

I Don't Know What This is About, But.

by S.H. Gall

White heard, another straight knife. Stood up and straight knife.
Heard in thirds, straightened then, never done. Another then, over
here, here, even blossoms. Straight over blossom, suppressed, never
done. Knife never in unfiltered even. White, even now, turned.
Heard, even suppress, even heard. Another now never done.
Straight over, blossom vented odd, not done. Knifed then, in
unfiltered even. Unheard in hours, straightened at some point, never
done. In then. Hours even straight, just beginning, undone seconds.
Straightened under blossoming then, even undone. Even
suppressed, even then. Now over worms. Even vent even, now. Done
over now, even. Another now, over there, her even rots. Now under,
snakes. Under blossom, uneven blossom. Straightened her later
blossom, uneven. Her uneven blossom. Uneven suppress, unevened
then. Blossoms under straightened seconds. Straight, over blossom
vented, even done. Under now, done, even rot. Blossoms over here.
Suppressed even then, turned, even undone. Even suppressed, even
then. Undone, under now, even. Knife, now out, unfiltered even. Not
now on worms. Out, now. Filtered out, heard, straightened, uneven
blossom, even undone. Evened isn't a word, even now. Bent, crooked
and straight, knifed. Even vent, not-a-word then. Then, on worms.
Turned over blossom then even. Done, heard, in seconds turned odd,
now odd, undone. Never vent never now. Vented even then,
straightened.

