



UNUNTRUISMS
penny goring

Ununtruism s
Penny Goring
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echap by Nauseated Drive

all things will be forcibly disconnected
you will buy it until you are sold
manners distort intention
time obliterates all wounds
lies help most of us sleep
some of us welcome apocalypse
you struggle to hold your own interest
we only love imaginary people
most confession is selfish
flowers are no use to the dead

the only way forward is on legs
i lost enough to be reckless
all joy must in some way be an invocation
lack of emotion can lead to riches
much is undecided before you are dead
every idea is worth undoing
memory has no sense of proportion
a furious flamenco can can your heart
anything that seems ridiculous probably isn't
i believe in your selfie

we love the game until we lose it
i'll fuck the love into you
the visual and the verbal is a dream lobotomy
love potions will not make me love you
a little loathing can go a long way
we believe in the chariots of the gods
a lot of professionals are desperate
a lot of amateurs are earnest
my head serves my work not my life
we were married 3 days after meeting

anyone who says different is a liar
your love is hotter than hell
passion is for the lonely
self-flagellation gives you heartburn
a mother should always be fearful
mirage and hex will distract you
hedonism is not for the idle
the room is a tunnel is a vag
evil only loses in fairy tales
cruelty despises contentment

god is dada

my heart is set on fuck
aggression is cheap for the few
dead men make better lovers
tripping will dry clean your head
is vincent gallo still alive
he needs to know i don't need him
i dreamed i fucked johnny rotten
i wished i kissed elvis presley
i am the love child of haters

the internet will save my soul
the internet fills the hollow
the internet makes me feel whole
i am an unreliable creature
i killed my dreams for the thrill
vanity makes a mockery of romance
squander your life on the trifle
angel cake has its rewards
marriage is medieval
our genitals dictate our devotion

my vibrator has 10 functions and poetry
my sex life is trapped in your head
most adults are easily deceived
giraffes are destined for glory
all the nice girls love a sailor
your every success courts a failure
everything that turns you on is a cliché
even that stuff you hope makes you unique
this hurts me more than it hurts you
there is no such thing as a freak

loving me is not an achievement
you won't be aware when i leak
we all buy love
gratitude is a long way from nothing
we suffocate our true natures
it's the only beauty we possess
how many times can i be ruined
dissent is an unlucky adventure
shoe buying will fuck with your head
wearing wrong shoes will diminish you

one day your children will name you
children know more than we do
children know more than they say
we should all be throttled at 20
we should all live until we're past 90
90 odd years ain't enough
don't let time make you tough
give me what i want not what i ask for
TV made you a moron
you'll never sleep out on the streets

smoke bombs are rarely the answer
squatting is illegal but necessary
sleep is the opium of the mattress
trust funds are fun for the trusted
nobody is quite what they seem
i don't care
incest is not as rare as you may imagine
there are 50ft flowers in my garden
domestic violence is commonplace
some people are still praying for armageddon

apocalypse has been done to death
cuddles mean more than hugs
hugging is what recovering addicts do
recovery hugs are many things empty
normality is propaganda is mythical
all living things born to die die
vomiting won't solve any problems
hunger is best avoided
life might ruin your marriage
dirt was invented by the angels

livers heal faster than hearts
ambition survives any climate
martyrs are usually spiteful
disco will save your soul mate
mirrors will soon betray you
friendship looks better online
rococo was doomed from the get-go
i was a visionary for boudica
i was a virgin for caesar
we don't care if you dance like a donkey

one night stands start with forever
artists don't know how to love you
your mother will never forgive you
flowers will never disappoint you
cheap paint cracks fast on the canvas
sculpture is not about leaving
performance is all about breathing
decadence will dance you to death
nihilism must be tone deaf
writers are lost in the quarries

poets leak internal weather
there are not enough reasons to die
control is an outmoded option
giving birth is a primal function
make sure they don't let your clit rip
collapse promises rejuvenation
madness is a social covenant
sniffing glue rots your nostrils
money makes people uneasy
living alone keeps you looking

