

Arthur Digby Sellers

Mortimer Nova

we swell and fall and drop so far
attached at the tongue of one forked cycle
the traitor looks on in disbelief
at attempts to establish rapport
unsuccessful facilitation
that dominates our conversation
but it takes my time, it takes many times
and in my mind, and the mind of the somber
and it really makes me wonder
about the rock your hiding under if you stare at something long enough,
you can make everyone around you turn their heads too
to see what you're believing
to trick the non-believers
and create uncontrollable notions of
things that don't exist
things i manifest and i try hard
to generate
this forced interest
and a cherishable moment how appropriately refreshing
continuous witness to the me 2 syndrome
i've gone malevolent on insinuations
but it takes my time, it takes many times
and in my mind, and the mind of the somber
and it really makes me wonder
about the rock your hiding under if you stare at something long enough,
you can make everyone around you turn their heads too
to see what you're believing
to trick the non-believers
and create uncontrollable notions of
things that don't exist
things i manifest look with your hands
not with your eyes
this forced interest
that solemn reach
just to retrieve
epiphany

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