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from Gimme Kitsch

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you are going to experience a generic division riddled with a lack of sensory cues or if at all a dampening filter like deep bass through sheetrock on one side everyone laughing on the other no one is having any trouble following what happens off stage is just a device a trick to make you supply their violence

we were going to call soon as we heard your gaze had shifted irretrievably inward like a dead star metaphor or gastric torsion we thought a call to be too much concave too much like a conch shell a reminder of the mind-body dilemma the stark curve of an unfinished lemniscate strange loop of finding yourself at the other end of the line
clearly going to fumble  
not sure how one does it  
and a woman with one  
denoting both humility  
one loves with a clear  
one loves with all clearly  
nothing greater than this  
hypothetical nonsensical

befuddled clearly  
dazzles Jesus  
unapostatical smile  
and sexual prowess  
mind of symmetry  
relentless in mind  
botched affair  
meandering love

-going there was easy  
we had tickets 
personal beverages  
attendants' names  
we could watch one  
get all mayday  
on the Hudson  
while we thought  
Middle America looked  
very neural 
like arranged according  
to accidental 
minds like mine  
cluster-selves lit up 
this world down there  
whose armrest

Kocher