from hyper glossia

Stacy Szymaszek
from hyper glossia

released from a system of adhesives

a man can

be municipal

face florid when sated

capacity crowd paid in beer

he says it most human

carbon date

my vote

mispronounce the holiest words to certify

this will never happen to you

still life with dehydrated plum

poached from an adjacent kingdom

pea brain smash it and poof

serifs peal out

that is my flourish

my tiger

the second big cat to appear
implicit in monologue

how he effects me

you do not hear
the words that have the
effect

one in each

vignette

align the edges

of this poultice

to your infirm eye

you'll live to see
medicine replaced

way to halt speech

was to mold

characters

not suck

on amber bug

now blab to everyone

in a bureaucratic line —

sleep finely

with my heavy

feature

pomegranate seed torture

towel palette with grog

let us release it together

I flattered a lost ostrich after curfew

respond to a hint
encased in the fricative

: fuck your little
bottle of saffron

even if it did induce
a significant cough
my larynx
is a mimic

push the boats out
move them far from my
inaccuracy

is a turbine
permeates Semitic

meet laryngitis

I have made a megaphone

MUTATO
NOMINE