

**bard**

with a paltry sense of being  
in my breast pocket

I recall seeing  
my watch in front of  
the landscape  
it was saying  
tick-tock  
like in the joke  
and then I constructed  
another landscape  
with another arm and watch

**plastique factory**

it is a rebus if you will  
some odd stray letters  
and the oblique minimal representation  
of some form of existence  
to suit the purpose

- Christopher Mulrooney