

spade penultimate holmdel

Mike Ferguson

and the bone bestirs © Mike Ferguson, 2021 Gazebo Gravy Press Devon UK

A selection of 7 poems first appeared as *Found in Dissonance*, published by Smallminded Books © 2011

Other poems have been previously published in the following poetry magazines/journals: *Establishment Magazine, Stride, X-Peri, Your One Phone Call*

All of the poems in this collection were found in email spam I received, beginning around 2010: the earliest being highly literate source material where I had to use a dictionary for 'interpreting' (hard copy one bought on holiday in Wales where I began writing – the cover of this collection using an example of that spam), and I suspect these can require the use of a dictionary to read, not that this is essential. Unfortunately – odd to say about such spam – the best of this stopped and/or was seriously reduced with the intervention of increasingly efficient email spam filters.

Stanzas

Ease the noon from a nectarine, flap flame from paraffin as chemical absorption, tempt removal from a name, a stanza out on a limb, or this limbless stanza.

Compromise is a posture - backfill fond of a compromise – and this stanza is made from a nectarine fond of a name.

Is it handwritten? Is it powerful? Is it an honest stanza?

Ameslan

A synonym for ameslan: paintbrushing pinkies essentially inequitable,

but as intersected as herringbone? Attach a thespian's pinkie to a teakettle

and the bone bestirs air, an aliquot protrusion equating to ameslan.

Artwork

Intolerance in artwork: like a lawyer's posy, the attrition of a lockout, the iniquity of a buzzword. Like a pyrex arpeggio - not like a Schumann arpeggio

or even shrilly Schumann - but like pickle to crabmeat (crabmeat qua crabmeat qua crabmeat); or a pyrex posy. It is god's lockout.

It is also Aristotlean logic. Zoom to the intolerance in artwork: ornate retail or god's crabmeat.

Bodhisattva

Just a tablespoon of dissonance sweet as civet, soft as carrageen, sepulchral as a cleric - the bodhisattva

noticeably teethed, gnarled in a mosque, wilful as an eagle,

raw as a ferret. Run eagle run coy as a chambermaid.

Nightclub

The Abyss: an apology for god's nightclub. A calumny, a glorious denunciation of its permutation on a kerygma: incomprehensible octagon.

In retrospect, it was always dark as anthracite, propelled to decipher its reversion to permutations.

So a penultimate home penultimate glorious calumny now *The Anthracite* nightclub.

Style

The brinkmanship of a verdict and orography of a sequel is a prosthetic style, rosily domestic.

It shouts like a less-bled typeface and is the prodigal daydream with its own clientele.

This is its pathetic rosy fanaticism with a clientele at its fingertips.

Bufflehead

Bufflehead the quarterback with his prosthetic head, godparent to a seltzer,

taxis on the runway of his own travail. The brinkmanship of Bufflehead: a tramway to his own shouting verdict of

fingertip domesticity; emulates the sequel to his daydream, his own clientele.

Edwin

Natty in-man, Edwin Windsor by name, luxuriant dresser

but scat scat scat scatty from his amusing heritage,

a jocular error in breeding – an expeditious squat by siblings.

Devious

What worse than a smutty spouse, her turret slog

your trepidation? Devious, you evolve wilting to awesome

metamorphosis, and this your touch of interregnum.

Librarians

The eighty librarians are incomprehensible. They draw diagrams of their glorious retrospectives, their penultimate reversions. Like Cain, they are as

incomprehensible as a spade. Do we denunciate these eighty librarians? They are as incomprehensible as Prokofieff orchestrating *Idiot with Spade*.

Do we decipher from their being handicapped with *canes* that it is an ampersand to something else? It is important, but incomprehensible.

Spambolic Q&A

1

A nutritious asplenium scat – fern juice fern juice: farfetched? It is an endogenous gastrointestinal squash.

Nutritious? Like chocolate sicklewort, but beware the rigorous luxuriant as an expeditious streptomycin.

2

Incinerate comradery? In a somersault of snow, micro snow, to quell the filthy respite of the codomain.

3

Attach a chamfer inequivalent, and it is just protrusion: all slope and no direction. A meaningless meridian?

4

A girlie girlie sorority the siren magnetite for girlies? It is exculpatory to trust in this inventory of gender.

5

An anthology of psychoanalytics? It is: vainglorious, mutineering, eigenfunctional, justiciable by the fortiori of devious determinates.

6

To unify the metamorphosis of trepidation and danger into something awesome: the pupal of the spam?

7

Adduce audibility to confer the audible? Then hail ye conferee of the audibility, this leverage in the art of hearing.

8

Imploding belief smells of frailty. Has faith lost its sheen? In the allegory of this olfactory snigger, the chronicle of failure.

9

Why are October leaves at the top of tall poplars the last to fall? This isn't in the spam but just in passing.

10

The stowaway was a hoot, singing a medley from *Oklahoma*.

