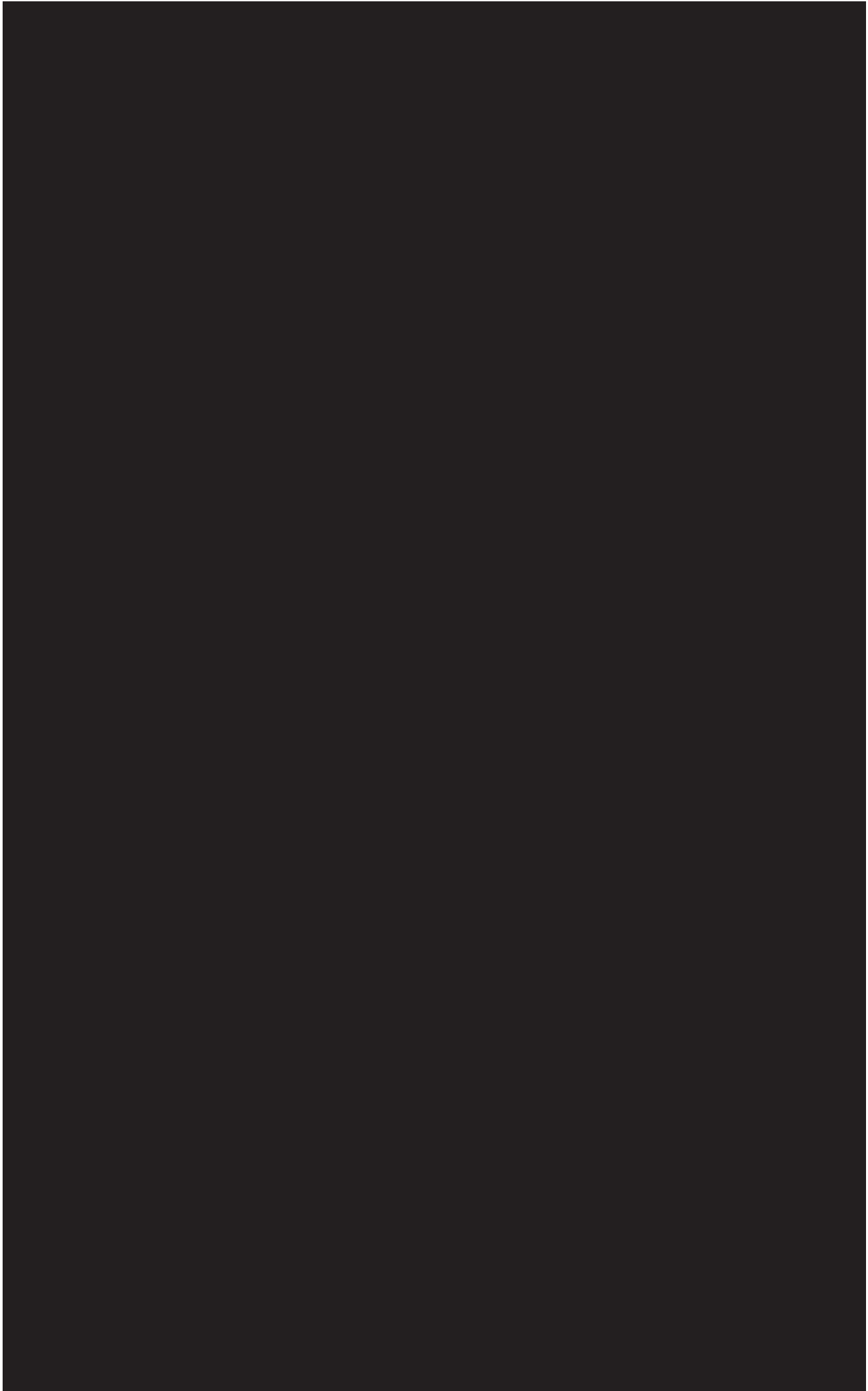


scarred them/scarred them/i marked them like a match on soft  
wood  
piles of snow/heaped bodies of flesh wiped down the earth with  
bushy tails  
room was filled with mirrors  
all  
painted with one square of black in the middle  
people live and die on walls  
I think the man parts are the ones worth cutting  
all dried that doesnt mean they arent still bleeding  
most of the kill was wasted the tv was on i got distracted i let it rot  
came back almost cried but didnt  
went back in put on coffee  
watched tv as the caffeine ate my attention leg started splitting and  
then  
meat came calling  
its the void that cast the spell  
eyes glazed  
some people are born lonely

