

Improvised Poetic Device (IPD)

The ribcage wrapped
—as per usual—
in muscle, skin

The head mounted
—as per usual—
on the trunk

The eyes tautly tied
—as per usual—
to the skull

The little ones prance
gazelles
are the way *they* are

Dates in the heat
—as per usual—
are sweet, pungent

Days at their end
(such are days are welcomed)
bring on the night

The long night
—as per usual—
can be terrifying

*You could
patch in
very punchy, very gnarly
appropriately
first-world-wealthy
stuff
anywhere
you
damn
well
please*

The thighs
are elegantly and complexly tied
to the hips

The hips
—as per usual—
buttress the spine

The hips at times
expand
to twice their width

Old men
given time, given space
play chess

Mud bricks, well-made
—as per usual—
absorb the hot sun

The spines of middle-aged women
leopards
are the way *they* are

You could
cut-out
very savvy, very quippy
appropriately
first-world-snarky
stuff
anytime
you
damn
well
please

The ears
—as per usual—
come in twos

The nose
sits at the top of the mouth
co-coordinative

The mind is
—as per usual—
in dispute

The ass
is like hands
dependant & rebellious

You could
sync in
very sexy, very tarty
appropriately
first-world-prickly
stuff

anyhow
you
damn
well
please

The ubiquitous cotton plaid shirt
—as per usual—
is sewn by young girls

Cialis, Viagra, Propecia
are smuggled goods
for the porker class (there)

The porker class (here)
is about to reward you
—as per usual—

The ubiquitous singular ass
with a beef
is what's for dinner

Here's an IPD for you
Here's an IPD for you
Here's an IPD for you