

Technical Difficulties

stand by while everytwit
 enters via backwood of erroneous
 amplifiers and oscillators
 entangled round by matted rainbow wires
 footboot these annotations-in-the-ass
 vertical scan from yawning chaos
 to Longwood Street thence
 horizontal sweep the hero of 1000 guises
 electron blunderbusses ablating
 these highalludin' virtubosos of viconian
 rollercoasters, towerlingo, and wastelands
 to grid-cathrode;
 what bloody beast, now beastly dead!
 calling all expertise-explicators
 @#?!%*?! that's all folks

meanwhile let us speedball daedalus
 you and Icarus plummeting from primesky
 neilson orbits to jello-pudding
 and one lonely graffitied stairwell
 the junkiejungle, what happened Ariadne?
 too late poor Phaedra;
 plan out our hours and slots
 by the soiled pages of guide weakly
 wait for that hypodermic veinrushing
 smack-metallic godgushing ecstasy
 oh theseus, come quickly

David McNeil