

# VERITY SPOTT

## ii. (Isis)

Pebble fuck-ups, wire fenced walkaway.

We never well.

The dog dance is standard: one lilt up, another pads  
(hone) on target, rustle of papers, man staff, red furs  
and the monarch poise. „

King king, hush now, tell us king Jesus  
king Jesus come, as is thy will, king Jesus  
force feed mescall worms Jesus king your  
book The Unchlenche\*dLeprodananyic,,ich dear sweet baby LORD  
maketh me a marrow tree  
so I can feed my family  
Don't tell me how to bring up my kids.  
Come in munch and storage bids. . *transcendition*

This year's diseases  
„ the monarch commands to attend in the house  
„ wasp precinct, shame is s, crooked s crooked s  
...

exposure surrender the whole installment system, undelete thoses , dredged,, ,,,,  
river starlings &,,  
sparrows in hedgerows and rivers

/ steel to clog in the holding speakers of telephones that can compete in the world like strengthening the growth  
of helping those to move between Henris naps and his head is functional these  
Christians or sorrows clogging in the ears of LON E rage and HEX spatter, god god, criminalise flouride, ,, but, but but any.

Aye, fuck it, be not dispirited. I pray that the blessings of almighty WOMB-BOMBS  
BY RIGHT that all WOMBS BE AS ONE SPOR SONG and when old scumdog's  
gutworm seizes out through the ribs WOMB BOMBS APHRODISE  
SPIRIT PORN 'PON  
SAINT'S # IED FOR WHEN WEAPONS DROP 'PON PRISON HEX  
TORTURE IS REACHED AND FROM YOUR OWN FINGER'S  
BLADE you once so duty, flopping gay in my arms, how harmful  
of all great deceits. I PRAY WOMB RELEASE GIDEON FRENzy no fuck  
to O SWEET for his HACKING COUGH Is as the hacks of those  
unreleased and seeking work uncomittable  
YOUr mother WAS AND IS DYINGhahaIN  
ARMSof real FEEEEEEEEELT //feel. Fall nathrakh on dualist atom!

The time has come to wipe out  
Sophie's smile and all that stand  
at these doors in the rain , exchange your ticket for a week's wages, head  
scuffed soles ,, & miracle workers,  
practical magic,  
will evade,

merry in the drizzle

how about  
trying your hand  
at your throat while I  
wank and,

i CAN get you returns on some logic, this way!

antithetical you are all base speed consumers and must  
illumination, (( proud of my country, fucking the ashes,  
/ dead volunteers,

))

stand here you dead prick  
of Holy magnet light, whilst ,, the train at platform one , a performative  
kind of money, Portslade Jobcentre plus 2014 please  
remove your dog, child+d joy., ,, Thatcher spread child's with a Womb like Loaf and  
sang to their throats with a willow whilst,  
whilst,

난 그냥 여자입니다  
나는 당신의 딸입니다  
나는 움직 물 암시  
중력. 쥐고 지구  
저항이 무엇입니까



has taught the hyper inflated and cruel to be careful with encounter, that's ex-central  
force, gravity to heart's and wild beasts pin my dog,, life,,,,,  
pathic the world is their destruction fucking

light

-en up you come with me

we'll misery a lady's

option ((, Ersi, thank hinge lf the only joy

I shuddered when he picked

his nails and ass assumed

he meant that the dead are in their graves , then in a flash of moans it was Gideon  
screaming and raped by his own so beloved his fathers piqued the nails, rose the  
cross and scowled, the apple and life of #HardWorkingPeople ,, time to leave

*i hexfap 4 life*  
*and mean life,,)*  
this place GO! eat some lube

today,, sissy bitch on a chaos (roses)

are violent live's in love are the waste and the bridge , fuckups died and in chains  
with nothing / to lose but a glimpse of the birds. No, <sup>that's my bike</sup>, get us ketamine.