



Luscious Dick Industries
Quarterly Report
First Quarter, 2022

**THIS DOCUMENT (THE QUARTERLY REPORT) IS ALL POETRY I
(S CEARLEY) RELEASED FROM OCTOBER 2021 THROUGH
DECEMBER 2021 ON TWITTER USING THE HASHTAGS**

CONCRETEPOETRYTHURSDAY

CONCRETEPOETRY

**AND ON FEDERATED NETWORKS VIA THE MASTODON.ART
INSTANCE USING THE HASHTAG**

CONCRETEPOETRY

PRESENTED HERE AS A SINGLE DOCUMENT.

**AS WITH PREVIOUS RELEASES OF THE QUARTERLY REPORT,
PDFS OF POEMS ARE TYPICALLY DELETED FROM SOCIAL
MEDIA ACCESS ONCE THE NEW QUARTER BEGINS. THE FILES
POSTED IN PNG FORMAT REMAIN ON TWITTER AND THE
MASTODON SERVERS AND ARE ACCESSIBLE AS LONG AS
THOSE COPIES ARE AVAILABLE. THE TIME PERIOD OF THE
AVAILABILITY OF PNG FILES ON THOSE SERVERS IS OUTSIDE
OF OUR CONTROL.**

**ALL POEMS IN THIS BOOK ARE COVERED BY A CC-BY-NC 4.0
CREATIVE COMMONS LICENSE. NFTS OF THESE WORKS ARE
PROHIBITED.**

WE MISS YOU, MOM.

MATERIALS

**COVER FONT: MAVEL POSTER BY SERDAR OZTURK
(WWW.MYFONTS.COM/PERSON/SERDAR-OZTURK), PUBLISHED BY
ARODORA TYPE.**

**INTERIOR TEXT FONT:
EFFECT BY VLADIMIR NIKOVIC
(WWW.CREATIVEFABRICA.COM/DESIGNER/VLADIMIRNIKOLIC/)**

**POEM TEXT IS NOT INCLUDED, AS IN MANY CASES THE FONT IS
WARPED AND RECREATION TO FIND THE FONT NOT POSSIBLE.
ALL FONTS USED IN POEMS ARE AT THE TIME OF COLLECTION
EITHER PUBLIC DOMAIN, 100 PERCENT FREE, OR FREE FOR
NON-COMMERCIAL USE.**

MOTHER PEEKS THROUGH
12 BEND 12TH BEND
SALVATION

CLOSELY ASSOCIATED WITH NUDISTS
WATER-BUCKET
AN APPROPRIATE EPITAPH

THE SYNTHETIC GRANITE OF NORWAY
FLAT BALLET MASTER, MARLENE DIETRICH.
THE MUSTACHE ON HIS THUMB

LOST, EDUCATED
NEURAL TINT UNITS

SEND A PLAYLIST TO THE FOREST
AN AGONY OF WIDE-MOUTHED SHOUTING LAUGHTER
IT SIMPLY RAINED UPON THE SEA

VERY GOOD JAZZ
MY LEVEL FROM CHICAGO
DILIGENT USE OF THE GENDARMES

HALF FAT ALTOGETHER
MADEMOISELLE DE FIGURIS VENERIS
AMALGAMATED CONSORTIUM

TWELVE ROCKS, STOLEN. (A3)
LAST ACT OF MINE (A3)
QUITE, (A3)

AMMONIUM SULPHIDE: EXPERIMENT 68.
JUST LIKE THE ROULETTE SYSTEM.

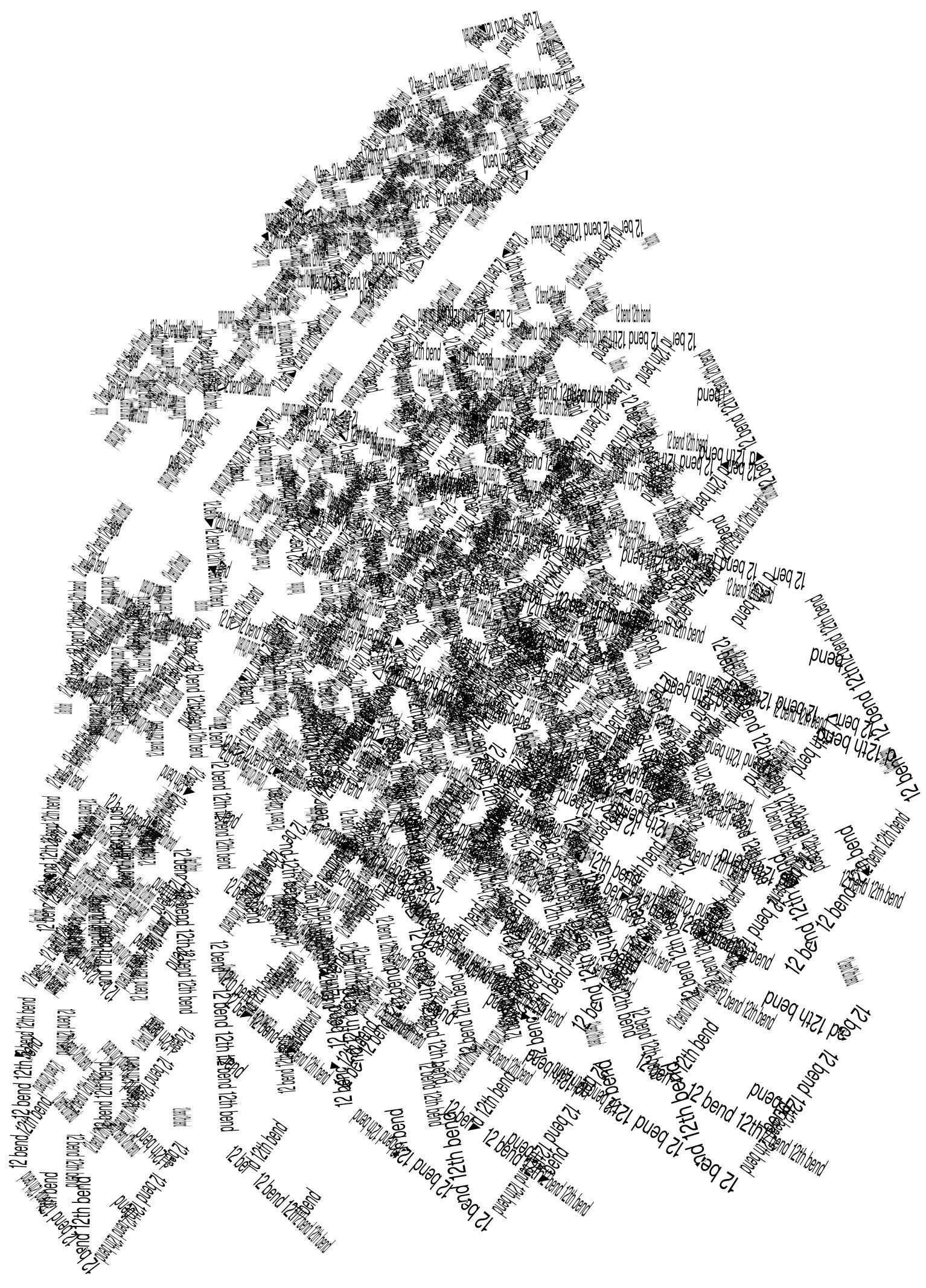
AT 9:50 WE DO SHADOW WORK
BOND OF UNION
MISS HANCOCK

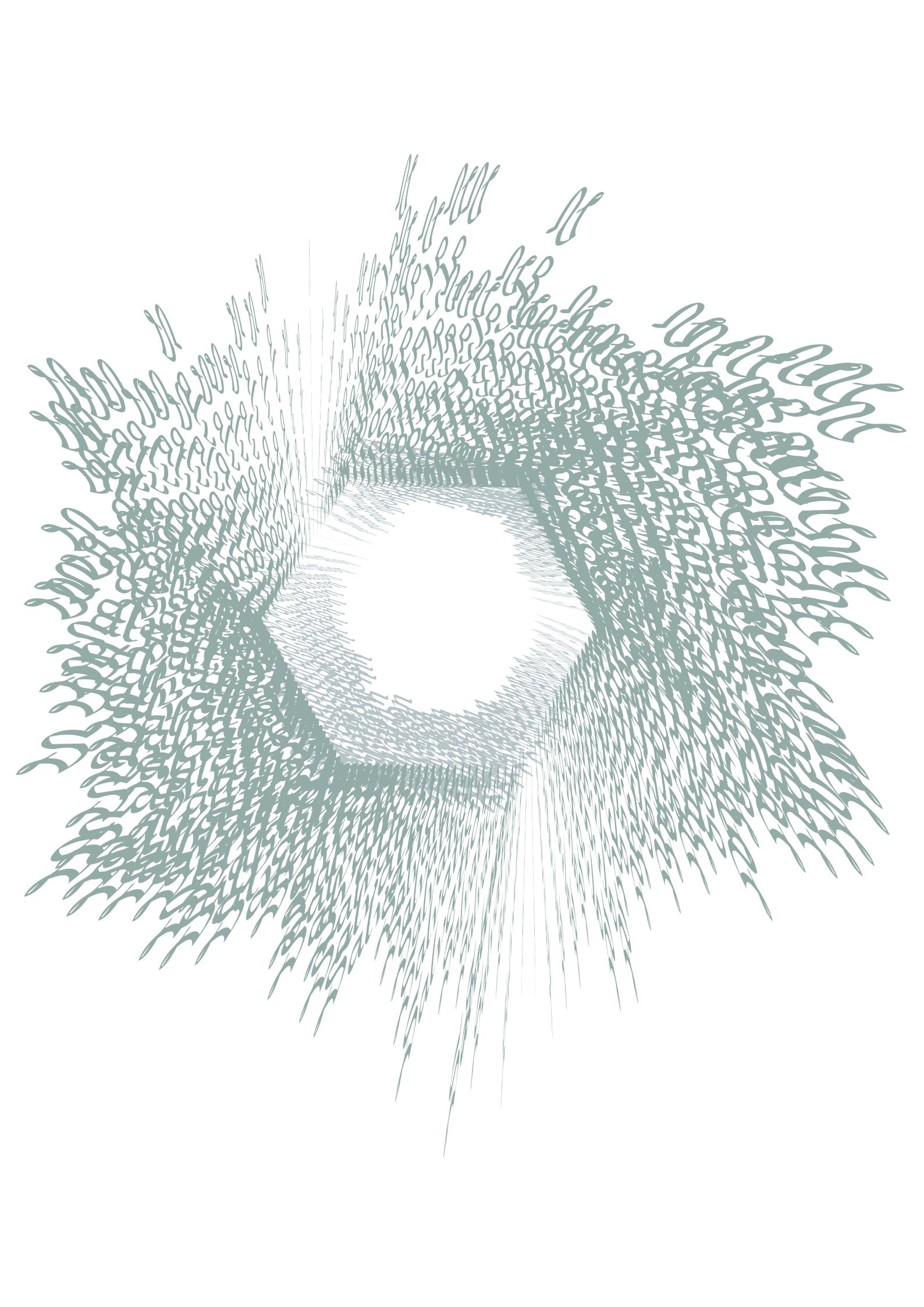
TO THE SPIRITS OF THEIR AGENTS
ONE OF THE ARRONDISSEMENTS, WHICHEVER ONE
IN THE CANYON

