Praise Poem for James Siena

Bob Holman

James Siena

Not Exactly Straight
Get use to it

Not Exactly Straight
Excatly

Not Exactly Starlight
Use your eyes

Not Exactly Straight
You got two of 'em don't you

A measuring mistake on my part
ARY all going believe
Light optical illusion

Global Key Narrows Proton Gaga Diagonal Visor Ripped
Straight Most Pink Stark Strict Sax Standle Silver Silver
Shifting Alternating Connections Wave a lattice you fan
body nothing on And the air we squeeze is the body fluid
from magic swatch Please do not tell Chuck about this
part he is so conscious of it Of it at all Global Narrows

Color Blind You can put
that in there if you want
Earl Grey It's not that you
see everything gray it's that
You see the wrong color

James Siena

Not Exactly Straight
Continue on like this till
you get it straight

Not Exactly Straight
O yeah I see what you mean

Not Exactly Straight
But straight ne'er the less

Vertorizion much much more fucked up
See your eyes stick to the globes damn
Look up close wash it down no unfuck
The peppermint grappa diagonal pave
All kept to through blue few knew too crude

Pencil from a distance
That do on them Sundays


can't believe ok the equal value a shit now

Bob Holman

Hit this one
Assos I'll go
Darker value
Is too light

Darker Evaluating Lively
Holman

Right side Dog

And More...

No"