

Shudder To Think "Vacation Brain"

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Kiersty's mind's blown. In her room she knows its June
but knows not why.
Kiersty's mind blows slow flute swoons, she knows the
tunes but knows not
where from. In a time zone with no noon she hops a
spoon and sleds to water. In
the snocone-clod, wet tomb she shakes her broom-
blond hair like God then.
..Well, she can't decide but her body says it'll make her
make her mind up.
Kiersty's spine grows to the moon; her threaded loom
of skin: the sky's shell.
Kiersty's smile snows teeth like tombs. She rents three
rooms in heaven hotel. But
she can't decide so her body says it'll make her make
her mind up. Kiersty's
mind's blown. In her room she knows its June so what's
to say? Kiersty dies
home sleeps till noon its summer soon, so what's the
day? Well, she can't decide.

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