

Casey Baron

Stratosphere

Part one -

Southern citrus monster leased abortion to the law firm.
The highway croaked musty info
I wish nymphos more bread more acceptance,
Let me be great walking on pavement pained Dominica's
Tan leather back bareback One Love rang from her ear like whispers into mine.

Cracker barrel rolled into town and unsuspecting boys
Whimpered stop, universities settled State thrived
Let bygones be buy guns.
I was never really god at this shit
Can I breathe?
The air smelled like Thong Song era Burger King.
Swim. Dine. Rest. We'll eat each other alive later.

Between college and park's thighs bred new life
Strength in numbers, strength in quota, strength in unsuspecting
Futures need not bend to this fresh black scented gravel.
The Walgreens store ain't further than two or three
Baby eating gator's over yonder but
babies squish gators until eyes Phish for danger.

Plaster ladled hombres perch on the side
Neon piss jackets flood my eyes
They all eat together
Quota summer master spy.

Part 2

Prestige homes center silver springs.
Drown me oil and watch him prosper.
Have you lost faith in God?
Travel the flea market and buy cell phones.

Roadkill? Legend says she could make soup of him.
Every piece a place. Every place a
Hole. To stick your dick in and
Gushers blush red red red droplets.
Yankees juke you out of boots, jah can I get a spoon.
Her gulf islands wild breeding
Suck up winds of a hurricane.
Breathe infertility

One in four babies killed by
Choice
Barack Obama, Kanye West, live baby gators, mommas taters, one mile road work, closure of all
quirks, High Springs, corporate serving merchants, Lake City, torn 18 wheelers, marmalades and
jellies, Landstar, World Star, oversized Koch, loads inside Conway, and you can get fruits at the
next exit, Disney suicides, mile high drive-byes, not long now, rain drops rose when you cried.
Raven

Part 3 -

Next time you roll down the turnpike
Smell Florida
You see me?

They sip champagne when they thirst
Stay with concubines learn geography from
Boys searching for pricks in vines.

By foot and peavy,
Pivot your son's mind and watch life glow

Times definitive service
Yo ass better premier quick
Red orange yellow crash
Charlemagne still has all the color I've ever seen,

I would trade you tangerines for bandaids
Milk my oranges for citrus and dash it on the side of Westcott.

Every time I step in a car my car my knees shake like bamboo crooks
Crooked aspects of furniture we lean together.

Part 4 -

There is enough here to exorcise demons
My sister stayed on the phone the entire damn time
Rode from Tally to Orlando with a Nevermind
Idea of soul funk rock n roll
Imbued matter in rhetorical thought

Spindling, fumbling, dwindling quarks
Or stars
We all have an opinion on everything
Next time I walked by college and park
Say whats up and watch roses bloom brains matter

Every one has an opinion
Every man has a function
I dreamt of more to throw out
Never materializing but shredded pork

Internalize the monotony of monetary disbelief and watch them love your words
And sing your name
And call you came
We went on a tangent, but the building was never the story.
In patient rambling we hope to say something.

Every day I think about you.
And when I go to sleep
I pray I dream about you