

Vignette #2

Mini Mansions

Salt from the false, synagogues and all that you had
Ghost stains in your neck
Dots from the cops, teeter tots and all that you had
Ghost stones in your head
Pause through the gauze, Lincoln laws and all that you had
Ghost sticks in your back

To turn the faces, you retract
To burn the races, to relax
To learn the gazes you can fax
To turn the faces you relax