```
opening the painted gate of the hingeless gateway
i walk out
      celestial animal
      skull slapping against memory
      shouting
      and shouting...
                  well
                     here i am
                     i am here
                          the walking monkey down from the tree.
                          the walking monkey down from the tree.
                          into the cradles of agitated witches.
                          into unanchored existence.
                          with dream tellers in the second sight madhouses.
                          with dream tellers and dream injuries.
                          with dream tellers and the deeply sacred bowls of transmigration.
                          with dream tellers and the veins that go straight through the heart.
                          the gift giving of massless emotions
                          and the hereafter visions
                          and the hereafter voices
                          with directions
                          in geometric forms and petroglyphic maps.
                          gatherers
                          gathering in the communication regions of death singers
                          ritualizing the unknowable.
the psyche
guarded by earthbound landform outpost border guards
guarding against the unsure
               and wandering edges and depths of the uncaused
               with its approved beliefs and legal codes
                              speaking the organized authority language
                              of
                              spiritual badlands.
```

opening the painted door

abomination boundaries.

lost boundaries.

lost chances.

lost cities.

lost peoples.

lost cultures.

lost civilizations.

lost paradises and lost blessings.

i live living loosely with loose things. starting out in the morning i see what is waiting i see what is in the mood...

amber eyed goat gods staring at me

through the elsewhere rain in strange eye exchanges.

angels blacking out after drinking in the light.

animals hunched over tissue games in cult temples.

head takers looking for core samples

in disorganized scenes of body parts.

dominant muscles searching for nutrients to take back to the nest.

rummagers rummaging through the leftovers

in pigeon splashed reincarnation dumpsters.

early martyrs eating the sacred heart uncooked.

dark suits selling worry strategies

for the world to come in the always tomorrow.

banknote relic ministers with the untraceable provenances of security systems.

demons wearing the human remains

of imaginary spent alibis with unworkable timing.

spiritual beings relieved of their duties.

spiritual beings seeking corpse marriages with their shadows.

heavy using spiritual street thugs in the next steps of make believe.

disembodied depraved heart killers

letting themselves into the hatcheries and nursery rooms.

ascetics with tantrums in their world where angels do not visit.

bone worshipers notching sentimental kills

in the ancient lights that are still lingering in symbolic premeditation.

overdosing dancers wearing bull hides in transgressive nightmares.

the rules of pretending not to look at anyone else

in the assembly halls of original appetites.

the miracles in excited rituals working at the breeding farm.

the wilderness of careless associations

visualizing certitudes in the living quarters

of scarecrow priests and scrawny augury birds.

the universe of improper sleeping arrangements.

worshippers still persecuting each other in the layers of sediment.

i walk out celestial animal skull slapping against memory shouting and shouting...

well

here i am

i am here

the walking monkey down from the tree.

whose problem is it now...

it is going to be that kind of day.

wf.h.

2022