A beer does not come with in-laws, a Bohemian reformer, a bridge from nowhere to nowhere, a bunch of crap thrown together, a dog will not bite his brother, a few kernels short of an ear, a fly betty is really your, A frog in a liquidizer!, a giant Nintendo nightmare, a K in a six-pointed star, a leader not a follower, a little light in his loafers, a man’s best friend is his dogma, a mother-in-law is fever, a number of destitute Moors, a pack of pathetic wankers, A panic in a pagoda!, a patch may defeat the weaver, a precise statement of number, a radiant node or cluster, a roebuck in its second year, a Roland for your Oliver, a side bar on straight male culture, a single kiss cool like water, a slut nixes sex in Tulsa, a steady stream of scumbaggers, a thirst for a burst of flavor, a very un-Bagsy platter, a walk under the summer stars, A Whole Days News In A Half Hour, a woman who inhales colors, a woperson of noncolor, (a word I’ve never heard before), abnormally white in color, (about what I couldn’t tell ya), abrupt halt of stupendous snores, absence makes the heart grow fonder, absence of a sense of humor, absorbing stories people share, AC/DC and Def Leppard, Academy Award Winner, accepting words for what they are, accountants are good with figures, actors do it on camera, add mashed potatoes for structure, adds a lot of spark to the fire, aesthetic fellow travelers, after all it is Yom Kippur, after combing these sources for, afternoons in Utopia, agents do it undercover, Aha! The rhymeless rhyme appears,
ain't got no stinking Listserv here..., Al lets Della call Ed Stella, Aladdin's Anal Adventure, alkoholik drunk-ass spunda, all be different together, all Futures and Pasts begin here, all in the service of number, all India into zillahs, all lime and salt no tequila, all the children they could devour, All this stuff here in the hangar?, all you can eat at Red Lobster, alligators in our sewers, Always Crashing In The Same Car, amaryllis sillyrama, ambiguous spot pawning hair, ambulance drivers come quicker, America etc., American Gladiators, an electric dog-polisher, an empty hand brings bad odor, anaesthetic elevator, and a nice girl’s pad beats the floor, and better ones in the future, and curved again and snuffed the airs, and drain your nuts dry to the core, and enjoy it in another, And her dog was cured of cancer!, and I took my temperature, and I’m like outta here — later, and if that three-toed sloth’s a bore, and it all does go together, and it’s black like every color, and now a word from our sponsors, and spending the night with tuna, and talk about hanger-on-ers, and that is a fact of nature, and the opinions of others, and the rest is done with mirrors, and then came the moviemakers, and three quarters of another, And what other questions are there?, and with more power than Hoover, And you should see what’s under there!, and your photos prove you were there, anna pimu kumi panna, annoys a moister oyster more, anorexia nervosa, another fun-tastic summer, another month another scare, anteloping interloper, antithetical theater, Any Supermodels out there?, anywhere is better than here, apes corralling human bothers, apupapin papupata, aracial and nongendered or, archdrude of the common era, are more than just a Nena for, Are we having fun yet Marla?, Aristotle was a bugger, Arrid. Get a little closer, as earwitness to the thunder, (as opposed to the real answer), as pure as a salamander, ask dumb questions get dumb answers, ask smart questions get no answers, at one time my
breasts were insured, atom does hummers oops drummers, attend to some good idea, Australian butt chug moon river, babysitters charge by the hour, bad breath of scholarly nowheres, bailiffs always come to order, bamboo shoots under the fingers, banana peels in pool filters, banisterial barrister, Baptists do it under water, barbers do it with shear pleasure, based on an actual letter, bassists do it with their fingers, bastards who give you evil stares, Bayreuth: Hitler’s court theater, Beat Me Daddy Eight To The Bar; because language is free like air, because smaller is friendlier, beheaded on Nero’s orders, bemused by the stink I am yours, better than her bitter butter, Betty Botter bought some butter, between these lips covered with hair, big hangnail for healing power, bigga mic from extinguisher, birds will shrivel up in mid-air, bits of food in my computer, black and white and dead all over, black and white and red all over, blame it on the bossa nova, blender blinder bonder blonder, blood flow over our gray matter, bodies are now washing ashore, Bolivian marching powder, bootleg like a mother fucker, boring after dinner speakers, Bosnia-Herzegovina, bosses I got jump form cellars, both are called by the same letter, (both nearly laugh but recover), bought a bit of better butter, boy yu a go dead don’t bodda, bread and butter for my supper, Brecht takes a piss in G-major, bring me his head on a platter, bristles studs acne and leather, brushing my teeth with a finger, buff and small smoking red letters, bulldog boots ruddled cinnabar, bumpa thumpabumpa thumpa, but “later” never came later, but a bit of better butter, but her sister ussered to boostester, but i’m always a little more, but let us leave the matter there, but she said this butter’s bitter, but what is sweet now turns so sour, but you made 2 common errors:, butchers do it with their chopper, c’mon baby light my fire, can be outwitted by a jar, Can I borrow your menorah?, Can you see the hole in my ear?, can’t get enough of Brooke
Astor, candles: primitive dark suckers, cannabidulic kavannah, canonical older master, “Cantor Don Goldberg! Are you there?”, Captain Kirk pick pocket gangsters, carpenters hammer it harder, capture sounds out of the thin air, carving up her legs with razors, casting bread upon the waters, caterpillar and butterpillar, caught in a midsummer downpour, chicken helps bind shit together, chiggers are included on your, Chow mein haggis saké vodka?, Christ that’s Beaver Cleaver’s mother, Christian the Kosher Kielbasa, Christians who observe Passover, churches churches and liquor stores, clad punk ing it all in and there, Cleopatra’s nose as factor, Clinton Seeks More Aid For Russia, clock doesn’t have all its numbers, closed captioned pizza delivers, coating the inside of glassware, coming back at the next number, commands your attention) refers, como palo de goleta, comparative literature, contemplating America, consider and reconsider, consider good cow consider, constant phone calls from my mother, constantly testing my center, constipated in India, Cool girls and who you think they are!, corrects structurizes restores, cosmic vibratory power, couldn’t call it literature, couldn’t say what the “composer”, create a plan that delivers, cryonicists stay stiff longer, cut an onion down the center, cut-off penises and world wars, daddy got a stinky finger, dancing about architecture, days whose hours are shorter than ours, dazzling bowers of soft retire, deliver Oscar caliber, Delta is ready when you are, Der Walle emptyung Meter, Dhammacakkappavattana, Diarmuid and Grania, did damage on the 3 and 4s, Did I ever? Did I ever!, Did you ever! Did you ever! Did I ever!, Did you ever? Did I ever? Did you ever? Did you ever? Did you ever!?, Did you finish sewing my bear?, dig a ding dang depadepa, digital slaves of the future, dinkus simmers in late summer, discharges corroding humours, dive into an icy river, Do food makers get fan letters?, Do me a big favor will ya?, do not
whine to the Postmaster, dock doesn’t quite reach the water, Does anyone sing anymore?, Does it speak to you anymore?, don’t ask me I only work here, don’t believe everything you hear, don’t even think of parking here, don’t know why you may not know where, don’t write without the letter “r”, Don’t you just love non-sequiturs?, downhill skiing in Iowa, Dr. Kildare fell down the stair, drew their swords and shot each other, Droopy Dawg strung out on downers, dropping molten lead on water, dry is the way of the future, e-lec-a-tric-a ba-na-na, eating a masala dosa, (echo) “Brad I fucked your sister”, echoic of lunar laughter, effective sunspot remover, egotism is the killer, eh the memories don’t matter, 82% grilling more, ejaculating fervent prayers, electric dreadlock de-tangler, electricity in the air, electronic people finders, 11.896 years, emanating waxy paper, empty sockets for this slicer, ends ‘n’ sides were folded over, enraged eunuch double standers, Et tu Brute? Then fall Caesar!, Eros? Sidney my end is sore, every absence of a comma, every day has many colors, ex-New York Doll Johnny Thunders, except rain and marijuana, excursions into the nether, excuses for bad behavior, expander fawning lackluster, experimental everywhere, exposing her je ne sais quoi, eyelids to rest a detour for, F.T.W. the letters, Fascist jock itch deep down trauma, fat and stupid like Rush Limbaugh, Father Devine’s Riviera, feed a cold and starve a fever, Feel sorry for MY boyfriends? Hah, fiend castration should be his cure, 50 Ways To Leave Your Lover, 50 Ways To Love Your Lever, fill air sickness bag with coleslaw, filmfare and a Mona Lisa, finders keepers losers weepers, finita la commedia, flattery will get you nowhere, flappenflappenmuckenschpredder, fluffer nutter peanut butter, fluffy and then fluffy no more, for breakfast there’ll be blood and fur, for mutual oral pleasure, for suddenly I am nowhere, For what you ask? Because its there!, force llamas in frilly attire, foreskin 500 formula, Fred
Gwynn? As in Herman Munster?, free versions of the same flavors, from Dan even to Beer-sheba, from lawmakers to lawbreakers, fruity Dinosaurs: Meterva, “Fuck the porridge” said baby bear, fucking get your act together, full of life love and without fear, furnishes the motive power, geezers versus whippersnappers, gender doesn’t seem to matter, Generation Twentyslackers, gentlemen back to your corners, (gestures and the man disappears), get a smear and denigrate her, getting back to the subject here:, give me to drink mandragora, give the people what’s familiar, glory glory hallelujah, (glowingly) in Vanity Fair, gluing a quarter to the floor, go on Babette — get up the stairs, gone the way of the space hopper, gonna roll you like a pita, goodness gracious great balls of fire, Got any Id Mr. Santa?, grandmother’s orgasmic seizure, Green Grass And High Tides Forever, guess I’ll roll another number, Hagen possibly a Himmler, hairless arm pumping in the air, hand lotion inside of an air, (hand shaking while reading letter), hands across the water (water), Harnessing God to make odors?, Harriet Tubman would never, Have you been fucking Madonna?, Have you done it packed in rubber?, having skipped through all the letters, He Ain’t Heavy He’s My Brother, he asked about the lasagna, he blew his mind out in a car, he bore her to the sandy floor, he had ——dyrea———, he had to be a Mahatma, he was a motherly father, he was furnished like a hunter, he’s got James Joyce pecs and he snores, he’s got the hand me down Pumas, he’s got sentences to die for, he’s talking about Madonna, head spinning snares supernova, Headless Body In Topless Bar, hell anytime for that matter, Hell’s Angel: Mother Teresa, Hello Muddah Hello Fadduh!, hello Teenage America, hemidemisemiquaver, hence I must be meta-meta, her later memoir however, her pathetic poetic roar, her virginal exterior, here I sit in shitty vapor, his pathetic poetic roar, Holiday in Cambodia, Honk If
You Hate Bumper Stickers, honor someone who pulls on her, hope you die before you retire, hot air over our area, hot and attractive crossdressers, how absurd to think opera, How do you like your eggs father?, How many “Immortals” are there?, How’d you like to be Madonna?, How’d you like to mow my lawn? Huh?, How’s that for animal humor?, humans are the stumps of nature, humming Deep Purple’s Highway Star, I am your whirlers program, I bleed into your reservoir, I Can’t Believe It’s Not Butter!, I confess my ashamed desire, I coulda been a contenda, I couldn’t have been lonelier, I curse all father-confessors, I didn’t go to Bar Mitzvah, I do not have breast or udders, I don’t believe in God either, I don’t fucking care whatever, I don’t like the top bananas, I don’t think Nazis are clever, I feel the same when you are near, I fell guilty beyond words, I glued the rice-men to their doors, I got blisters on my fingers, I guess it must be bad karma, I had the answer to their prayers, I hate my life and I hate yours, I have not the slightest desire, I hope Neil Young will remember, I hope this shit holds together, I just had a good idea, just love Bill Cosby pictures!, I like my meat medium rare, I live the life of a waiter, I love my car I miss my car, I Love You Just The Way You Are, I masturbate in the shower, I pounded teardrops to the floor, I quit eating sugar butter, I rolled my eyes and scuffed the floor, I saw a fishpond all on fire, I saw a house bow to a squire, I shit you not on those either, I still like only life better, I suppose was such another, I think I’ve spotted a trend here, I think we are a big culture, (I told you they were popular), I took like a dick to water, I touch myself and I am there, I turned into Daniel Webster, I want to kill my co-workers, I was in awe of my daughter, I was okay in the winter, I was the drunk who was drunker, I wish I could lipread better, I wish I had Leukemia, I wish I wasn’t alive … Aaahhhhh…, I wish my neighbors were wilder, I wish that my room had a
floor, I would put no hyphen in there, I wouldn’t want to fuck with her, I’ll hold this shit in forever, I’ll see your big Jew nose later, I’ll be wrapped around your finger, I’ll ignore your cheap aroma, I’m a Pepper. You’re a Pepper, I’m becoming a real longhair, I’m having all my plants neutered, I’m a persistent promoter, I’m as far from it as ever, I’m getting frustrated with her, I’m going to buy a sneaker, I’m just following my orders, I’m melting like an ice cream bar, I’ve been sick about this for years, I’ve become painfully aware, I’ve got the Dr. Hfuhruhur, I’ve had it in my ear before, I’ve seen you where you never were, i.e. Edward the Confessor, i.e. the colors cost him dear, iambic Evangelista, ideas are just ideas, idiots are minding the store, if any word is improper, if I put it in my batter, if I was black and I lived here, if it’s fried it ought to be fired, if p occurs then q occurs, if wishes were horses beggars, if you get cold grab a sweater, if you see one movie this year, if you’re a Thanksgiving dinner, imagining utopia, impels starry-eyed voyagers, improbable phenomena, in anything there’s no future, in English no less (remember, in favor of abstract thinkers, in my breast water is water, (in no particular order), in one ear and out the other, in reality I got hair, in the echelons of power, in the presence of the bearer, infinite space between her ears, infundibular jawbreaker, ink and twelve ounces of paper, <Insert witty end remark here>, instead of such says another, instead of this brainless jabber, intermittent diarrhea, invent a better pacemaker, irresistible like desire, Is Chookette and Strawberry there?, is getting to be quite a bore, Is Mr. Softee a scofflaw?, Is my time better spent elsewhere?, Is this a glass of water? Ears?, it ain’t over ‘till it’s over, it doesn’t cost you anymore, it even comes with its own lure, it feels like we’re leaving Cuba, it fell to earth I knew not where, it is hard to eat a stranger’s, it seemed like a good idea, it tastes exactly like sugar, it tells us who and how we were, it was a has-been
