

Testimony J (m. Lao)

As if city of cabbage make a leatherskin egg.
If sulphur, ammonia.
Seven pounds of clay.
Wood ash.
Sea salt.
Quick lime.
Rice hulls.

As if gate I lift tomorrow pickles tea tightly. Metal, small key. In dark before sun, let root harden, sit between teeth. Oil, noodle, ginger, spice packet for boiling chicken happy family. No milk here, no permit. But morning comfort can be approximated, impersonated. Three passports.