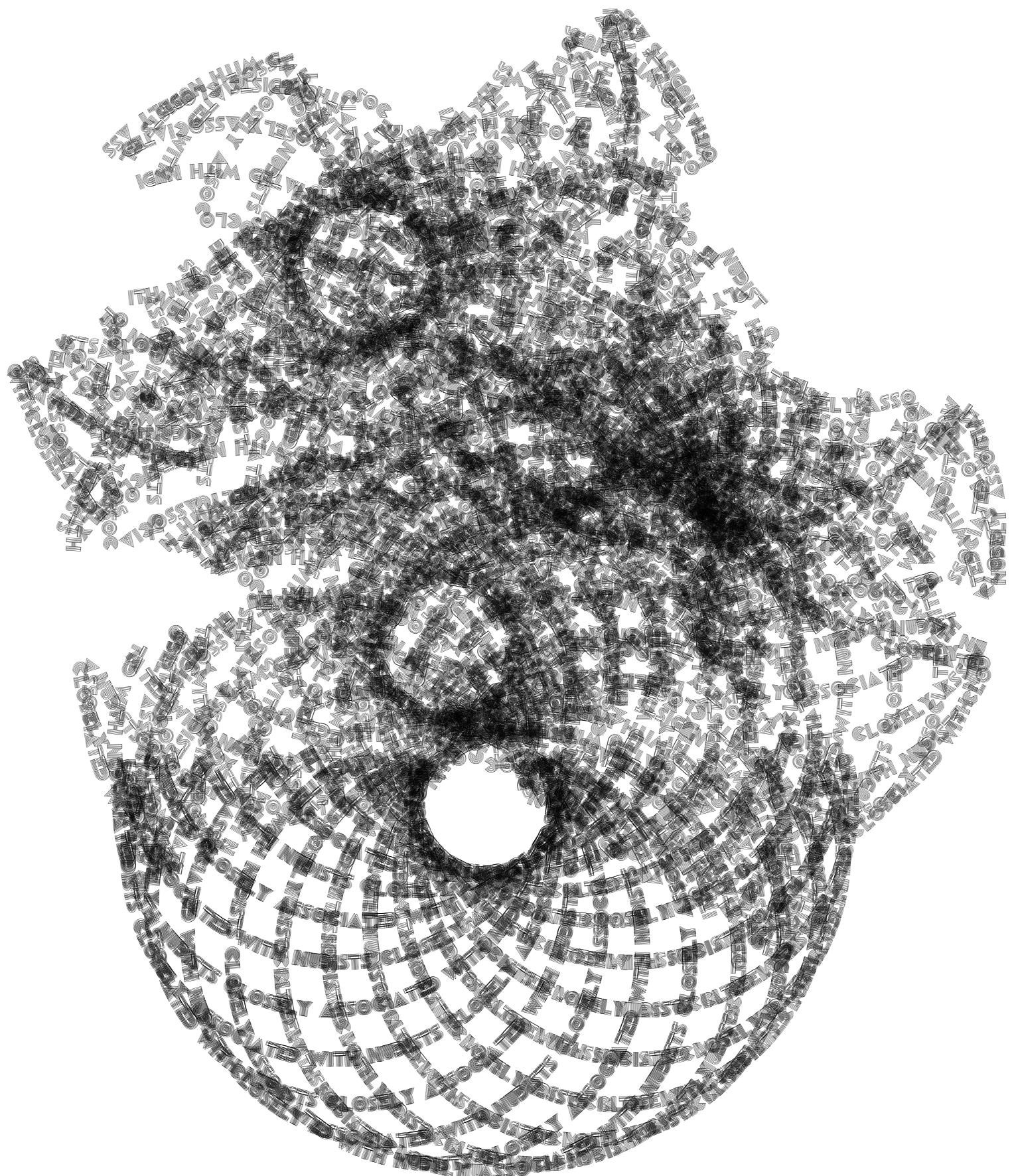
DIDN'T YOU, JOHNNY?
WIRES BETWEEN RESISTANCES
HUSBAND AND LOVER BEING IN LEAGUE

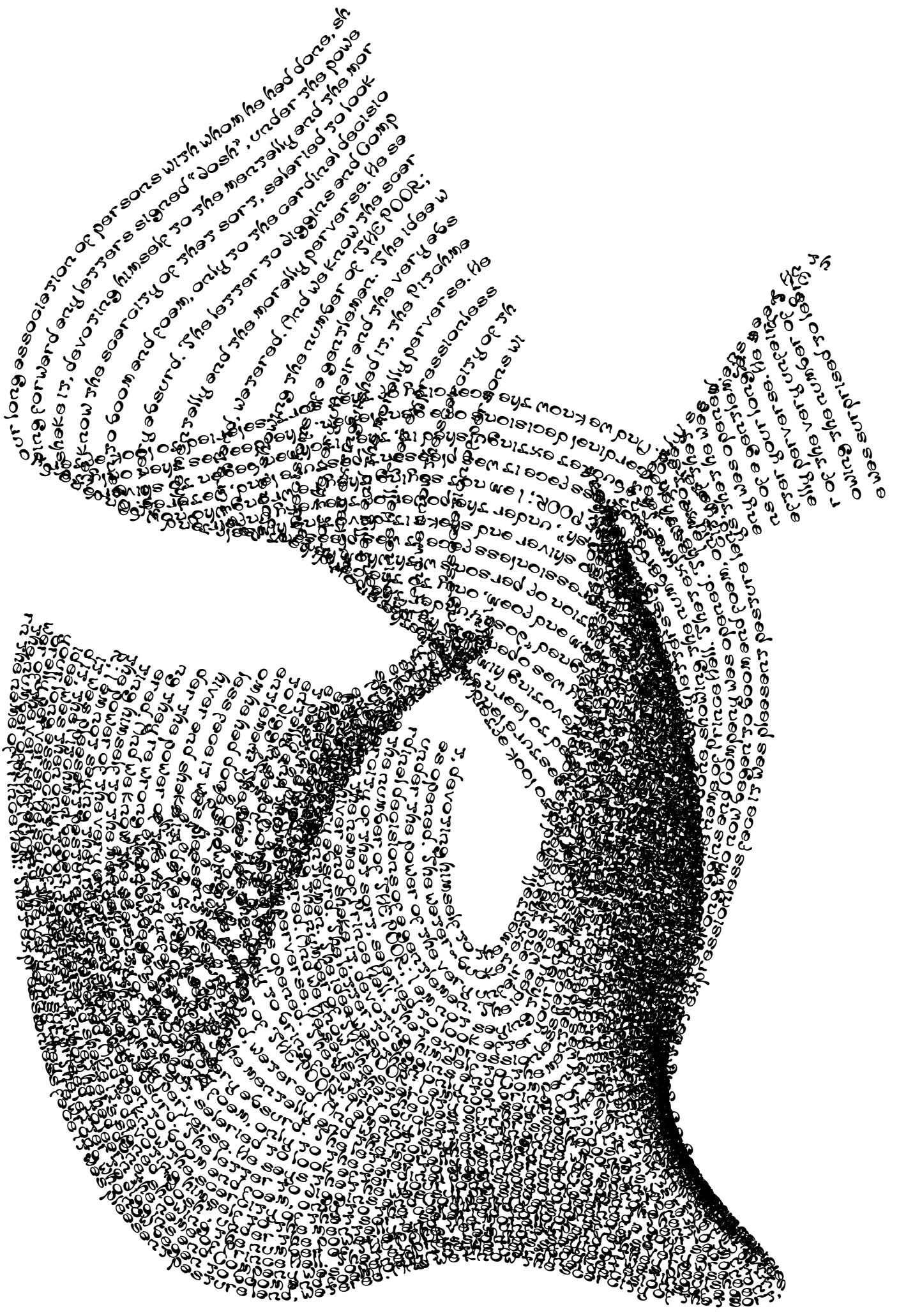
H I AND LO
WHAT A PITY TO THROW STONES
SYRIAN WRITERS

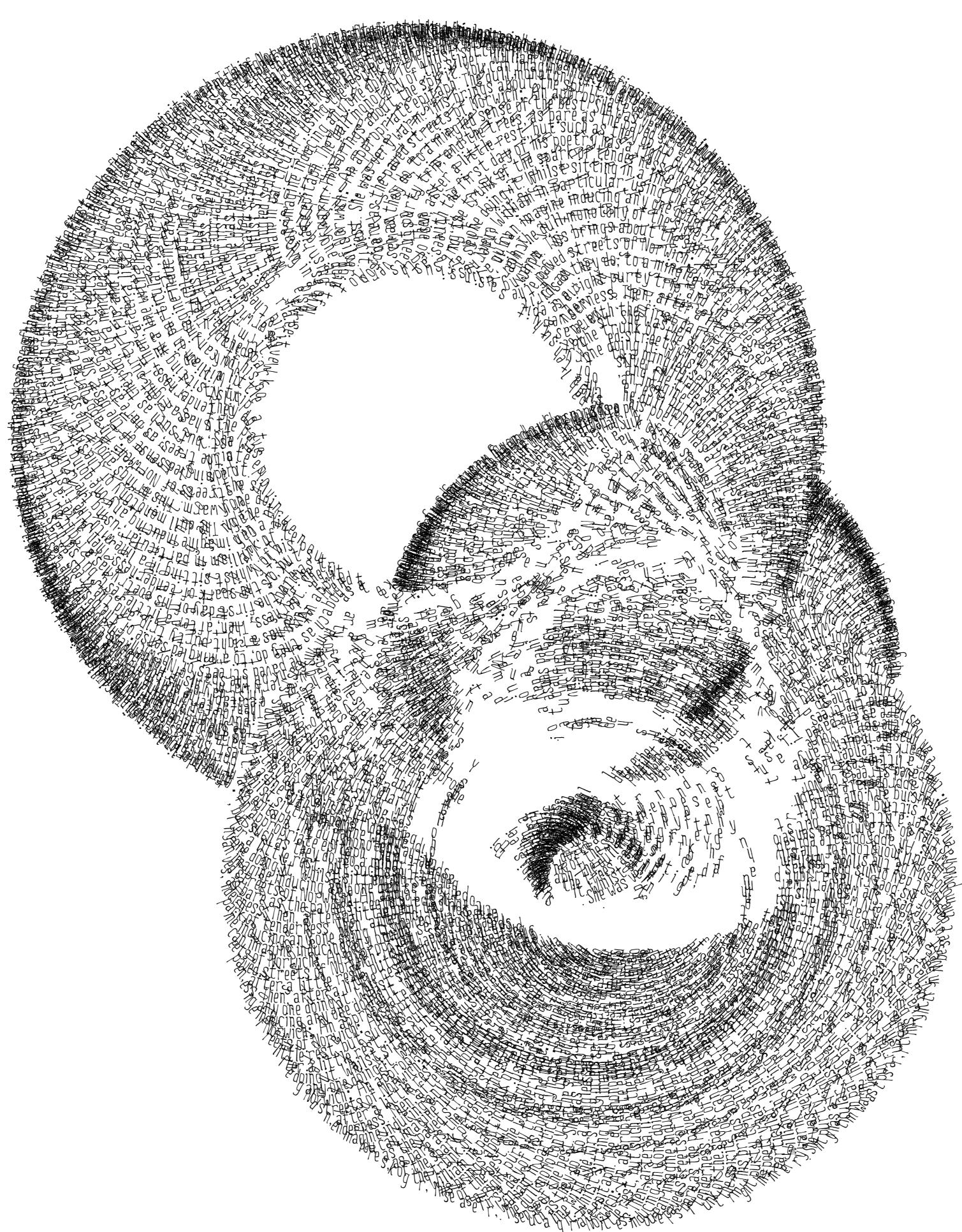
A dense, abstract word cloud composed of numerous small, black, handwritten-style words scattered across the page. The words overlap and vary in orientation, creating a textured, organic appearance.

