

BARKING UP THAT TREE



a. francis miller

if you follow it down there
is a roiling paranoid
tentacular mass
that eats info

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they are swathed in tattered burlap and huddled against the raw cold. their gills suck at the ruined air. they raise their filmy eyes from the glow of distant wildfires, to the skyhole—a void left after a redacted sun. their gerent rattles his bones together and speaks.

you're browsing orb trapper gigs on that weird old site where the URL jumbles around if you look right at it. it's honestly fine. if you taste blood, log off. if you hear the Bone Tone, cut the power. the Elders were fools to fear it, man. all the best orb trapper gigs are right here.

we've heard this story before: construction workers arrive one morning to discover a giant turd at the center of their job site. the turd is too big to have come from anything known and named. it's still warm, and no work is done.

the children touched by this incident will perceive, that night, after supper, a tension they'll never find words for—mom and dad murmuring in the den, dissonant silences flanked by hushed acid, silverware dropped callously into the sink—a lifelong sadness.

on the door (locked) there is a SIGIL.

prose a little purple but
it's kinda nice with it

you've been barking up that tree all weekend

homie

go

and rest your weary

voixe

i will bark in your stead

ever since we taught them to stiffen for dowsing
a serpent can set you back an arm and a leg

so

a brave disruptor
is training *ouroboroi*

to live
without self-
sucking

a box full of grinch
objects

Baudrillard in
old age asking
handsome women

if
they like
simulacra

bro
your abyss
has been gazin somethin
strange at me
these past
nights

Da Fucka Bruthas
hit back
w/ short film
CRISPS

VSCO da Gamer v. Searchbar Sarandon, 888 U.S. 888, 888 (2019).

Grinch iron, traditionally cold-forged deep in their foul warrens, is prized by modern metallurgists for the strange properties it exhibits when heated beyond 800° Celsius. Seemingly developed for use in crude trepanning implements, the alloy has more recently found application in the industrial mass-manufacture of grinch iron skilletts.

—Bashful Manta, *A Modern Forging Method for Grinch Iron & Its Alloys*

“Cellar door” is canceled. The most beautiful phrase in the English language is “carnival barker.”

“Carnival barker” is such a beautiful phrase because it’s 3 syllables then 2 syllables, which our brains love. That’s how Aleister Crowley got famous.

—Mendicant Sturgeon, *Barker Zero*

i wonr get in to carnival barking, i
wonr get in to carnival barking, i wonr
get in to carnival barking, i wonr

Harder Bark (2019). Torpid Pictures Ltd. Shrud Tulpa, Wet Foodman, Dactyl Norbert; 35mm; 109 minutes; color; sound. A precocious child (Tulpa) discovers a troupe of disoriented, amnesiac carnival barkers sheltering in a drainage pipe. Taking them under her wing, she must go to great lengths to keep them a secret from her dour parents (Foodman, Norbert) as they grow increasingly suspicious of all the carnival barking coming from the attic. UNRELEASED.

ambergris
the odor
of your
energy

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POWERPLANT is offline

handling drones may result in abandonment

, a glyph / *glif*/

connectome is taken. please

this is my captcha: do you have a pen? ok

select & replace all

rod of Asclepius has only one snake and is
never depicted with wings

goblin
brain breath
neural ewarks
form flowers, leaves
a lithium sigil

pseudo-random number generator
obsessed with its own seed

dyson airblade
handsfree cum
compilation

×

people donr
walk like
that

×

my homie's
leitmotif

×

malaysia flight
detector

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drupe junta

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and if my homie could
he'd make a deal with god
and he'd get him to swap our places

be barking up that tree
be barking at that shrub
be barking up the big one
see if my homie could, oh