

JENNIFER KARMIN & BERNADETTE MAYER

Dump Poem

construct this reality
ask me a question
a thought experiment
memory is a story
i can tell myself

a story is an experiment
that questions reality
whatever that is
i hope myself
is like an elf from delft
(jennifer might be a bear)

what does it matter
who is speaking?
a liberatory thrust
a free idea zone
or the sound of a person
running out of money

i run from the money monster
who's hiding behind the seaweed pillars
of an underground garage
rife with the crimes of
vampyroteuthis infernalae
are they crimes
of the future or past?

a second self
or a third self
past and present at the same time
2/3RDS of the self's
more than enough
for a party