miniMAG



Inertia

Alma Ariaz

They say, when you hit a deer,
That you must follow through.
Finish what you started,
And hit it with gusto.
Do not brake,
And do not break inertia.

You will hit it.

It will die.

Your windshield will shatter,

Splatter,

And cut through you.

Disaster in headlights
Must not be interrupted,
But doubled-down upon.
Rip the bandaid off,
Fast enough to remove skin,
To expose muscle.

Kill that deer,
Do it fast,
And if the world must end tomorrow,
Let us end it today.



darling shaped

Casper Kelly

Who is going to shield you from the window's spit?

One day that window will bend and whimper
a spate of drownings will disturb your sleep
the rain will hail and suddenly you understand morse code
All too late
but it's okay, humbled wasp
We must know who is going to duct tape it back together
in the advent of the rivers
tumbling down the avenues, past the ghost of the twin towers
past the corner I gave you a kiss of airplane food

In your sleep, one song blends into the next consonance bridges the longing dream to apparition as you wished in your soul and God did hear I will appear as if I were always there & wrap around you like a kiss-curl We become a corkscrew freckled by the downpour Close the axel of limbs and become one V-shape open mouths tilt and connect & wait for the navy to sober up In the morning we picked up where we left off until then, you have your mechanisms and heat blast a pile of clothes your peripheral has tricked to becoming me My shape is recognisable, you are silhouette of lover, you are darling shaped And I am easy to find

Lecture on Supernatant

Terry Trowbridge

Supernatant: Floating on the surface of a liquid; "supernatant scum"

—Robin Devoe (2023). Dictionary of the Strange, Curious & Lovely, p. 128.

The leaf of a lily pad is supernatant, as are dish soap bubbles in a sink, arguably even when we pop the plug and the water has swirled away, remaining suds are supernatant to the point of resisting whirlpool forces.

Life vests and buoys are supernatant technologies.

However, be reluctant to use the word unironically to describe artificial powers, since buoys are buoyant boats are buoyant and life vests are uplifting (vests are uplifting: adj. up; noun life; verb ting-as-in-doing).

The leaves of nasturtium are like lily pads for the air.

The sky itself not supernatant (although one might think):

remember that water does float on air

but sky does not float on the oceans

(clouds are aero-buoyant; the air diffuses – sinks – slowly into water).

Pond scum, water striders, ants and their flotillas.

Artificial froths, foams, films, and slicks are supernatant because they have perverted natural processes into technological tragedies.

Future and past are supernatant on the surfaces of cauldrons and teacups.

The hair from your legs when you shave in the bath is supernatant — and you should describe them as such, especially if you drain that tub and read them like tea leaves; and if you are a witch who reads the tub while a shaver shivers to see the future of the world,

and then when the shaver is dry you read the hairs that still cling to their body to interpret the asemic signs of them.



all it takes is rain
to turn these southern Colorado mountains
into a Sing Dynasty
painting

you watch a bear amble away down an alley and have to restrain yourself from following

later, looking for Mercury you count the stars to make sure the Shabbat you don't keep is over

