

## E.L. Ward

### *intoxicated uselessness while blabbering foolishness*

too long this trip has lasted,  
too soon for any caused concern.  
what's really at stake  
other than my faulted ideas  
shoved up the asshole nearest me?  
well, they eventually pass.  
for i desire nothing more  
than peace of mind,  
but i am one of  
every motherfucker  
that has an opinion.  
every part of me wants an identity.  
i must endure myself  
if there is any hope to passby  
my thoughts that obscure a path  
to whatever it is i wish to attain,  
to delve headfirst.  
the appropriated labels have always anchored me.  
examining could'ves, would'ves, and should'ves.  
beyond these borders  
that reverberations envelope  
a regurgitated hum giving birth  
to each of us as we die,  
and that all of this is constantly happening,  
progressively through this now unceasing.  
together  
you  
i  
we  
and us  
are forever intertwined  
within the fatal clutches  
of a rationalizing verbatum.  
this observation is over.  
i am tired.

**5^2**

see him falling,  
sighing, and breathing  
a second stalling.  
the plunged apparatus  
flushed forth  
performing patterns  
behind closed eyes,  
as the flies and why's  
couldn't buy all the lies he pleaded.  
down another round,  
the phones drown.  
out steps a crimson crown  
in a lacy gown.  
she "doesn't need" him,  
already 25 and he's still crawling.  
bent on knees  
the liar punctuated a sour misdeed  
in his vulnerable sonar estate of claret needs.  
with a dime she will buy his wanted sign.  
small time fee,  
a massive yearn  
from his balls  
then churn:  
"i shall cede!".  
languished feelings poked between  
thighs as he cries:  
"inside you i reside  
forever ataken by your stride!"  
she squats upon the obelisk  
massaging his unborn form,  
summoning the seed fountain  
she necessitates to forewarn:  
"here is my hole,  
here is your home,  
6 ft deep,  
lie here and steep!"  
opening up she devours him.  
guaranteeing his fears,  
whilst dining on his gear.  
forever does her figures' motion  
swaddle his experience  
abidingly within her.  
she finally revealed her truth.