

20.0r
dye-de-ho

Dylan Harris

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dye-de-ho

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Potato Press

by Dylan Harris

4 anticipating the metaverse, 3 nation six dog, 2 discard

chapbooks

20.0: *v* the dead cat blues, *u* bremen, *t* autumn, *s* mechelen, *r* dye-de-ho, *q* antwerp, *p* tension nitro ego, *o* church is dangerous vital, *n* tin rush, *m* the A rush, *l* an engineering rush (ii), *k* Miss Demeanour, *j* flock state, *i* be infinity, *h* Namings, *g* nation six dog, *f* uncivil law, *e* dead write, *d* chase chase, *c* an engineering rush (i), *b* a much for we, *a* The Joy Of Tax

19.9: *c* Inn, *b* Swoop, *a* An Ode To The A14

19.8: *c* Rose, *b* Hymnen, *a* Darmstadt

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Published by Potato Press

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Recitals of some of these poems may be found online

Poems

dye-de-ho
if she dresses
paper
beans
bug cracked
demo
1.1.6

dye—de—ho

frogmount

dye—de—ho

catfish sense

I sneer glass

inaction does deceive thee

inaction did deceive he

dye—de—ho

catfish

sue me

moron

if she dresses

if she dresses
to attract a he
why's he attracted
when she undresses

no i reckon
women dress
as men dispute

it's not just
the gender strata

it's fun :-)

paper

the daily mail

a toddler
yelling
mine mine

the comparison fails
toddlers grow up
losing

unbalance
fear

the daily express

too selfish
for distance

the sun

honestly
stupid

honestly
clever

dammit

the times

useful
for determining
murdochs'
competitors

the daily telegraph

honestly
faulty

the guardian

smug

smug smug smug

smug smug smug smug smug

what's the green stuff

the independent

yell

yell yell

yell yell yell

beans

in amongst the rows of coloured beans
the stacks arranged to blight the common eye
the baked in black
the stewed in blue
the green of lima beans
the dusty beans
the dry and broken lines of jumping beans
the one just one of giant bean
in amongst the rows of useless supermarket beans
I ran
I ran
for I desired some other foods
some cheese some beer some grease some hair
I ran
I ran
& stopped
was stopped
an agéd fool of greater width than aisles allowed
was stood amongst his plants
his hairy plants
his blue and purple plants
his floozy plants
his plants of just a penny for a trick
his plants of empty ears
whilst he retold his tales of hero days
his days of youth
his days he fought his battles bright
with cabbages and bins
and fallen stools
and broken shards of truth
the day he stood damn firm against a cliff
and bested it in games of cowards' snap
he told his tales in ecstasy
in unaware
in blindly brag
so false to others' ears

so empty of the world
his blind to those around
like me
the me who ran
the me who couldn't pass
the me who asked to move on by
and asked again
the me who said get out the way
the me the fool refused to hear
whilst talking at his floozy plants
the me the fool denied
the me of dark
the me of night
the me who drowns the dim
the me the fool required to live
the me who pushed on by
to hear the aged fool exclaim
as loud as dust explodes
to hear the fool complain of youth
of youth so rude
of youth so young
of youth who didn't understand the heroes of the past
of youth who pushed
who pushed on by without a word
the simple word he failed to hear
he wouldn't hear
he couldn't hear
because the fool presumed his senses wouldn't age
unpleasant age
all livings' age
too human age
the age he didn't dare to face
the age that said his every sense was sure to fade
his lazy fear
his aging fear

his tiring fear
not daring of the cold
the cowardice of lazy
so lazy
too weak to face his body's change
the fall
the graceless fall
the time the shine departs from hell
and simple harpish songs acquire a grace
the fantasies of opiates
the fantasies decrepitude
the death that everyone acquires
so fool
so fool
you aging fool
you blocking fool
you fool who's standing wide across the aisles
a whale across a stream
a heirach across humanity
across the aisles your floozy plants embalm
the aisles I have to run
to run to food
so fool
you'll learn to hear when someone asks to pass
you'll learn to tune your every sense by its decline
you'll learn the need to listen to the world again
for I will push you out
for I will kick you down
for I will turn the world away from arrogance of age
for I am arrogance of strength
the arrogance of strength that fools' ignore

bug cracked

PiNs dissolved

some moustached guy's smoker's strong lined face
placeless

my whoami's

bug cracked

demo

We honoured crowded met
fake moonlight, streetlight in the square,
fake steam, gentle risen grey.

Welcome to ending dissent,
the public introduction
of Zyklon B.

1.1.6

calm green face
lie

emotion
still electricity
& I am ground

not shock
uninterest
just deep love inexperience
deep love dead