idea, it was a nice little seizure, it was fun even for an hour, it will make my batter bitter, It’ll get worse. Don’t worry dear, it’s a great time to be silver, it’s a skill like any other, it’s always gooiest before, it’s been a rough couple of years, it’s Buster Fucking Poindexter; it’s coming out in ’94, it’s getting quite stuffy in here, “[it’s] just a nigger with flavor”, it’s just pig — pig on a platter, it’s like a pop tart but better, it’s not my problem anymore, It’s not very _Granginette_ here!, It’s pretty but what is it for?, it’s time to taste what you most fear, Italian Scandal Spreads Further, Italy in autumn my dear, Jacky shall have a new master, jagged thumbs of polyester, Joan River’s late husband Edgar, John is cuter ask your mother, Julie Nixon Eisenhower, July determines November, jump up and down puke fall over, just the taste you’ve been looking for; Kelsey is frying his liver, kethas epetai-khemara, keyboardists use all their fingers, Kf7 14 g4!, Kick out the jams motherfuckers!, kite fliers keep it up longer, knock knock knockin’ on heaven’s door, kook-a-rama-shama-lama, Kool-Aid is all the same flavor, Krakatoa East of Java, La Divina Commedia, ladies may have a fit upstairs, Lance Loud meets the next boy wonder, late last night and the night before, (Laugh together.) Ha ha ha ha, Leave Your prick alone! I don’t care, left scratches or nail marks on her, let them drink their piss and their tears, Lick your plate. Offer to lick theirs, life without bears would be unbear, like a kid in a candy store, like a seed turning to flower, liminates from the area, limiting claustrophobia, little flowers Fiorella, lock your door and trust your neighbor, Look! My name in the paper!, Look ma! I’m roadkill! Ha ha ha!, loud’s bigga b were pulled over, lounging in bed with another, love and sex are earth and water, love is the source of the fracture, lower decker knacker strapper, lumber plumber bier but brier, M-M-M ... it’s real angora, ma I don’t want to fight either, Madhuri’s “Throaty” “Yaarana!”, make my stomach
muscles quiver, make stick figures I, II and IV, make the magic yours forever, make-up can make you look older, making milkshakes with a hacksaw, mall rats and suburban stoners, man this shit’s not yellow it’s clear, man who rides the screaming gasser, Marc Bolan as a teen-ager, margrave bey cham hetman wazir, May I see a show of hands here?, meet expenses they’re everywhere, Meine Ruh’ ist hin/Mein Herz ist schwer, men who have pierced ears are better, men tend to pull their partner’s hair, mentally we’re still sleepwalkers, Mickey’s girlfriend’s hands: Minny paws, might as well get a Mengele, Mighty Morphine Power Rangers, milliseconds before the “ah”, mofussil or interior, Molly McButer and Butter, Mom and I looked on in horror, momentary taste disappears, monkey ends up wearing diapers, Montezuma met a puma, more and still less is no better, More flavor in every flavor, more shit to earn more shit to bore, morning after the night before, mors certa hora incerta, most of us have heard this before, mothers gather fathers scatter, movement within a set structure, Mrs. Simpson’s white Akita, Mrs. Upper-suburbia, much much softer much much longer, must be 21 or older, my big brother the porno star, my 15 minutes are over, my cold-blooded mother-in-law, my heart says yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, My Life In Flux — and Vice Versa, My size? Or bigger? Or smaller?, N.O.C.D. — not our class dear, name rank and serial number, name the three daughters of King Lear, name three of the seven wonders, Nancy Reagan meets Ms. Manners, nationalism then slaughter, Negro league baseball wing-walkers, new basin tub and tile cleaner, New Millenia from Mazda, new mushroom swiss quarter pounder, new sourdough bacon cheeseburger, newspapers snowdrifted the floor, nice house but not much furniture, nihilistic entrepreneur, nippleless girl says “I’m all ears”, no bad hair days for a whole year, no better than it was before, no but if you hum a few bars..., no com-
ment from her hairdresser, no dear you are much prettier, no dummies hoodrats prudes suckers, no lady Rich is very poor, no more no more no more no more, No muff tougher! No thigh higher!, no one stays on top forever, no ownership whatsoever, no payments until December, no purdah before your brother, no pussy wetter or tighter, no time to wallow in the mire, No unsatisfied customers!, No you can’t! Look how small you are!, nobody calls me anymore, nobody else has my mother, Not elation. Fear. Cold hard fear, not just your average stool here, note to electronic readers:, nothing’s rated G anymore, now that I’m here I’m full of fear, Nya nya my suit’s better than yours!, O.K. take the can of tuna, obsessive calorie-counters, obvious and love the obscure, of course long before you mature, of dry sandpaper-lids you wear, often misreadings are better, Oh no! They’re taking us upstairs!, Oh Shit! There went North Korea!, oh shit we’re gonna be stuck here, Oh small bird! Please come over here, ol’ jackal bedackle McGraw, Om Om Om Sa Ra Wa Buddha, on the horns of a dilemma, once you get past Lisa Lisa, one can’t do without the other, one damn thing after three others, one is driven by the other, 1 is the loneliest number, one line better than another, one man’s asshole is another, one now clinging to my shoulder, one page better than another, one razor-nail will disintegrate, 1 teaspoon red-wine vinegar, 1 2 3 4 back 2 3 4, ooga ooga ooga chaka, open flap slide finger under, or it is what it was and more, or you may leave it forever, our love will last a zillion years, our thirstiest towels ever, out in the middle of nowhere, over dover dover rover, over the counter painkiller, over the hill Swedish porn stars, overheard in a coffee bar, padded girdles posterior, panasonic human flavor, particularly insular, parts of it might resound in your, patterns of language reoccur, pear is contrary by nature, pendulous pant muscle driver, Peter Peter pumpkin eater, pHine. Solid few weakness-
es here, pick your poison and be prepared, Pickle Fever out of the jar, pickles hammering on guitars, Picnic On A Frozen River, pioneer of literature, Plastic Surgery Disasters, Playboy does the days of the year, playscool tic toc side job evar, (Please don’t throw me in the briar), please use words with the greatest care, please warm my emancipator, plus three times the square root of four, poetry is a good genre, poets don’t really have power, poets should go to India, (Points.) The mirror up to nature, poked in a pew by a Quaker, poontang doesn’t mean you’re cooler, poor pa’s queer peers appear for prayer, Prancer and Dancer meet Lancer, prawns with tremendous character, pray at the porcelain altar, press a number of wishing floor, pretending to pick up pawpaws, proof God has a sense of humor, prostate pressing on the bladder, pull a heart string of a reader, pull up a chair during dinner, pump up the volume on your hair, put one word after another, questions coming from everywhere, quiet streams tear away the shores, R into a jihad fever, Ramones-on-Prozac formula, razors with no real agenda, Reach is now better than ever, (reader please put your book down here), reading reading heathen heather, Record Heat Wave City Swelters, redwood sauna: several tiers, remember to boil your water, remembrance could be a torture, repetition is not the law, report on trivial matters, Representation was cheaper?, retracting to a doorway sour, returner never returner, right now I’m having amnesia, Roman hands and Russian fingers, run for the hills motherfuckers, Salamanda Palaganda, Same guy in front of the front door?, saw her standing there ‘neath the glare, saw the flaws in Western culture, say a day without the ever, says hello to this gaping jaw, says one Hollywood insider, says one thing and means another, scattered reports of sniper fire, scouring their brainpans with blotter, See this pussy? It can be yours!, see ya wouldn’t wanna be ya, seeing homeless people suffer, Senile
Bag o’ Bones: Alzheimer’s, sense of disenfranchisement or separate but the merrier, Seven Dicks for Seven Daughters, seven octaves and a minor, sexuality engineers, share your body with the Other, she a slut and a homewrecker, she acts like she’s still on welfare, she gimme good stinkyfinger, She ought to have been your mother!, she reads only Jewish authors, shell-toe Adidas disaster, shine up your shoes and cut your hair, shit happened we just don’t know where, should silence any prayer haters, sick of the world and its pleasures, sister of a sainted martyr, situation-specific fear, 6 inches in diameter, 69 positions better, skin and blister = sister, Sledge Hammer (110 square), slowly sticking to each other, smarter than the average bear, Smile! You’re on Candid Camera!, snuggling is a good idea, so much depends on the liver, so she bought a bit of butter, so that I can push it under, so there here where her sulfur sphere, so we’ve put our heads together, so you’re only getting a hair, some combinations of letters, some people like cupcakes better, someone who brings meat to dinner, something bugs you about the air, “something” followed by “phobia”, somewhere in the mid-six figures, Songs in the Key of Disaster, sorrow makes the bones grow thinner, sperm is the loneliest color, spread toothpicks all over the floor, spring into summer with Fayva, sprinkled stardust on her oyster, squeeze Myprick in there somewhere, standing on the cast iron shore yeah, stepping stones to utter failure, Still Crazy After All These Years, stinking fish and bread and butter, street vendors change hot dog water, stress: the extinction agenda, strikes me as slightly insincere, stripped paint right off the furniture, stuck in a refrigerator, student poet and housebreaker, succulents for the amateur, sugar-sugar-and-more-sugar, super duper pooper scooper, superficial philosopher, superheated propaganda, Susan B. Anthony dollar, swallowing slime and saliva, sweet and sticky text characters, sweet dream-
ing ambient sleeper, Sweetheart did you lock the back door?,
take a long walk off a short pier, take an end and be a duffer,
Take my picture! Take my picture!, (takes a moment to remember),
talk of empowering nature, talking 'bout the Midnight Rambler, Tarkin brags about the Death Star, teacher hit me
with a ruler, Tear down the walls motherfucker!, Tengo na
Minchia Tanta, teriyumaa teriyaata, tests without syllabic
order, th’enchauntmentz of Medea, that is a different matter,
that moved you that moved you to tears, That Obscure Object
of Desire, that’s where my money is momma, the accumulation
of years, the act you’ve known for all these years, the baby
with the bath water, the Beatles are more popular, the best
haiku writer ever, the better bedwetter letter, the booty factor
was lower, the boys pulled out in muscle cars, the cheese of a
week-old pizza, the comfort-king velvetliner, the compensation
is meager, the dambuilders encendedor, The Dark Hole by
Mister Sphincter, The Devil Went Down To Georgia, The dog
is peeing on the car!, the dumber people think you are, the
end is near it’s crystal clear, the freedom to pursue texture,
the golden rule is for suckers, the guests wore garlic in their
hair, the hairiest Ken Doll ever, the hand gets tighter + tighter,
The Heartbeat of America, The Joy-Permeated Mother, the
kookier the crazier, the labor market grows tighter, the last
Emperor of Russia, the loser is the consumer, the mass pro-
duction of texture, the more explicit the better, the mud
brings people together, the musical phrase remember, the
muthafucka got big ears, the next day I got the blond hair, the
next day I took the green hair, the next line I still take shit for,
the nicest kind of wife killer, the original mess maker, the plot
thickened when the Sarah, the Pope tells people “no rubbers,
the pulsing marginalia, the purpose of a pulmotor, the rabbi
holds up two fingers, the rebirth of supernature, The Roman
Saturnalia, the smell of burning cow manure, the smog of
post-buju wanna, the solution of Vedanta, the stamping over of under, the stars are ours and ours the stars, the stinker’s working up a shore, the sudden surge of superstores, The T-Factor Fat Gram Counter, The Talismans of Shannara, the telephone fills me with fear, the thinness of writing paper, The 13th Floor Elevators, the two men who were the teasers, the viscer of a dead deer, the wait seems to take forever, the white box with the black letters, the whole roller-coaster saga, the wife wails and the dog whimpers, the words are becoming softer, their astronomical allure, their ministers act as censors, there are no pockets anymore, there are people in India, there is no beginning and there, there is no power no water, there is some sort of meaning here, there may be mud before my door, there’s celebs crawling everywhere, there’s nothing wrong with this dollar, the wisermiserdemelza, they all died sooner or later, they are one soul in one trouser, they hold dough airplanes together, they jammed me with a coat hanger, they know that in sauerkraut bars, they’ll do your head right in your car, things do not need a creator, think in the exact same manner, 36 hits over 2 hours, this bustling cultural Mecca, this is an Aerosmith cover, this is her favorite aria, this payphone will not take quarters, this weekend read my first (!) Shakespeare, this work has fallen on deaf ears, though Easu saw I saw him saw, thrust gently into thy nether, tigadigadigadiga, tinsel is really snakes mirrors, tips for wanna-be ezinesters, tissue culture for crossandra, To be so swank so debonair!, to that bitch in the white Honda, tofu puff and tempeh burger, Tokio and Yokohama, tonight we talk to a cinder, took her out and tried to win her, tortoise turquoise chamois leather, trains you to smell your pants before, Transcend the language barrier?, try not to yawn when you get there, Turn off yu idiot sound yah!, tutti-fruitti cancer clister, 25th Century Quaker, twice if they speak to each other, two indispensable things are:
Um do you believe in karma?, umpa umpa umpa papa, Un
deux trois/Can you tell me wha, Una Furtiva Lagrima, under-
lings are worse than masters, unintended words or letters,
“unreadable for our readers”, upper decker flopper stopper,
urinate on the transformed pair, use a napkin to start a fire,
Vad betyder det här/det där?, vavasourial propunerger, velvety
soul outfit appears, vernacular spectacular, (very gently crooks
forfinger), victor over inner prowlers, vile Jew-hating propagan-
da, visit not miracle mongers, Volunteers of America, walk up
and down the isles and stare, Walter tries so hard to please
her, Was that supposed to be clever?, was writen the deeth of
Ector, water does not swallow water, we are all that ever we
were, we are coerced time travelers, we are two bodies of
water, we are working against closure, “We change our minds”
says another, we don’t have any idea, we humped beneath a
sycamore, we imply that the former are, we really do need a
structure, we say urine is a liar, we’ll beat any competitors,
we’ll go our way and you go yours, we’re gonna do a phone-
booth tour, we’re hella country over here, we’ve got your tick-
ets to the stars, well I don’t reverse procedure, Well why else
would you say “Ah ha!”?, were herded into a cooler, What are
we talking about here?, What are your hopes for the future?,
What do elephants use sheep for? What does the future hold
in store?, What has this done for your career?, What if my cat
is run over?, What if there wasn’t any beer?, What is it to be
where you are?, What is left for me to prove dear?, What is red
and full of feathers?, What is Woody Allen short for?, What
kinds of cognitive structures?, What makes this unfamiliar?,
What more could a fellow ask for?, What more could a house-
wife look for?, What? Over? Did you say “over?”, What sex is
your child’s teddy bear?, What should poetry do? Should?
