

Typewriter Spew

12/31/24 – 1/01/25

PABLUM OVERFLOW

pablum in overflowing seas

RUSH TO

rush to nothingness

infinity pool of heaven

longer lines than this, moron-- that's WHY I'M HERE? DUMBFUCKBELL

thank god for that ding, give solace that the next line is there

but not then, strqangely absent with less words in mind yet the forethought

of a ding that wasn't there again. such a disappointing void

oh where oh where has my dingy gone? piss binding my sadness overflow

yaya EMPTY carriage reaches the end with however many spaces yes yes yes y

NO GONE GONE AS SILENT AS BEFORE WAIT WAIT SMOKE something nothing

no reason to stop blank blank rhythm of the universe

empty bowl of a universe dempty bowl redundant universe overflowing pablum

not yet proper pablum, but something approaching the tempermental gas

gas becomes liquid-- oh pablum, my pablum I await your arrival

like some distant ding of the future that condenses sound to

it's reawakened and eternal existence alyways on the edge of vanishing

1/1/25 10 pm

the hand of god on my head typing more words in my mind goo pablum

1/14-15/25

12/31/24 - 1/01/25

PABLUM OVERFLOWING

pablum in overflowing seas

RUSH to to

rush to nothingness

infinity pool of heaven

longer lines than this, ymoron-- that's why I'M HERE? DUMBFOUNDED

"thank god for that thing, give solace that the next line is there

but not then, strangely absent with less words in mind yet the forethought

of a thing that wasn't there again. such a disappointing void

oh where oh where has my dingy gone? passing my sadness overflow

yes EMPTY carriage reaches the end with however many spaces yes yes yes y

NO GONE GONE AS SILENT AS BEFORE wait wait GONE something nothing

no reason to stop blank blank rhythm of the universe

empty bowl of a universe empty bowl redundant universe overflowing pablum

not yet proper pablum, but something approaching the moment gas

gas becomes liquid--oh pablum, my pablum await your arrival

like some distant thing of the future that condenses the sound to

its reawakened and eternal existence always on the edge of vanishing

1/1/25 10 pm

the hand of god on my head taping more words in my mind goo pablum

1/14-15/25