

## Horse

# "Stabbers Of The Knife, By Kenny Pelts"

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warm flesh and oh so smooth skin TWINS a sun and moon I could have been anything leading the armies of the free or building the great elaborate id. but one of them i dared to love so long without defense my eyes went white and blind. now i know -only two, two wretched sisters fucking-lying sisters woe and hate. the ghost of a carcass, chipped away its morsels RED + WET losing warmth RED + WET cleaved, hacked from my back RED + WET yielded from me by a stabber of the knife. THRUSTING/ PUSHING/ FORCING/ SPREADING/ THE HEART/ OF ME/ CONCEPTUAL KNIVES/ COLD INSIDE/ FUCKING ME/ KNIVES/ FUCKING ME/ THRUSTING/ PROBING/ DEEPLY/ SLOWLY/ FROM HER/ SWEET RIGID DEVICE and one of them i dared to love so long without defense my eyes went white and blind my eyes went white and blind my eyes went white and blind. TO ALL THIS i SPIT AND LEER, CHEERING VAGUE OBScENITIES IN AN EMPTY ROOM..... ON A DIRTY FLOOR.... WRITING PAGAN POETRY ON MY BIRTHDAY CARD, ANOTHER DAMN BIRTHDAY CARD SPLINTERS.... WRITING HOLIDAY COMMENTARY.

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