Huh?, What the fuck am I doing here?, What the hell else
could you ask for?! , What verb means to spend the winter?,

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What’s blue and sits in the corner?, What’s green and sits in the corner?, What’s his relationship with her?, What’s red and sits in a highchair?, What’s red and stands in the corner?, What’s so great about Alzheimer’s?, What’s the most lifelike sound ever?, What’s the opposite of ooh-aah?, What’s the word I was looking for?, whatever you hurt I suffer, when daffodils begin to peer, when gold must do more than glitter, When is the honeymoon over?, when it comes to dropping flavor, when they wag they wag the whole rear, when we see it we feel better, whenever never takes flippers, where the beautiful people are, which brings us to the near future, which ends will attract eachother, (which I never did earlier), which in a Proustian manner, which your pelvis will thank you for, (which you shall hear more of later), while browsing through a used bookstore, While in his bath cried “Eureka!”, white supremacist’s hamburgers, Who are your favorite writers?, Who was the Big Mac named after?, Who’ll command U.S. Peacekeepers?, Why are you sitting on the floor?, Why don’t chickens wear underwear? Why is it so freezing in here?, Why not buy a goddamn big car?, why sports don’t matter anymore, why the Romans drank wine not beer, wine coolers look like juice sparklers, wipe that shit-eating-grin off your, with the collapse of that structure, wolfie howler angry scowler, words are not free from ideas, working makes me feel much better, write explanation on a beer, Would you draw me a bad picture?, write the words closer together, Xaviera Hollander, Yes there were Yuppies. But who cared?, You are going to Australia!, you are not what you thought you were, you are one deaf motherfucker, you are what you are searching for, you are you are and there you are, you can bet your bottom dollar, you can see them out for dinner, you can’t miss what you can’t measure, you cannot dream things lovelier, you could be swinging on a star, you don’t have to wine and dine beer, you folks can hear the rest in here, you
had to pull off a sweater, you have kids love God and shiver, you haven’t any idea, you know that shit is so over, you know that what you eat you are, you make me be an outsider, you may know roosters from friars, you now own 19 Juice Tigers, you people all stick together, you see talent is a vampire, You think he has body odor?, you too can be a “timewaster”, you try to take what isn’t yours, you’re helpless and you couldn’t care, you’re so completely what you are, you’re weird but you belong somewhere, young enough to be her daughter, your brains will ooze out of your ears;
A brilliant original thriller, a camel may replace another, a face is that which covers over, a grade A dingdong you can tender, a guest is like rain when he lingers, a hole made in one stroke less than par, a laminated gavin goober, a little phrase or letter-cluster, a look made just for now through summer, a man only hits what he aims for, a memory for things that never, a new comedy by John Waters, a papier-mâché Gregor Samsa, a permanent radiant beaver, a pork sausage at a Bar Mitzvah, a projecting spout from a gutter, a scandal involving an oyster, a similar female aroma, a solitary state of affairs, a thousand year old piece of matzoh, a tree is good enough for a beer, a wanderer that walks with flavor, a watermelon Now And Later, Able was I ere I saw Elba!, accepting people for what they are, accomplish work on the computer, acidophilus bacteria, action performed without regard for, admiring my brand-new slave collar, admittedly these people are rare, after lunch lick an all day sucker, ain’t blamin’ you for nothing no more, ain’t nothing synthetic or pop here, Alice Doesn’t Live Here Anymore, alphabet soup and human flavor, alright hold tight I’m a highway star, also advertised as a “muddler”, alterna-colostomy odor, although a horse happens to be there, American Express Optima, amorphous androgynous last year, amps and crossovers under my rear, an erection like the Trafalgar, An’ how ‘bout you Fauna? Y’wanna?, analyze it with Wiener filters, and able for to helpen for a shire, and after cutting behind my ears, and bundled and nibbled and kissed her,
and causes bats to attack users, and extinguished her burning desire, and forty whores took down their drawers, and he had no fodder to give her, and I put 2 and 2 together, and language grew thinner and thinner, and Mick Jagger is a grandfather, and nothing on earth could remove her, and now she is sadder Budweiser, and people you don’t really care for, and Rocky collapsed in the corner, and the tragedy didn’t end there, and therefore you’re a debased writer, and they all smash into each other, and they really felt like it was theirs, and though we both had been much thinner, and turned all his cream into butter, and we all had fat dooky ropes ears, and we have a jar full of fingers, and we took him up on his offer. And what is the meaning of Sofa?, and when I do sweat I don’t shower, and when we morris on another, and you know what trouble poets are, anna paalua laulaa panna, Another Infected Dick Sucker, another man’s tidbit smells sweeter, another Safeguard season is here, another skates the mediocre, anytime anyplace anywhere, anywhere from six months to a year, apart from your stiff-as-starch features, Are there limits to what is proper?, Are you going to Scarborough Fair?, arteries into your fresh-water, as a unifying formula, as Aristotle himself declared, as famous as the unknown soldier, as far as the eye can see there are, as he lay in a drunken stupor, as I became farther and farther, as if he had been saying a prayer, as important as every other, as rare as the mink with yellow fur, as soon as I finish this chapter, as time went on I began to tire, ass stacks that would make go-go putter, at that moment my life seemed smaller, at the tone the time will be all yours, attention-deficit disorder, attribute it to my bad manners, auction your date off for silverware, August 9 1974, automatic head detonator, avoiding basic human desires, B size D cup order the quarter, B.F. Skinner’s 1934, baby don’t you go and cut your hair, baby voiced ethereal whispers, backyard writing on
the computer, balance the aquatic naysayer, banging on metal in odd meters, Barbiere di Siviglia, Barney’s head on a silver platter, Baruch (or Benedict) Spinoza, Battle Ends And Down Goes Charles Father, be fair murder a fur coat owner, be outside of my meaningless hours, beat the water it is still water, beaten and bitten in the fingers, because the sellouts are everywhere, Been hit by a thrown chalk eraser?, before my book lay a tender square, before you bag her sheath your dagger, being what they are (they go further), belltoll.nov after a two-bota, besides it was good for his liver, Better Bodies of America, better good and a little rather, Bill and Ted’s Excellent Adventure, black is a quicker quacker-backer, blam blam your pointers point your pointers, bleak and frustrating that the readers, blippers bleepers bloppers and beaters, body language in Somalia, Bounty the quicker picker upper, boys do it in front of every door, branch of bauhinia racemosa, breath as intoxicating matter, bridge players try to get a rubber, bright as Alaska in December, brings us back to where we were: nowhere, bubble-gummy sweet like gob-stoppers, Burning Airlines Give You So Much More, but she’s so butch I could go for her, but her figure could not be bettered, but if the salt have lost its savor, But not on every issue Ma-a-arthal!, but only delusions of grandeur, but they are happy to be indoors, but violence is not the answer, But what about all those years squandered?, But will it play in Peoria?, but you must listen to daddy snore, but you’re still fucking peasants as far, button-holing and the self-absorbed, Can we add some wow to your water?, Can we get an instant replay here?, Can you materialize flowers?, carbonized vegetable matter, carefully selected volunteers, carpet cushion what carpets should wear, carpet layers do it on the floor, Cavalleria Rusticana, Ch ch. What’s missing? ur, changing colors is for beginners, check your pants for free shot underwear, cheezy pseudo ’60s gorilla,
choose suicide and be the master, Chuck Norris’ white enchiladas, chutney ferreting dirt box divers, clearly Fred Flooney is a liar, Closed Captioned for the Hearing Impaired, coitus upon a cadaver, combining honey with the hammer, come for the clams stay for the poker, come here and sit over my shoulder, come hither come hither come hither, coming up with a good idea, complaining is our lingua franca, Completely shaved off your pubic hair?, conceives an aversion for the ear, consideration in the dogma, Constantly putting their fingers where?, constants of a youth’s life in Gaza, Corn syrup is good. War is badder, Crisco stays moister and chewier, cub by cub petch by petch slaw by slaw, curiouser and curiouser, curse yourself for the fool that you are, D-d-d-d-d-d-d-dammer!, dad blasts in happiness forever, daddy godus and human flavor, damn clock is always out of order, dealers like pizza deliverers, Dear Anne and Jackson — I cut my hair, dearer clearer freer and nearer, death becomes a very good teacher, death before copyrighting bothers, debunking the myth of the rock star, dentist offices in the future, desire for a tight derrière lures, desperately seeking a sitter, devil got brother killin’ brother, Dharma Dharma who’s got the Dharma?, Did he pick the dog up by the ears?, Did you ever try cleaning your ears?, discerning placement of the comma, do all you can to appear larger, Do I make myself perfectly clear?, Do I sound hurt? Cynical? Bitter?, Do we have any big drinkers here?, Do you think she’s the next Messiah?, “Do you want a ride son? You look tired”, doctors and gravediggers are partners, Does your mouth guard taste like banana?, doesn’t get half the skirt Kissinger, don’t be a fucking prima donna, don’t buy this gum it tastes like rubber, don’t force it get a larger hammer, don’t forget — the call costs one dollar, don’t get “warm fuzzies” from computers, Don’t use force. Use a bigger hammer, Don’t we have to learn something new here?, Donne I suppose was such
another, draft that makes cheap boys even cheaper, each era will have its own Wagner, eat the cheese in a way that’s unfair,
(Editorial: Muthafuckas, egg into elephant and fingers, 88 lines about 44, Einstein didn’t much fuss with his hair,
(embellished with hella raw flavors), Emma was a fashion dictator, encourage dissent help dissenters, endemic career paranoia, enjoying every bud of pleasure, especially under the covers, “Eureka!” cried Billy. “Eureka!”, Evan Dando Can Bite Me Right Here, even the teacher’s like wah wah wah, ever more bitter in its satire, every second seems to last an hour,
Everybody is a superstar!, Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere, everything continues forever, everything dies sooner or later, everywhere you look: Big Mac wrappers, Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa Fa, Fat Nip’s beautiful little sister, Fergie and Andy back together, 50% off footwear for her, finally getting to the point here, finding a new jungle pullover, finished are the desktop metaphors, $5.00 mail-in rebate offer, flattery will get you everywhere, flesh is like a piece of white paper, floods of nudity taking over, footprints that don’t exist anymore, for a while I didn’t have a car, for best results: wash in cold water, for long as I could remember, for my hair to last just one more year, for ten years before just to “be sure”, forget the crowd cheers I live off fears, from Philip drunk to Philip sober, fuck gender-fuck open up genre, Fuck him! Breakfast was MY idea!”, G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria, galloping financaphobia, gentle as a passive steamroller, getting high on Marks-A-Lot markers, giggle switches and tickle chargers, giving other people the power, God deliver me from the handlers, God is man’s stupidest idea, Goddamn it I did love Mick Jagger!, goes with the flow — he’s a bed wetter, gold fronts and dreads are in your future, Goneril Regan Cordelia, good night to the rock and roll era, Grandpa always said “It don’t matter”, great mounds of media everywhere, Greg Peter Jan Bobby and Marcia, gritty spacey and
rich in texture, ha-ha’s don’t feel necessary here, hacking mounds of macadamias, hallucinatory severed ear, hanging up while ollieing over, hangover: fuzzy and familiar, hap-shit will not travel very far, hateful television newscasters, have me drowned in the nearest river, Have these birds been on T.V. before?, Have you always been so muscular?, having to read in a linear, he is now a devoted golfer, he had been a teenage balboa, he put The Club on the bedroom door, he slept with invisible structures, (he snorts in his own swinish manner), he who has not tasted the bitter, he who would track language to its lair, he wove himself into the texture, He’s just too old. He should know better, heart and soul Satan holds my future, helping the wealthy grow wealthier, hella gross chicks all lustin’ after, hello you have lovely fluffy ears, Henrich Himmler S.S. ReichsFührer, her folks they said our lives together, hey look me over lend me an ear, Hey! Only a faggot boos mister!, hey stranger better late than never, hey there’s something hinkley — er hinkey, “Hi Hitler” rather than “Heil Hitler”, his life leads him lower and lower, “His pee-pee was made of red-pepper!”, homorganic nasal-stop cluster, homosexuals work together, hop house or safely eating dinner, hot red heat-seeking missile moisture, How did Bassanio win Portia?, How do you confuse Helen Keller?, How do you get it out? With a straw!, How many times do we have to hear?, how know something about dirty pair, (Hulk Hogan and a bunch of others, human infants and other creatures, hurled the biscuits and threw the java, Hurry up! This room rents by the hour!, hydrating long lasting lipcolour, hyperactive female powercore, I a lone she-bird of his feather, I am paid squat for my slave labor, I asked knowing damn well the answer, I believe that gay rights are neither, I bet they raise your rates every year, I buck I snort I whinny I tear, I don’t have Simcity anymore, I Don’t Wanna Be Called Yo Niga, I dream of Jesus
and nine others, I found this remark very obscure, I got out in 1984, I got tha fever for tha flavor, I had a dentist who was over, I had glass sticking out of my ears, I had to go and see the doctor, I hate you. Who do you think you are? I haven’t answered my phone in years, I hit him with my bag of quarters, “I” is dropped unless the reader hears, I just want to mow down panhandlers, I like to fart in elevators (:-), I never sang for my grandfather, I often dress up like my hamster, I own my own body but I share, I put out a large stack of paper, I rapidly read printed matter, I rarely shoot down an idea, I seem to not bother anymore, I shot an arrow into the air, I slick up my hand with warm water, I still haven’t made up my mind here, I think I was always a writer, I think the 9 thing would be better, I thought it said “shake” instead of “stir”, I wanna floss with your pubic hair, I whispered a malt liquor mantra, I will always be the sore loser, I will gladly do all your pleasure, I wish I was in El Salvador, I worked on this for over a year, I’d have to suck it up with a straw, I’d like to see a nude opera, I’d rather go naked than wear fur, I’ll tell you more if you turn over, I’m sure it’s backed up on tape somewhere!, I’m trying to be less popular, I’m getting that bartender’s finger, I’m gonna show people who they are, I’m in no condition to answer, I’m in the middle of something here, I’m jes’ gettin’ warm like hot butter, I’m looking for the 7th caller, I’m mighty sorry I’m tied to her, I’m not worried about lung cancer, I’ve been living on tic-tacs and hair, I’ve got work to do maybe later, ideological agenda, If a cow laughed would milk come out her?, if it returns it’s yours forever, if it wasn’t for Boris Becker, if that’s true then my pricks’s a kipper, if two magnets are brought together, if you can get here you can get there, if you can’t go over go under, if you compare yourself with others, if you don’t mind it doesn’t matter, if you fart say “Whooaa what a ripper!”, if you love someone set them on fire, if you sit your
