

Number Twelve Looks Like You, The "Operating On A Re-Run Episode"

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Pantone seventy one running parallel centered along
the towns miles of
perforated lines to stabilize just a couple of more lives
its those tailgators
that'll get to you beaverkill welcomes you it's exit 122
There is not turn on
red construction lies ahead It's those tailgators that'll
get to you it's green
red and yellow but what about blue smell the morning
dew filled with
exhaust fumes spin the defroster put sirens on mute A
summons doubled
for the elderly my thermals are constricting my body
There is no flow to
the thinking module when contents are molded to form
into rubber they
are sometimes shaping into a brake pedal Creating this
animated episode
with a speed of 65 miles per hour the guardrails begin
to create a story of
their own from the accident casualties to the neglected
strays they sure
hold their own - Everywhere is just not here just get off
we're on the phone.

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