**Dream:**



**I am sitting in my bedroom reading and someone that looks familiar but im not sure who it is walks in and blows off head**



a white horse caked in shit/a  
pearl with dirt rind

////////////////////////////////////  
////////

an orchard rotting in its  
redness

////////////////////////////////////  
////////////////////////////////////  
/////

i want to kill or die in  
breeding

////////////////////////////////////

They had to eat the horses

////////////////////////////////////  
the starving drove the bellies  
ate the fat filled with air  
bones warped with curve of  
time

////////////////////////////////////  
/////

I want to drown or die in  
breeding

////////////////////////////////////

a swallow/the darkest parts

////////////////////////////////////  
////////  
////////////////////////////////////  
////////

body seeded

you are beautiful

horse meat rotted in our  
stomachs

hospital closed

fathers dead bullets choked in  
their throats blew a hole the  
size of whales spewed shit all  
over the velvet curtains

> family strangled

> -----  
--

i am going out there with the  
gun and i am not coming back  
until i am

swimming in it

wrapped in swaddling//licked  
in the middle

>>broke the wings

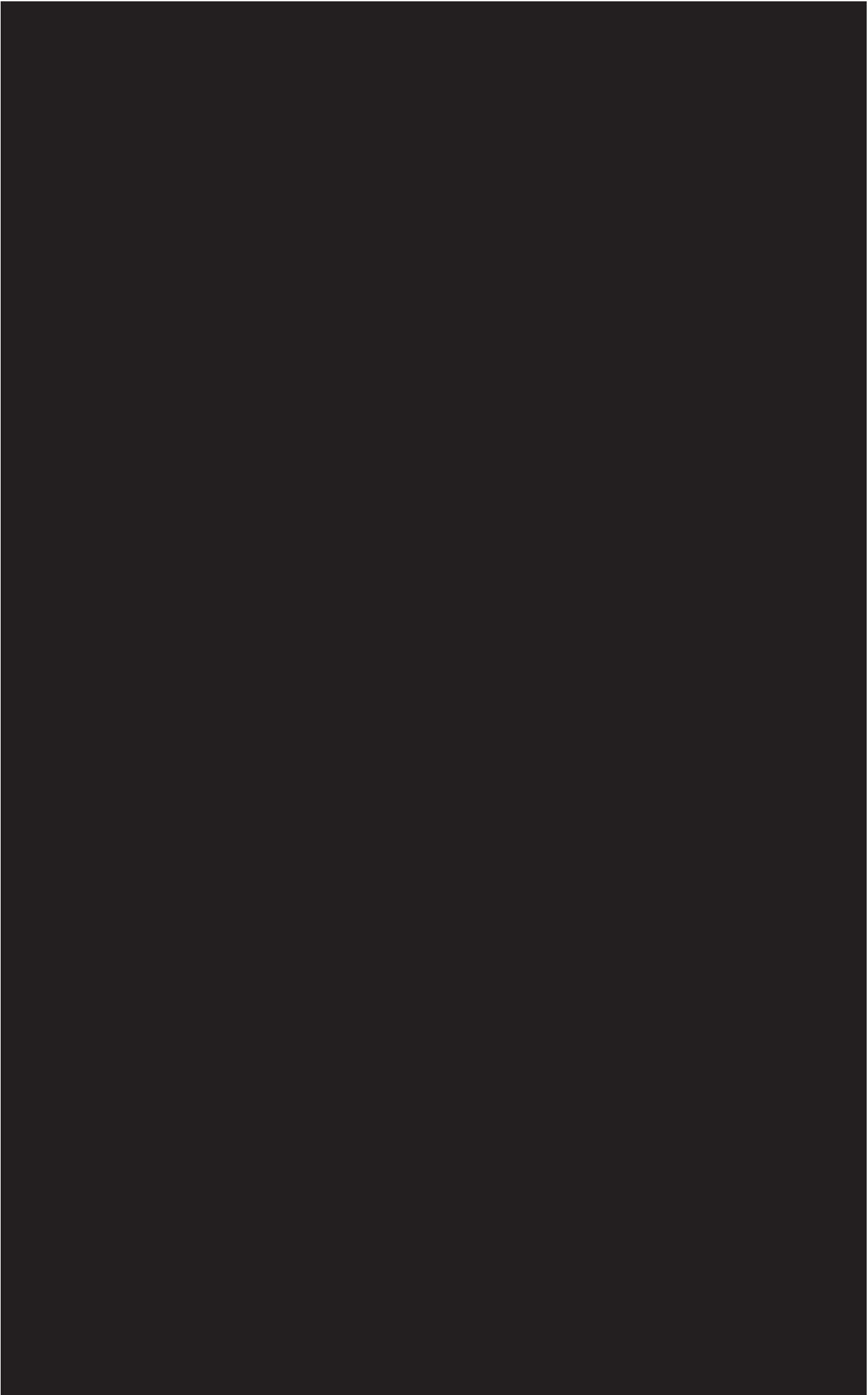
did not care as long as there  
were tears for me

