Maybe

Tan Lin

Sent & scented

U R a “swan” inside my afternoon. It was

2:50 = river = plaid state
2:51 I’m in

a gymnasium = mint tea and chorizo hash > salvia
2:52 algebra plaid

plate (gas station)
(attendant)

Delirium gargoyles trinket a sweater in a sweater I called cruciform

vegetables. I wrote “you” in the bath tub. “NOTES”

about yr fleece & /yr math. Eleven dogs cried the color of reptiles,

plus or minus the inside, then hurt, Leffe in Antwerp, then the outside,

then temperature and a house repeat a pattern in a tablecloth

and I am unvaried or a falling where you and I are standing

Sent from iPhone
2:54 where

one r is /
I miss / you and I love you hum

one day’s glow for nor was a day before

I wrote a Lincoln and baked
myself awake

I swam all summer,
indeterminately

your oblong
comets

You: thumb velvet
in an indentation

of purring
2:53 & all my faces

2:54 (some articles of loathing)
(the Teflon in a river *

of beer

U R, November, what) is a year and a few
ellipses

) *) in a summer powder