

1.
we killed a dog ,,
and i have a kept
a sticky note
on my desktop __ever since

killing a dog
and catherine told me
i should
write about these
omens.

2.
kill
a n
omen

a dog
jumping out,,
into the street
sweet leap

like
nothing

3.
& it was the worst weekend
with your eyes after that

cold black ponds
from the weed you smoked

and the fire
and sleeping
three in bed
not touching
either.
not fucking,

4.
black holes from the dog
/ whose body we washed off the car

/ and black duct taped
the cracked bumper

and the tires
caked in something

part fur
part guts,,

pink and shit,, i think

5.
shit from the dog
i think ,,

as it exploded_

_from the impact

cold black ponds & depth
like an omen

like the dust
turned thick in the desert.

f u c k.

6.
and i ate nothing

i ate nothing

an omen
for something
disentangled

like a body
in a bed

or a dog
we split wide open

7.
count rpoint
one life /

against one life
or one dead dog

pink & shit /
spread eagle /
counterpoint / one dose of grief

against something

meaningless, but cold dark impact.

8.
some
thing
eaten
like
a body
and fur and shit
pink spread eagle
nothing, omen
nothing written

9.
catherine leaping
 jump
 like nothing
 we ,, killed something
 duct tape nothing
 and the weed and no one sleeping

wishing for it to be / some / thing
like an omen
,, and like grief & wishing hard for nothing nothing .