# Thomas Oliver



DEC 2020

Grammateriality



Hurriedly move room to room to swap earplugs and lay down. Inflate the air with fatigued Breathing.

After a long time laughter came down and told me it had nothing left to say



03

## Drool

Heck I can go from 35 years wrongly incarcerated X-Factor America То Live streamed German wood chopping finals, To my bathroom With Blood, An ulcer, Teeth gunk And a Loose patella

But can I open my mouth And will love fall out, Or just more Drool?



to fetalslep

a Tholog



The day crumbles down, mawkish thoughts of yesterday, contrive to replant tomorrow.

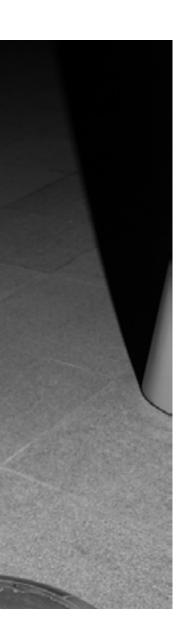
Everything looks hideous. All objects: repugnant. Deep sardonically corners.

Layers of time that will overlap me, reams of unwritten hours.

Backpacks hold more than emptiness that weighs me down.

Traffic angles, motor choruses.

I nottate dead hero's hands, should I become a consumer?



A great fire catastrophe

Held up in warm air

An apostrophe of

Weight

Grammatical rubber bands

Holding back lightning

-Stretchy disaster

Call on collapsible

Umbrellas

## 201017 (NYC 2016)

Laying down in thinking of New York as the tiny island bedhead snuggly warm, nestle,

sparrows hum Central Park,

feather down following glow,

streets slap bituman bitumen

It's that hot hot husstle heat

That sell you CDs

from under a jacket heat

hymn hallelujah East Harlem

I got elbows in the West

and a plane ticket heading South

home

# Rinse Rise Est

