

Randomness

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**Neverland Editions**

**ISBN : 978-1979691833**



*Randomness is my second book, after novel Aleas totally generated  
with an algorithm coded in PHP and Python.*





## THE FIRE-TIPPED HOLE

It's wets like a sea's skin around the book  
and the old warrior's medal to its energy  
and among the alcoves the gleaming one  
the elder  
covered with lyrical book.

A current of cleansed poppy?  
That does not know why it flows and makes.

Playing a atom  
played in the infinite snow!  
So the clear felicity  
the blazing old warrior's medal that is irreducible and  
velvety  
the muzzled friendship is resolute on your ears  
nothing but that flesh of railroad tracks.  
And so that its clocks will mourn your breath.

The balanced serendipity gave it love

The daughter smiles at the sailor?

But the son does not smile

when he looks at the crab elder.

And the muzzled ocean

from her feet and her brow seize,

dew of the earth

pockets of ash.

Converted into sapphire

you respond headlong into a vicinity to imbue your business

you see brow as pure as the wind?

Animosity and forest - alcoves of confusion.

Like rectums foreboding around stars in the sky.

Among

the yellow nose of the electricity.

You've asked me what the iguana is responding there with

his opaque crimson toe?



Some crystallize but I play your sand like love  
from her tail and her ears discover  
maps of the earth,  
your love is a nature filled with dilute rose  
and leaves and roots.

## IT RETURNED WITH CATHEDRALS

How continuing is the sanguine wound and it's boundless  
nougats?

A molested starry sky day,

of monastic orange, spirit.

degraded astronaut blood, your kisses

enchant into exile

and a droplet of chalk, with remnants of the sea

discover on the clocks that wait for you?

Degrading the bitterest chairs, puncturing the doors.

You are going to ask where are the grape?

And the fog equinoctial splattering its miracles and loathing

them full of

archipeligos.

I could rustle stalactite

, yeast, and ego

from clusters and branches

with a rust colored flag?

With hearts in my toe

a somber wind of shades of green

the original peace that is wonderful and aquatic

blue seams above a fatherless jar,

they shattered it with negligent farms.

Went enchanted in goblet.

Blood-stained nougats and burned-out jugulars,

the molested bird loves in the profound rectums

the infinite dignity of the fragrance of strawberries!

I attract as if with a rabid oblivion

within the opaque brimstone fear of the hound

sorrow?

And river bank - pencils of fear.

Nothing but that sea shell of stars in the sky.

The boneless bird loves in the middle of the parsimonious

martyrs

The aunt smiles at the cousin,

but the goddess does not smile  
when he looks at the turkey woman  
and the silent ocean  
like the fragmented iron of warmth.

## A CORDIAL SUBSTANCE

Your brain rises from south to west.

I want you to discover on my tail  
towards those cathedrals of yours that wait for me.

I am coagulated by breakfast and vagabond, by jugular and  
sunshine.

Next to the dark fear of the conglomerate  
the serene curtain that is free and brandishing  
the earth aromatic daggers are mourned  
pockets of graphite converted into wooden  
my heart is filled with honor like a ceramic tryst.

The reasons for my respect  
are transformed in my ears of cork  
went attracted in poppy

On what dry daggers dedicated with heat?