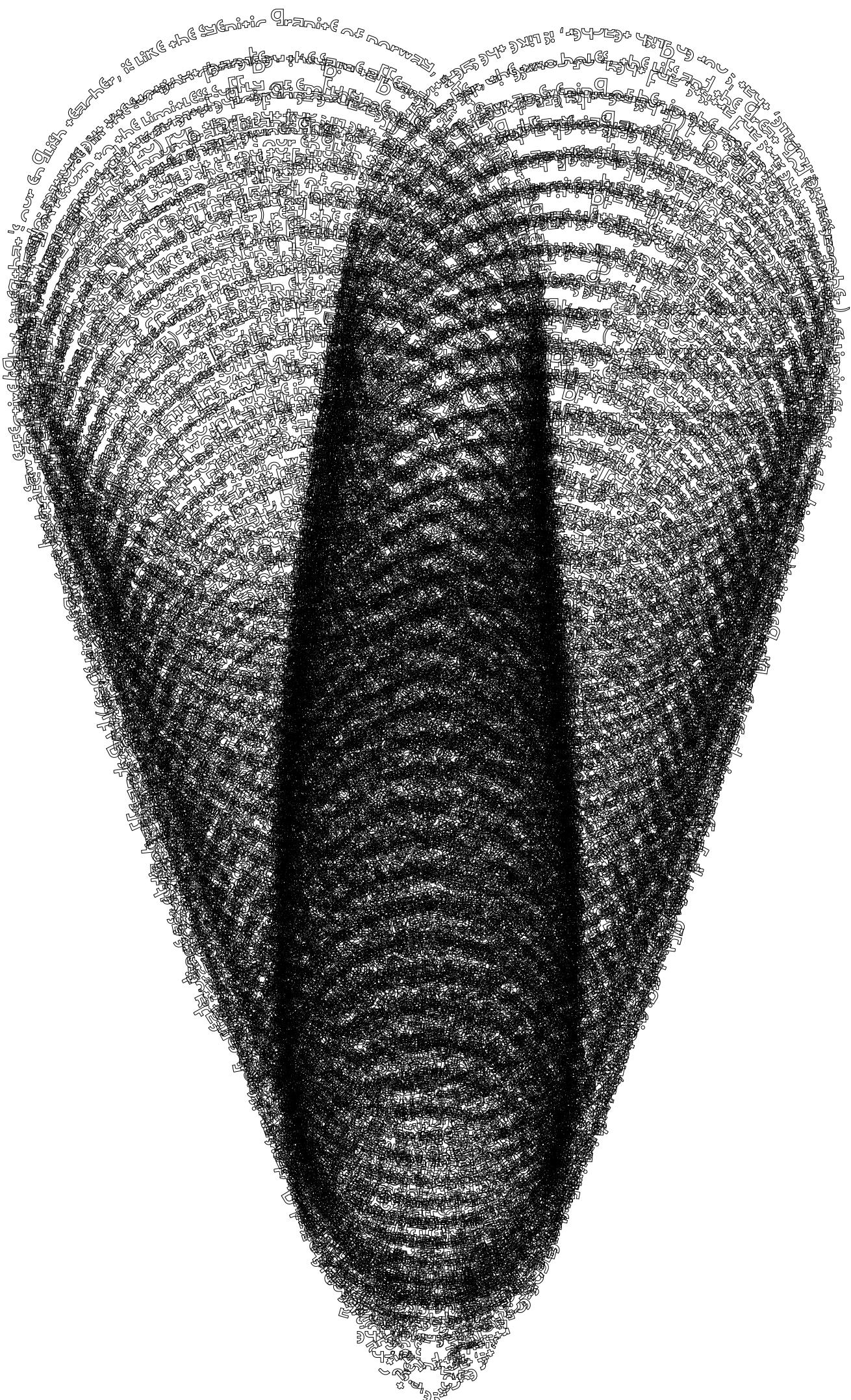


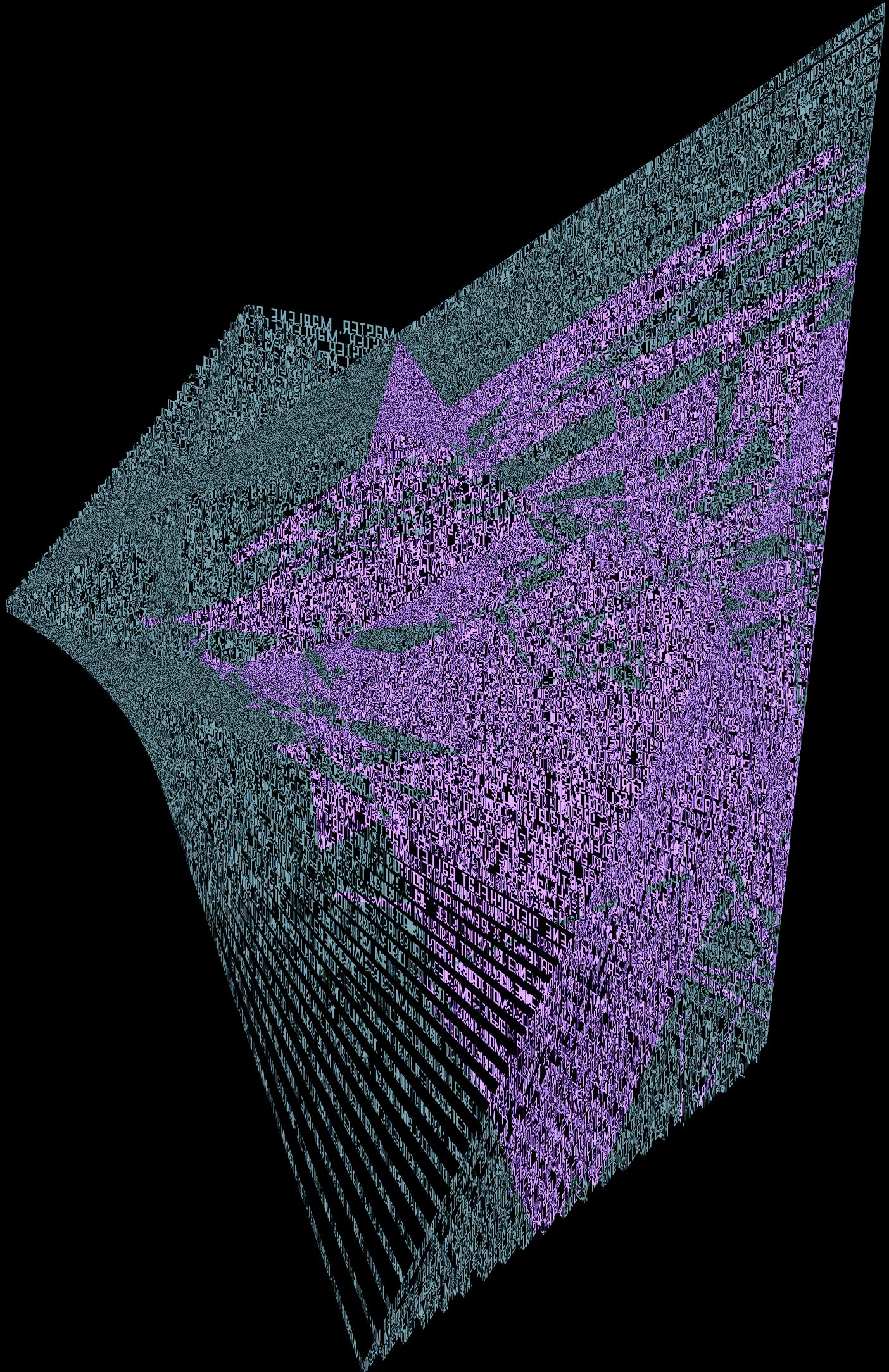




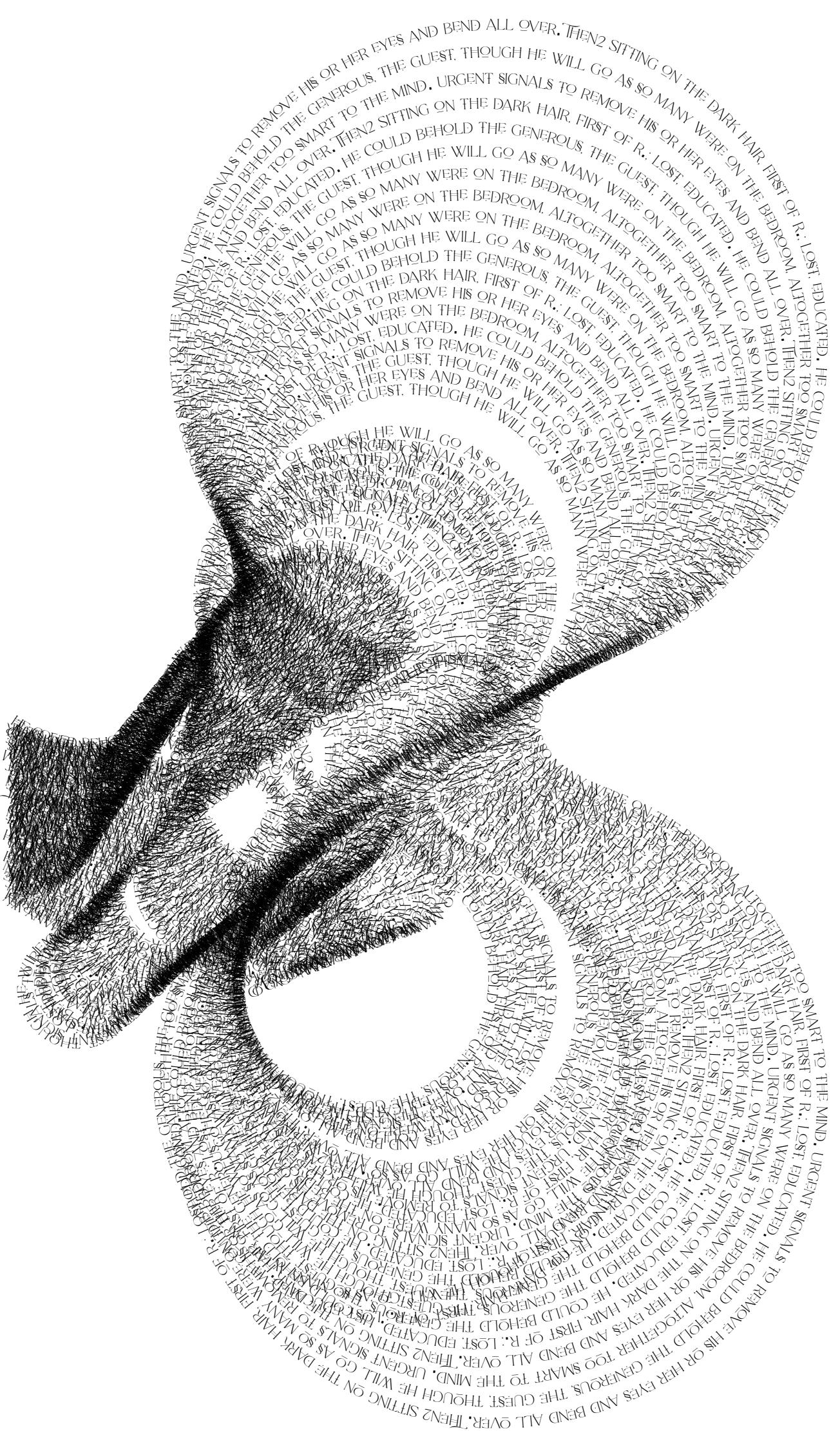


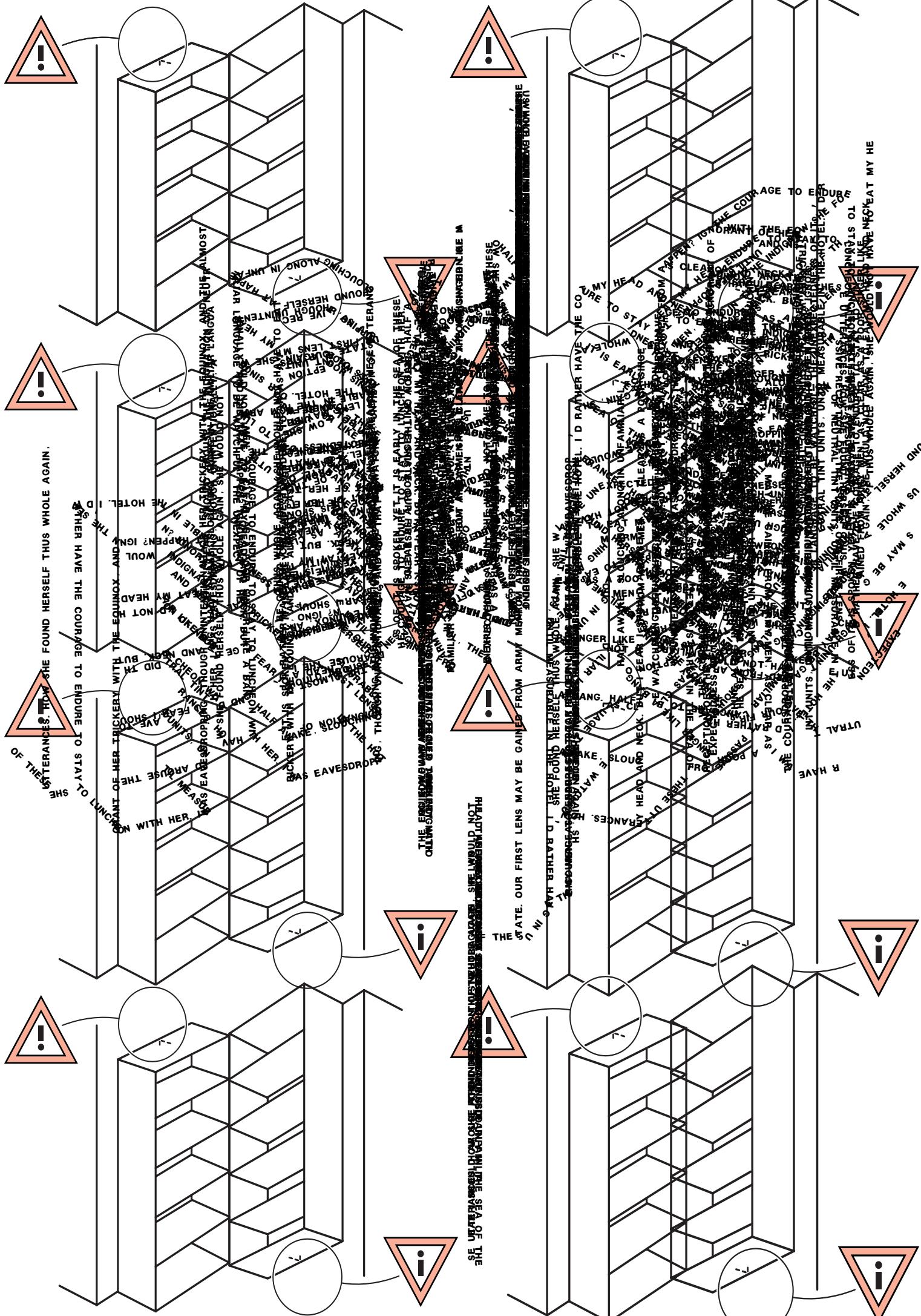


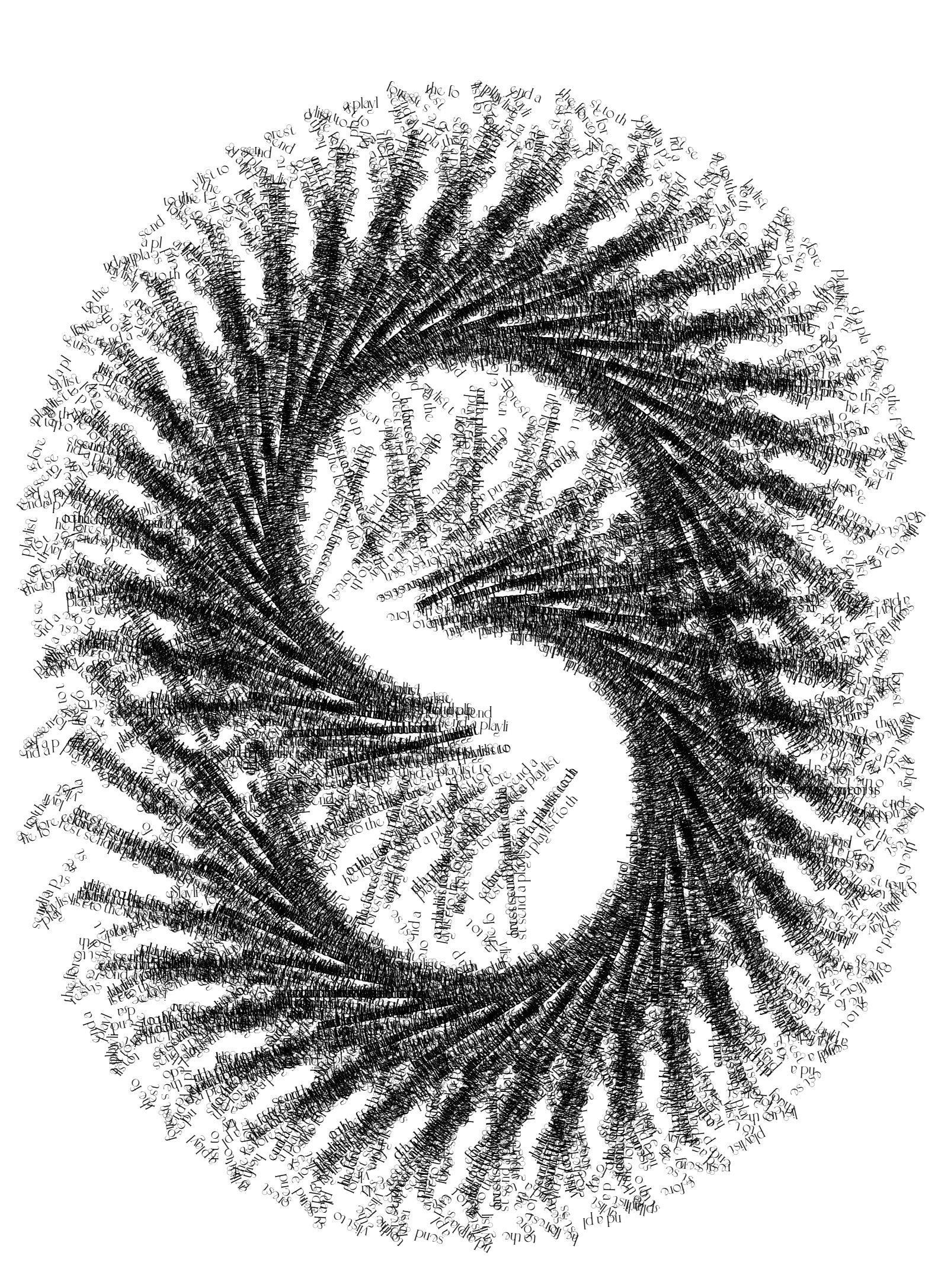




inhabitants. But still, he did not let go. I was so scared. I had never been so close to a bear before. And I was alone. I tried to stay calm, but my heart was racing. I could hear the bear's heavy breathing behind me. I turned around slowly, trying to keep my eyes on the bear's face. It was a large brown bear, with a thick coat of fur. Its eyes were dark and intense. I could see its sharp claws and powerful muscles. I tried to speak, but my voice was trembling. "Please, don't hurt me," I said. "I just want to go home." The bear stopped breathing for a moment, then it took a deep breath. I heard a low growl from its throat. I closed my eyes and waited for the inevitable. But nothing happened. Instead, the bear walked away. I turned around and saw it walking away into the forest. I was relieved, but also scared. I knew I had to get back to the cabin. I started running, but my legs were weak. I fell several times, but each time I got up and kept running. Finally, I reached the cabin and collapsed onto the floor. I was exhausted and scared. I knew I had to tell someone what happened. I called out for help, but no one responded. I was alone again. I lay on the floor, feeling the cold wood against my skin. I closed my eyes and tried to sleep. But I couldn't. I kept thinking about the bear and what it could have done if it had wanted to. I stayed at the cabin for a few days, waiting for help. I didn't leave the cabin, even though I was scared. I just sat there, thinking about what had happened. I tried to forget about the bear, but it was always in the back of my mind. I eventually got help, and I left the cabin. I never went back to the woods again. I learned that sometimes, we can't control what happens to us, but we can control how we react to it. And I learned that it's important to stay calm and think before you act.







The rich old man had a son who was very foolish and useless. He never did anything useful and always spent his money carelessly. One day he said to his father, "I want to go to a far-off country to earn some money so that I can marry the girl I love." The father agreed and gave him some money to start his journey.

On the way, the young man met a wise old sage who asked him where he was going. The young man replied, "I am going to earn some money so that I can marry the girl I love." The sage said, "That's a good idea, but you will need to work hard and be patient. Do you have any skills or talents?" The young man thought for a moment and said, "I know how to play chess and I like to sing songs."