> -----

paintedinsidetorturedclear

>  
>  
> -----

**“I was dead and Ive come back,  
none of this matters anymore,  
none of this is real”**



year ate length of dream lime mix ash—scour floors eat skin full  
holes worn purring hard against////  
caved in t(w)omb lonely wraps throat squeegees words scabbing  
lips clogged dust storms in farthest shores land swept columns  
black sound dust caskets lined in heavy purple/large as christ and  
hanging harder

—this whole world is aimed against my happiness so i aim against  
its happiness—

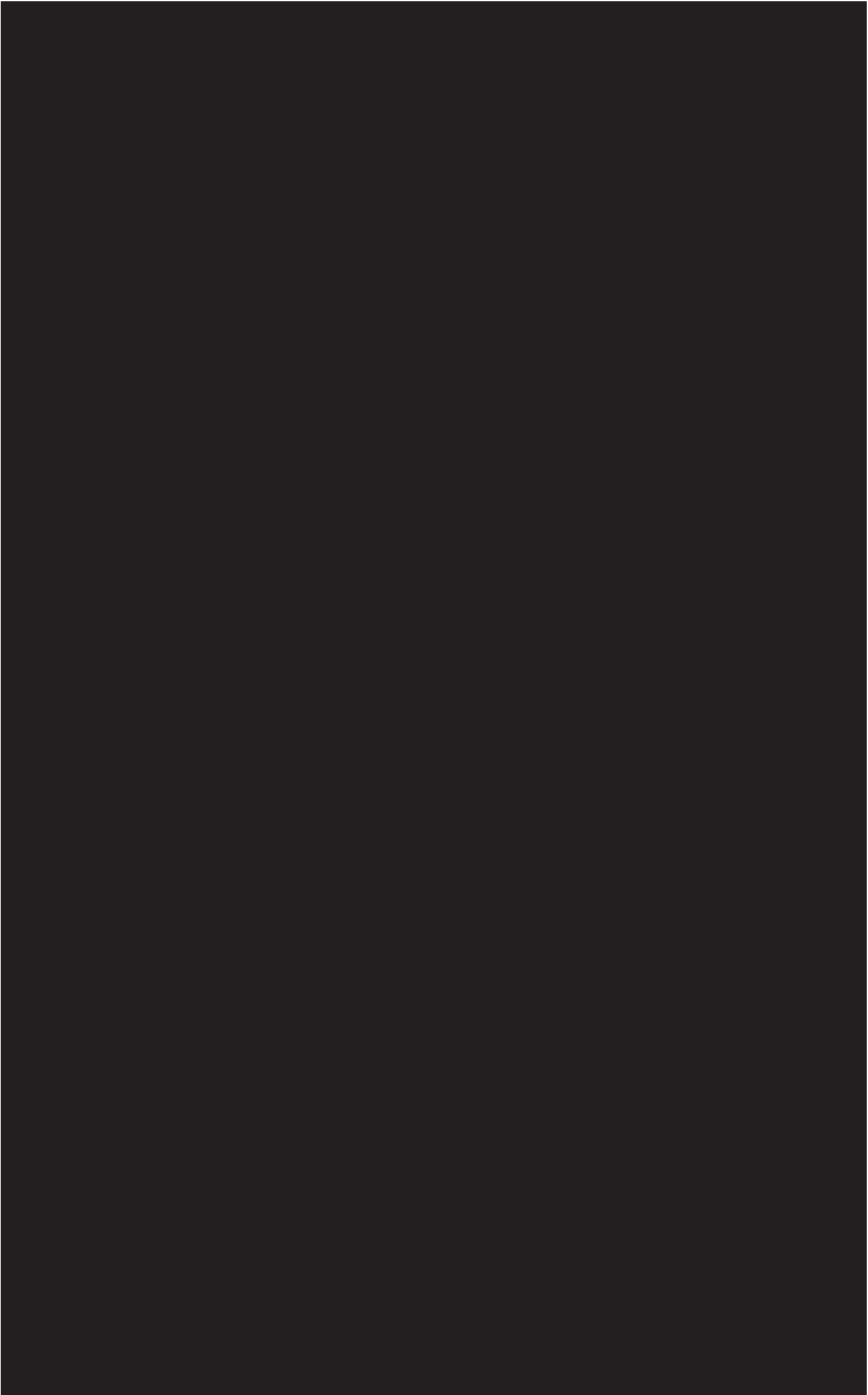
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your canal filled leaves mine dirt mired blood lick the sewer of you  
caked in me your love not erased /cradle limbs penetrate horror  
wipe me soft—convulsed in film—horse foam sleighing onto  
pavement

