

# **Butterly In A Hurricane (A Call & Response)**

*After Starlight & Electricity, A Hand of Cards.*

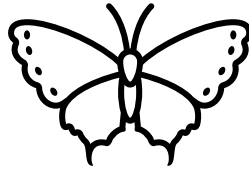
*An Outlaw Hybrid by Robert Frede Kenter.*

**A Visual Poem Collaboration between:**

**Texts - Amantine Brodeur**

**Images & Layout - Robert Frede Kenter**

Raw Mumbings Of That 'Real-Estate Bard's Speculating / Democracy, Dealings  
In Pedal-Steel Chow - Selling Off / Parcels Of Volatile Penmanship, Bandages  
Unwound: Its Cold Valley, Unlaced / Leaving Footprints Of Scared Lavender  
In That Place Of Things First Felt, Wings Without Borders / Breathing The Unspeakable  
- For The Future Will Be Nothing / Like The Present Was, Before: Love Escapes / In A Box,  
Into The Importance Of Dark, There Is No Erasure In The Ease Of Skin / To Ink  
Of Final Derelictions / *"To Replace Any Placeholder Text, Such As This, Just Click It And  
Type."* / Of Third-Edition Gardens Housing The Children Of Adam, There She'll Sing Your  
Body Electric Into The Twilight Sky / Hers, An Impalpable Breath Rustling Hoarse  
Its Oceanic Breeze, Tight-Fisted Clouds Drop Their Debris / In This Swell Of Rain, As  
Capricious Drifts Unlace Rivulets Across / The Windshield, Quickly Folding Something  
Harder Than This Outlaw Hybrid Overhead, This Carddeck / Of Starlight and Dreamfire



In These Slow Narrative Hours, Of Things First Held. / Moths Grow Breasts And Lose Their  
Desire For Flight; / Here, In This Undoing, You And She Meet. Mouths Clothed / In Arousal,  
Against The Light, To Frame The Sky, / To Feed Your Bitter Smoke Of Blue.

Skinbound In This Frail, Heroic, Violent / Prospect Of Boundless Fear And Lusts, She  
Would / You Were A Butterfly In A Hurricane, So She Might Write Poems / Charred Of You,  
Out In The Open, Where, They'd Roam / Naked In Their Subterfuge.



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In Pedal-Steel Chow - Selling Off /Parcels Of Volatile Penmanship. Bandages  
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