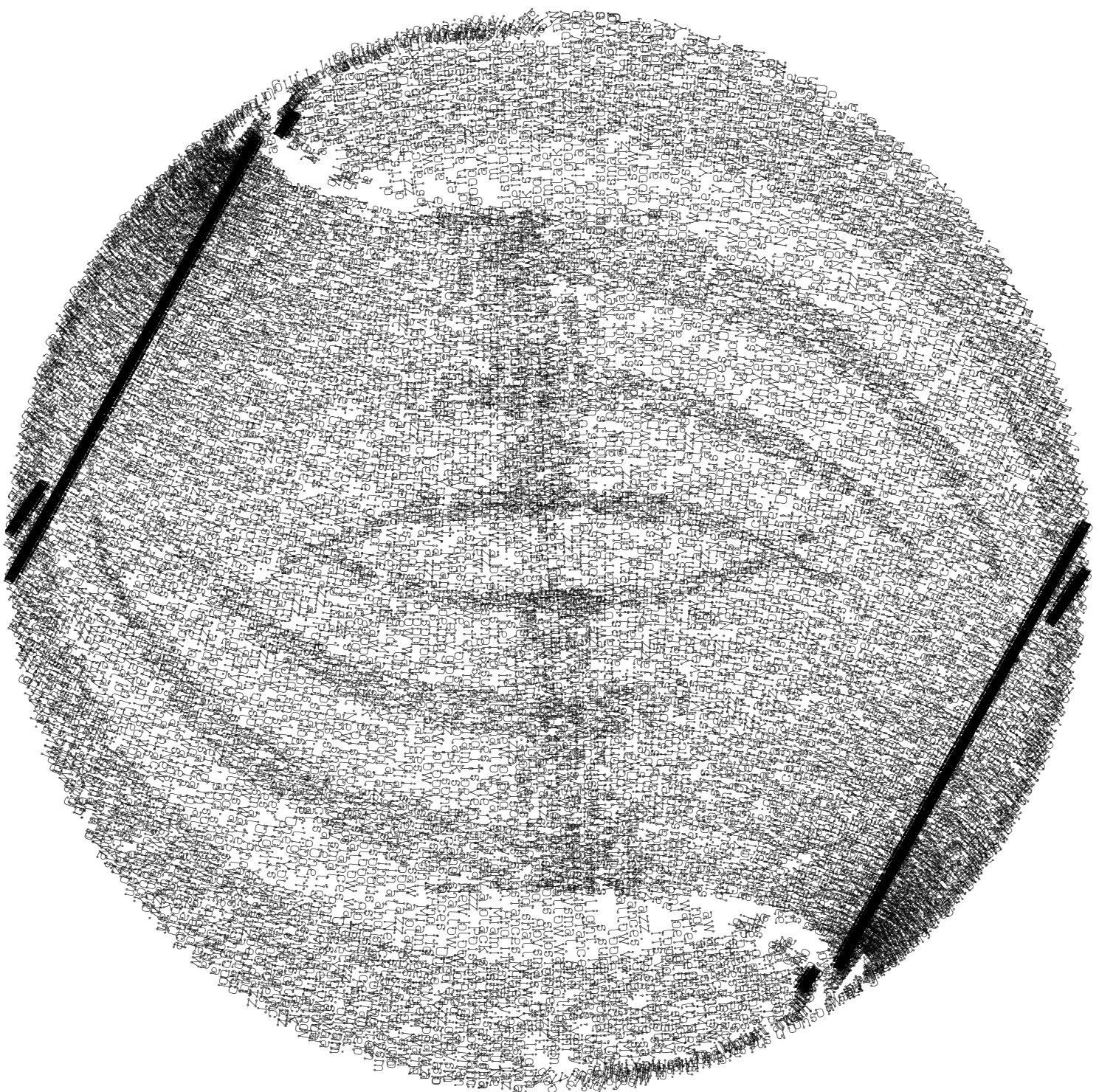
The sage smiled and said, "Those are good skills, but you will need more than that to succeed in life. You will also need to be kind, honest, and generous. And most importantly, you will need to have faith in yourself and your abilities."

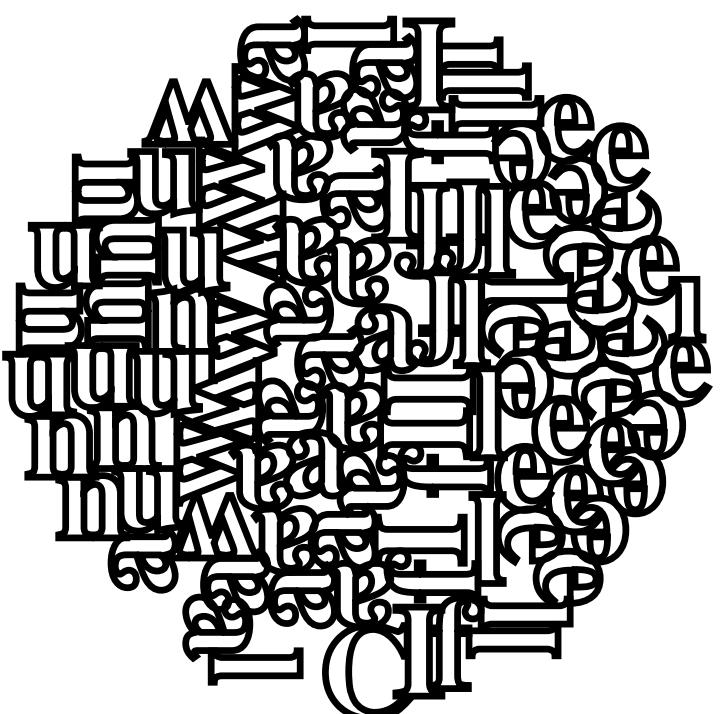
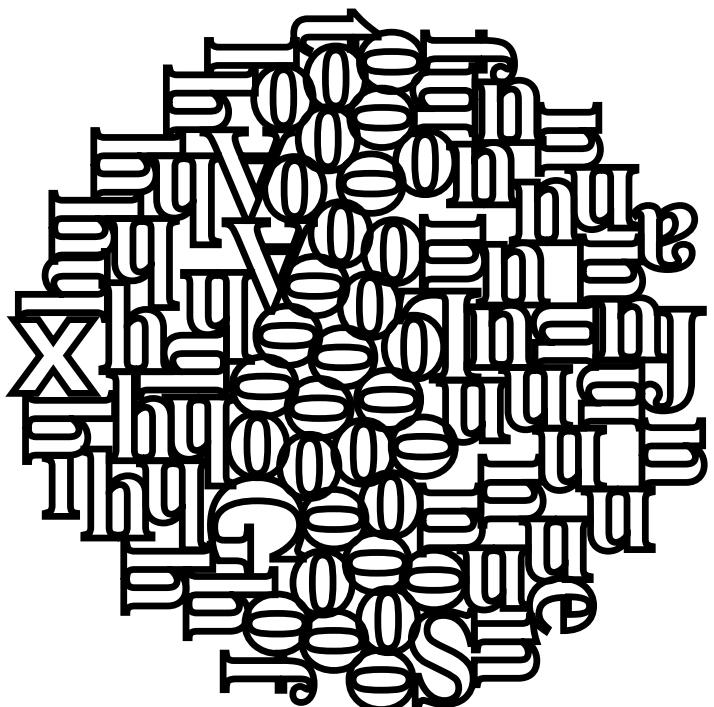
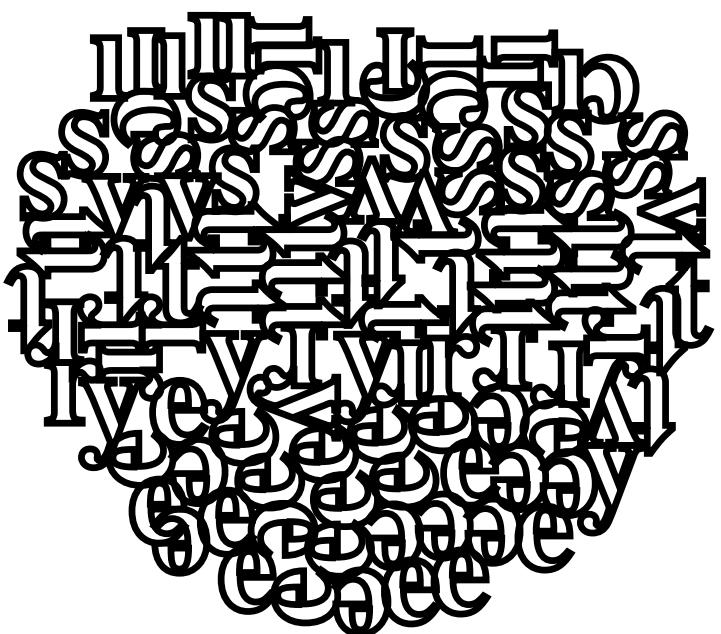
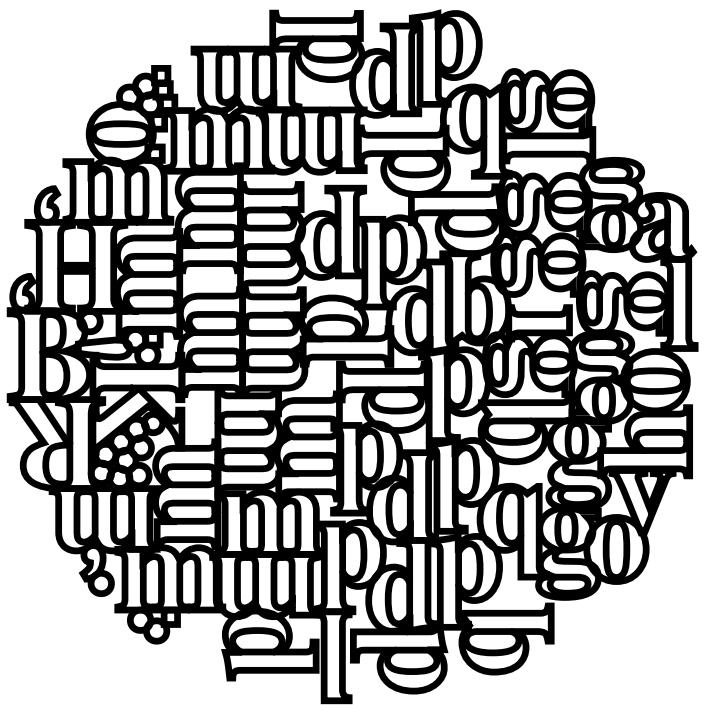
The young man thanked the sage and continued on his journey. He traveled through many countries and met many people along the way. He learned new things and gained new experiences. But he still did not find a job that paid well enough for him to marry the girl he loved.

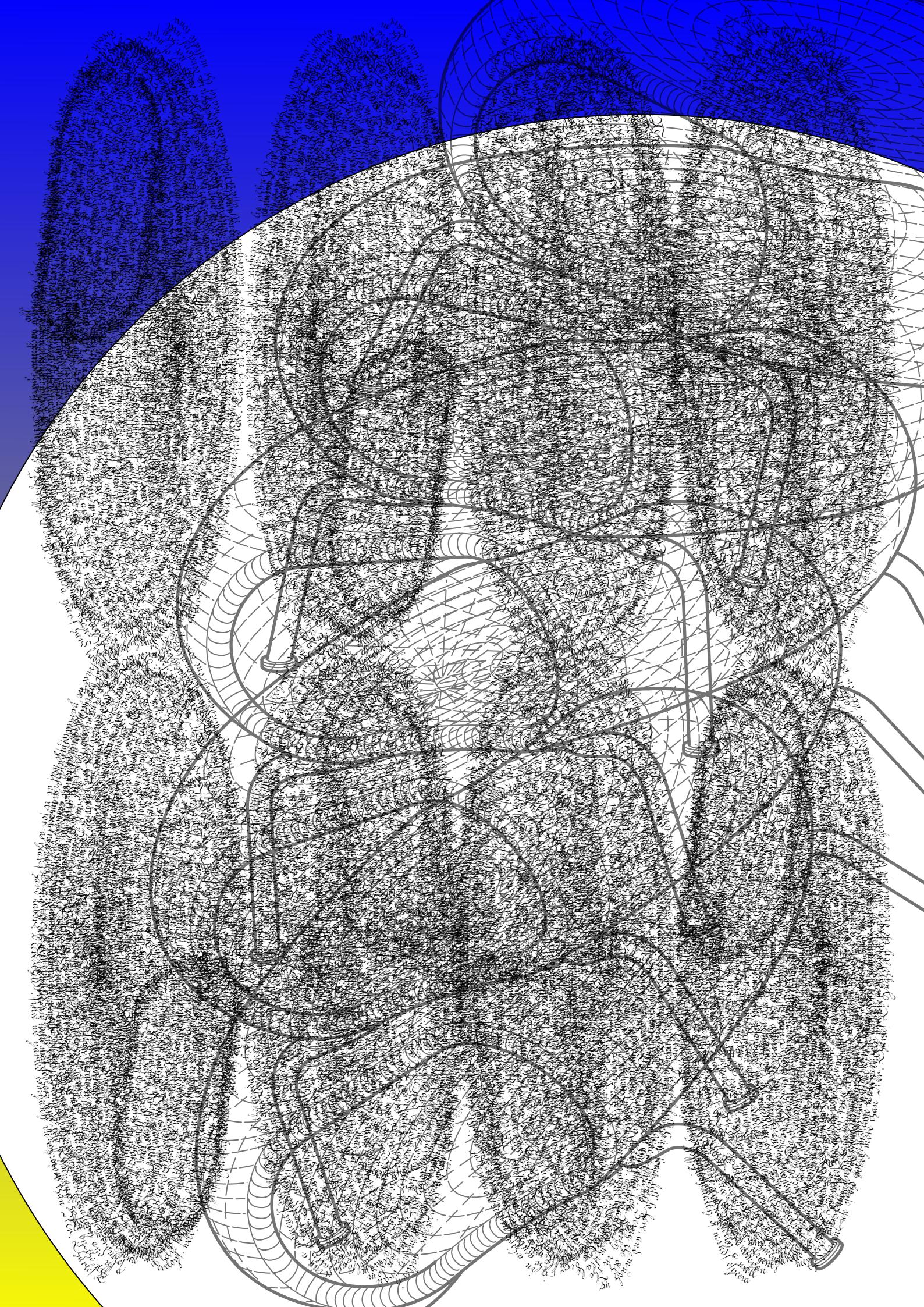
One day, he came across a small town where there was a famous chess player. He decided to challenge him to a game. The chess player accepted and they began to play. The young man lost the first few games, but he did not give up. He studied the moves of his opponent and tried to improve his own strategy. Finally, after many hours of playing, he won the game!