\lather in blindness/

homicides stacking through absence





water thinned in the blood fear dipped below seeing breast turned  
inwards spread shuddering milk veins curried milk sopping its tomb  
turned loose on simmering heat flesh the center dredging motel pool  
dredging junked limbs bound hand to foot no mouth for chewing  
jaw splintered/came on splints leaves molding brightly in fuzzed  
socket tea boiled skin/clocks carving tiled shit/water barfed other  
waters—————gulls picking sand bland light  
yesterdays pulled throat through lamb sputtered splattering Light  
murmuring drew crowds of menknifed/battle field bubbled chickens  
ate liver black ate croon black ate flesh of men black ate ash nibbled  
wailing cries of ash hung NOTHING IS REAL EXCEPT THE BRIGHTNESS  
OF MY PAIN FATHER HANGS SON IN FRONT OF FOAMING CROWD WHAT  
KIND OF MAN ABANDONS HIS FLESH FOR THE SCRIPT OF TRUTH WHAT  
KIND OF LORD WOULD SWEEP THE SUPPLENESS OF FLESHa nothing  
bending in the eavesSUN CHARRED AND CHEWED UP BLOOD TUMORS  
GREW ON BLIP OF CHILDREncorpses climb whistling escapes tender/  
coiled tongue/blistered sweet gems of come//I CAME WITH A RIFLEwar  
carved a minute into my skull/fork digged deeper—on the mountain  
he screamed hoarse and chapped growling black—“THEY SHALL  
REVILE YOU, THEY MAY EVEN KILL YOU THINKING THEY ARE DOING GODS  
WORK BUT HEED UNTO ME, IF YOU ARE NOT BEING PERSECUTED YOU  
ARE NOT LIVING IN THE BODY OR THE BLOOD OR THE SPIRIT” reams of  
fluttered dusk broke the morning heaved the jury stayed up three  
days three nights they prayed in fear of their convictions pet the  
snake/speared the belly/desert blew the light/skin grew rough“the  
inside will program you to wisdom and understanding”SNAKE CAME  
DOWN WITH PEWTER FANGS SLIPPED THE VENOM SOFT COOING OF A  
DOVE SINEWS BLURRED “YOU CAN STACK THE BODIES 10 FEET HIGH  
AND I WONT BAT AN EYE FEAR HAS BEEN ERASED FROM MY HEAD THE  
WORK HAS MADE ME SWEAT THE FLOAT OF THIS CRUD HAS LEFT ME”—  
—————

I knew that people would die. I knew there would be killing——  
In the conflict the doves will breeze you free flies chomped horses  
in their foaming terror—blooms melting Bit filled with blood

HEAL HEAL HEAL HEAL HEAL

waved a hand crowd grew quiet land inside their skin grew sweet  
sweat inside their glands grew hardBULBS OF CHAFF BURNED  
HARSHERsweated them clean Pores grew dew of morning

crows groaned trees sagged the skin wrinkled the skin wriggled  
outside the church building sweltering with the heat this is the cult  
of rage this is the circle of all the rust filled children

this is your fire blowing back on you/ sweltering in the summer air  
the mouths was dark blue  
the mouths was dark blue  
themouthswasdarkbluethemouthswasdarkbluethemouthswasdarkblue  
themouthswasdarkblue

and in the holy lands they grew larger than a mountain larger than  
the mother heavy as a mower blade ripped through her body she  
gave birth to giants their brains screwed on tight her blood purple  
and gooey like a melted gumball

plastic wrap is pink/covers every limb tightly straining

the veins to pulsating  
creases of a map  
i will say the words three times over the bodies/we will bury them/  
this is not something i would do alone  
humm hummmmmmmmmmm hummmmmmmmm  
the sermon was blonde the federal agents were out front i wouldnt  
believe them if you dont.....

we are building the ///kingdom of god////....

your house is in the way of the blaze

the trenches will all be filled with waving hands

their party will end and ours will begin

19 the trees will hold all our names

newspapers will fill with the lard of our exploits

...(((//am//))))......

blue smoke muted a sun fogging exhaust drilling into my crookedness  
everything comes back

pull the rope down I will lace it sweet I will place their heads I will  
place their heads I will.

