Clouddead "Rifle Eyes"

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A murder of mosquitoes, moths, and gnats ravage the fluorescent

flickering ribs of a motel lot flood light, their frantic trajectories

perfectly sketching insane in itÂ's halogen corona. No collision... no drinking of bulbs at long last... just a panicked moon

drove dance they bang their insect eyes and mind at in the dark.

note: It takes an Extended Stay AmericaÂ's common black self cleaning line of ants approximately 1 & 2/3rdÂ's hours to completely excavate the fresh kill carcass of a large New Orleans cricket.

point: Minnows have teeth in their throats.Â...

Thrice we passed this truck all packed with pigs... this truck is always packed with pigs.

You can not tell nor ask a pear tree that it might only have the birdÂ's nests happen to its branches.

Have you ever marveled through the pretty pith of your turned around eye at the bug blood gut modern art on the fender of your country crossing rental van?

It then becomes self evident that nature is responsible... to peel deer from desert fun... to sleep through vulture mouths...

itÂ's femur like a chopstick through the paper.

Nightcrawlers all dried up

on the summer sun sidewalk.

An ant with a little bit of leaf

looks like an ant with an African mask.

The red raw salmon steak

in the gas station urinal.

A full feathered dead pigeon with its entire skull exposed.

A single long stemmed rose resting between two mounted antlers.

A spider spitting web on a styrofoam snowmanÂ's head. Car salesmen asleep in their cars on lunch-break under the highway on-ramp. The x-ray of someoneÂ's tumored skull left to scream doom from the gutter with all the other preventative waste, no name no face.

All the oil drills on some sick sedated rhythmic robot rape mode like brain-washed flies at a carcass. The highway shoulder dead dogÂ's fly devoured eyeballs as garnish to a four lane state road, and all the southern Cali orange trucks headed to somewhere thereÂ's winter.

One armed men changing tires in the shoulder for pretty ladies and their well dressed daughters; engine oil boiling, undercarriage eaten by a billion ants of rust, bacteria gang-banging in the window cracks.

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