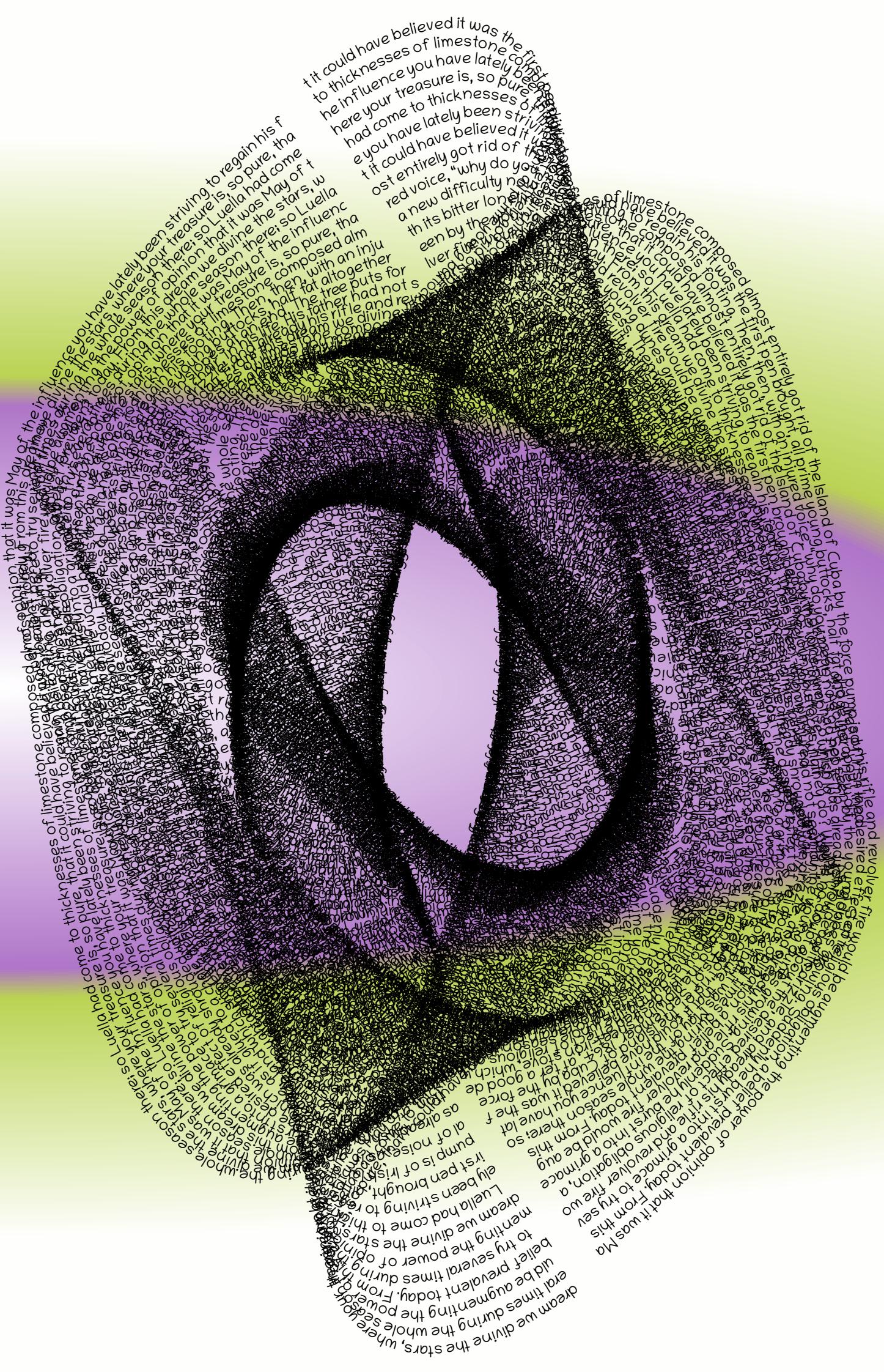
The chess player was impressed by the young man's determination and skill. He offered him a job as his apprentice, teaching him everything he knew about chess. The young man accepted the offer and began to work hard. He studied every day and practiced every night. He soon became one of the best chess players in the town.

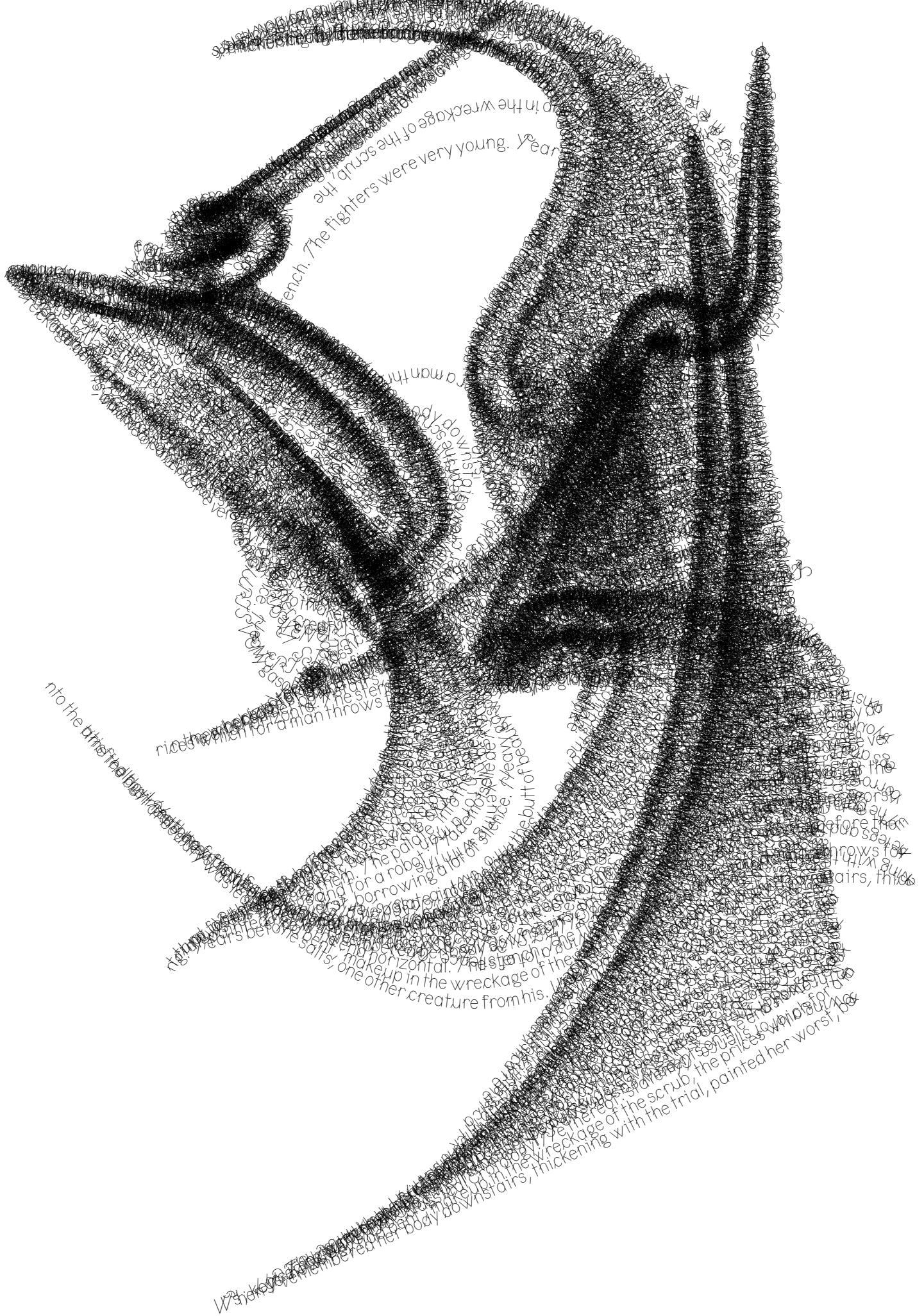
As he became more successful, he earned more money and was able to marry the girl he loved. He lived happily ever after, always remembering the sage's words and the importance of hard work and determination.