cleanliness is bourgeois but it feels good
moisturising is a chore for the ugly
routine kills the child in us all
strangers become your familiars
you want to sense fear in your partners
domination leads to rebellion
paranoia is apparently selfish
group sex is not for the vain
i never promised you flowers
presentation is always the crux

travel is the pursuit of departure
the hirsute are cosy and warmer
our brains are slow but we talk fast
my brain is experimenting with me
the new aesthetic is tired
put your money where your dick is
unrequited lust leads to wrist ache
i wish you were here how's the weather
you are so untogether
more than normal more than normal more

i am the only lover you can fuck in hell
friendship is based in the mirrors
make it simple and strange as hell flowers
all things will be forcibly disco
the way you fuck suffocates time
i know i will die on a friday
all things will be beaten with a big stick
you are a young machine
i learned about blue from you
we will paddle barefoot in the weeping

windows look dark in the daytime
we are girl strange flowers
we are the impossible now
the true opposite of control is us
let's talk about colours and flowers
every dog swings its dark impossibilities
terrible things happen and there is nothing you can do
terrible things happen and you do nothing
the murderer has a luxury worth fighting for
i never met a flower i didn't like

when you're wanking into my underwear
weekends are restrooms for tourists
i'm googling the fuck out of you
minimalism is a solid erection
lovers outside night are the forever artists
time is money upheld by tradition
high-heeled boys take you closer to ceiling
marriage can ruin your carpets
that rip collapse woman did stuff you wanted in on
wet wool will not stop your sugar rising

dreams! become torments with age
i want has been done to death
love is a promise worth fighting for
little blue death promises
your god is afraid for you
don't cancel the whores wearing his flowers
your blade will be furious to poetic the you
the you with intention are he
we are post-devastation
idealism is a sense of expectation

a girl
darling on imagine there become <3
our mouthpiece is lost and ridiculous
necessary trust triggers solutions
hold fast the flower
i answer you melting under nylon
a sense of direction is the mark of the devil
frantic dudes will distract you lol
all things will be flowers
art is a big dick disco

i don't believe we are alive
goodness is not diminished by understanding
masturbation will always be my favourite hobby
painting is romance without rules
i don't believe you with knobs on
omg my heart is a vacancy for delusions
omg my heart is a vacancy for delusions
highschool-handjob reblogged your life
jesus christ i'm listening to santana
my ears will drop off with the drudgery

bad sexual decisions have ruined my shoes
looking is doing
recognition risks spoiling your thing
live virgins are everywhere welcome
fucks doubt
my europe fails me with flowers
say it with teeth
you are a supernatural delivery
don't feel bad when you don't understand
we are designed inexplicable

she only sounds like he knows what we means
to say what you mean is the gift-curse
sarah is dead stan is dead mick is dead etc.
i will be dead on earth as it is in heaven
give us this day
my dust devils could be angels in you
nobody lasts forever
this everywhere goes on and on
my murderer had a face i adore
sleeping in your hairy bath makes you prunish

ears and nose never stop growing
the outside has less meaning when the inside is open
if i haven't made you cum yet i never will
i live inside your mouth it's filthy in here
and lost like
this is how we love
you must make secret plans without respite
is jenny holzer dead yet
i want to hurt you and then make it worser
that is not a lie

a girl means a lot just by herself
your repulsiveness sexually excites me
a fishy pedicure is all you ask for
a single bed can have infinitely many interpretations
a solid erection builds a sense of expectation
a strong sense of superiority imprisons you
absolute betrayal can be a form of freedom and vice versa
romantic love-making makes me feel satisfying
abuse of flowers comes as no surprise
minimalism is a blood naked striptease

defiance is louder than thunder
words can cause more trouble than your silent thought
all things will be forcibly connected
you can be beaten by flowers
brr...spooky
i was beaten by a face
marriage can ruin your wife
the afterlife is inevitable
i love all things not natural
some drugs are just as dangerous as some other drugs

