

lars palm  
**riot**

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out of the frying  
pan & into the hay  
pan goes another  
man as quick as  
he can & this is  
not nonsense in  
the western sense  
for i can swear he  
had an errand  
there to do with an  
errant ant

**(a light with no manners)**

there is no  
question that  
it's here  
nor is there  
to be. it  
thrusts itself  
into the fore  
ground & says  
yo! here i  
am deal with  
me how you  
will you know  
you can't get  
away from  
me & you know  
you don't want  
to

i riot

you act

who shall read?

**(let's david lynch the landlord)**

& yes that  
bag is  
smiling &  
it may or  
may not  
contain  
bones from  
some many  
legged fairy  
tale creature  
or deep  
sea monster

that notion  
is so much  
more fun  
than remains  
of a lunch  
or lipstick  
& old  
grocery lists

& still  
that bag  
smiles. that  
must be  
some  
body in  
there

new pen (state  
or ball) point  
made to make  
fine lines appear  
clear

wannabes wage war

postcards picture pigs

otherwise climbed over

shot hot pot

countries without coasts

reality really ran

would wisely waive

bears bear beer

sandal socks shoe

lazy land-people leave

why not hot?

teachers try tidbits

swaying sailors sing

driving down deep

some say sex

got green grizzlies

tripping lightly towards

better beets bestow

objects object objectification

boat grows oars



**(be or bee)**

to  
or not  
that  
question

slingshot  
pebbles  
(not arrows) at  
the forces that  
occupy

shake spears  
only in lower  
case of  
emergency

or he  
whispered for  
poking fun