

**LATANOPROST VARIATIONS (ABANDONED)**

“...HERE IN THE INSANE ASYLUM ATE NOTHING (LEMONS) & WAS NOT CURED...”

ONE: BREAKOUT: “THIS IS HOW I BREAKOUT & THIS IS THE WAY I BREAKOUT”

OR “BRICKSONG OR : HOW WE ALL DISAPPEAR”

Q.) WHATS A DIAPASON

THIS IS

THIS IS : THE DIARY OF A EMPTY HEART

I WROTE MY DIARY IN A DAY IT  
WAS THIN & MUSCULAR IT WAS  
A RICH OUTBURST OF SOUND IT  
WAS A SEE-THROUGH DISORDER  
IT HAD CUTS IN

(I REPLACED IT WITH A TISSUE)

DEAR SHEILA JORDAN WHO ARE YOU WILL YOU BE MY NEXT PROJECT ITS WRIT IN  
LATIN IN THE LATIN LANGUAGE & WILL MAKE YOU A STAR (MY FAVOURITE WORD IS  
FRENCH IT IS D-U-V-E-T AND IS MADE OF FIVE LETTERS WHICH ARE ALL DIFFERENT  
(ALSO IT IS NOT A ANAGRAM OF ANYTHING CLOSE LIKE OTHER OBJECTS IE FRINGE  
OR REINDEER WHICH IS HARDER THAN YOU THINK TO PRONOUNCE/ DEAR SHEILA  
JORDAN I THINK I FORGET YOU FOR THREE WEEKS WHEN I WAS IN IRELAND/ TODAY  
I WENT TO THESE STREETS: DRUID LANE AND TO A DISCO/ THERE I HEAR OF A MAN  
IN A SEE-THROUGH BOX BUT HOW CAN THIS BE/ HE IS NOT IN MY BOOK/ DEAR  
SHEILA JORDAN THIS IS FUNNY/ ‘RICHARD IS STRANGER THAN JUDY’ BUT YOU  
WON’T KNOW THIS WITHOUT YOU HAVE SEEN A TV/ NO I AM LYING AGAIN I MEAN A  
FRIDGE A COLD DARK PLACE FOR THE LETTUCE/ IT IS 11.14 PM AND I WILL NOW  
SING WILDWOOD FLOWER WHICH WAS WRIT 345 YEARS AFTER THOMAS CAMPION/  
THAT ALSO IS A LIE/ DEAR SHEILA I MUST DROP YOUR LAST NAME AS NOW I KNOW  
ABOUT YOU/ I AM ALSO GLAD YOUR NAME IS NOT A ANAGRAM OF ANYTHING/ NO  
DON’T TRY IT WONT WORK/ IN WILDWOOD FLOWER IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE TO SAY  
A PALE AND A LEADER BUT ALL THE SINGERS ARE DEAD 320 YEARS AFTER THOMAS  
CAMPION AND THATS THAT/ MANY WOMEN TODAY WEAR TROUSERS SHEILA AND  
THEY SMOKE/ IN MY HOUSE YOU MUST SMOKE OUTSIDE AND THE WIND TAKES THE  
SMOKE TO HEAVEN OTHERWISE IT GOES ONTO THE CURTAINS/WHEN I SAY HOUSE I