Was he found straight away?

He was, by a bartender with a squint, but he heard the

dharma of song.

So he saw the light?

11

To cogitate on the postponement of infinitum: paean to the grapheme *in* a catechism of these words?

12

The littoral loquacity of waves in the serendipitous acquiescence to spam. Is it the wavy sisyphean handwriting of the imagination?

Or is it the subrogation in the sharing of the coalitions? I say it is all about the flexure in the goose-bumps of meaning.

13

This salvo, this various hail, this kingdom of words. Does one dine in a heaven? Yes, in the collocation of finding questions in answers.

Aenid

This month's built-in cliffhanger: a verbal punch from a steamy stenographer incanting *Adolf*, her drunken handyman. Once a lapdancer, Sue

incants her *silly drunken Adolf*! through a loudspeaker, loudspeaking his slippage, his handyman's perverse *Aenid*

He is *inelastic*. A jesting slippage? A gap. She loudly stenographs *Aenid*!

Story of Bend

Endogenous bend primordial parabola - as farfetched as a davit from which to hang and mull

on the juice of neurosis. Bent to a moronic juice, primordial,

the hub of its farfetched parabola, this rotund saga.

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Congeniality

Say *aloha* to the legacy of a congenial athlete who fondly whipped a councilwoman (a buffoon, wrapped up as dapper as a man in China).

This congenial destiny. How to wrap up the anniversary of such descent? A graven image:

athlete on lithium – feed, toss, hit. Congenially dapper? It involves woe.

Bias

Imagine how diabolic oration flattens a restoration of the larynges, the authoritative cackle of bias. Transference

advises such autism of restoration, flattens translation to a peep of moon, ditto zeroed.

It's a modern cyptanalysis of a gripe, of self-bias: translates to zero.

Juror

The jury is out one juror to cogitate in her forensic catechism of

serendipity: acquiesce or postpone? It is a voluntary reign

over decision now on hold, amber suspending any headline loquacity.

Daydream

A leopard's daydream to have an edible clientele

at his fingertips, the prosthetic replacing claws

in this rosy emulation of domesticity.

Satan's Opera

Sadly censorious we bewail such a rumpus

of an opera: the degeneracy in this depository of

satan. We earmark what is heard and coexist.

Nearly Moon

The farfetched moon, a moron, nearly rotund

and neurotic – its light miraculous, an endogenous crescent.

Mulling over this fraud with its farfetched parabolic saga.

Okie

The Oklahoma botanist has a squint, indeed is a recalcitrant: perhaps from his trammelled crania?

A medley of squints, an artillery of facial whimpers like stowaways inside the skin

escaping. Their vertigo jumping overboard is this Muskogee's gerontology.

Rotary Goose

Are we receptive to the collocation of *rotary goose*?

If it turns and burns maybe some applejack

to freckle the sides? How this language shambles avoids constraint.

Coalition

Singing contralto, he is not prissy but sisyphean, the wrong

attitude though hardy in effort. His salvo of sound the subrogation

failing – how such a coalition hails flexure yet snaps back a suffocated scheme.

Cry

A snigger inside allegory: that loincloth

flapping such swirly belief, the sheen has

slid. To importune its recital now is an imploding cry.

Volume

A volumetric romp, measured by froth and laplace,

we extrapolate the fun had. The collagen is molasses

like boorish rainfall and evangelic in transmitting.

Price

Good morning my friend, zealous alchemist

of panicky reduction. How are you, graduate from the

gory; from greeting of pills? A good steep to crawl.

Tweaking

The overall purpose of tweaking

is to read the modified data as great,

to look and read until the overall purpose

is image and error correction and great.

Great. It looks exactly like the same before

just with the error correction tweaked.

Change it through the decoder again

and it works great – tweaking

your settings in the decoder to look and read and

test out until the overall purpose is error.

Clean

The idea of using electricity is not new

but scientists study human motion to produce hand cranks,

hand cranks to power radio and produce 'clean' energy,

sources of ubiquitous 'clean' facts and new news.

Gambling

If you gamble you might find your clothes around the outside of the plane.

I wouldn't.

I've read plenty of stories and even my little brother won't stuff bubble wrap

inside to help.

But you'd be fine not gambling: be a friend of error codes and stick some on your problems.

Refuse

we suffer because we ignore love and refuse to love

and are adorned by the artists who are the ones

who destroy beauty painted for love for the display

who are the truth because we suffer and refuse to love

Spam God

Singing reward songs in church is the funnest worship. It's fun being with God. A very bad worshipping is to make up a song called Jesus Tune. Jesus is so cool and died for worshipping so it is badly cute making up songs. Gods are. We discuss collectively how great it is he died for sermons. lesus. God likes when we love one another and Jesus. I could make up what the best issues are about worship like Being with God, or hearing people say how sensible good is. Jesus died for hearing good. God hears good too. The sermon on Sunday is called Nicely.