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# GAIL SHER

## The Lanyard

To layer the bike.  
Slowly cracking  
mama's chestnut  
dynasty.

Poised to  
ax in half  
a totem common to  
hissself.

Tries winter.  
Here a hog  
crows the  
fugue.

Pale courteous  
deaf.

Fish sweat rice.  
These wheat high  
& brightly yellow  
backs.

Daylights our homestead.  
Opens earth whose prone  
earth. Liver discs repeat  
can eat the gay  
door.

Such as rivers.  
The shore-raising  
nun.

Feet to pedal  
farther bays.  
Herring bond  
agree to blade.  
Stroke one  
gramophone.

Joust papa. Mouth  
fuck sweet organic  
lye-powder. She sheeps  
whereas lunch *per se*  
bunches &  
hackneyed.

Like watchwords.  
Goes chiseling wildwood  
horn. Try gaberdine  
bodies.

The wing deem which she  
said.

Bees inhale dust.  
Browns the  
nipple.

Birdies spay.  
Lilies checkers  
breaks often surfers  
tattle to  
her.

My dixie. My smell  
case.

High-priced cobs play &  
play.

Say tart. Moues  
equal to  
it.

Salmons link forests.  
Piracy mops what  
little has  
gone.

Pulls my crony  
jacking popes in an  
afternoon.

Keeling on  
him.

Foreruns err. Rant errs a little  
card.

Fox cycles see.  
Pink birds rule  
the sweeter  
pole.

Oral lads has  
potions horseshoes  
waiting with my long  
neck

Grins pounding & pounding.  
Coils sound  
caged with its  
partially prerequisite  
seductiveness.

Chicks beat chicks.  
Throats vend  
not to eat  
me.

Face child nor  
places to swim  
rigorously walking  
ahead.

The tulip throws  
its head strip  
back.

She licks cars.  
Yellow mommy towns.  
I want floors to  
saturate my hate for  
her.

Lawns snow sound.  
Succumb gnats press  
such as whirlpool  
gnats.

Concubine yarns strap  
and yet a  
fool.

Figs croon see  
& its bastard  
repetition.

Insects cream  
preciously.

Pidgeons swell.  
Bullion are hollow  
nesting somewhere peaked  
frittering.

Boots tart in.  
Skirts have feathers  
each yielding  
something.

The lubricant which  
they have  
races.



Drought that the  
bird has. One even  
foot passes  
away.

His mouth deeply  
explosive cult  
spots.

Or heron intrusion  
wandering at  
her.

The only snout  
indefatigably.

Wiggling apart.  
Smothering the  
mover.

A clinging queen  
infra  
queen.

My lot is small &  
dainty stucco  
graze at the  
edge.