## Chesnutt Vic, Panic Pure

Chesnutt Vic West Of Rome Panic Pure my earliest memory is of holding up a sparkler high up to the darkest sky some 4th of July spectacular I shook it with an urgency I'll never ever be able to repeat at times I might could be accused of being painfully nostalgic but as of late I'm looking forward to the future though I've never been much of a planner throwing caution into the fan catch as catch as those catchers can and so all you observers in your scrutiny don't count my scars like trée rings my jigsaw disposition, its piecemeal properties are either smoked or honey cured by the panic pure