

Type Setting

Letters Spin Off—

Type balls, Type faces

Pica, elite, orator, script.

There are all the Categories,

And the Characters,

Tab set, and Tab clear. And the Symbols!

In arabic and numeral. Row on Row

The chutes. In paths, sorted and arranged

Alphabetically, numerically, categorically

For the Structure, the family

Of the correct number

Of A's, E's, I's, O's, U's,

And even the token Y's. Distributed

And indented

Periodically,

With the acquired punctuation Features,

And spaces

The criterion:

For judging, the prescribed amount of relief!

Comic breathers, little identities, singleness,

Unity, little futures, little nameless pasts,

Little (tenses) faceless and present.

Camouflaged, by a semblance of personality

Stored in the Memory bank. Hunched and huddled

Over the paper clips

And the elastic

And the staples, to Secure

The eyes, ears, nose, and mouth

To the neck and the limbs,

To the thorax and the abdomen.

Corresponding in the Case:

Of the upper and the lower,

To be folded and mutilated

Filed then indexed. **IN BOLD RED INK,**

The imprint stamp, the whereabouts!

Stationary as a statue. The disguise,

I guess?

I smear, and smudge, and spatter!
You blur, then run, and distort
Like puddles of blood. The deceased is removed—
To make room for the disease, to come out
Of hiding the Tracks, of the Hunter,
Of the victim!

With a Crush, of a hand
The parasite blesses, all the donations—
Buoyant and floating, in fluid
Marking — the foaming, and the frothing,
In Red, Black, and Blue. Cross referenced
To the lettered limbs, and stray lines
Of hard edges, Tired
Of subservience,

And beginning to draw
Their Own maps, and Conclusions!
And allocating all the Destiny's
And the delivery dates,
And the obsolete expiries,
And the mutations of the body
From the soul, Scalping
All the singularity,

And embossing the Ego, moulded
With wax, the seal
To substantiate the Shipper—
Of the Relic!

—Maureen L. Moll