

S is for spake

& so he spoketh and poketh
songs of myselfes
the snakes & snares
of so-called stratagems
snips and snails
this cup spilleth
a song of sixpence
Shakespeareance
'tis scattery
puppy dog tails
shiny-eyed estuaries of your simpering vision
visceral esoterica & Victorian spleen
doth in a runaway streamlet
ponder apples confess
whisper your last wishes and do the dishes
of invisible cess
'twas the mess en masse before Christmas
and all through the souse
the essence of breakfast half eaten
Santa mass
s'up
an escape act with a cracked stimulation gradation
stumped mustard
releasing air & the fear of hissing
unconditionally forsooth
splatter in a post-pancake tirade
the same old same old
song-&-danceth