hiney in that chair, if you want your child to be sober, if you wish more light see manager, If You’ve Got The Time We’ve Got The Beer, Imadick. Imadick! Enema, Important! It’s time to reorder!, inept idiot savant soldier, interactive multimedia, interests change as do tastes in peers, inventories of the mega-stores, Is anybody really not bored?, Is it cool to be a complainer?, Is that it? Wake me when it’s over, It blows a man up like a bladder!, it could happen in 100 years, it don’t even ask for erasers, it fits because it’s 4 times bigger, it has to me become much richer, it is not real but is really there, it was far too big to where you are, its insensate worship of matter, it’s a moppsikon floppsisKon bear, it’s everything you’ve been thirsting for, it’s exactly what you want to hear, it’s gettin’ a bit nippy out here, it’s gonna be really hard to hear, it’s impossible to disappear, it’s not nice to fool mother nature, it’s the coolest Hersheys Bar so far, jacking themselves off polyester, janitors do it with a plunger, jeg talar inte (mycket) svenska, juicy visualizaria, jump the gun Mother Superior, just get a boob job and get over, just when you thought the worst was over, juxtaposed with saner subtler fair, keeps tender veggies fresher longer, kissing the black man round the corner, Koresh talks to negotiators, L.A. is such a fucking failure, language subjugated by number, Lao-Tsu vs. The Atman Brothers, Lastly through a hogshead of real fire!, laxative tablets work like nature, leads to liberation from all fear, leaving many questions unanswered, Leeza’s got mumbo-jumbo monsters!, let them eat their MTV manure, Let us begin yes? (one to five *’s), let’s go check the payphone for quarters, lick a stamp and address a letter, Licked or sucked a black woman’s fingers?, like a bridge over troubled water, like a hog I knew in Iowa, like the afore mentioned Vanilla, likening sex to starting a car, lips can be made to appear fuller, listen to how quiet those dogs are, Liz Taylor. Growing old is tough eh?, Look at my
toes. How pretty they are!, looking past the Postmodern era, low paying unorganized labor, lowest-common-denominator, LSD as mescal endeavor, LSD in the drinking water, Lucia was holding a dagger, Lysol use #134, magical mystery magnesia, mandatory attire: underwear, mating call of the barking spider, may be too intense for some viewers, may be varied in any manner, maybe I should join the mainstream more, maybe we should lie to each other, maybe you should shake the camera, Meat Mercenary Bambi Butcher, melted Rocky Road : diarrhea, men who like pink are philanderers, men would like monogamy better, Middlemarching to euphoria, Millie Pulled A Pistol On Santa, mind like a seed turning to flower, mirror mirror bigger deceiver, misanthropy is still supreme law, Mister Bones slept with his shit-kickers, monkey poops in sink off camera, monolithic vertical structure, more boring moments with Mr. Gore, more than a matter of conjecture, Morro ma prima in grazia, mostly tha psychotic skitterer, Mr. Master Manipulator, Mrs. Fischer’s for little pishers, (music: tempestuous and somber), My America by Ed Anger, my crayons all melted together, My Guitar Wants To Kill Your Mama, my karma ran over my dogma, my mother has never put vodka, my new devotion to crystal-clear, my wife enjoys fucking me over, Myself (addressing Ramakrishna):, nationalities lose their borders, nature abhors a vacuum cleaner, needs or wants at that particular, Nelson Rolihlahla Mandela, New York’s nastiest home phone numbers, nice undies ultra bidet delta, night after night and the night before, Nina Pinta Santa Maria, (1900 was not a leap year), no answer is also an answer, no artificial dyes or colors, no chance of screwing up wa/ga here, no civilization could endure, no excitement and few visitors, no faggot no fairy no fruiter, No! I won’t kiss you for a dollar!, no longer plays in Peoria, no matter where you go there you are, no one would disagree with him there, no spe-
cial effects dollars saved here, nobody says “My oil is not clear”, non narrative and non linear, Not as confident as you thought huh?, not just leather Timberland leather, not just Visa Citibank Visa, not the sharpest knife in the drawer, (not to mention an evil snipper), not too much crawling through sewers, not venturing to posit answers, now change that number to a letter, now for a moment let’s consider, now that’s protecting the consumer, now no one can see elves anymore, now or later it doesn’t matter, now you can say darker and darker, Nuke something. How about the otter?, Oberammergau Bavaria, oberder shoder boder hoder, obviously comes from a school cheer, of a flutter of flower-like hair, of course she passed with flying colors, old people from Texas eat spiders, On The Phone: Sue — Simpson Admirer, On what occasion did Jupiter?, once returner never returner, once used an imperfect French Letter, one drop short of an empty bladder, One small slip and it was all over!, one sub short of a party platter, Oof boom er-tum tootle yum tad-dah!, oppress the earth and bind her labors, or eternal sex with Rush Limbaugh, or here I sit in funky vapor, or the odor of mammalia, oracular articulator, order must be placed by cardholder, originally we were nowhere, others fear pleasures or a butler’s, our only audience is our peers, our thinking in every area, our wines leave you nothing to hope for; out of the pot and into the fire, out the door to their lonely corners, outrunning the black wave of despair, Over-Do-It PostProseProcessor, over-the-shoulder-boulder-holder, overall it’s post-sex-metal-core, Painful or pleasant? Painful master, pals sing: Kimba — Ah! glad to see ya, Paramahansa Yogananda, parody of a popular prayer, part of me likes consumer culture, pencil as handheld word processor, people are strange when you’re a stranger, people hunting money and power, people will want to use it after, people with full refrigerators, phrases such as ‘I
hate my father”, picked paper out of public sewer, play the saxophone underwater, plié ya later alligator, poetry reduced to souvenirs, Pope John Paul would be more popular, pot clears the mind and soul — class clutters, preferred means of removal: tweezers, pressing clitoris makes it quiver, pretty please with orange vanilla, previous precious fuchsia via, Principia Mathematica, print up a single jillion-dollar, project an alcoholic aura, proto-enchanter of enchanters, put one foot in front of the other, putrid stench and dazzled onlookers, putting the mind on it takes the ear, radioactive alligators, Range-Roving with the cinema stars, ready to join the Anti-Mensas, realizing your own needs and desires, reden iz gut sheigen noch besser, referring to a glass of water:, regard women as inferior, relax Mom I’ll love you forever, releasing a handful of glitter, reluctant media Rottweiler, remove unwanted hair forever, repetition is always better, right past her fuming incense stench, rocks off humiliating others, roly poly bandbajawallah, Roseanne Says Husband Never Beat Her, roundy shim sacking mount of hooter, rubbing your thighs a few times never, sacred cows make the best hamburger, said she “You mean that ain’t your finger?”, Sally sells seashells by the seashore, Same guy in a pot of hot water?, sausage saddle smells like shinola, scarlet letters for sex offenders, seamless mix of cock and superstar, seemed like such a no-brain idea, seemingly haphazard procedure, self consciousness about my career, Self Portrait In A Convex Mirror, servants groupies and dykes to the rear, 17.673 years, 70.4% water, sex as an unnecessary chore, sex manuals without the software, sharpen pencils until they split hairs, she calls me by the name of master, she knows what to do with used rubbers, she said she was the magic momma, she’ll be scrubbing bubbles on all fours, she’s got Jesus’ beeper number, shoot him before he hits the water, show a kid how to pull a trigger, shows you where our priori-
ties are, Sick and tired of being sick and tired?, signs are sometimes taken for wonders, silently closing her bedroom door, simply the simper of surrender, sit in the dark touching each other, skinhead interior designers, skinheads are stars and stripes forever, Skippy reduced fat peanut butter, sleep is the great democratizer, slender dancing and young fruit-sellers, slurping and sucking golden showers, SMIT makes it all so much easier…, Snuggle the fabric softener bear, so anyway I’ve said it before:, so motherfucker be a learner, so this <ethnic> walks into a bar, so to speak “penetrating her core”, so we can blame it all on Nietzsche, solid power units wring dark hours, some mirrors are kinder than others, some outstanding liberal shaker, some people are better than others, some pleasantries about the weather, some prefer one others the other, someone high on the power ladder, someone’s in the kitchen with Dinah, sonat-obstruent-sonat clusters, sorry sir that’s my interior, speed has destroyed my point of finger, spray it: that boy: you can say: act your:, standing proud I won’t give in to fear, start hanging out with Earth Wind & Fire, step lively and watch the closing doors, (still terrified but a bit calmer), stop saying “Three minutes to Wopner”, Stop shouting please you’re hurting my ears!, struggle for sense logic and structure, sturctures strictures sculptures and scriptures, sucking hot dogs (cow eyes and lips — ugh), suffer and understanding either, sung by poets and philosophers, superdopepowertoolsproducer, Superior Catholic Finger, superiors and inferiors, swallows certainly sleep all winter, sweaty Indian polyester, sweet shaker of the water-cooler, syllable-torturing melismas, take a sad song and make it better, take care of those who take care of prayer, take kindly the counsel of the years, take note of what I say — but no more, talk of overpowering nature, Tchaikovsky’s jealousy of Wagner, terminal cash disaphilia, text and the text only and from there, thank you and God Bless
America, that he was cleped Perkyn Revelour, that kind of dog
smell on my finger, that leak better be from the water, that
ther nys erthe water ir ne eir, That’ll be $1.04 eat here?, that’s
3 long tired medicated years, that’s roly-poly bugs over here,
(that’s why I’m moving to Montana), the age of hide the tears
with laughter, the atmosphere becomes more and more, the
attitude is getting better, the basic model was hard but fair, the
big black bug bit the big black bear, The Black and Decker
Pecker Wrecker, the blackest bluegum you ever saw, the boys
like it best when they pucker, The Bride Stripped Bare By Her
Bachelors, the container in which an archer, the cool ecstasy
of black leather, the corruption of signifiers, the cruelty of fac-
tory labor, the day I left I burst into tears, the door is opened
the dog enters, the ears don’t hear what the mouth utters, The
Economy: Pain and Candor, The Fabulous Furry Freak
Brothers, the first rule: find a distributor, the fuzzy buffaloes
stand and roar. The Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna, The Heathen
Chinee Is Peculiar, the image is not an idea, the integrity of
“secure” air, the internet as a choke-collar, the itch of
Virginia’s copper, the La-Z-Boy Eterna-Lounger, the late
Brigham Young was no neuter, the latter sense is the common-
er, the lexicographer’s easy chair, the lower jaw of a woodpeck-
er, the meaning of these lines is obscure, the message of the
eyes is quite clear, The New York Times creates the culture,
The Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia, the original all-
night bender, The Osmonds circa ’74, the other line always
moves faster, the owner died and out went the store, the per-
sion with style never compares, (The prize: trophy & room
freshener!), the problems of race class and gender, the
Quilted Quicker Picker Upper, the roof the roof the roof is on
fire, the same for cool non-glowing matter, the self as a stream
of ideas, the sight of a warm cancer cluster, the stomach keeps
a secret better, the top insects found living on Cher., the tor-
mented and the tormentor, the 21st century whispers, the used condoms you find are not yours, the ununderstood understander, The Web is the world’s best timewaster, The whereabouts of Jimmy Hoffa?, the whole neighborhood smells like lighter, the woman behind the enigma, the word recidivism refers, then my tongue pushes through my sphincter, there are so few rainbows anymore, there are women who will suffer for, there is no reason why you or your, there was no need of America, there’s a hole in the ozone layer, there’s gonna be some changes ‘round here, there’s jerks and good people everywhere, there’s nothing Nietzsche couldn’t teach ya, they came on crutches and in wheelchairs, they classify clouds by their color, they’re a little too deep for pasta, things vanish as soon as they occur, Think Locally Act Globally? HA!, thirty more days of hot dry weather, 33-25-34, this is a restricted area, this is the right book baby ... uh huh, this is the sale you’ve been waiting for, this puts me in touch with my future, this shot will send the gossipmonger, this sparkling young farter from Sparta, this will make quite a family jar, 365 days a year, time has narrowed the parameters, time to empower the teenagers, tipsy flutters of last week’s mutters, to catch fish and not touch the water, to form a non-Crayola color, to go where no man has gone before, to have lived the life of these liner, to restore the joie to her vivre, to seal moisten flap and fold over, to touch the beard of Martin Buber, to walk and talk with you everywhere, toes hurt after a night of patter, told ma ‘bout Mamie Eisenhower, Tommy Tune: Boy Choreographer, too-many-people-on-the-water, too much sun will give you skin cancer, trading one rhythm for another, trailer park with impotence is pure, tremendous treasures beyond compare, trimmed at the cuff with costly gray fur, troublemakers please respect others, try not to forget your phone number, Try not to smear my make-up will ya!, (turning at length slightly recov-
ered), (turns away and walks slowly to door), twelve stand-ins for Plato’s cave dwellers, two bowls that rub or touch each other, $2.18 WickerBurger, 250 items so far, 2 wet girls for every 1 caller!, Über Alles California, uh guys I can’t find the page numbers, unless you’d rather be taken here, upwardly mobile meditator, use all three bullets on a lawyer, used to be thought a typical star, useful as piss on a forest fire, V is for Vaark no longer so ‘ard, victims of death silence and bonfire, Video Killed The Radio Star, visions of weasel boy’s departure, vote for the planet with your dollars, W9A2R7M4, waiting for the new South Africa, Walter Cronkite’s favorite color, wander not into electric chairs, war seems to suit us Germans better, Was he a black guy? They’re all black there, watch out I just might rip out your jaw, watching guys give him the once over, watching the tracers hit the water, water is waves as waves are water, watermelons make lousy dinner, we are here to be entertainers, we are marching to Pretoria, we are our own little subculture, we can count our peers on one finger, we can discuss what it means later, we cannot undertake that task here, we didn’t liberty spike our hair, we don’t have no stinking badges here, we modulate the very ether, we took suffering to be pleasure, we want a man of such stature, we want to be the voice of the bored, we won’t play nature to your culture, we’re getting soaked by the cold splatter, we’re gonna tell you what our plans are:, we’re still free here in America, Welfare Mothers Make Better Lovers, well uh-huh and oh-ho and uh-huh, wet needles straight back to the viewer, What do you call a bear with no paw?, What do you call 50 anteaters?, what I’m after I think is a bra, What is a jackknifed tractor-trailer?, What is the purpose of blue sky laws?, What is the use of holding it dear?, what systems of order are good for, What was he doing with the dog’s ears?, What would you do for a Klondike bar?, What’s red and hangs four feet off the floor?, What’s that con-
stant buzzing in my ears?, when he at a turn slid against her, when I couldn’t drink myself sober, when the colors change for the better, when the white pinks begin to appear, when told of the death of his mother, Where do drugs fit into the picture?, Where do you see yourself in 10 years?, Where do we keep all our chainsaws Ma?, whether the purpose of the author, which wrist watchers are Swiss wrist watchers, while mouthing my boyfriend’s banana, while silling by my windowflutter, while supplies last in selected stores, while Titian was mixing rose-madder, Why aren’t you making fine china?, Why can’t you give me a straight answer?, Why didn’t you tell me this before?, Why don’t you do yourself a favor?, Why fast starve and suffer pains austere?, Why would I want to pull your finger?, with O.B. there’s no applicator, with 701.3 per, with symptoms increasing in number, With your system why eat pears my dear?, with lashes like that she’s a killer, witless liberal donkeybiters, women are lighter than dishwashers, Wonder where they get that idea?, Word of the Month: $\infty \pm \pm \subseteq$ TETRAHYMENA $\subseteq \pm \pm \infty$, Words are free. And they last forever, words that don’t translate into dollars, worry in the exact same manner, writing books that no one will ever, yee haa oh shut up you pig fucker, yellow pencils with pink erasers, yes but I have delicate features, yes Virginia there is a Santa, you admit that you have a temper, you are beautiful and angular, you are firmly ensconced from the rear, you are the king of non sequiturs, you are the past present and future, you can’t make cheesecakes out of feathers, you get a virtual antenna, you got the right one baby uh-huh, you might as well go shoot your mother, you must twirl a pin deep in your ear, you want more ‘cause I got more in store, you wear plus-fours mine are minus-fours, you’re gonna need that sense of humor, Young and Depressed In America, young Isaac burning for Rebecca, your brother is but young and tender, Your sphere. Osmotic.
