from hyper glossia

Stacy Szymaszek
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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
g of this poultice
to your infirm eye

align the edges
you'll live to see
way to halt speech
medicine replaced

was to mold
not suck
characters on amber bug

now blab to everyone
in a bureaucratic line — sleep finely

— with my heavy
pomegranate seed torture
feature
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