

ROH

A HAIR

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When I need to start to think and then I do not start they come to eat the paint and they also come when it rains and today they came for my candy cane It was a gift and it came with a bow and it was on my table next to my where I sit and today I came home to find that they broke the clear seal open a tiny hole and they began to take the candy and take the candy past the dried bits of sauce from a long time ago past the sweat of cold water and down the black chair leg into the skirt of the wall and then gone Bites under my thigh and I am a bit angry I have to say so Tiger Balm is good for this kind of thing I took the candy cane out the front door held by my nails and left them next to my fern pots but the ants might not come from the same nest I heard Maria say but I said then they can at least show up with the candy It is just the start of the year and my dog paces back and forth I woke up and an ant bit my eye I want to start as they have now come for her bed and they hide in her hind legs and now a hair of ants is here now from some hole in the sill and they are after what I do not see and I try to bend down It is okay you can have it Hairs and hairs of ants until I start to start to think On my arm hairs and in my water glass and on my pills and in the can and under the light bulb and on the wall and in the p key and the comma key and the shift key and all over the dead roach and in the spout? A hair of ants came out of some hole in the sill and they were thin and long like the crack in my old mug and my old dog paces back and forth They come when it rains and to tell me I need to start to think Black ants they play dead but they have come for her bed now and then to me Two lone ants next to my spoon came close to each other while Maria told me the news that she read about a woman in Japan who beat bread rolls at a shop and did not buy them just left them flat so they took her in for it and I saw the ants link heads for a long time while Maria then told me about one other thing and I held my thumb down on them Early the next day so sunny out the main door was open to let the dog out and the light in and I came out of the room and saw that Kitty leapt like a cat in front of a snake There was a long line of ants from the open door for the dog food left not yet eaten The angle of the sun cast them ten times their size and long and black and it gave the small red ants away SCRAM The dog paces back and forth and the dog has ants all over her snout The other day they were after some of the paint of Kitty too I saw them eat her paint Then last week her water pump did not work and they all did not know why for days and then they broke open the fuse and saw the ants had made it their house The same for the door chime No one who does not know knows that she is home There seems to be a color that they like and they are going for it and their nest must have all its walls that color by now and so they paint too I did not think I would see them in the work of Kitty but they want into that world and soon they will go out from the metal doors and be all over itchy as a net over the red apple and the crow will use its beak to shoo them away and they will break its skin open and make a tiny hole and begin to pick at the apple then pick at the crow then take them apart and take it past the dried bits of sauce from lunch in a rush, then past the shoes of the woman as she takes a photo of the wall but for now there is no proof yet that they will be there and the apple is still whole and the woman is still about to take a photo They are on the walls of ROH and along the jute and under the yarns and on the old tiles and in the pits of that frame and in one hand of the clock and in an alien place and I am not sure what they look for when they come out of the wall or where they go but their line is thick and three lines now both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways very busy thick and three lines both ways And there are times they are not there at all They come when it rains and I have already started to think

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