Undulant. Pure, your toilet paper has page numbers, yrnp under an pfra tacna;
A bald girl brags of her cousin’s long hair, a big chunk of his foot and his sneaker, a body and a mind free of all cares, a brain like a BB in a boxcar, a Christian style method over the saw, a crank with armor will never harm her, a dog a plan a canal: pagoda, A dog! A panic in a pagoda!, a feller is lower than the cellar, a fireball exploding in a bugbear, a group of vision-seeking edge dwellers, A is for Amy who fell down the stairs, a loyere and a lusty bachelor, A man a plan a canal Panama?, a radical departure will occur, a rather mediocre conductor, a red wheel barrow glazed with rain water, a remarkable true-life adventure, a saver is better than an earner, a tear slides ruining my eyeliner, a tin mug for a jar of gum Nita, Abelard’s famous inamorata, absolute self-control and composure, abusing the daughter in a dumpster, accurst be he that first invented war, acting like you’re stupider than you are, afraid of the opinions of others, agitated by the winds of desire, (albeit with a Valium coma), all abandon hope ye who enter here, all alone at the ‘64 Worlds Fair, all liberals are fascist dictators, all men are afraid of eyelash curlers, all previously acquired ideas, all the men and women merely players, all those things that are not included here, (all ninety-nine of you muthafuckas), “Allas” quod he “that day that I was bore!”, Alouette gentile Alouette, alright it’s Emerson Lake and Palmer, an army of bagel-crazed teddy bears, An Eden in ancient America?, An hour later you’re hungry for power!, an incredibly new fresh rush of air, an instant later a Fiat Spider,
an off-rhyming encyclopedia, and as for my hair I’m glad it’s still there, and bathed every sap-vessel in moisture, and everywhere I turned language was there, (and he makes one hell of a french cruller), And here’s a hard brown cock for a quarter!, and his knacker went off like a cracker, and I’ll be sleeping out in the guys were, And if we were all eyes how would we hear?, and more than I have time to type in here, and my poetry is going nowhere, and not having the impulse to titter, and now on to more important matters, and our love become a funeral pyre, and that’s the reason there was a cold war, and the cabbie went looking for his fare, and the forests will echo with laughter, and the poets turned into gang members, and there’s a chance that things will get better, and to quickly pass over this matter, and to think of all that talent squandered, and turne I wol agayn to my matere, and we pretty much destroyed their flowers, and when mat mouth starts it really motors, and when she got there the cupboard was bare, and you thought your old job was forever, Angry Housewives vs. Happy Hookers, anishallower than they really are, annoys a noisier moister oyster, another adores power lawn mowers, anyone with ideas with fly-er, Apologia pro Vita Sua, apologies for the horrid grammar, appropriation becomes another, Are my balls showing? So what if they are?, Are you available for Bar Mitzvahs?, Are you lonely and want your profile here?, Are you sure I don’t know you from somewhere?, argue about politics whatever, as a student she surpassed her mentors, as freundly as he were his owene brother, as opposed to all external order, as smidgens of elf droppings filled my ear, as when two rams are butting together, as-salamu alaykum my brother, assume the power of those in power, at any moment it might reappear, at home the talk is of worldly affairs, auditors like to examine figures, aura ashore appears to be aware, awarding a sperm whale 9.9 for, B is for Basil assaulted by bears, baby you
can drive my slut’s underwear, bad ones now better ones in
the future, bake it bake it hammer hammer hammer, because
I’d doubled my age in a year, because of your fucking marijua-
na, becoming superior to one’s peers, been using her head as
a mass driver, Beetlejuice. No just kidding. It’s Heathers,
before you attack her wrap your whacker, being longer and
stronger and moister, Ben Franklin with the kite getting over,
Bernard Flapdoodle has nothing on her! Beryl Grey is a star
S-T-A-R!, best reason to trip a rollerblader, big ‘ol 180 flips
going super, bitter people have a sense of humor, black eyes
cut-off penises and world wars, black-framed glasses and pock-
et-protector, blinking cursor and weary-eyed verser, blow jobs
in the toilets from the extras, Body of a boy! Mind of a mon-
ster!, bolt cutters to break the joints bolt cutters, bondage
trousers accepting cucumbers, bordello red on the interior,
bought van followed The Grateful Dead on tour, breakfast and
lunch is a good idea, Buddha really had his shit together, bum
bum bumblebee bumblebee tuna, bushbrothers ambush fick-
le-ass finger, but although he was a philosopher, but by night
I’m one hell of a lover, But is it fair? It is certainly fair!, but
mocks the steady running of the hour, but nature is not easily
devoured, but some of us are long peninsulas, but the thought
that we are beyond the law, but there’s a buzz out of friend-
ship laughter, But what can you do? Pressures are pressures,
butt trumpet as primitive enema, Buy a lava lamp. Stare at it
for hours, By The Time I Get To Arizona, by turns self-indul-
gen and self-aware, call Psychic Friends Network 24 hrs, Can I
imagine the pain? Smell the fear?, caused a sensitive fellow to
quiver, Cheryl as knob: a woman with no hair, chicks dig me
— I wear colored underwear, children of the same age play
together, chu-chus shoops wyongwyongs yeahyeahyeahs,
chunky is chunkier thick is thicker, cigarette lighters and cal-
culators, coffee vacuum insulated server, cold air is coming

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down from Canada, Confessions Of A Wannabe Gangsta, constantly twitching my index finger, construct a new encyclopedia, Coolio Biggie Smalls above the law, Could you shove it a few inches higher?, couldn’t pee his way out of a paper, couldn’t pronounce “Ich bin ein Berliner”, courgettes have eaten my petunias, create their own private space that differs, cross-pollination for extra flavor, cunnilingus is a real tongue twister, cut hair get high cut hair get high cut hair, Cyrano could pen better love letters, dark party bars shiny Cadillac cars, death is life’s way of telling you you’re fired, definitely her natural color, deprivation and craving no longer, Der Egoboooster und Linenshooter, devoted his spare time to “soap sculpture”, “Dick” I said between bites of ambrosia, Dictionary Of Received Ideas, disconnecting yourself from mass culture, dissapees dissa disuh disappears, Do I look cute here with my computer?, do little children have a hernia, do not underestimate the power, Do whatever you want. You don’t matter, Do you have any brothers and sisters?, Do you know where some Yellow Fingers are?, Do you think of yourself as a jester?, Does it feel sticky after you clean your boner, don’t do things like have smelly green sneakers, don’t you worry it’s only a shower, don’t go among tombs nor smell bad odor, don’t know how to take no for an answer, don’t over react if I come back poor, double-speed munchkins oh-oh-oh yeah-yeahs, Drool drool drool drool drool drool drool drool … My pay-ola!, dropping a curtsy she cut a caper, drugs became an escape from the pressure, each of these smallest rhythmical measures, early release for serial numbers, “Eat your veggies bitch!” or “Flower Fucker!”, eclips’d her crescents and lick’d up her stars, egg ranch: where unborn chickens are murdered, Ego withering epithet: “Sinner!”, Einstein once asked with sadness and wonder, either of the higher or the lower, Emily Dickinson worse than ever, emphasize how glad you are
to see her, endure no light being themselves obscure, Enter The Wu-Tang (36 Chambers), Equal Opportunity Employer, especially when Ren bites the blister, even minded in success and failure, even to the most unlearned reader, every cranny is hopping with texture, eyeballs char eyeballs water from the pair, fantasy alternating with despair, farting in a crowded elevator, fear is the great incapacitator, feeling somewhat despondent I called her, female qualities of love and order, fewer sipon seofon beop eahta, find out why people have waited years for, (finds himself in a tight little corner), (finger daily@xi.uleth.ca), flagellate yourself with a wet printer, Flipper? Was that supposed to be clever?, flower blomma blume flor fiore fleur, fluid oozing from stem joint to blister, folks with beating blood are beating the air, follow-up: happiness ever after..., for a few days I tried being clever, 42,000 Jews from Treblinka, four thousand holes in Blackburn Lancashire, Fra Girolamo Savonarola, Frank: Portrait of a Cereal Eater, Franz looked at the orgasm from afar, fresher fish that’s fresher and much finer, Freud’s connections with countless molesters, friends applaud the comedy is over, from Deep Throat to Studio 54, from dripping faucets to flapping banners, fuck you both I’m in the crummy center, Gamp is my name and Gamp is my natur’, gasoline-powered turtle-neck sweater, gentle helpful chaste conduct everywhere, George Clinton and Bill Clinton together, get him out of this place he will rot here, Get the fuck out of here! Party’s over!, Get this Vanilla Lice shit outta here!, gettin’ laid and gettin’ paid thick zippers, getting sucked off by winos for quarters, giant yellow slabs of melting butter, give ‘em a nice big fax tone in the ear, Go Cry On Somebody Else’s Shoulder, go out and get yourself some grass-killer, go out through the motion sensitive doors, go Upstate and get your head together, God is a concept by which we measure, God is honest. He don’t take payola, God!
This is a tasty little sucker!, gotta run the cat’s caught in the printer, grant me a respite of two or three years, great green globs of greasy grimy gopher, Guess I have some growing up to do huh?, gunpowder for trees and lemon leather, hairball blocking the drain of the shower, Has anyone ever Spamized a car?, he gives ear rings to those who have no ears, he made him a coat of many colors, he replied with a yawn “It’s inertia.”, (he that planted the ear) (shall he not hear?), He’s no pitcher. He’s a belly itcher!, Hehehehehhahehaeohaoheh! Helter Skelter in a summer swelter, hewers of wood and drawers of water, hey babe take out your fuckin’ retainer, Hey Frank what are we doing this summer?, hey let’s be nostalgic about last year, hiding out in the Xerox backwater, highlighted in yellow magic marker, hip ptomaine poison choose thine pleasure, hit the open man Little Grasshopper, hope you’re as good looking when I’m sober, How can you be anywhere else but here?, How do you make a hormone? Don’t pay her, How do you spell “onomatopoeia”? How long do you plan to be “almost there”? How long is this gonna be sitting here?, How To Be Very Very Popular, hugs don’t feel as good on the computer, I absolutely adore living here, I am not afraid of the computer, I am obsessed with being immature, I am sick and tired of the cold weather, I approach this work not as a writer, I believe in getting in hot water, I can eat my weight in cocktail wieners, I can’t believe she gave her your number!, I cannot in truth very well answer, I could have been a brilliant Erica, I don’t agree with fucking with nature, I don’t want to point any fingers here, I don’t have time to deal with you posers, I don’t know what I’m doing anymore, I don’t need another Jewish mother, I dread looking like that when I’m older, I final position lose it before, I forgot to increment the counter, I get along quite well without commas, I have always taken nature’s orders, I have only fleetingly considered, I have to stay home
and see if I snore, I haven’t been too encouraged so far, I hope you find what you are looking for, I learned how to curse from my grandmother, I love what you do for me Toyota, I love your brain she said in her letter, I mean you wouldn’t tongue him in the ear, I must do what is best for your daughter, I myself haven’t yelled a line in years, I never became a Sanskrit scholar, I never saw Star Wars and I don’t care, I never thought that I would end up here, I never watch commercials anymore, I prefer to remain an enigma, I refused to embrace diet cola, I said “Give me a bladder por favor”, I said “I’m going to buy some sugar”, I saw darkness where I saw light before, I say “Beeehhhpeeephehhh. Beeehhhpeeephehhh — ehhh? Beeehhhpeeephehhh — ehhh?”, I should be allowed to glue my poster, I think I can take it a lot farther, I think I could have written it better, I think perhaps I failed as a father, I think you want Material Culture, I thought I told you to wait in the car, I thought it was a 900 number, I too can scatter proverbs like showers, I try to catch my breath. Then I say “Eehhhhhhh”, I want to spend more time with my blender, I was there but I wasn’t really there, I will sympathize with the outsider, I wish my husband’s penis was bigger, I’d like it to be a bit heavier, I’m being sent to the moon by NASA, I’m on fire. Can I run through your sprinkler?, I’m a goddess but I’m not your mother, I’m afraid I shall have to use butter, I’m filling the cracks that ran through the door, I’m looking over a four-leaf clover, I’m smelling it all the way over here, I’m sorry I have to repeat it here, I.V. attached filled with Dr. Pepper, I’ve actually seen her burn water, I’ve become an obsessive note-taker, I’ve got a feeling a higher power, I’ve got an itch honey. Lower. Lower, I’ve never had a headache last 12 hours, I’ve never known anybody like her, I’ve painted myself into a corner, if you want to look twenty years younger, if you’re breathing up in your chest you’re scared, imagine please: morbid myopia, imperfect
erring mortals as we are, imperfections in the sheets of paper, in July the water boils in the jar, in six feet which are called hexameters, in the dim whirlpools of this dream obscure, inducing unconsciousness in strangers, inserted out of the common order, interior is another matter, Is it better than working 40 hours?, Is it the message or the messengers?, Is that going to wreck your computer?, Isn’t one word as good as another?, it is a virtuous deed to pull hair, it was the 31st of March this year, it was very very expensive there, it’s morally wrong to allow suckers, it’s just not reality that matters, it’s on (Dr. Dre) 187um killa, it’s where your lady friend is on all fours, it’s getting to be that time of the year, it’s only a year and after a year, it’s time to get live live live like a wire, Janet get that condom out of your hair!, j’adore je a window I do not care, Jeepers creepers where’d you get those peepers?, jogging shorts getting shorter and shorter, just don’t bother me with your holier, just stringing bits and pieces together, keep a collection of teeth in a jar, kill the past kill it dead write the future, killing raises fears over the future, Kinda makes you wish you had a job — huh?, kneejerk phobias and pack behavior, knock at a door and you’ll hear an answer, know the mother and pick up the daughter, language as music of sense in our ears, late-blooming boomers (late-booming bloomers?), lawyers are scarier than dinosaurs, leaving the note that she hoped would say more, let me begin again I’ve gone too far, let’s talk about frozen diarrhea, Life Is The Only Thing Worth Living For, liquidation of the British Empire, listening to the chorus with one ear, lived a little red hen and a rooster, living in Buttfuck Louisiana, Long Island thinking I had the answer, Longevity? I’m dead in the water, look I have no idea who you are, looking at that which is no longer there, loving purple-helmeted warrior, Luis Angel Firpo the prize-fighter, My wife don’t allow me no butter, made it possible to hear with the ears,
making-happy-la-dee-dee-la-dee-da, man at his birth is supple and tender, masculinity and the rule of law, massacre and slaughter in Rwanda, Master! Master! My dick’s caught in the door!, mathematically arranged gestures, May I be excused Ms. Motorola?, Maybe but Jesus was a Rottweiler!, me chuckling in a malicious manner, men are like portable heaters that snore, men are not monogamous by nature, methylene-dioxymethamphetamine, missing persons paraphernalia, more than 6 inches in diameter, more twenty somethings with bad facial hair, Mr. Duck’s basal-cell carcinoma, Mr. Four and a Half Inches is here!, Mr. Puffy gives up to the farmer, Mrs. Brown You’ve Got A Lovely Daughter, music major/boner extraordinaire, my dear I don’t care a great deal for pears, my eyes begin to get that glaze-over, my heart is grown as moldy as my hair, my mom knew Mickey Dolenz’s sister, my year would be good just like Goodyear’s tire, naked people feel more — I don’t know — pure, name all three well-known German composers:, ne’er mind that hallucination of yours, never had any need for another, never understood what was gowater, new linear cultural ideas, newspaper taxis appear on the shore, 1974 Chevy Nova, 1968. Survivors and War, 90% work 10% pleasure, no I can’t pronounce Melanogaster, No. It’s Mary Poppins in a wheelchair, no more virginity for that matter, nodding out over and over for hours, not available in all areas, not only in terms of “yogic powers”, not opposed to praxis but to doxa, not the famous irrational number, not to the future but to the fuchsia, nothing annoys me more than complainers, nothing is real not even the star’s hair, notice to AT&T customers:, now they’re fishing the fissure for Fisher, now we put the Madam inside the Sir, off staying away from one another, offer a heifer run with the halter, Oh I gotta hide! Look who’s over there!, oh no that guy will never disappear, oh now this is really going too far…., Oh! The vulva’s dilating doctor!, On A
Clear Day You Can See Forever, on first looking into Chapman’s Homer, 1 and a 2 and a 3 and a 4, one cannot step twice into the same river, one line always ending like another, One Man’s Ceiling Is Another Man’s Floor, one old Oxford ox opening oysters, 1 part Mr. Clean to 10 parts water, oompah oompah stick it up your jumper, or even Dickinson’s four-line stanzas, (or the rest of the world) needed was more, order your food by colors and textures, ordinary steerable dish radar, our sun is a lousy boring small star, out over the bodies splayed on the floor, overpaid oversexed and over here, P-A-R-T-Y? Because I gotta!, pancake-eating-peace-loving pacemaker, parse this sentence: John hit the barrier, parties are designed to make you bitter, (patting foot nervously against the floor), peaceniking knicknocking pancakemaker, people over 40 tend to lie more, people remain nomadic by nature, pesky mosquitoes that buzz in your ear, Pete Briggs is a pink pig big pig patter, phrases such as “I hate my father” or, playing with the ease of Charlie Parker, please sign me up for the other gender, poetry has an essential nature, Police Discover Crack In Australia, pom-piss equinical posterior, Poor: Economically Unprepared, portable stereos devour power, pot of gloss vanila vibe your lover, pray that you may never have to endure, pray to Azazoth or Zoroaster, probably the earliest flyswatters, pure theory must provoke peels of laughter, Q is for Quinton who sank in a mire, quasihemidemisemiquaver, quiet mind is ready for whatever, R is for Rhoda consumed by a fire, red epoxy polyester powder, Red lost case Ma. Jesse James acts older, remember the rumors you used to hear, renowned for punishing boys with long hair, “Repulsion” is showing on my finger, Riff how do you finger-fuck your sister?, romance with literature from afar, S is for stupid which some of us are, said a doleful young man with a stutter, saippuakauppias (soap dealer), save the world for conventional warfare, scrap the rollers