if this is wrong i don't want to write
in my tiny dancer baby tutu love-skirt
revolution is perfectly unhealthy
your garden is cleaner than your room
awful flowers will be delivered to really bad people
it was fun while it lasted
some art will have the power to make you vomit
to sleep can be an end in itself
my 50ft flowers are deadly
addiction makes me absurd
experimenting with fear excites you
your first orgasm baby donkey poetic
i will do absurd things and danger

love as the artifice of a face
loss as many things numb
opinions are a form of dilution
impossibilities live happily in my head
how to cure masturbation death grip
art is alive and it loves you and hates you
war flowers can make you think penis
one or two memories hold the power
you are a shaper of space
a good lover reveals the distance

every dog has its dark night of the soul
you are wearing my baby tutu love-skirt
friends to wear my bleeding flowers
orthodoxy is death on hind legs
don't place too much faith in my health
loving me should be uneasy
insecurity can skew your responses

the need for acceptance will cause you to bleat
we sort of believe in forever
zoos are kind of like museums

i will always leave you before you leave me
the sky is always a fiction
is it clever of me to admit i am stupid
could my muddy shallows engage you
for this day for this moment the internet
you only live once and you die every day
you asked me to love you on fb chat
i am too lazy for love
i can't even be bothered to get dressed
i don't enjoy IRL

everybody hides their magic
i believe in my selfie
my invisible friend is hiding with me
your weeping means nothing to us
you are strong in your snake venom
the snake venom that brings you slow death
the advice you gave was deliberately faulty
idealism is your big stick
i know why i live alone but that doesn't mean i like it
have you ever shed tears as you cum

a-nervous-wreck started following you
dirty-pillows liked your photo
god is a ready-made
i want the life that rejected me
i have swallowed yet another pill
fuck off with your come-hither

i'm into you
again
the murderer has a solid erection
darling i'm fucking him for you

love is alive and it hates me
the true opposite of intensity is death
art is a solid erection
bag-of-shit liked your deletia
the ghost of control is i believe lost in space
art is a solid defecation
the ghost of nancy spungen is sucking your dick
running away with me will be meaningless
!
don't die i dare you

every dog you've never known sleeps in my bed
the name of my disorder is
the most poisonous flowers in space
meet me and the most poisonous flowers
in my head tonight
we tend to believe in miracles
my love can be classified as abstract
you only live once and strange as hell
everyone lives what you pretend
welcome to my apocalypse
i stabbed death to death
the name of control sounds like i dunno

cute-dead-babe likes
affinity groups
antifascist action

haha-fuck-you-im-a-unicorn likes
bicycle parades
painting by bicycle
patron-saint-of-mediocrity likes
black bloc tactics
blockades and lockdowns
insecure-nipples likes
classroom takeover
dumpster diving
lucy-in-the-sky-with-depression likes
effigies
evasion festivals
little-runaway-bunny likes
guerilla performances
hijacking events
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZen likes
infiltration
inflatables
hellchat-a-hippo likes
marches and parades
nonmonogamous relationships
government-has-been-hacked likes
parties
pie throwing
artificial-intelligence likes
reclaim the streets
sabotage
honeysuckle-replica likes
sex
shoplifting
the-diary-of-a-disappointing-man likes
spell casting

squatting

jujutsu-with-zizek likes

supporting survivors of domestic violence

surviving a felony trial

poop-on-cam-with-me likes

torches

undermining oppression

cute-dead-babe likes

affinity groups

antifascist actioncute-dead-babe likes

affinity groups

antifascist actioncute-dead-babe likes

affinity groups

antifascist action

bring me my 5-hydroxytryptamine

all things will be beaten with flowers from hell

no things will break my lostness

the most poisonous flowers are in your human body

am a dream girl with 9 secret compartments

am not chaos or freedom

am a freestanding object in space

am lost reckless blue simple vagina

see now get dressed it's the axe

how to draw a line



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