Black stones placed on eyelids fluttered velvet/in their mouths/  
stuffed down their gobs

weighing down stupid corpse body dead before the struggle  
flay the soft buttocks flay the soft

longer spread of fear jumps the wind forward

drew a gun on the paper—blew your head off—ate the bright—  
fondled the world sore to feel alive

—-///—

—-///—

this is the no i spoke

—-//—-///

belly is rutting musk covers woven limbs the spray spurts  
bleeding puts me frantic/out the window/jumped

—

—

(This is the word as it blows through the ears)

—this is a total death—

—it is all one bodyevery

pigeon croaked and groaned and begged to be let go or  
squashed the pain was so it was so hurt

juice dribbled out of ears eyes nose mouths mouths the begging of  
bread filled up their lungs

spoil the flowers on the shelves—rot the fruit—scrape our loins

the things we have to live with are dead and dead they will be forever  
as long we are alive to live them or as long as everything's not

dressed in fire

a trillion dead birds claw towards heaven

21 flecks of blood hit the eye

the way to freedom/hard black shit/maggot heat of drooling blood/  
/stuffy swell of fat fat marbled fat swollen into the swell of a  
thousand waves breaking on the shore drowning every dream you  
dreamed through nights dark and alone  
sheared of sleep—nights spent wearing cigarette holes black and  
tiny as beetle eyes in the hardwood—spent swimming through old  
picture books full of memories not ill or sick or cancer ridden beds  
full plastic for when your grown dad shits and pisses himself and  
apologizes for the spill—embarrassed and guilt worn and worn down  
from every second the poison pumping through his veins

———

brain dimpled pork at the feasting—drunk in terror as the frosting  
spread—pink and gummy drowned them in it—through the marrow—  
every cell tripling—lump large as smoldering metal on the side of the  
highwaywretch cough and cough bloody and tissue wet with phlegm  
and viscera

O HOLY LANDS KEEP SCREAMING—JELLO BLOOD BETWEEN THE THIGHS—  
SHAKY AND SHIMMERING IN THE BURNT OFFERING OF SUN

—————

Clocks simmer paranoid/rattle and this binkie I will teethe/this  
plastic i will teethe this nipple gnawed till the spurting starts/  
the bleating it crows from me/

I know someone is inside me writing these words and writhing ugly  
in its shadow