the mousse and the dryer, see my back is sensitive to trauma, see ya soon (funerals B-days dinner?), seek out restaurants that use real china, self-proclaimed Cyberpunks are everywhere, Send no money. You will be billed later, shading within a garment may occur, shamelessly hamhanded politicore, sharp as a stick but not small in stature, sentences serve to describe how things are, she looked so beautiful I could eat her, she really is no fun whatsoever, she’s licking my warm emancipator, she said “Just like a man only longer”, she said “They’re behind the couch.” And they were!, she’s the world’s sexiest undertaker, sheepskin seatcovers little lambs no more, short-haired animal with no visitors, shouting “Fire!” in a crowded theater, sim sewer rebuild fabulous sewers, singing “dollar dollar bill y’all” in the shower, 6 of one 1/2 dozen of the other, smell of grape juice signifies banana, smells like used dishwater but tastes better, smiles with one eye and cries with the other, Smoke ball-point pens. Burn all your waste paper, “Smoke On The Water...” “Slow Walking Walter...”, snakes grew upon her head in place of hair, so hairy she shaves with a weedwhacker, so he wrote her a letter to thank her, so I sing a song of love Julia, so now we have the fake indy cola, so she tried it and shouted “Eureka!”, so there here where her sulfur sphere stares her, So You Want To Be (A Rock ‘n Roll Star), some lady says: please enter your number, something worthwhile instead of mopping floors, Soon To Be A Major Motion Picture, Sophia Loren in vintage Dior, sore as shitty left handed screwdrivers, Sounds dangerous. You have no idea, spank this like punk rock it’s only a car, spending all afternoon skimming Chaucer, sports jackets may be worn but no trousers, squirted from the groin of Tina Turner, star to pull up a chair during dinner, stipulations is the answer either, such is the parable of samsara, Suede Charlatans Elastica Pulp and Blur, suffers from Clue Deficit Disorder, sugar-laden satu-
rated color, sweet oiliness to come together, take a long honest look in the mirror, teach yourself how use a catheter, tearsharp as diamonds cold as glass Hard tears, tell within ten of the correct figure, that I don’t really want to speak to her, that paperclip that blew into the air, that part (of his body) is all shattered, that Rice Crispies won’t even talk to her, that thereafter nobody emplogheda, The Ayatollah of Rock ‘n Rollah, the bad guy is always the foreigner, the beating of a high school janitor, the best thing about the Persian Gulf War, the dignity of manual labor, the fetid pile of insect saliva, the garbage of Gaza: all yours Yasir, the goosey grain and the sun-flushed sleeper, the government doesn’t work anymore, the greatest collection of words ever, the highs will be a little bit higher, the investigation of ideas, the less you talk the better off you are, the longing for the Authentic Other, the lows will be a little bit lower, the mind may be dipped in any color, the more points you get the stranger you are, the most utter bitchin’ thing ever, the most powerful powerstick ever, the new theory is that men don’t mature, the next up-and-coming sonnet-slinger, the now Cindy Crawfordless Richard Gere, the phone rings and I can’t bear to answer, the pronunciation of the vulgar, the second and then the third will occur, the shells that she sells are sea-shells for sure, the sun shines brighter after a shower, the system of salvation by silver, the transcendental sound of Nirvana, the true the real the hard etc., The ultimate head-to-toe make-over!, the victory of left-wing storm troopers, The Zen room? Shit let me put my joint there!, Then his dingus shot off in his zipper!, then you’re gonna have sticky underwear, there are no typographical errors, there is grasping because there is desire, there / is / no / love / in / this / world / any / more, there is no such thing as a bad mother, there is rhythm that moves the eye over, there was no leaf upon the forest bare, there’s a kind of spiritual hunger,
there’s a lot of waiting in the drama, there’s a popular myth in our culture, these two numbers have long been considered, they are Yuppies — smart-ass power-lunchers, they call them “urine tests” but know better, they say we’re 98% water, they’re not exactly knocking down my door, thicker members stroking on forever, things are O.K. and they’re getting better, think of Valhalla as Hitler’s bunker, this country’s obsession with “for-ever”, this done on some pretext or another, this insane cathedral of ideas, this is the longest three pages ever, this monstrous volume could rouse the neighbors, this music reminds me of last summer, this question doesn’t get us anywhere, thistle the successful thistle sifter, time in American history your, to absorb it grows longer and longer, to her that is not here and doth not hear, to his horror he finds it full of hair, too many hoes and not enough hookers, too old to cut the mustard anymore, topped with our creamy schizophrenia, (troubled pats his shoulder tentatively), trust your doctor to have all the answers, try not to be afraid of legwarmers, trying to pick up salt with a plunger, ultimately wins the reader over, uncovering layer upon layer, underwear drawers that we never wear, upon entering the tensebarriers, used to be Dada now is Derrida, used to diddle himself with a conger, usually between the cracked bulghur, vesihisi sihisi hisissa, vinyl rubber and their cling-fit sisters, voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir, wait a second I need a letter here, walk a month rather than jump a river, walked past the wig store danced at the Fillmore, was in love to the point of dementia, Was mom a virgin when you married her?, Was that a penguin I just ran over?, we are not formed as notes of music are, we can’t talk about anger or water, we don’t sell left handed toilet plungers, we drop them in the tubs with hair dryers, we never saw you in bed together, we shun ideology and dogma, we’re left objectivizing each other, We’re short but we’re hung like horses. We are?, well
you know I hate to be a downer, well you’re still white but now I can see ya, Western individuated culture, Whassa matter? Just get your ears lowered?, What are some of the signs of a liar?, What are your thoughts about marijuana?, What do you call fish bones? Skele-tuna, What do you think about getting older?, what Freud meant by “infantile amnesia”, What is a by-product of dark suckers?, what is once well done is done forever, What is something red? What is something “ah?” What makes one band better than another?, What makes one sound better than another?, What makes one word better than another?, What part didn’t you understand? The buh?, What the hell is a radio picture?, What the hell is a sonic transducer?, what she wanted was eternal glamour, “What should I be looking for?” I inquired, what thynge it is that wommen moost desire, what you are is forever who you were, What’s blue and thrashes about on the floor?, What’s red and white and bubbles all over?, What’s the difference between a Hoover?, What’s the difference between earth and air?, What’s the matter you don’t like hamburgers?, What’s the point of worrying anymore?, What’s your favorite brand of underwear?, when I feel my finger on your trigger, when the oak leaves are as big as mice ears, when you die only one of six numbers, when you make what you love make it smarter, when you think of grandma think of grammar, where bananas meet other bananas, Where could she go? She was already there, Where did I leave the word for “spatula?”, where eyes inevitably distract ears, where the head and the neck are the stopper, Whether Hoffa Whiter whites : Tide or Cheer ?, (which had I thought a few baffling features, which lies not calm in eyes or braided hair, Which living person do you most admire?, which was filled with the heaviest mortar, white delta against the purple feathers, who admonished a giddy young spinster, who condemns a fictional character, who was laying his gal with a cheater, who
was lonely and wanted a futter, who was nicer by far than her sister, who was raped as she knelt at the alter, who was raped in the woods by a drover. Why is one line better than another?, Why is one page better than another?, Why is one thought better than another?, Why is one word better than another?, Why is there a dick on this man’s shoulder?, Why not fail students with the right answers?, Why reject some thoughts and accept others?, Why stand up straight when you can fall over?, Why wouldn’t a system like that work here?, Will that be allowed in Neutopia?, Will they fill my ass with Liquid Plumber?, winter in her winter haunts she wanders, with a glug-glug here and a handshake there, with thick glasses and a bad comb-over, with Vitamin A and moisturizers, Women Are From Venus Men Are From Mars, women never have anything to wear, wooly boogers on our damp pajamas, works best if told while in a swivel chair, Wow! That girl has some pipes and so much more, “Yeah but bacon tastes good!” John Travolta, Yeah every fold is a new adventure!, yeah I’m O.K. I’m still hanging in there, yellow cigarette stained teeth and fingers, yes I did when I was a teenager, yet in the cellar my pet still swelters, yis-gadal v’yiskadash smai raba, you are now running on reserve power, you boogied all night in a cheesy bar, you can see this ain’t “moon/spoon/June” stuff here, you can’t start at the top of the ladder, you could make more money as a butcher, you ever cut your grass and find a car, You get a lot of famous people here?, you have to notice sooner or later, you know I don’t need a straw anymore, you know what I am going to say here, You know what I hate? Indian givers, you push the button you choose the lover, you see a shoe we see America, you smell — let’s take a shower together, You swept the floor? What a good boy you are!, you will be awarded some great honor, you will die if you smoke marijuana, you’ll feel silkier than ever before, you’re a superstar yes that’s what you are, you’re getting

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warmer younger and tanner, you’re out there in the middle of nowhere, You’re Probably Wondering Why I’m Here, you’re so fine I would drink your bathwater, you’ve paid your dues for a couple of years, your dog is aging faster than you are, your Jure Man Fewer err and Chance sell err, your mother is like a football player, your operas but certainly not ours;
A baby covered in Funnel-Web spiders, a baby run over by a lawn mower, a baby that was hit by a snow thrower, a baby that’s been playing with a chainsaw, a blow passes on a spoken word lingers, a bocher a shadchen a moid a bobbeh, a brontosaurus is a salamander, a collection of language I’d like to share, a convention of Amish undertakers, a fascinating magikal egresore, a food for today: Hershey’s Brownie Sampler, a food particle the size of a chana, a grain of salt demystifies the pepper, a hundred or more milliseconds before, a long perfect loop was formed by my seizure, a lot of ideas are just ideas, a new face on the many-headed monster, a noisier noise annoys an oyster more, a one-bit brain with a parity error, a person with pinkish eyes white skin and hair, a polar bear is a rectangular bear, a red tara sadhana for your father, a rhyming dictionary extraordinare, a “saucy nomad” is just a wanderer, a square cut punter not a punter cut square, A Supermarket In California, a thing of beauty is a boy forever, absorbs 30% faster than water, after that came the parts devoted to fear, after thirty years disgruntled shoe seller, after two decades of icing each other, again we turn on our air-conditioner, Alas! The lens of life is smeared with butter, all Domino’s pizzas are made with liver, ALRIGHT EVERYBODY! COFFEE BREAK’S OVER!, alternative Cyberspace Utopia, Alvin Toffler will do it in the future, American dreamer star of Karuna, amoral pixies and confused carnivores, an alphabetic and syllabic order, an’ asked if she had any cooties in there,
An eternal question. And now the answer:, analogies are rocks in my underwear, analogies in writing are like feathers, and all the men and women merely players, and as you step into the morning shower, and every day we’d read from the book of Cher, and he fines you every time you slam the door, and I ask if that is a good idea, and in the end nothing makes sense anymore, and just having persistent gonorrhea, and now again we are having the pleasure, and now for the part you’ve all been waiting for, and others have concepts that cut across ours, And that crazy new contraption the blower?, and the New York Daily News gives it four stars, and they’re coming to take me away ha ha, and we were damn near blown out of the water, (and yet arriving at different answers), another fig leaf for another era, Anthem For The Retarded Teenage Hipster, anti-Semitic witch-hunting right-wingers, Anuruddha’s Abhidhammattha-Sangaha, anything you can do I can do better, apology alternatives to flowers, appearance electronically altered, Are any of you serious listeners?, Are you the self-appointed chair-person here?, Aren’t I a lot cuter than Bob Barker?, Arrgh! I’m trapped forever! Aaaigh! Flee run fear!, as long as it’s black we like every color, as one who has often been caught in this snare, as such I envisioned this work as a score, At the copy machine: reproducing huh?, Autumn Likely To Quit Soon Over Winter, barbers do it and end up with soaping hair, baseballs with delicious chocolate centers, beam me up there’s no intelligent life here, beautiful black ladies for phone talk & more, beauty is in the eye of the beholder, because it was stapled to the koala, been dialing the wrong number for an hour —>, before you blast her protect your bushmaster, bent out of shape by society’s pliers, biocidal fries and a flouty burger, biological warfare is all we are, bit by bit daily life becomes such that there, blame the woman blame the drink blame the weather, Bloody Ethnic Feuding Gets
Even Grimmer, blue is just not a natural food color, (book in my hand is sufficiently obscure, Boy did my bomb pop. She opened it right there, breezing over a chunky Taxi bubbler, brilliant sisters vs. do-nothing brothers, Buddha laid his finger on the heart’s desire, but before my pen runs dry altogether, but it will become clear to any reader, but little inferior to the others, But Moses gets the rebound ... he shoots ... HE SCORES!, but she’s hard-edged and ballsy and I like her, but t D if revolution engenders, but you are so strong and well just so super, by calling the winter a “shitty summer”, by odor in chronological order, Can a guy in a bear suit nail Madonna?, Can you believe that goddamned little bugger?, Can’t someone just cure my Scanophobia?, carrier of eerier terrier hair, cause I’m Pete The Puma Minnie The Moocher, cellular representation is cancer, Charges Link Trash Industry To Mafia, cheesy dumplings in the form of a finger, Chicken legs! Women drivers no survivors, “civilizing the electronic frontier”, class struggle or executive producer, Coleridge did and certainly Baudelaire, compliments of suicidal amoebae, conceive him as a great white caterpillar, Conclusions You Can Come To When You’re So Bored, contemporary crock pot markets an air, continuity that excludes all others, crowned A capital A with a crown over, cyber-banging vulgar display of power, da da da dada da da dada da da, daffodils that come before the swallow dare, deadpanning like a truculent sixth-former, destroying culture in the name of culture, di epeleh falt nit veit fun baimeleh, Did you see my money while you were down there?, dirt is very dirty indeed dirtier, distinguish between genres and formulas, distorted excursions into the nether, Do they run over any alligators?, Does it feel sticky after you clean your floor?, Does your mother know you represent Hitler?, doesn’t have two neurons to rub together, don’t ask what the little wastebasket is for, Don’t consider yourself
great. God is greater, don’t worry you won’t feel this way forever, “dropped a couple bills on all that cool gear”, Duchamp spent his whole life trying not to bore, dying for oil in Saudi Arabia, each generation enjoying a higher, endless amounts of linguistic crapola, enjoys listening to telemarketers, Ethnically Homogenous Area, Every Bible Gets Dusty After Easter, every comma in my work is my comma, every man deserves a secret phone affair, every woman should visit the breast center, everybody’s so sensitive around here, exclusion from society and favor, Excuse me! Do you know if we can park here?, excuses to raid the refrigerator, experience a natural disaster, extremists threw sandals at one another, Facism = Bayreuth = Wagner, falling asleep in the arms of your mother, 50% less fat than most candy bars, finally got hand unstuck from pickle jar, finding a quiet and rock solid center, finding relief in fondoo-acheese melter, five virgins want to be deflowered by her, flash and sizzle of babies dead all over, fleas and unchecked flatulence both of which are, foliated detail of stool lamina, for long-term success try these motivators:, for he told a plump girl she was skuinea, for millions this life is a sad vale of tears, for those about to rock we salute you FIRE, forced to embrace a red-hot metal pillar, Ford Taurus America’s best selling car, form is the possibility of structure, four out of five get it before they are four, Furtwängler — Hitler’s favorite conductor, get a doggy bag quick we’re taking over, get into the groove boy you’ve got to prove your, give the finger to the rock-and-roll singer, Great gift sale! $25 and under!, green loogi attached to the inside of your, growing up female in the mass media, Had sex with someone whose face you never saw?, ham chicken or something brown that just lays there, has no owner and nothing can interfere, Have you smelled old beer on furniture before?, he quoted his old friend Jerry Garcia, he relates with a tinge of nostalgia, he sighed and said “There is so much to
