

## On Docetic Mountain

Current 93

Adam eats and digs and Eve craves more truth  
Snakes and graves and serpent and monuments  
Of leaves and garden refuse  
Spilling out like tigers at  
Any chance of cloudburst  
Aleph throttled the New Age  
And the ponies and unicorns fell  
And the crystals and Celestine skullfall  
And the Bug Rides fell  
And Easy Prophet sells tales  
Of astral friendships in soaps and satans  
But Aleph is Adam  
Aleph and Adam stand on the Docetic  
Mountain  
And the women's faces are full of stars and  
mischief  
Into the words of the book  
And the lips of the cup  
And the trumpet and seals  
And the candlesticks lighting  
The Murderers to bed  
And your bed with seas and flowers  
And the nylon lion on your rug  
Roaring like a supermarket  
On the rack on its back  
I call the martyrs as witness  
by David Tibet  
To this pisspoor mess  
And the belief falling flylike  
From the Mountains  
In curtains of eyes  
Sniffing like foxes at count  
Singing humming  
"Oh microwave oh Galaxy kill"  
They have misled themselves  
Caesaring Christ  
And no back and no face  
Covered in useless snow  
Praise  
For Paise and Thekla  
Under low volcanoes  
Smothered by wheels  
Drowning in silica  
Your beheaded heads quoting Simeon or Jonah  
And the stars rain down sparkling cold and  
bloody  
I remember you and pray for you  
All of you who were/are/shall be  
Murdered by Caesars  
As the nations gather and fade in  
The Poor House ate great dead Hound  
The centre: chisel of the Beast  
Guests at their own farewell feast  
Ashai came to me in a dream  
And in the real swirl  
The Scarlet Girl  
Delivers pornography by the Queen

Onto my chest  
I said "I am Aleph I am Adam  
I am under attack since 8"  
I saw the bells and the jars  
And the pale drains  
Empty wine  
Useless in the Heathen Eden  
How great was the jungle  
Dogs clutch heads  
Catch and call far bulls  
Chattering like streams  
Whilst the stopwatch shuts  
And the moon hot-trot fox-trot the fade  
Trapping fogs for dreams  
Samaritan says: "Just One Word"  
Aleph says:  
"This is the bikini blast; the Easter Rabbit  
The all conquers in the smallest paper  
I saw the Ghost Train  
Fake orgasms for the cliffs  
Beached children from the so much  
So much I wanted you near the cats"  
The scrambled dust jitterbugs  
Taking stock of its life