

Desecrations
Catriona Strang

MODEL

Dirty Rotten Bird

for Ted Byrne

1.

a must:

this

dirty

rotten

bird

will leave

the man

in

peace

2.

info:

cue the

wizened

sale

I'm purely

less

enpeaced

3.

ill foe:

cursed ale

was, oh

power-ripped

lease

hums

a piece

4.

my fault

will cease all

water ways

I could

leave use, honey,

all in pieces

5.

I'll focus

cue ale

so oily, or

pour ripe

sells ease

in hum's

impeach

6.

all fault's

cue, "sir

I was", oh so

and could rise

or laze, see

in home's

impact

(from Antonin Artaud)

Desecrations

for Matea Kulić and Leah Sharzer

1.

Whaddy want

from me?

I've sold my weight in

booze fumes. You

and you makes three.

The numbers swirl more

than we can

see. So, when a solitary

sunflower adds a little

something for protocol's

sake, spin in awkward

pirouettes – that's

your role.

(from Donato Mancini)

2.

“You can’t sully truth
any more than you can touch
the sun.” Ha, it makes me
ill. Without mothers we’d never even
come into the world, but you,
you ignominious lying bastard, the women
who warmed and flavoured you
at their breasts declare
you illegitimate. That’s
the truth.

(from John Milton)

3.

Invention's prime is an easy, absent creature
most verified to, um, refuel posse's census.
Name a more faithful debt repair – I'd be
spontaneously ill! Since when do qualms quote
sensible habit's debate? Any falsely sensational abs rate
or bite value – dicey against ethos – quell totally sensible use (whose toes?)
This queen has sunk. Ratios fall quite so, or fit, or miss.
Tactile orifice? Potent eyes have a tacit reprehensible
aura, so my stinky hunk argues, or is succour
confabulate with reason's proclivities? No, I reverse
my opinion: I'm out! Name some obsequious poets
divisive (as sewers see through quests); it is necessary to mollify
ideology? Sit! And glide fervent, or see some,
some variants, see: sentience, colours, reruns.
Ever since conjecture emptied, it's as if I'd collared you.

(from Lucretius)

Catriona Strang's *Unfuckable Lardass* is forthcoming from Talonbooks in spring 2022. She is the author of five other books of poetry, several written in collaboration with the late Nancy Shaw, whose selected works, *The Gorge*, she edited (Talonbooks, 2017).

