

Fence

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JAMIE THOMSON

Bently

Sometimes people stop me & say is this some kind of joke?
But I am not a joke I am an ok person trying
I like this tired morning
All the time we're burning thru together not caring just cruising
Yet I've decided henceforth that I will be like grass
I will grow all over everything
Until they can't look anywhere without saying *Jamie Jamie Jamie Jamie Jamie Jamie*
I am done with casual acts
There's the rest of death for that
So long as we stay up all night write great poems I don't care what else
I said, stars are holes in the perfect sheet of it
I said, such vastitude whelms
Everyone wept
I am a genius
Here have a fact I can't stop thinking about you haha

Ritual Candor

If my body & to it they call *darling*
shall I step out?

No way.

I fucking hate them.

Tho crave they feel me
like new pangs.

It's all so central.

I tried to forget my life,
these lame thoughts life consists of.

Then awoke from a dream
in which I'd throttled all dickheads,
convinced I was divine.

It was a day.

Hurray!

I put on some cloaking I mean clothing.
Everything collapsing / in flames
when I looked up.

Herein Lies the Crux

I do whatever
Until it hurts
Make haha
Unto etc.
& no one watching
(Shit.)
Drink beer
Etc.
Again & unto
Until it hurts
Haha
& so I wonder
Or whatever
Beer x beer
Unto what wonder?
Beware!
I etc. hurt
Am worthy
Of way more praise
Am > haha
Etc.