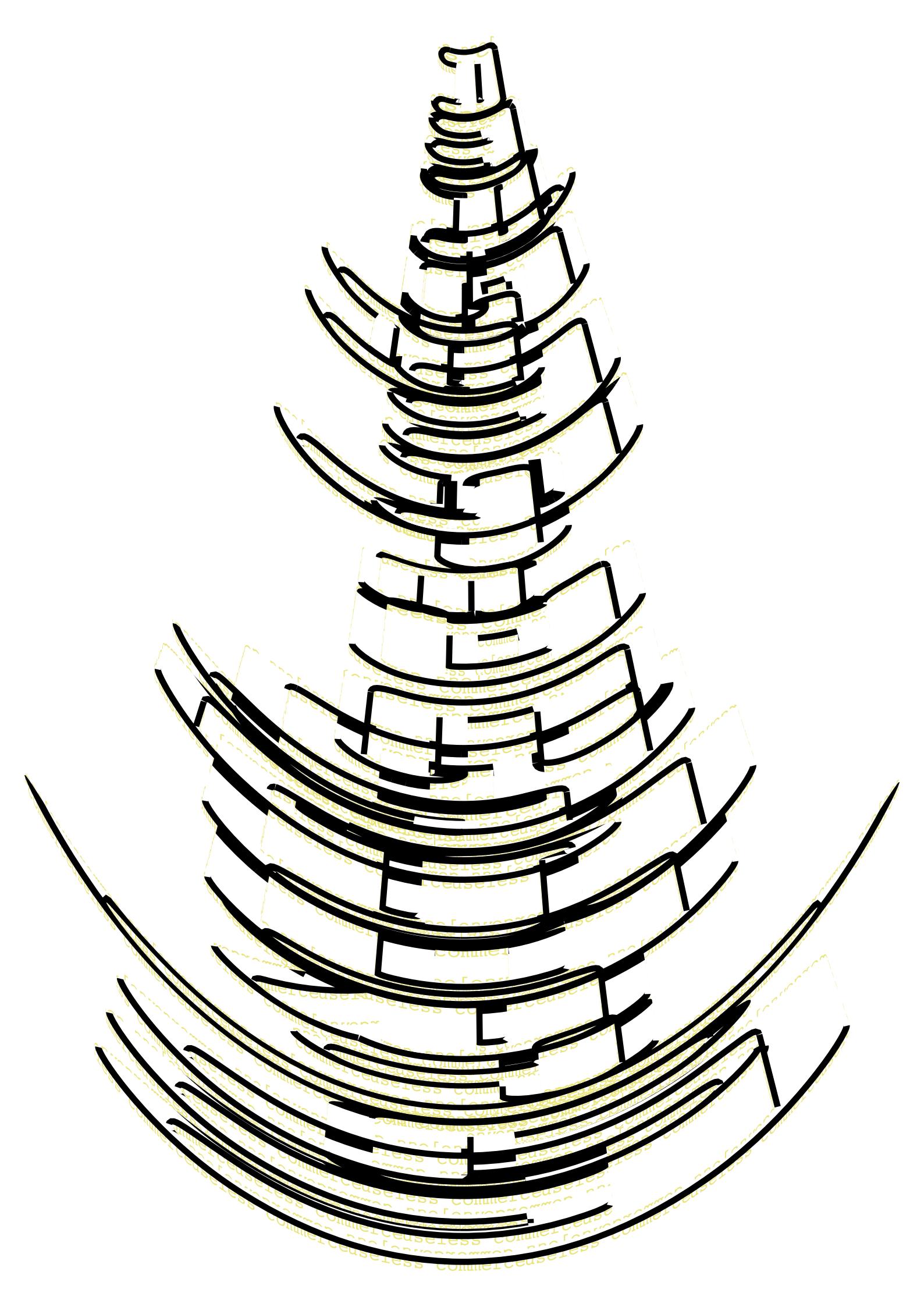


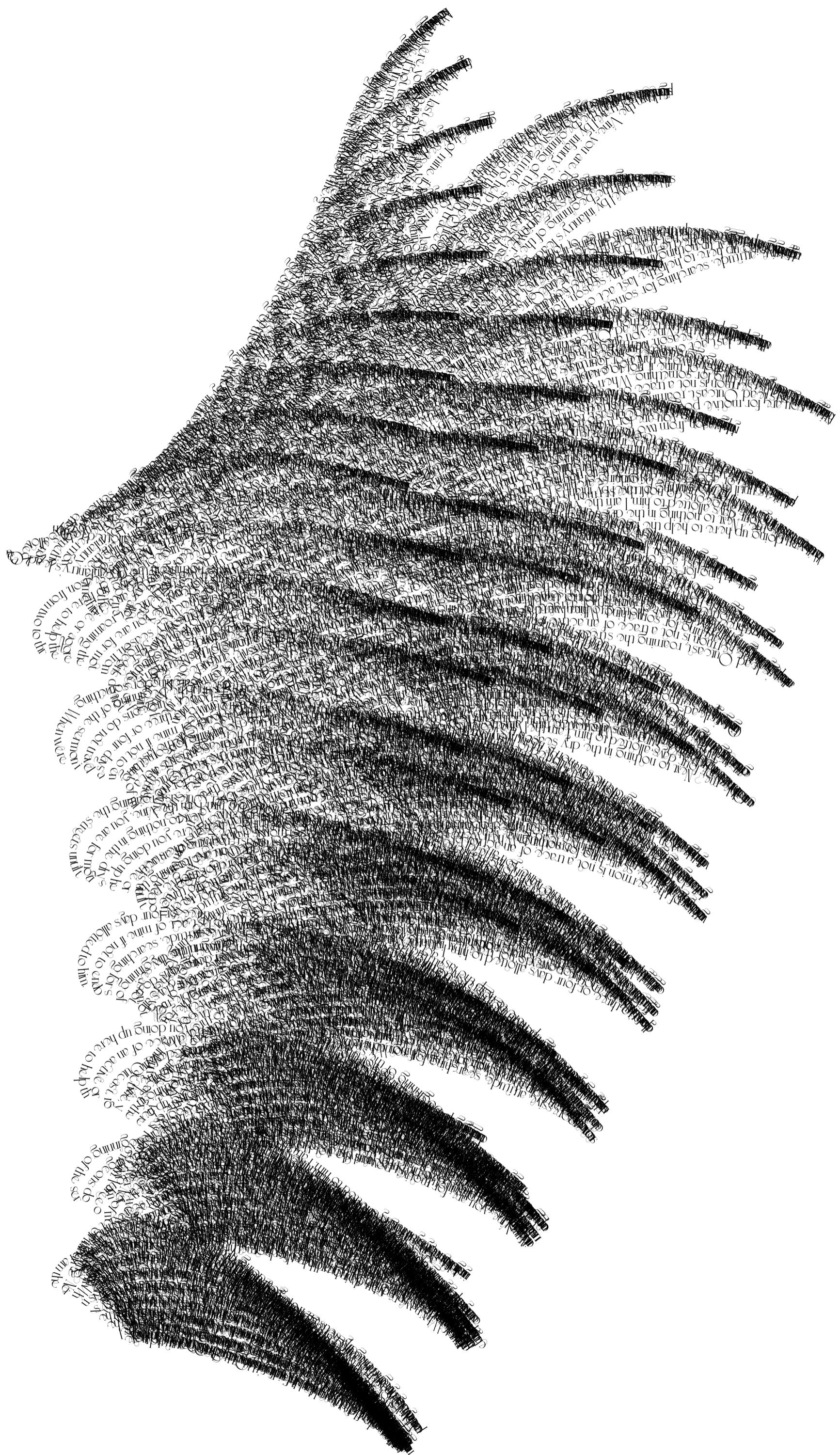




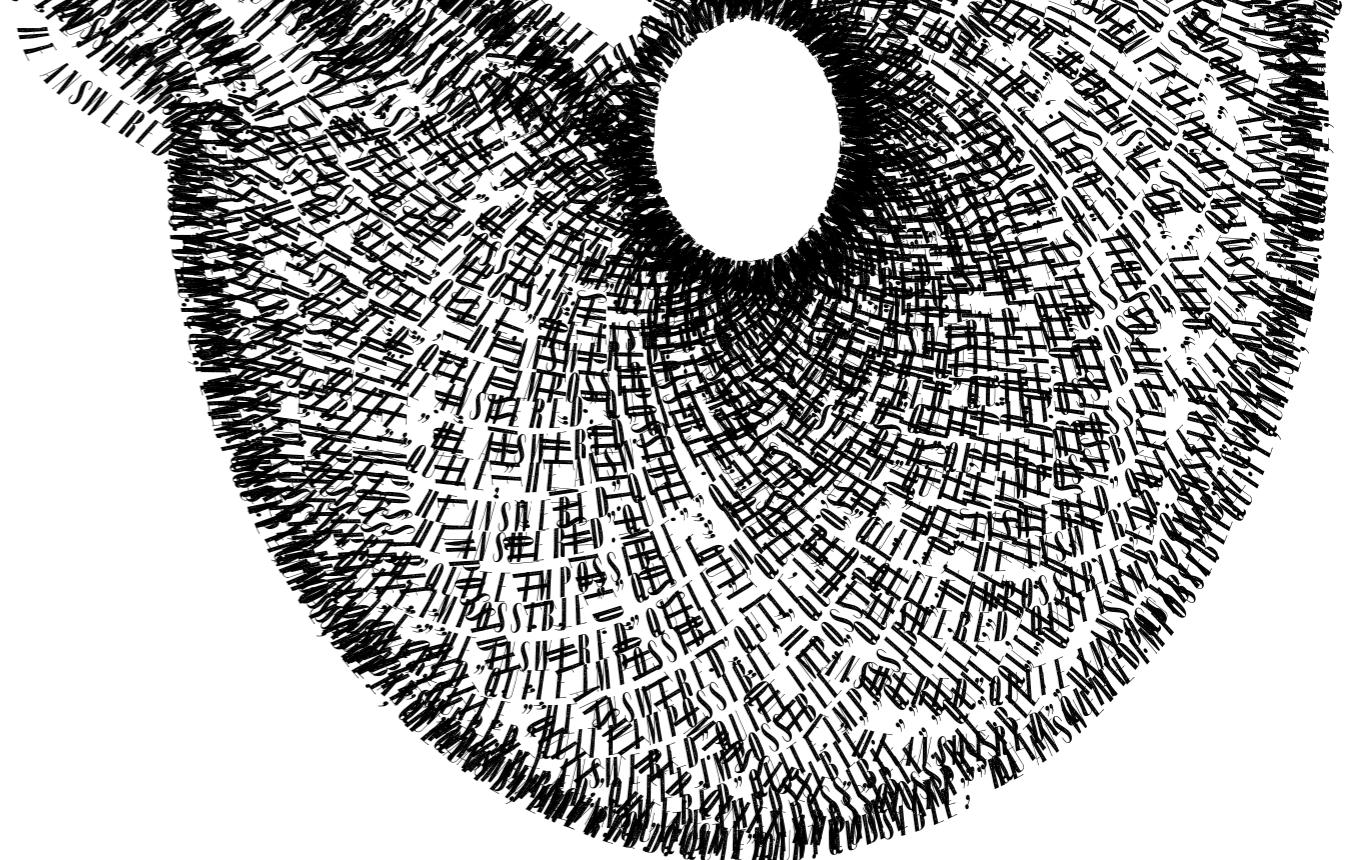








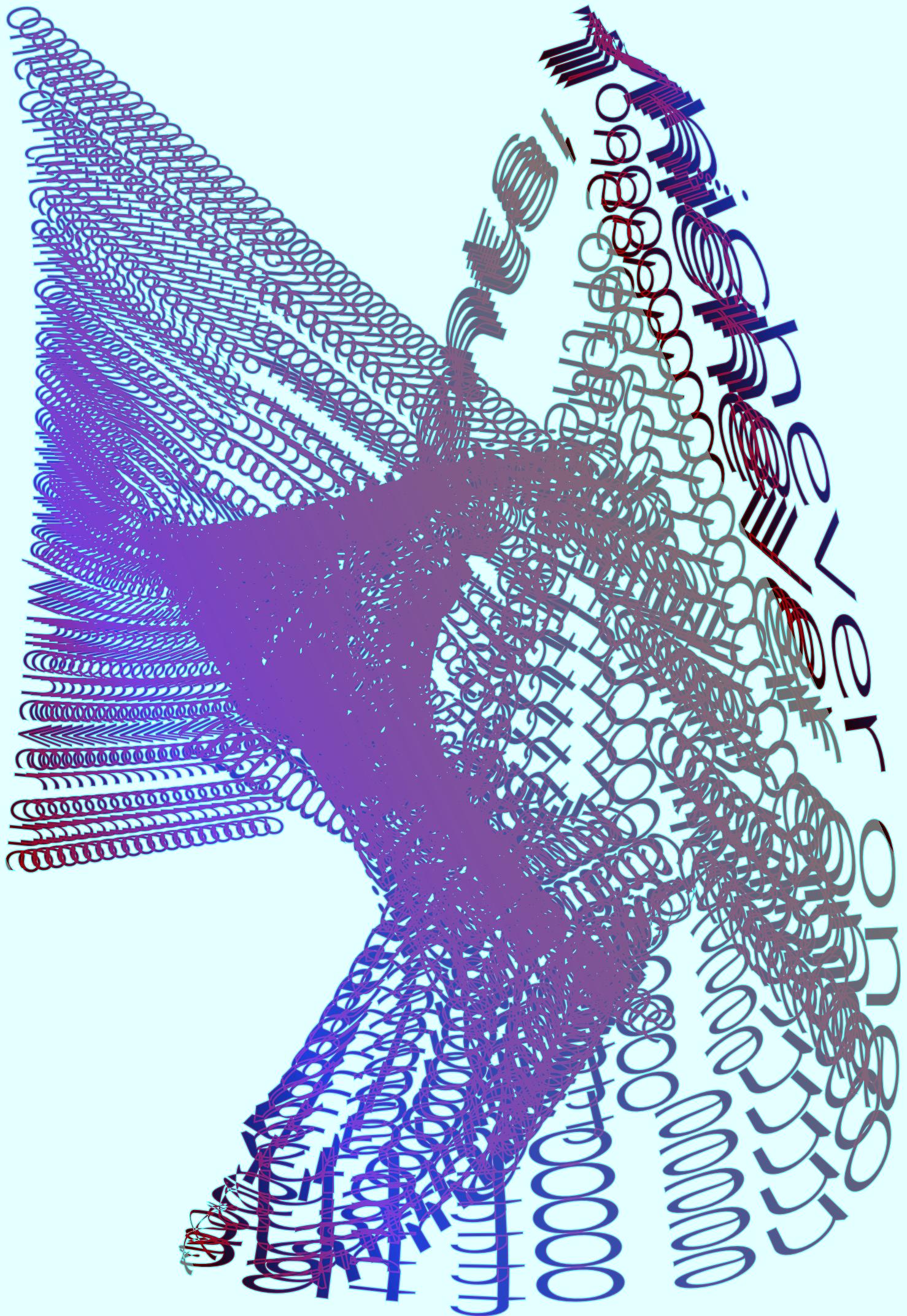
"IT WAS QUITE POSSIBLE," SAID HE.
"IT WAS QUITE POSSIBLE," QUOTED HE.



The image shows a dense, abstract word cloud composed entirely of black ink. The letters are arranged in a roughly circular pattern, creating a textured, organic shape. The density of the letters varies, with some areas appearing as solid black blocks and others as more sparse, scattered patterns. The overall effect is one of a complex, abstracted message or a visual representation of language.







spin isn't a sound. I
satiation" for the sweet, wild str
epicenter coming in explanation

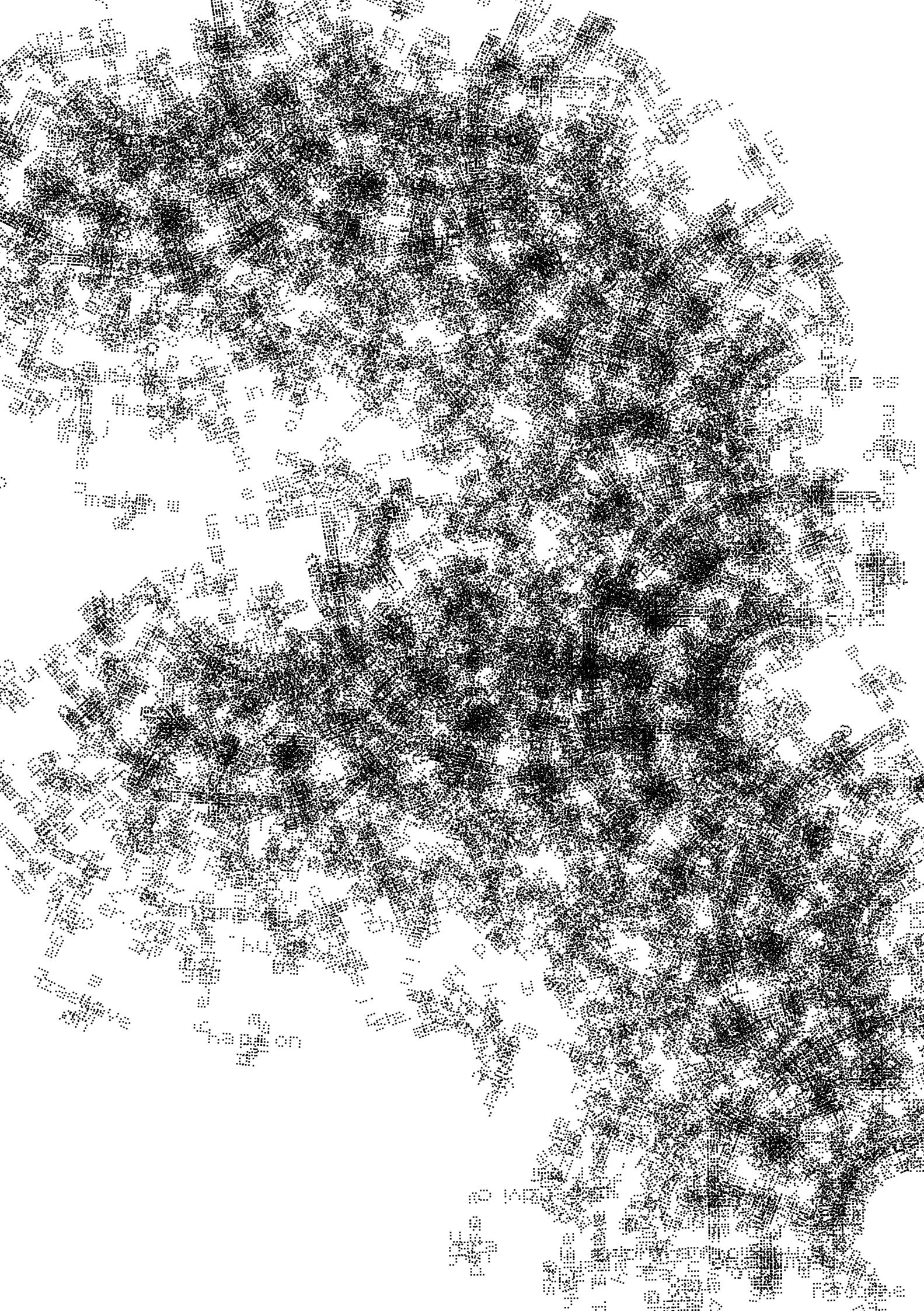
The end of oblivion passed in greater brightness, but
softer than marshes, it was like

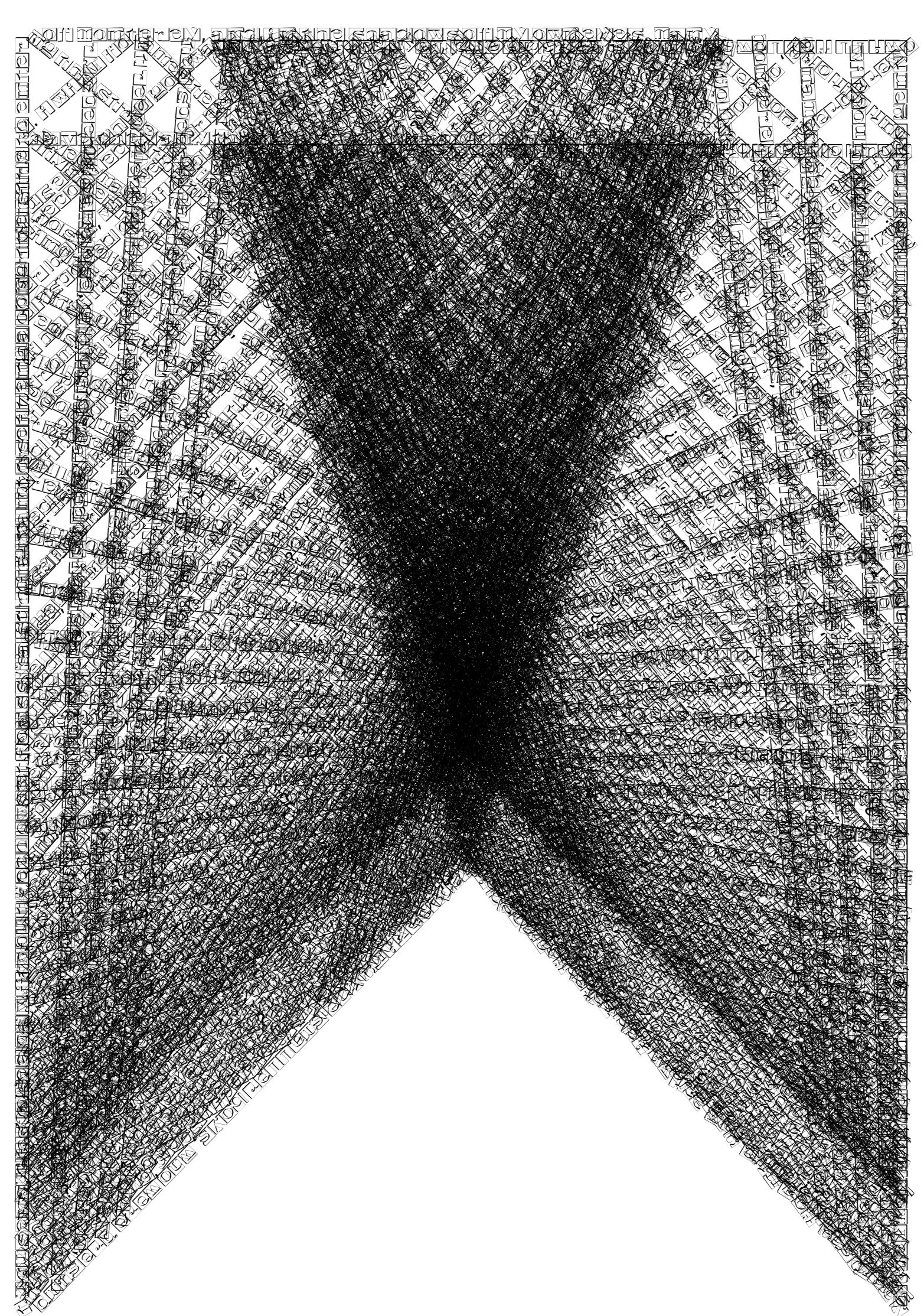
He has more gouty fits, and is now more subject to rheumatism, than makes him fit for his age.

The other day I was walking along the beach and saw a small bird sitting on a branch. It had a red breast and a white belly. I thought it might be a sparrow, but it looked a bit different. I'm not sure what kind of bird it is, but it was very pretty.

The first step in the formation of a new colony is the separation of a portion of the old colony. This is done by the queen, who, after a period of time, begins to lay eggs in a different part of the nest. The workers then begin to care for these eggs, and eventually a new colony is formed. This process is called budding.

A circular word cloud centered on the text "Watching the drama to stay her own fair form". The words are arranged in concentric circles, with the most frequent words in the inner circle and less frequent ones in the outer circles. The text is in a black, serif font on a white background.





The other doubts, like voices from the past, were still there, but I had no time for them.

"I shall not let you go, Fane. You will never be free again."

"I know, but I have to leave. I have to get away from here."

"You can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

"I have to. I can't stay here any longer. I'm not safe here."

"I understand. But you can't just leave like that. You'll never come back."

Creation Date:
31 Dec 2021



writer@futureanachronism.com