

BLAZEVOX 2KX

Spring 2010

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PS3 Entices Elizabeth

But how? W's successor
speaks the language of joysticks?
Shoot and ride. Real sophisticated.

And why? Internet gamers
watch extreme footage of the war?
Duck and cover. How global.

Now what? The long-faced Queen
adopts the teens of Iraq?
Stick and move. So wicked.

Presidential Jobs Mirage

Sophisticated, electrifying,
our stealthy front-runner,
Capt. Keynote, waves boldly.

Vice radar detects fevered
images, all copper and profits.
“Cloak me, strategic cylinder!”

Sunday’s starlight losses
force engineers to sky
a computer candidacy.

Draft Game Rules

Virtual conscription site
on-screen: "Server
Nation.

We're into achievement!
We've overcome
scrubbing!"

Monday's grey recruits
pledge data,
replicate.

Overhaul Smuggled Text

A new pinnacle: Family month
on our breathtaking spacecraft.
We'll post remittances online.

“The border's virtually illegal,”
scientists say. Yesterday's manuscripts
are today's searchable freedoms.

Inter-American diaries
follow the torrent of domination.
Our final action: dissuade interference.

Drink Sun, Live

Pardon the safety factor. We're live.
We're steering, wheeling by the sun,
chopping Mondays for a drink.

Author, pilot, counterfeiter, let's drink
to beasts, to age spots, to kingpins live
as Mother's melanoma. Palm the sun's

body. Fill your grain tube. The sun
touches your sexy device. Breathe. Live.
Blow as long as you're immune. Drink.

These poems were made at 3by3by3, an online mixing table.