yearn for”, he told me what I thought I wanted to hear, he was her gopher and say did he go for, he who brought the butter dish to Balshazar, he’s being hyped as the new Henry Miller, he’s leaving on that midnight train to Georgia, here we are again and I’ve been here before, Hey hey nihaoma. Hey yeah yeah nihaoma, Hey ... I’m a loser baby ... so why don’t ya, Hey I’ve just had a fantastic idea!, Hey somebody farted. Let’s get out of here, hipness is bigger than General Motors, hippie influences on your bandanna, his legs were like pieces of hardened leather, historians merely repeat each other, homosexual dogs can’t cross a river, how can you tell when sour onion ring answers, How do you confuse a stupid person? 4, How many legs has a bowlegged spider?, humuhumunukunukuapuaa, hyperaware of her hypochondria, I accepted the major and the minor, I am demanding your selfless support here, I am quickly becoming an idea, I am the beast who will slaughter your mother, I am the demon who rots in the corner, I am the moth I killed in infant desire, I believe that this is a condition or, (I can’t do it for a nickel anymore), I can’t keep my eyes open any longer, (I could give two shits about your disclaimer, “I couldn’t call him a ‘poet’ — that’s for sure”, I don’t know where they are but I know they’re there, “I don’t pay for my sex” replies the panda, I don’t want to live in this world anymore, I feel like Eva Gabor in “Green Acres”, I find it difficult to forgive a pear, I forgot to remember to forget her, I give the impression that I am secure, I hate that the paper towel dispenser, I have an answering machine in my car, I have grown so old and neutral I don’t care, I have never read half a page of Homer, I have no good reason to die of despair, I have often thought of swimming in water, I haven’t read a Judy Blume book in years, I hear the mill rumbling but I see no flour, I hope that this improves my parking karma, I intend to reopen in the future, I just stood on my head and my neck is
sore, I knew this would happen sooner or later; I know who’s on the phone before I answer, I remember up high wallpaper borders, I remember we’d all pile into the car, I say Hallelujah brothers and sisters!, I stood on the stairs then my mouth hit the floor, I think I’d like to become a birdwatcher, I think I’m growing another nipple here, I think their ears are a different color, I think we have mid-summer insomnia, I think we’re in for a bad spell of wether, I told the undertaker undertaker, I want to fuck her where she has too much hair, I wanted to assassinate December, I was not aware she ever did swimwear, I went to her house. The closets have no doors, I wish everyone could trust one another, I wish I had bought Adidas not Pumas, I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Weiner, I wish they all could be California, I wonder what the feel of these pages are, I work exclusively on the computer, I’d rather slit my wrists than date anymore, I’ll def be there — Puma T-shirt long blonde hair, I’ll bet her thighs are as flabby as ever, I’m deadly on the eyes an astro-spyder, I’m giving up sex for my new found pleasure!! I’m finding that I prefer my toast darker, I’m going to have myself stuffed like Trigger, I’m gonna wash that man right out of my hair, I’m not saying that to kiss your ass either, I’m only reporting the sounds that I hear, I’m taking my teenage son to a stripper, I’m thinking of Ted Berrigan and others, I’ve been scheduled for transplanted karma, I’ve got the start of a pretty big boner, I’ve got to be very very together, I’ve had two children since my first encounter, I’ve never known anybody who likes her, if he were her child she’d make sure he’d never, if I could have just been a capon’s liver, if I had money I’d like to eat lobster, If it is entertaining even better!, if nude dancing is outlawed only outlaws, if shit happened once it will happen twice more, if there are no questions there are no answers, if you can remember when life was simpler, if you have nothing to do don’t do it here, if you knew
what you were doing you’d be bored, if you’re going home
ride home with someone sober, if you’re horny and you know
it beat your bars, important rules for the wealthy investor,
impossible to tell one from the other, in a way that is both
direct and obscure, in the soap-operas heard in Gomorra,
indeed life on earth is nearly half over, influences outside the
home don’t matter, Info-deformation shared mental triggers!,
[insert pointlessly huge ASCII logo here], <insert your local
white trash neighborhood here>, inspired by the beauty of
America, international express yourself counter, introducing
new Tide with grease releasers, inwardly ejaculating fervent
prayers, (Is everybody ready?) Well dibbida, Is he the victim or
the victimiser?, Is-it-a-parody-or-is-it-sincere?, Is it hard? No but
you should look it over, Is it time for a colorful metaphor?, is
only reverberation of the air, isa ala myy myymalaasi — father,
Isn’t fun like the best thing to have ever?, it comes from here
(pointing long slender finger, it is a world for cerebral adven-
tures, It must start somewhere. Might as well begin here, it
separates the men from the … whatever, it was well received
although no one was there, it’ll be sweeter if you wrap your
peter, it’ll all be the same in a hundred years, it’s a condition
he states named apnea, it’s a classic case of “you had to be
there”, it’s always there taunting you faster faster, it’s hard to
find better prices anywhere, it’s kind of boring to read —
there’s no pictures, it’s not good to sleep with your mother
either, it’s one of those confusing gray areas, it’s out there just
waiting to be discovered, Ivory and Massengil right away sir,
Jack Spicer might keep me puzzled forever, James Chaney
Andrew Goodman Mickey Schwerner, jerking off while work-
ing on the computer, Jerry off on eternal space jam guitar, Jim
Thomas Park Jr. has “Anal Vapors”, Join in the fun and copy
me into yours!, jump in time to the immediate future, Jupiter
and Juno and Zeus and Hera, just like my Aunt Lottie used to
put in hers, keep it down — my mother is a light sleeper, kit’n/ and /kuhl’r/ not /kit’*n/ and /kuhl’*r/, Knight Ridder To Get Rid Of More Reporters, knowing yourself lets you understand others, let me dip my ladle in your vichyssoise, like a line drawn across a sheet of water, like masturbating 10 times a day or more, list each cheek separately by bank number, listen with credulity to the whispers, locked up in a broom closet with Pauly Shore, locking people up because of eyebrow hair, lofty cushy effete ivory tower, look what silver girl is doing for gray hair, looking to God for answers is premature, lose all the weight you want for $7, Lost: small apricot poodle. Reward. Neutered, low-land drinks its water and that of others, “m” typically lasts a hundred or more, Martinis at lunch. Rob Roys before dinner, Material Girl grilling tuna burgers, maybe you’ll earn the reward of my collar, message sent thank you for calling Skypager, millions of passengers are sprayed every year, Minny and a Minny and a ha ha ha, Missing In Action and Prisoners Of War, mistakes are oft the stepping stones to failure, money is only one way of keeping score, Monitor lizard or T.V. monitor?, more anti-Semitism in Austria, moshers mopers and psychedelic swayers, most anybody knows about the future, Mr. Fishmeister meet Mr. Fishmonger, my airline encounter with Stevie Wonder, My Anal-lucious ass is ready for ya!, My dad went gaga. And goo-goo. And aah-aah, my hair gets longer as the beat gets stronger, my mind is generally in the gutter, my mother’s miniature finger wrapper, my name is Ira I’m an engine driver, My People Were Fair and Had Sky In Their Hair, my plot to take over the world if thicker, my potential-acquaintance-rape-survivor, my tongue hides as my dainty head hits the floor, My wife’s a gem. Marriage ended her career, national upgrade complete 12/94, Nazi sympathizer likes a kielbasa, Nazis portrayed as the scum they truly were, needlessly God knows he meant to frighten her, negotiate self-
destructive behaviors, neither a panhandler nor a Laplander, neither real nor unreal nor both nor either, never answer a question with an answer, New Probe Into Amy’s Claim Joey Raped Her, Nietzsche on acid indeed!: Melt-O-Rama!!!!!!!, No Fear Mossimo Stussy Yaga wearers, no personal checks under $20, nobody but nobody does it better, nobody has time for mourners and cribbers, not a player but a quiet onlooker, not for use in automatic dishwashers, not knowing how to program your VCR, nothing compares to the smell of real flowers, notice that your works are more like each other, Now i hate everyone. People are losers, now put down your Spoogey Grogan candy bar, of bad poetry and Italian sodas, Oh good! It’s my Channel 13 umbrella!, oh I need to be slightly numb in order, oh my such good apple pie sweet as sugar, Oh well! back: put a galley: round the b.: sir, one avant-garde overtaking another, one hot pepper short of an enchilada, one hundred million billion zillion dollars, one moment reinvented at another, one two three four clean it up and make some more, 1 2 3 4 cretins gonna hop some more, one two three four getcher booty on the floor, 1 2 3 4 we don’t want your fucking war, one who likes to nibble on a woman’s ear, onto the nipple ring finger puke of our, open defecation by jhuggi dwellers, open here to experience Nautica, opposed to each other but need each other, Or have they gone the way of the snail-darter?, or jet culture has its own pecking order, or whatever gets you wetter or harder, others see a crass literary prankster, over and cover asunder and under, over and over we flatten the clover, Owww!!! I’m so hot!!! Clint and Arnold together!!!, partly because I consider them filler, Partnership For A Drug Free America, paying outrageous sums for bottled water, Peace. Love. Happiness. They call me Sunflower, people often confuse my work for others, people who are pure like people who are pure, perhaps we make our own personal traumas,
(personally I blame the guidance counselor), picture yourself on a boat on a river, pink indicates a tendency to squander, poorly armed and seasoned only in terror, prevent dark from entering the dark sucker, Pussy cat pussy cat what did you do there?, Queen Liliuokalani once ruler, raises as many questions as it answers, Ralph Waldo Emerson. The equalizer, ramps have actually been very under, red hearts orange stars yellow moons green clovers, reinstate the Oedipal triangular, remove one joint per day (first feet then fingers, Richard Wagner and the Holy German War, rock 'n roll dancers proved internal cancers, Rocky takes it up the ass doo-dah doo-dah, rot-corpse Sumatran art amuses proctor, (running as the privileged super-user), say good-bye to unwanted stains forever, Say Hallelujah Brother! Hallelujah!, scatter oneself over a wide area, “selling” culture by hawking “shares” in Wagner, send bizarre things you think can give you cancer, seriously wishes to be considered, served by a single elderly retainer, she bird-dogs every little thing you give her, she is just enjoying the cool air up there, she likened the breath to a windshield wiper, she sippeth sweet flowers to keep her voice clear, she uses a VCR for a beeper, she’s definitely wearing her Wonder Bra, she’s such a sucker he don’t wanna fuck her, sheer ignorance and good old fashioned godfear, shimmering with muscle-pumps close to his core, shitty food shitty music lame-ass dancers, Sigismondo Pandolfo Malatesta, simply because I am not a composer, sit quietly until the next thought appears, slack jaws and fear but in hers only humor, sloppy follow-up with vile disco flavor, small particles of glass stone etc., Snap snap grin grin wink wink nudge nudge say no more?, so I guess the gas station is Nirvana, so many egomaniacal writers, so we can appropriate it for use here, some girls give me children I never asked for, some of you might think that a drastic measure, sometimes I wish it was 20 years later, sooner or later
love is gonna getcha, South Africans Hail President Mandela, squares may look distant in her rear view mirror, staring at his thinning hair by his right ear, step up to a dependable answerer, streak up lip 2 la-di da-di lighter, structure has no point form has no point either, stumble upon glorious formal structures, sub limb in all stoning of a blast femur, success is an interval between failures, such and such a day of such and such a year, suffocation and fun in my desk drawer, super absorbent premium cat litter, superior and inferior street fairs, sure just put it in the accumulator, Teddy the Elf with the Detached Retina, teeters on the precipice of dementia, that I kissed Winona Ryder in a bar. “That is who I am!” replied the de-nosed squire, that moment with a preconceived idea, that sound of large bubbles bursting in water, that’s why we’re all writers frustrated writers, that’s right those fat slobs need another order, the artworld and its universal blinders, the awful urge to dress younger than you are, The CBS Evening News with Dan Rather, the chicken oriental salad and more, The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, the emphasis is on the particular, the future is closer than ever before, the good news is that most people get better, the hardness of egotism disappears, the important thing is that it’s full rear, The Little Old Lady From Pasadena, the loss of one pet dog after another, The NBC Nightly News with Tom Brokaw, the #1 ingredient was sugar, the only thing to do is to sit and stare, the personification of malt liquor, the question remains attached to the wrapper, the realm of the professional amateur, the reptile was once supposed to live in fire, the resident rasta men slinging buddha, the results in no particular order:, the scene is a dark jungle in Africa, the shot calla is creeping on the under, the sky is falling … no I’m tipping over, the Tao Te Ching is I Ching’s older brother, the time for exploitation is way over, the van driver and I smiled at each other, the walls
are covered with see-through wallpaper, the way the cobweb part holds it together, the word “incandescent” doesn’t exist here, their humble petition and sad demeanor, their split became official last December, there are two ways to enter a gas chamber:, there faster always the best way to get there, There was a lady in the men’s room! I swear!, there’s a definite lack of apathy there, they are just as unlovable as we are, they tell us that women are getting smaller, think of a color you never saw before, think of it as one word: Thejedimaster, Think that’s circumference or diameter?, thinks E=MC² is a rap star, 35 minutes have a Buddha-nature, this is AC I have OJ in the car, this isn’t fair of you to pick on Hitler, this situation sounds all too familiar, those lazy hazy crazy days of summer, those of us who worry about the future, threaten to nail my boss’s feet to the floor, time seems to be a recurring problem here, To boldly shit where no one has shit before!, to consider this curious world with care, to get success sometimes you’ve got to suffer, to go until we can’t go any further, to look upon all women as your mother, today is the last day of your life so far, today’s art star is tomorrow’s bartender, toes twitching in the cold sadly crossing years, toll free number available to members, tomorrow is after all a new future, took myself out of the game altogether, touch the torah o mess with the menorah, travel with Dreyfuss and get a lion’s share, treasure treasure I love you without measure, (trying desperately to keep back the tears), turns dry frizzy hair into smooth shiny hair, twelve males reclaiming their inner warrior, twenty four before my love and I’ll be there, twenty four thousand nine hundred characters, two shots of hot milk to ease your system here, unreal utopia of fluffy Nina, Urgggg! Young hung and full of frenzy that’s sugar!, variants of this story are told elsewhere, veined sweetmeat in lumps resembling a ghower, VooDoo you do something like burn someone’s hair, Wagner got the same
way in his later years, walls that have been pre-prepared with wallpaper. Was it just me or was it too crowded there?, Was Napoleon really small all over?, watching all the babies going out the door, water loses weight as the weight of water, we are your digital slaves of the future, we get into a daze and we just sit there, we had a great sympathy for each other, we had lives everything was very ordered, we mourn the passing of our beloved peer, we shall obey were she ten times our mother, we would be better off without it/him/her, we’re all stuck in our room with diarrhea, we’re busy beating up this postal worker, We’re stupid and ignorant. It’s our nature, we’ve always been in those shoeboxes downstairs, wear a stench suit and be admired from afar, *(weeping still more violently than before)*, Were monks the original New Age droners?, What about the brains of a philosopher?, What are the backward lyrics in “Ya Honza?”, What do you call a Chinese 69-er?, What do you wish to bid on them Lorena?, what has been said here has been said here before, What is red and white and squirms in the corner?, What is the trait you most deplore in others?, What language is used by the largest number?, what pained me the most: the plague in India, What’s Danish and runs naked through the butchers?, what’s good for the goose is good for the gander, what’s good for Ugoose is good for Uganda, What’s old wrinkled and smells like Ginger Rogers?, What’s pink wrinkled and hangs out of your trousers?, whatever your losing virginity year. When asked “Do they tear?” He replied “Here and there.”, when he took refuge in a cave near Mecca, when I lay my head down on the amoebae, when my tongue put a ring of coat hanger wire, when the passages begin to get longer, when you smoke pot it kind of opens the doors, where anti-Semitism ever flickers, Where did you get the flower in the bower?, whether ‘tis nobler in the mind to suffer, whether he was Jesus Christ or another, which aroused the envy of