MEAN OF COURSE I AM NOT RICH/ I MEAN I DID NOT COUNT THE BRICKS IN MY HOUSE/ WHEN I SAY CURTAINS SHEILA I MEAN I AM NOT DEAD/ YES I KNEW YOU WOULD SAY WHO IS THOMAS CAMPION AKA VERONICA AKA CLEAVERS BORN IN A LEAF HE MADE USE OF PASSERS-BY HE WAS TWO FEET TALL AND CLIMB UP THEM WITH AN INSIDE-OUT UMBRELLA/ NO SHEILA THIS WILL NOT DO HE IS A JOHNNY JUMP-UP (YOU GOOSEBERRY JOHNNY) AND IS MADE OF SOAP/ MY FAVOURITE PICTURE IS THE LOVERS QUARREL WHERE THE MAN GOES NUDGE NUDGE WHOS THERE AND SHE GOES LIKE A ROLLING PIN AND HE GOES LOOK AT THIS THEY WILL SOON KNOCK IT AND SHE GOES HOW THE WORLD FOR ME IS LIKE THIS/ YESTERDAY SHEILA I MISTOOK MODERN HISTORY FOR MARSDEN HARTLEY/ YES I KNOW YES ALSO YOU WILL ASK WHO IS MARSDEN HARTLEY/ HE IS A SNOWFLAKE WHO FELL IN THE SEA/ THAT IS PERFECTLY TRUE/ IN THE SEA LIKE LITTLE WHITE THINGS I WANT TO LOOK LIKE OLD FINGERS OLD HANDS OLD MARSDEN HARTLEYS HANDS/ SHEILA DO NOT TELL ME ABOUT YOUR COMPUTER AS I THINK I COULD NOT STAND IT/ THAT AND WHEN THE AIR IS GONE OUT OF HIS HEAD/ THAT AND WHEN THE SKY IS ON FIRE/ THAT AND WHEN THERE ARE THE TINY LEVERS/ SHEILA WHAT CAN I SAY THEY GAVE ME THESE HOOKS TO DRAG AROUND & I AM SORRY I WENT ON HOLIDAY AGAIN/ WHAT I DID I GOT A FEVER/ ITS GREAT THERE ARE NO MONKEYS THERE/ WHEN THEY MADE THE BRIDGE IT WAS NOT OUT OF WOOD/ NO SHEILA IT WAS NOT MADE OF WOOL THAT WOULD BE TOO PINK FOR A BRIDGE/ DEAR SHEILA PLEASE KNIT ME A BRIDGE SO I WILL HANG IT ACROSS THE NEW RIVER/ THEN I CAN WATCH THE BOATS AS I DID ON HOLIDAY WHERE I BOUGHT ALL THE VEG I HAD NOT SEEN BEFORE/ THIS IS QUICK & EASY CUT IN HALF A BUNCHING ONION (IS QUICK & EASY) & THEN SMOKE IT/ THIS LEFT ME IN RUINS/ THIS SHEILA AND WHEN THE BOAT WENT DOWN AT THE END OF THE STORY AND HE SAILED TO SHORE ON A TWIG/ I MADE UP THAT STORY SHEILA TO MAKE YOU THINK/ LIKE CAN YOU PUT A KITTEN IN A JAR/ TODAY I WATCH THE CRANES TURN ROUND AND ROUND WITHOUT HITTING/ HELICOPTERS FLY PAST WITHOUT HITTING/ PEOPLE WALK BY WITHOUT HITTING/ CAN YOU PUT A HELICOPTER IN A JAR SHEILA/ SHEILA WHATS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A KITTEN AND A HELICOPTER IS A GOOD JOKE/ I WILL TELL IT ON CHRISTMAS DAY/ NOW YOU MUST THINK OF A TOY LIKE IT IS CHRISTMAS DAY/ A TOY CRANE FALLING ON OUR TINY HEADS/ A TOY PILOT/ A TOY SLIPPER OR BELT/ A TOY ISLAND IN A SHAPE OF ENGLAND WHICH MADE THE GIRLS CRY/ I BUY TWO OF THESE FOR MY WIFE SHEILA AND SHE PUT THEM UNDER HER PILLOW IN THE MORNING AND THEY GROW UP INTO A BUSH/ I SEE PEOPLE HANGING FROM EACH LEAF BUT TOGETHER THEY DO NOT MAKE A COUNTRY SHEILA/ HERE IS HOW YOU MAKE A COUNTRY/ FIRST YOU MUST WALK TO KETTERING/ THERE YOU WILL SEE A PILES OF TURNIPS BY THE ROADSIDE/

IF YOU SEW THESE PILES TOGETHER YOU WILL HAVE MAKE A COUNTRY/ I SAY THIS TO MY WIFE SHEILA AND SHE LEFT ME/ SHE DIDNT WALK TO KETTERING/ SHE IS NOT INTERESTED IN HOW TO MAKE A COUNTRY/ NO KETTERING IS NOT A COUNTRY SHEILA IT IS IN THE COUNTRY ON ITS OWN/ ONCE IN THE COUNTRY I SAID TO A BENT OVER MAN WHICH LANES MUST YOU GO DOWN TO FIND KETTERING AND HE SAID HE NEVER WENT DOWN SUCH LANES IN ANY OF HIS LIFE/ LANES I SUPPOSE LIKE GOOSEY LANE WHICH HAS STONES CAN STOP YOU BLEEDING/ LANES LIKE WORKHOUSE LANE WHICH IS IN MANY TOWNS IN ENGLAND SHEILA/ LANES LIKE STUMP LANE WHICH IS A CUT OFF LANE/ LANES LIKE DAISY LANE WHICH IS ALSO CALLED BELL ALLEY/ LANES LIKE POULTRY LANE WHERE I NEVER SAW ANY BIRDS FOR MY OVEN/ LANES LIKE WILD LANE WHICH IS NAMED AFTER A MAN AND NOT ANY OF THE ANIMALS THERE/ LANES LIKE THE LANES YOU WALK DOWN IN YOUR DREAMS WITH HIGH BANKS OF SEDGE AND WILD PARSLEY AND WHERE YOU THEN FALL INTO A REVERIE IN YOUR DREAM/ DOCTOR DOCTOR I THINK I AM A.) A MOTH B.) A QUEUE OF BEES C.) A TOWEL D.) A HIT BY A QUEUE OF BEES AND I AM ONLY HAPPY WHEN I AM A.)