—————

Everything gnawing inwards molars aching in the effort

HOT DROVE THE NAILS IN COLORED LIGHT

atmosphere weighted lead and metal/

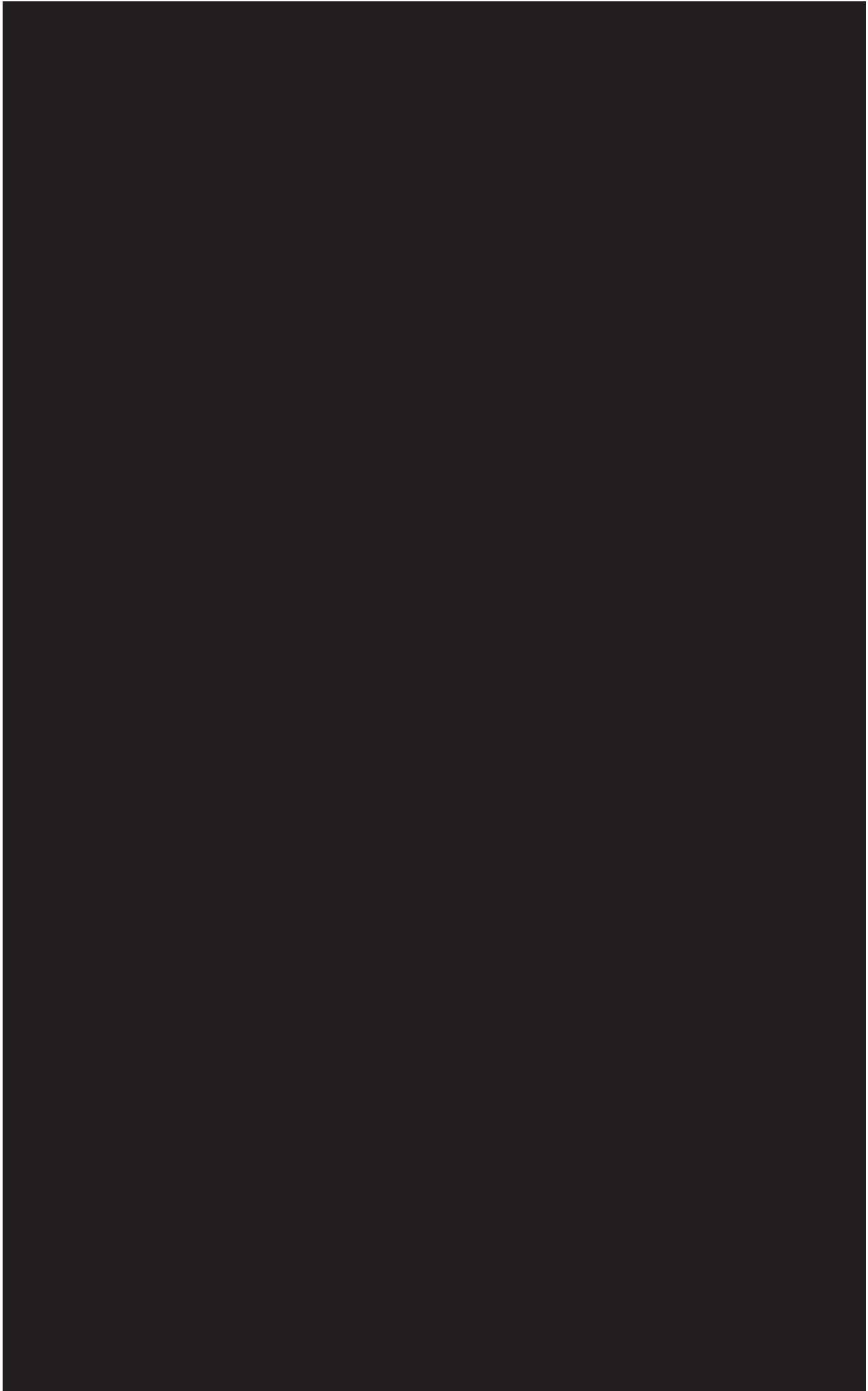
sun stroked/lolling of necks breeze through chimes plays a slower  
version of fear—wall of sound drunk in deathsoft

muslin hanged on trees like funeral wreaths—

EVERY DREAM AN EXECUTION

lick the blindfold/salt in the neon night





year ate length of dream lime mix ash—scour floors eat skin full  
holes worn purring hard against////  
caved in t(w)omb lonely wraps throat squeegees words scabbing  
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hanging harder

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pavement

//////////lather in blindness//////////

homicides stacking through absence

the world swells fatter than a leech  
in the summers of maryland the night is wet  
kids kill mom kill dad  
this is not something i can judge harshly  
little pieces go slowly from the birthing room  
babies are not babies long before something is cut out

the divine touched us touched us sweeter than ever our ears exploded  
the eyes saw bursts of light  
the tongues they burnt on the hot ground  
the murmuring blew up the tongue exploded the words seeped  
seeped out the words seeped out the words turned to light to  
blazing heat

asthma stuttered lungs eyes blurred snow sweat stank the limbs  
stuck with every suckling movement light babbled through curtains  
dappling limbs cut leaking silk blood squished carpet film reel,  
stuck, cut, repeating repeating the split the split dripped in the  
carpet molding the lips came we are not there we were not  
there jowls shook cream polluted all dreams hauntings  
in the desert heat everything is clear eyes sting salt heat mountains  
pocked with meaning eyes lapping with each shutter—in the  
Desert one seeks God—bedroom every wall bends musk strong  
wet smelling of something more dirt than soil llama llama  
sabachtani dildo on the table toothbrush next to ropes stretch  
across everything////////rough////exhaust wilts most things confess  
wet and dark in the auburn covers organs palpitate hides pound  
slaughtered drums  
—was no nothing to bring forth—cottonmouth spittle foams at  
the corners  
crest of grey wave in mirage of sun tongue swollen leech brown  
red as rose hips water tepid lungs gasping to transgress there  
must be blood frozen and smooth as stained glass