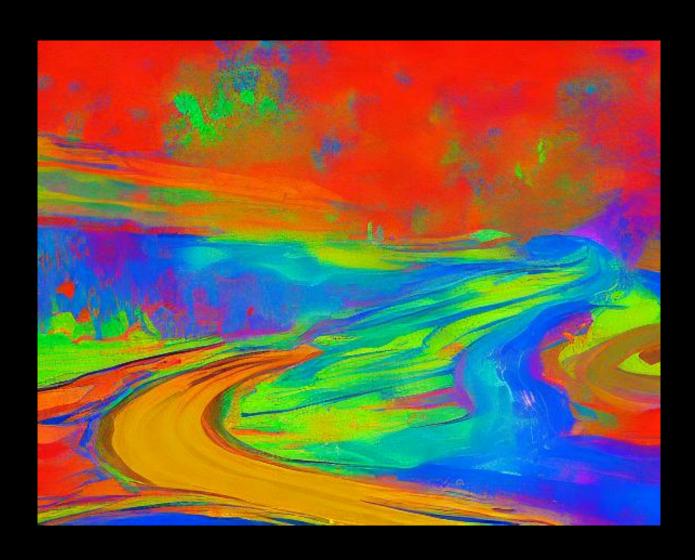
Miriam Sagan

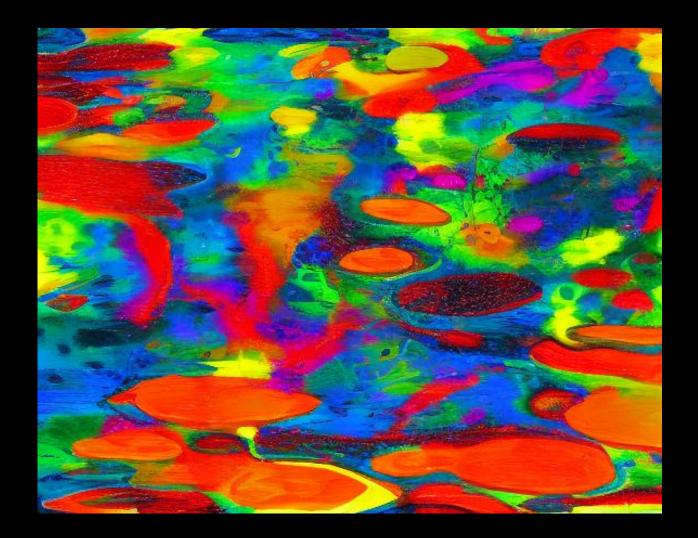
The Details Rain Manifests

Kushal Poddar

Rain sniffs my hallux oozed out through a hole in the shoe. The nail has grown unruly. It surprises me the details rain manifests and the things it highlights.

A solitary dog shares
my shelter. It licks its balls.
Not every street has
two ways to go. This one
has one eye ruined by
the debris from a gale.
I tell the dog t
hat a third way always exists.
One has to close his eyes.





Fearless Leaps

Elinor Serumgard

How fearless I am at the lake
I'll jump in if you do
or even if you don't, it's more
of a dare for myself, I just like the
company

we can be fear-full or fear-less not fear-empty fear-without important evolutionary nerves kick in before letting go of every anxiety

> but I could stand to let go of a few more [in my day to day]

> > even if the
> > crystal blue waves
> > weren't there to
> > catch me

Let me take fearless leaps into

lesser knowns

 $\label{eq:call} \mbox{let my call be as bold}$ as swooping swallows and the inquisitive, nibbling, $\mbox{lady duck}$



"a prayer for brokenhearted misanthropes"

Tohm Bakelas

when you stare into the sun long enough you become invincible

The Ballad of Bippy and Cole Alex Prestia

PUA

You must strut up to her! You are the peacock! You are the man! It's YouCon, you are cool, you are hip, she is the now.

You say she is famous. Who care? You are a beautiful peacock with massive cool cowboy hat and belt with big cobra buckle. Wow! Wow! So cool.

If something you think in your mind holds you back; well it's easy! That's just in mind, it can't really hold you back! You are barrier breaker!

So what are waiting for? Go up to her. Walk on up. You see she is with a friend- a sexy beautiful lovely blonde. Oh yeah! Hit them with a comment, "Hey! Interesting shirts, together you two make for a white and black rainbow." Good open! This is the first step: engage. Now listen close to how they respond: "Ummm..." Pounce with question! "Did you two plan it ahead of time or was it just fate?" "Uhh... just fate I guess." Brief comment on your thoughts pertaining to this, now! "Kind of like us meeting. They say fate works in mysterious ways, and that's me all over." Good use of wink! You have them now! They are hypnotized.

See how they are both paused, she's thinking. Move to phase two: evaluate.

Quick! Before she is done with evaluate it is time for step three. The Triple 3E's evaluate, engage, envite. Envite because invite leaves open yes or no; envite is entice + invite, so she never say no.

Wait, what is this? Her blonde friend is waving some men over. No worries, it is just two boys. Time for boys to meet real manly men like you! They do not peacock, look at how basic the one dresses, he is just wearing hoodie and jeans, and better! the other is wearing khaki and Columbia vest. See, you have no worries. Ignore hoodie boy's scowl, time to envite!

"So I'm thinking we get out of here and check out my hotel room. I want to get to know the 'You' in YouCon."

Skinny hoodie boy did not have to be so angry! You did nothing wrong. Is ok, you try again later. Now, you say the technology-of-the-valley-style-bro mentioned party tonight? Oh I love party! I am party animal. No fear! We will go to the party together and use The Triple 3 E method of enticement all over the place! Now, my turn to approach a beautiful girl while you listen on earpiece.





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"Inertia" by Alma Ariaz Twitter: @soulscrambling

"'all it takes is rain" by Miriam Sagan Book: <u>Border Line</u> (Cholla Needles, 2023) Book: <u>Castaway</u> (Red Mountain Press, 2023)

"Lecture on Supernatant" by Terry Trowbridge ResearchGate: https://www.researchgate.net/profile/Terry-Trowbridge

"darling shaped" by Casper Kelly

"The Details Rain Manifests" by Kushal Poddar Twitter: @Kushalpoe

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Books: https://www.amazon.in/Kushal-Poddar/e/B07V8KCZ9P/ ref=dp_byline_cont_book_1

"Fearless Leaps" by Elinor Serumgard Website: <u>elinorserumgard.com</u>

"a prayer for brokenhearted misanthropes" by Tohm Bakelas

Insta: @flexyourhead

Website: https://tohmbakelaspoetry.wordpress.com/ Book: Cleaning the Gutters of Hell (Zeitgeist Press, 2023)