# **Tadpoles**

## by Gary Hardaway

## Moose, Medea, and Blanche DuBois

Despite repeated feedings and other acts of kindness, the cats remain steadfastly skeptical. I like that in a cat. Egyptians made them godsno doubt on that account.

### Dreams of Google in a Noose Disturb My Sleep

If I could, I'd strangle all the algorithms clotting the desperate 21st century nonscape. It's not the math but the application and clawing ROI's I despise.

Note: ROI = return on investment

#### **Tadpoles**

Whole frogs are too difficult.

#### **Caveat Emptor**

Agoraphobia infects me. Dread infuses every necessary trip into the world. I tremble, certain cranked and meshing markets wait to grind me down to ever thinner and more pourable paste.

### **Katy Perry Nibbles My Inner Cochlea**

for Alex Pruteanu

Pop songs insinuate the brain, their wriggling DNA dating back to Ur and earlier. More sinister serpents await.

#### Flow

It's like a trance but better. You become your purpose, whatever purpose that might be, and there is no disjunction between the mind and the fingertips and the form that follows as a natural consequence of seizure and what seizes you is inter-dimensional calligraphy. It's done, you rest, it's gone.