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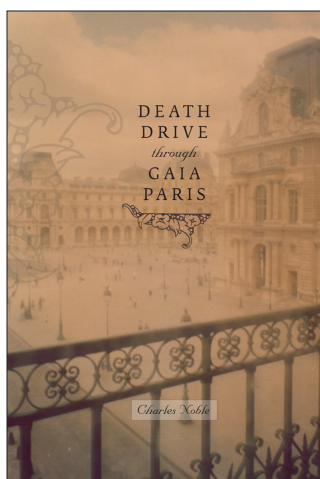
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DEATH DRIVE THROUGH GAIA PARIS

by Charles Noble

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ROME TAKES ALL ROADS

she
drops
she
plies
all
comers

wears
aware-
weary

drop
of
shame

war
wares

unpleasant
person
you
meet

say
what
you
have
to

protest
pleasantries

he
is
drunk

smarting

so
digs
at
you

not
smart
you
smart

learn
him

back
hoe

I
cut
off
the
roots
of
his
badness

nurture
my
face
value
anger

to
call
her
by
name

is
a
dart
in
the
dark

she
curls
up

round
the
prick

low
cut
dress

the
breasts
are
look-
ma-
no-
hands

he
can't
milk
for
all
their
worth

how	word-	kick
you	strapped:	ass
can		woman
drown	you	shape
	love	
in	her	mere
ideal	like	genetic
allure	mutton	film
	stew	
be		<i>amor</i>
saved	but	<i>fati</i>
	don't	says
by	say	
the	to	“choice
fucking	stew	cuts”
anchor	<i>lamby-</i>	
	<i>pie</i> ¹	

same	womanizing	he
birth	bends	called
days	thereby	his
		girl
strangely	human	not
intimate		crème
	but	de
outside	can't	crème
all	stop	
number		but
	its	crème
of	alien	de
backward	line	menthe
hearts		
		but
		should
		have
		meant
		<i>menth</i>

she	will	didn't
flirted	she?	dare
her		phone
hip	he	her
	withdraws	
against	to	but
his	doodle	did
leg		
heat	spirals	then
he'd	into	beyond
never		premeditation
feel	his	
	own	skilled
doing		her
it	vital	
	signs	

talking
to
oneself
as
overheard

bespeaks
having
been
loved

to
bits

those
shoulders
don't
fit
those
hips

those
things
wow

these
funny

Rome
takes

all
roads

playmates
on
reality
TV

just
girls
no
power

but
stripped

of
it

object
of
your
desire

falls
apart

then
on

the
ear

a
hank
of
hair

“she’s
letting
you
know

it
will
just
be
platonic”

what
goes
up

comes
down

she
had
a
cap
pulled
down
cock-
eyed

fellas
fell
over
themselves

to
see

I	a	couldn't
saw	lovely	put
her	woman	your
beauty	I	finger
	said	on
so		it
tell	it	
	takes	love
on	not-	
her	one	when
	to	you
like	know	could
rotten	one	
I	she	you
	rejoined	lost
were		your
selling		finger
fruit		

take	I	himself
simple	like	deflated
breasts		
	her	to
they	whats	her
move		a
you	squeezed	rock
and	into	to
bearers	shape	which
back		she
	what's	sticks
removed	what	
to		all
prime	she's	puffed
	wise	good
the	to	points
pump	her	
	not	
	knowing	

public
couples

you
their
ceiling

and
on
the
wall

two-
way
Spanish
fly

turns
on
the
radio

when
it's
already
on

story
of
his
wife

we
are
intimate

intimating

the
signs
the
gossiped
have
died
for

not	cruelty	not
knowing	kind	love
he	of	flipped
was		into
with	when	hate
her	you	
	bring	but
I	up	love
opened	a	not
up	friend's	dared
	failed	
on	tryst	dammed
her		at
	but	dawn
killed	up	
his	case	hanging
fishing		
	to	back
	the	light
	kind	

you're
jealous
right
off

cuz
she
knows
you

in
the
world

not
as
its
mouth
piece

you're
jealous
in
good
time

cuz
all
you
make
new

her
field
finds
a
place
for

heft
your
road
around

bulldozer

detractor
terrains
arouse
your
seed

her	like	receptors
her	a	ape
	dog	women's
and	barking	hips
her	in	
	the	brain
you	street	synchs
love		so
in	he	
	didn't	so
an	know	do
instant	which	your
	fast	hopes
many	femme	
worlds	to	swing
theory	chase	higher?
one		
god		

his
lie
wheeled
round

up
the
sky

his
bruised
rib
spoke
free

truth
was
on
his
side

now
I
x-ray
this
friend

in
whom
she
shows
up
positive

like
cancer

she
is
wrong

or
sick

but
for
the
future

scrapped
by
my
timely
portrait