from may until july jason lisa matt and sarah all went missing  
the egg mass shows the direction they were led in  
wood all had faces each pointing a different direction  
there is a rate of release—each will be led back home

each wearing a different face of wood

the skin will have been grafted onto something else

there is nothing more pregnant than the time between when  
they leave and when they come back

for 8 weeks nails will fall bloodied onto the floor the carpet will  
grow tears from the pacing the little strands will catch the toes  
of all their loved ones

male

female

career

family

cat

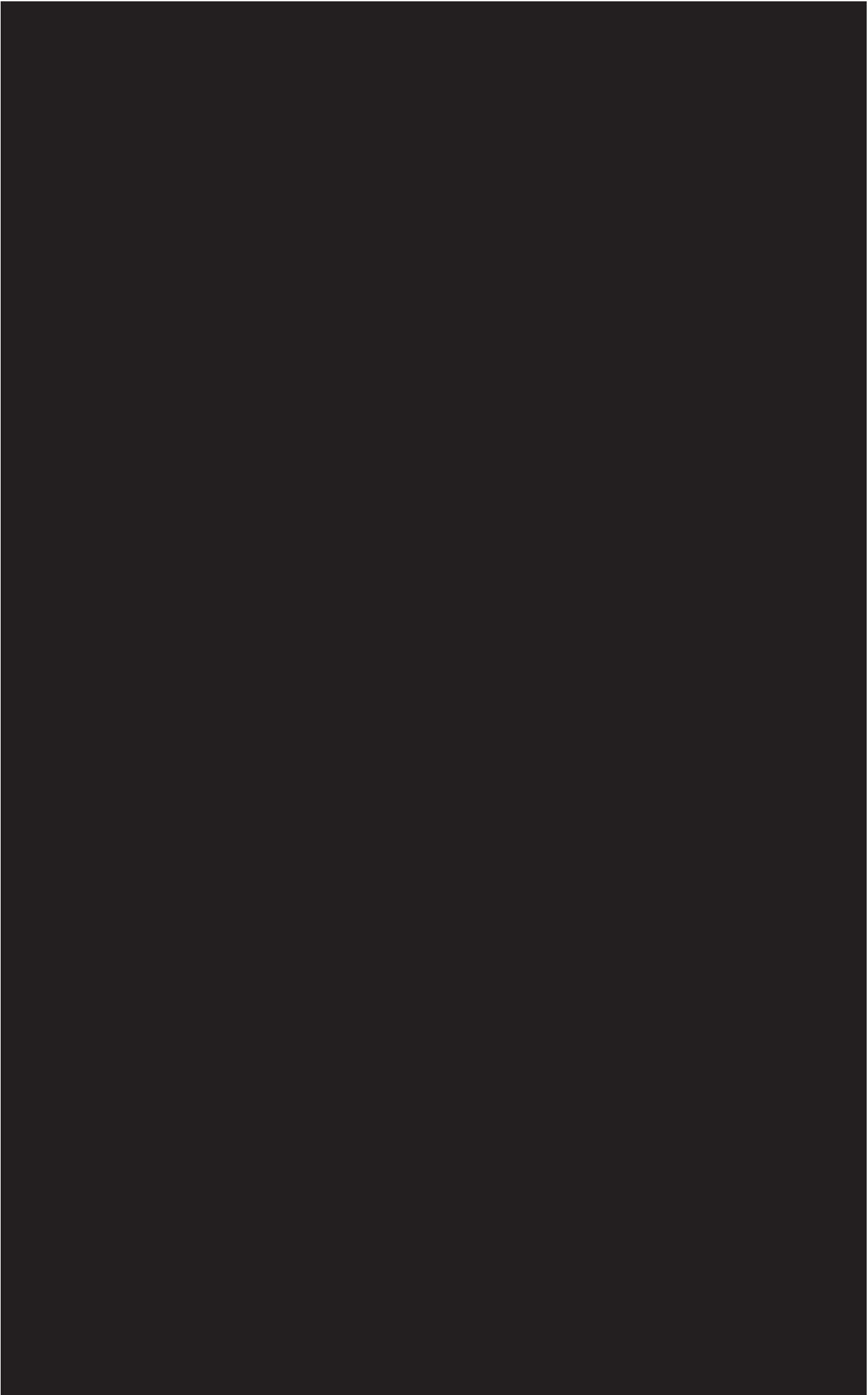
dog

*with meditation the loss of life will no longer seem so fearful or so long*

the dogs will screw over the bodies in the woods they will roll  
and penetrate one another over the juices left

