PESTICIDE DRIFT

F. A. Nettelbeck

Argotist Ebooks
to Greg Evasen
PESTICIDE DRIFT
woke up dead, frowning in the big picture
The coyote turned to look in our direction and then leaped over the fence and was gone.

NOT ALLOWED, DO NOT SPEAK ALOUD

"write your way out of this"
IDIOMATIC AMERICAN BLANK VERSE

You have a Lost Soul.
Nettelbeck next went into the back bedroom where the children were still screaming bloody murder and shot them one by one.
...eery signs of symmetry she shows her moist panties that off her moist panties to show me God visits all Lost Souls the hot moist panties clinging...
to eat sugar from my hand)

If that you would live and thrive
Let the spider run alive.

These are the avenues to the doorways of the gods.
(Poetic Voice

"no floats in the parade of the Lost Souls"
Who's calling my name?
When we first became a people, before... before cockpit voice recordings, famous suicide notes... before a mythic present...
desert. night.

off out in. the distance.

the flashing bright.

violet light. like a Jumbo Tron.

crackling off.

from the shots. a 30.06.
An illusion of recession or the third dimension.
Bud landed a good-sized speckled trout.
Do you want to watch?
the worry part will be over No es secreto. lubricate it with saliva muy dentro de me culo palpitado I was starting to get crazy now.
TIME SENSE

the mechanics of applying colors
CALL ME NOW

DO YOU WANT YOUR FRIENDS TO WATCH

FEAR IS FOREVER
SIGNIFYING DOMINION
Be prepared,
Poetry is about
to die.
Pubic hair on the picture frame.

(before a mythic present)
so scared and alone no future for
the future you've put your faith
in lovers or tormentors)

**EVIL TINES**
Surprised to see the man again,
I began walking faster.
...sunrise velvet orange over fate of astronauts, frayed ancient Egyptian cartoon porn...

THE MADCAP LAUGHS
to a stone shaped like a human being, as soon as a rain-maker is killed.

"tomorrow or next year or several years from now your turn will come"
Murder victim Fred Nettelbeck's car is examined by a state lawman.
Bright Blessings) (their splashdown

This evening at dinnertime.

body fluids released during sex have immense potential in spells...
licking and slurping, cleaning our pricks
and eating as much cum as she could

the demons from human beings to the
puppets to lamentable scarecrows
A small tuft of feathers dropped noiselessly to the ground.
You can imitate a death rattle for fun. Lean your neck backwards at 90 degrees and pronounce terms such as

PERMITTED, NOT WHISPERED
I am doing this to help you.
Be sure to answer when your name is called.
again the spectator spoke.)

...own where shadows breathe,
no time...
This will trigger the
memory
leaking...

\textbf{ALLOWED (PERMITTED)};
\textbf{ALOUD (NOT WHISPERED)}
the spell was broken.)

the lawman paused to take off his jacket
Bud landed a
good-sized
speckled trout

Do you always do what your mother says?
I could smell cunt juice and sperm.

The attic smelled moldy and dusty.
...hot very young girls used autos ridden dirty dog style elizabeth hurley nude bj's wholesale...

becomes)

I took the gun____him. (off, from)
"They're bringing him over now," Detective Nettelbeck said aloud.
I began walking faster.