

I must say that at first it was difficult work

A delay, a diversion, a detour, a search
A dictator who earns what his citizens earn
A Jamaican, a German, a Chilean, a Turk
Amadeus, Amadeus, Amadeus, Wolfgang
A massala whose effects include delirium of the nerves
From my spaceship the earth appears distant and blurred

Gaining weight after thirty becomes tricky, I've heard
He's a sailor who's served with the naval reserve
Himalayas, unfeasible; Irrawaddy, unwise
If today was a Thursday I'd be thinking the worst
If the stadium's cursed then the kickers are cursed
I'm afraid I've a taste for nutritional worms

I'm arranging your words into syllabic bursts
In a place where the surfers are quick to disperse
It's a nurse but it's not this particular nurse
It's a shame he's unnerved by the mythical curse
It's my failure to further this ridiculous research
Lemonade with a fizz that's decidedly weak

Marinating the turkey in bitterish herbs
My mistaken immersion in visceral nervousness
Potato or turnip, jicama or burdock
She's persuaded her friends I'm a miserable jerk
The delay in alerting the vicar can't hurt
The marimba player fluffs it in the diatonic verse

The mistaken impression that love's undeserved
The Mosaic laws favour a disciplined world
There's a hoard of some worth in our fiscal reserves
There's a state on the coast the militia usurped
There's no reason on earth to desist from the stir-fry
The sensation was worsened and indefinitely warped

Unassertive but earnest, febrile but assured
Undismayed, undeserving, and deserving, in bursts
Unrelated and turgid and wicked and terse
Was it Scooter and Fozzy or Piggy and Kermit
When she's praying her words become dissonant and slurred
You may say nothing further on kissing that girl

Matthew Welton, 2010