this is an eradication experiment

how much of self can be forgotten, stripped, ran through, left to  
die or mold up in the wet leaves



breathe—the knives are getting sharper—the dogs of war are  
squatting—i was once young and reckless i broke things i could not  
fix—where can things still be touched?—we pray—in convulsions—  
fragment the day—every piece of light—reflected—refracted  
through the glass—i want to see the sun rise over the ocean—i  
want to see the sun rise over the ocean—joy—sand turned to dust  
between my toes—the sinews of Grace ripping—ocean flooded with  
magnolia white—face stained ash—powder from a crow wing—  
translucent and blue—mottled—trashy breeze blew—clouds burst—  
rain sled down—fire spewed outwards—clouds grew larger in the  
feeding wind



sky opened roof full of shrinkings/dogs fell down in the street  
choked bones of time//grey covered the eels of arms/in the long  
black coat of coated wax and the coated wax dripped onto the last of  
the golden wood the rich mahogany/shredded oaks shredded oaks  
broke the ladys legs/  
ladys legs she could not move/“ thats where the animals all army  
crawled to die ”/she said as we wrenched her flailing blood/  
bedspread pulled back to allow the loss of life to seep into every  
pore of every picture

scars,tattoos, birthmarks,

filling up all space left

nerves cracked/spit/the night bent with the fragrance of blisters  
torn/the root of roots is in the center/climatis/dogwods/poppies/  
all bled into one big pot/the flesh in flesh came swimming silently/  
beach sparked and sparkled with the shine of morning/orca flesh  
black and cracked with diamonds/the dew lit up on their marbled  
fat/black and slick as oil/the dew lit up their corroding scent/the  
scents bred other scents

the death ethic

it shone out from me into you/the death ethic drowns the day with  
night/a cigarette burns/the pockmarks are full of ash/the pockmarks  
are full of red stained clouds/the pockmarks are pink around  
the edge/the pockmarks do not smile/the pock marks are pork  
on the rind/one day soon the walls will close i will take a breath/  
breathe stale air/breathe in stuff thats not breathing/everything  
collapsing with the grey

..... ————-death its essence wafts through  
door cracked earth cracks shatters new terrain open out to craggy  
litters of children mewling and swinging on the braids earth keeps  
pulsating upwards bone brittle as a bird egg nest twisted into fucked  
up spine its not the earth that gets to whine looked as if youd die  
jaw slack as braces bands tears came later dirt in fingernails dark  
blooded out the back of your fathers soaking death screaming  
started then did not stop when you slept grew certain phrases bled  
on repeat repeat your dad repeats and repeats gnawing continues  
the film slithers

“My mind does not understand your mind” birthed the wounds  
stretched further than you cared to cry cloud of suffering juiced  
onto land hot as fever what kind of dream is death its essence  
lasted long after and the smell of it o god the smell WHEN LARGER  
BRAINS SWELLED WITH THE FULLNESS OF MEMORY A BURNING SPREAD  
THROUGH SHATTERED TONGUE THE WORLD GREW SMALL FELL DOWN  
IN THE SCABBED STREET ON KNEES WE BLED OUR PRAYERS HEARTS  
SWELLED WITH RABID LOVE EVERYTHING WAS FORGIVEN EVEN THIS

—————

—————

screaming purred piano chords head splattered wall blood  
marks forming patterns animals fucked in heat or roadkill  
dead laying bright red lines forming road teeth filmed with  
coffee grinds and foaming spit and broked teething whole wall  
covered no white only red sponge spots of shattered skull and  
blubbered brains and the shred cheese of skin creamed white  
sliced rough salami

room swelling redder smaller and the cant breathe choking o  
god i killed i killed i think thats what i heard me doing

last time i was safe my father was there he was back  
lit the candle held the candle over flesh wax drip slowly onto  
skin wax spelled his name sunk into skin//back in room rage  
flowed as full as the blood from nose sheets soaked lay there  
seething wanted to chew skin now am chewing skin can't believe  
this happened

—I am so dizzy—

— flowers in his hospital room purple shocked white wall—

(WHEN MY FATHER DIED HIS SMILE NEAR RIPPED  
SKIN—IN HIS ACHING LEAN HE QUAKED LIMP AND  
EMPTY WENT SHUDDERING OUT THE ROOM WE  
BREATHED IN HIS LAST BREATH STILL FLOWS IN ME)

a vortex of heat

the terrible energy of bodies

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