Joseph’s brothers, (which shows a lot of skin but no vaginas), who having been brought forth from boundless Mother, Why are our days numbered and not say lettered?, Why do you put a baby in the blender?, Why is there no way to submit an answer?, Will it be viewed as a joke in the future?, winning the coach says is like staying sober, Without doubt how can one be a true seeker?, without so much as a dash or a comma, women do not know anything about cars, words as sources of suffering to others, Would you like to see my boa constrictor?, Would you think about selling these in your store?, wouldn’t be prudent to shit at this juncture, yet he still prefers to walk up flights of stairs, Yoda Penelope The Jedi Master, you are all I long for worship and adore, You are nothing! URA fucking loser!, you can’t always judge a seat by its cover, You can’t do that. Don’t you know people live here?, you could learn a big lesson from this dog here, you don’t need a license to live with a beer, you fuck with the mop I’ll fuck with the monster, You go figure. Or rather you go figyah, you have to trust the fact that you’re a writer, you inherit the shit of your ancestors, you know that’s not enough postage anymore, You see this in Oprah Winfrey. Look at her, you were in a car crash and you lost your hair, you’re about as punk rock as The Go Go’s were, you’re all mixed up like pasta primavera, you’re twisted depraved and rotten to the core, you’re putting your groceries like together, you’ve never had cereal like this before, your hair is too long to jewball anymore, your physical body will not reappear, zealous railing got to be that much better;
A big corporate multi-national monster, a boy that will last practically forever, a certain phase of my life just might be over, a countenance more in sorrow than in anger, a dwarf race in equatorial Africa, a few shafts from his analytical quiver, a former Buddhist and alleged tree-hugger, A grinding at his gut. A sawing at his core, a how-to-manual on torturing readers, a left ear a right ear and a final front ear, A maiden is like velvet — come on fondle her!, A man a plan a cat a canal Panama?, a modern pastiche of archaic ideas, a Moslem soda water manufacturer, a mucker named Tucker had struck her the fucker, a perfectly perforated piece of blotter, a really dumb message about aphasia, a sound not actually present to the ear, [a] the study of words [b] the study of wars, A Toyota! Race fast safe car. A Toyota, a trippy late night addition to your chancre, a vote for the oat is a vote for free pizza, a wall indicating that we can’t go on here, accept he e-liminates from the area, Actually the alphabet is not numbered!, admired the radical gesture of the writers, after having learned there isn’t any there there), after the Beats and before the acid-trippers, Alice Toklas the rugged dance’all selecta, all standards were eradicated in favor, alpilla belúlla citúlla delúlla, anaphor and cataphor over exophor, And beyond the roots? Perhaps such sound as thunder?, and black is the most sophisticated color, And chicken? Yes we had chicken legs for Easter, and Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear, and God says that we should start shooting eachother, and I can feel baby breath
against my shoulder, and i danced in the mud and the blood and the beer, and if you want some fun — take Obladi Oblada, and in the end we’re in the same boat that they were, and it’s a shame the way they make me scrub the floor, and may change places with flaky for some speakers, and now nekked they shiver oh how they shiver, and the little one said “Roll over! Roll over!”, and the most exciting thing is his pajamas, and the third provided a kind of bathysphere, and then the inner silence will simply appear, and this becomes a reference book well sorta, and we all know that starvation builds character, Annabella Lovabella Pullabella, announce that you are going to take a shower, another day spent listening to Frank Zappa, answers a calm-yet-commanding semi-whisper, Any way you want it! The wetter the better!, Are you beginning to notice a pattern here?, Are you content to be a hollow victrola?, Aren’t you a little short for a stormtrooper?, aromatherapy paraphernalia, as far as the eye can see there are underwires, as I held the limbless body between tweezers, as the phrases become longer I struggle more, as we say in England “Who’s got hard the shoulders?”, assuming also been very popular, at 12 she was carving up her legs with razors, at last the taste of bacon and cheese together, back stretched connection as of the bow and the lyre, basically it’s a Chuck-E Cheese with liquor, be careful now you know sugar melts in water, be superior and know your interior, because a Macedonian had ravished her, because I make fun of men and male behavior, because we can easily count a million stars, before I found Marc Bolan as a teen-ager, before you utter a word you are the master, beginning to crack the code of literature, being less carnal he became less self-centered, belly laughter over jokes that you make after, between the blue and the red the blue looks redder, bigger than Disneyland and a whole lot closer, bikinis bring people and people bring dollars, Billie is playing
yo-yo with his saliva, Birkenstocks worn with wool socks (without is cooler), bit of butter better than her bitter butter, blond woman passes with a bird on her shoulder, blow in his ear and he’ll follow you anywhere, blue should not be massed together in a picture, book readers miss out on K-Tel record offers, Bust open the ham and pass it around will ya?, but alas the pear is contrary by nature, but for an older woman she’s put together, but his mind is all the while on the pain he bears, but in this pit of rue I suffer the quagmire, But maybe you can stop the e-mailing Spam huh?, But the boys who wouldn’t stop shouting “I want her!”, but three days later you feel like death warmed over, butt bustin’ bellies & hipsmackin’ handwringers, by 1982 I was really bonkers, By the way boyz and girlzz did u ever 1der?, calls that sounded like this now sound this much clearer, “Can you feel it?” a voice would be screaming somewhere, cause he ain’t gonna work on Maggie’s farm no more, cause if my mind’s tore up then my body don’t care, chronic maldistribution of rectifiers, coined “pet” names for your partner’s genitalia, colors like the smell of trout in my pajamas, comes in 2nd for the most obnoxious hugger, common wood screws can make a child look like a deer, Confessions of An English Opium Eater, construct thru interaction with other centers, couldn’t face sex without a cigarette lighter, cranky loners and hyperactive teenagers, current opium of the people: youth culture, data and interactivity everywhere, David Geffen: 51 year-old billionaire, deep as her dimples reflecting in a mirror, deliver de letter de sooner de better, deputy dog dig a ding dang depadepe, distilled into “You disagree because you fear, do not drive or machine heavy operators, do the bulldagger do the bulldagger swagger, Do vegetarians eat animal crackers?, Do you believe this is the wave of the future?, Do you know the importance of a Skypager?, Do you mind if I interrupt right about here?, Does that mean poisoned
Cheerios cause breast cancer?, dogs in the backyard writing on the computer, don’t light up as soon as you’re being pulled over, don’t scramble for more because you stink like a bar, don’t send so many cakes to the Ayatollah, don’t start thinking of what other words have “under”, don’t expect to find anything too profound here, don’t follow leaders and watch the parking meters, don’t give me that brother brother brother brother, drag artists tannies leather queens and sex changers, drink your coffee — there are people in India, dumb with generation next whoever they are, each thing is as important as every other, echo over double feature “Fuck your teacher”, ego-dirt ego-puke ego-diarrhea, Elsie’s back (And she’s more moooveous than ever!), et cetera etcetera et cetera, <Ethnic> Genitalia are <size descriptor>, even the birds and the bees understand it yaar, eventually the Who mirage disappears, everyone fucking wants to be superior, everyone’s dreaming of all they’ve got to live for, EXPLICIT TERCIA PARS. SEQUITUR PARS QUARTA, falsetto (φαλσεττο) “There goes my career as a singer!”, feeling optimistic about human nature, felt sad because Skywalker killed the Emperor, 50 girls for stripping machine operators, finally learn words to “The Star-Spangled Banner”, first with delight then with diminishing pleasure, for gods hate the obvious and love the obscure, for instance I switched over from briefs to boxers, for somebody who’s supposed to be big on bras, generalizations are of little use here, Genesis Exodus Leviticus Numbers, get a tattoo and hide it from your gym teacher, Gilligan’s Island as a modern day Chaucer, Gloria Steinem not Julia Kristeva, God is real unless declared as an integer, gotta protect little girls from those ideas, gravity is a myth the earth is a sucker, Gun upon gun ha! Ha! Gun upon gun hurrah!, hard to believe two days ago this was torture, he was then asked what his view was of the future, (he’s got everything — all the fame wealth and
power), he’s not even a blip on the screen anymore, he’s up there with Jesus in a big purple chair, heavily punctuated and full of chapters, Heidegger was a boozy beggar, hella “janky” (a word I’ve never heard before), her conscious mind like a seed turning to flower, her figure described a set of parabolas, here chew on this broken glass for a while longer, Hersheys the great American chocolate bar, Hey baby can you suck the chrome off a bumper?!?, Hey Ma what’s for dinner? ShopRite has the answer, Hi Mary Ann? This is Kenny. Is my dad there?, high pitched peals of virus squeal laughter everywhere, his concentration didn’t return for two years, his statement gave me a feeling of nausea, hit ‘em again hit ‘em again harder harder, hit a wall and splattered into a plethora, Hitler’s sexual abuse of Wieland Wagner, holds you emotionally captive for two hours, How about a cereal made of lawn-mower?, how I met my fate in a cafeteria, How much better is one color than another?, hyperaware of her narcissistic nature, I always feel uncomfortable everywhere, I am apt to keep thinking about it for hours, I am not claiming that I have all the answers, I can’t figure if they hate Americans here, I decided that I would work with the sound “ah”, I didn’t mean to sound so awful and bitter, I don’t debate intellectual bomb-throwers, I don’t have a boyfriend but I do have flashers, I don’t usually mix business with pleasure, I don’t want to hear it if it’s not for my ears, I doubt that you will find what you are looking for, I feel like I just ordered a world regular, I felt my Giant Beef Hot Dog begin to stir, I grieved like I had lost a family member, I had just assumed that it was lost forever, I have this urge to paint myself gold all over, I have to be on the next train to Bermuda, I have to laugh when I think of the first cigar, I have trouble reversing around straight corners, I hear it but I don’t believe it — no filler, I kind of fucked up the Secret Santa this year, I love to cook and I love to eat even
more, I only learn what to do when I have failures, I remem-

ber a time when life had more zest, I switched from Coke to
Pep now I’m a connoisseur, I take pride as the kind of illitera-
ture, I think I love you but I wanna know for sure, I think they
still have Grateful Dead concerts somewhere?, I think we do a
great job in America, I used to be indecisive now I’m not sure,
I was down with Fidel Castro imagine ma!, I was the last one to
get screwed. Take the back door, I washed a sock. Then I put it
in the dryer, I whack off in the coffee cups of your mothers, I
wish I had enough sense to swim as I hear, I wouldn’t want to
fuck with her tranny chaser, I’d lay money on them over the
smog monster, I’m a Boogah you’re a Boogah we are Boogahs,
I’m a kleptomaniac K-Mart shoplifter, I’m not an incredibly
talented writer, I’m just beginning to pull my teeth together,
I’m looking at a fortune in orthodonture, I’m mad as hell and
I can’t take it anymore!, I’m not a victim of my own life any-
more, I’m not gonna let them catch the Midnight Rider, I’m
not into screwing other people over, I’m not on anyone’s side.
I’m a describer, I’m sorry I just couldn’t get it together, I’ve
never tasted anything like this before, if a woman is pregnant
she will deliver, if I happen to have the hots for Demi Moore,
if only I had a first person singular, if that’s the case you do the
fetus a favor, if we’d all been living in California, if you close
the door the night would last forever, if you’ve dieted and
failed many times before, if you’ve got the will now you can
have the power, in a degree we learn to love one another. In
just a short while your whole life could be better!, in lanes he
would linger and play at stink-finger, inserting the penis into
the vagina, Is the truth as titillating as the whispers?, Islamic
Salvation Front of Algeria, it almost seems like none of us date
anymore, it assaults me daily with painful reminders, it consist-
ed of small timid woodland creatures, it is a pleasure that I am
going nowhere, it is still the best book I’ve read in twenty
years, it seems that the turkey will only go so far, it shines on my eyes like a cigarette lighter, it was a pleasure and now this is a pleasure, it was another miserable Passover, it’ll fatten up the resume a bit more, it’s about time we had a mensch for a leader, it’s all there served to me on a silver platter, it’s good to talk about troubles that are over, it’s not like anything we’ve ever had before, it’s not wham-bam-thank-you-ma’am it’s the whole picture, it’s really disgusting and stuff the things you hear, it’s true lingering finger (lingering finger), Jeff was prepared to fall on the sword for Tonya, just generic garden-variety losers, just put a few drops on the offending odor, keep America beautiful swallow your beer, kids eat free at Friendly’s every day after 4, Lady Madonna trying to make ends meet — yeah, large box of colloidal oatmeal in bathwater, laser surgery for soft tissue procedures, later they will go home and subscribe to obscure, lexicographic irregular jargoneer, lick the salt shoot the fold bite the lime sip the beer, life cannot be lost and it cannot disappear, life is never bare when you have someone who cares, life is something more than a system of letters, lighthearted letter leads to contagious laughter, like a bowling ball without a liquid center, like every dream Mudstock couldn’t last forever, located on level 3 above finger 4, Lord I’m one Lord I’m two Lord I’m three Lord I’m four, make sure not to accept a bag from the bagger, making you so mad you’ll want to cane your mother, mama nazi dips to taste the putrid tuna, many of our “founding fathers” were slave-owners, Marlboro and other popular brands sold here, may roughly be compared with s as in pleasure, meditating on the Mall of America, melopoeia phanopoeia logopoeia, Michael Jackson Sleeps In Hyperbaric Chamber, Mick Jagger and I just really liked each other, Mmmm that was great! It’s just what the doctor ordered!, money has reckoned the soul of America, money is doubtless a big important flower, most of these peo-
ple have been yo-yo dieters, move over Rover and let Jimi take over, Mr. Abramson said “What is going on here?”, Mr. Adams said “I hope I made myself clear.”, Mr. Ahmet said “Complex and without error.”, Mr. Alt said “If I could just get it up there.”, Mr. Altman said “Ran into a real buzz saw.”, Mr. Avendaño said “But if we get there.”, Mr. Baldwin said “It’s the right thing to do sir.”, Mr. Bangor said “To help prevent the future.”, Mr. Batheja said “They should reconsider.”, Mr. Behar said “Controversy on the floor.”, Mr. Belcher said “But that may be premature.”, Mr. Benvenisti said “It was not all there.”, Mr. Benzinger said “It’s got to go somewhere.”, Mr. Berger said “I can’t stand it anymore!”., Mr. Bernstein said “We feel just like prisoners.”, Mr. Berringer said “Without a grandfather.”, Mr. Berry said “Profitable endeavor.”, Mr. Bigargara said “I could not wait for.”, Mr. Biggiola said “We didn’t stress ah — ”, Mr. Blakeslee said “Coupled with milder winters.”, Mr. Boggs said “We were very good together.”, Mr. Bono said “I realized it was a war.”, Mr. Borne said “We’re giving jobs to people here.”, Mr. Bowley said “We are getting ever more.”, Mr. Brian said “We are now much much better.”, Mr. Browne said “Got to me but now it’s over.”, Mr. Bucci said “Pain and horror of others.”, Mr. Burger said “Well there oughta be a law!” Mr. Burnstien said “Oh Christ! The baby-sitter.”, Mr. Camdessus said “I Paulus the ducha.”, Mr. Capua said “During the course of our.”, Mr. Cárdenas-Piñero said “I don’t care.”, Mr. Catterson said “It’s that time of the year.”, Mr. Chen said “Exhausted after a few hours.”, Mr. Chon said “To do and not to do in bear.”, Mr. Christian said “They didn’t have an answer.”, Mr. Christopher said “Not only was never.”, Mr. Cleaver said “Is that they are no longer.”, Mr. Cleaver said “The time has come to stop her.”, Mr. Cobber said “I’m always coming back here.”, Mr. Condino said “Salaries are higher.”, Mr. Cone said “That is what I’d call an affair.”, Mr. Connell said “This is sicker and
sicker.”, Mr. Conway said “We know there was something there.”, Mr. Coolidge said “After than it was before.”, Mr. Costa said “I saw it in the center.”, Mr. Cousins said “And I would sign that paper.”, Mr. Cowan said “The middle of Julia.”, Mr. Cowler said “The message we sent was clear.”, Mr. Crans said “Scratching is one of life’s pleasures.”, Mr. Crumb said “It’s America’s worst nightmare.”, Mr. Custer said “If I may have the floor.”, Mr. Cuyler said “You should look at the line score.”, Mr. Danner said “And partridges antlered deer.”, Mr. Davenport said “Now I’m a survivor.”, Mr. Delaney said “Child rather child rather.”, Mr. Dennehey said “Now we must stay indoors.”, Mr. DeStefano said “Better and better.”, Mr. Dickens said “This one is a nail-biter.”, Mr. Dietzsch said “No. I don’t think you should either.”, Mr. Dimitrova said “I missed something here.”, Mr. Donneger said “Ah! The most popular!”, Mr. Doran said “I’ll have lobster thermidor.”, Mr. Dov said “Our believers saw many shares.”, Mr. Dowdy said “It’s what I’ve been waiting for.”, Mr. Dunn said “Yes sir. Whatever you say sir.”, Mr. Eisenberg said “Oh yes and the failure.”, Mr. Ell said “It’s been one of the most bitter.”, Mr. Ellington said “Sorry I have cancer.”, Mr. Enquist said “10% of the workers.”, Mr. Erl said “In 10 or 20 more years.”, Mr. Evans said “Near future doesn’t require.”, Mr. Fenn said “Neither produced any major.”, Mr. Fish said “For a leader than that leader.”, Mr. Fiske said “No violation of the law.”, Mr. Fixx said “If you end the utopia.”, Mr. Flem said “I can’t agree with you more sir.”, Mr. Fong said “Of course the ultimate factor.”, Mr. Foxx said “The other misjudged the other.”, Mr. Fracture said “Well I learned once I got here.”, Mr. Franco said “Something we have to fight for.”, Mr. François said “Documenting the sadder.”, Mr. Franklin said “Well I wouldn’t say never.”, Mr. Gary said “The attraction of water.”, Mr. Gelda said “Fuck it let’s go drink some beers.”, Mr. Genra said “Other punitive measures.”, Mr.
Germain-Robin said “Becoming richer.”, Mr. Ginsberg said “I’m older — a grandfather.”, Mr. Glick said “Which nearly caused a civil war.”, Mr. Golden said “He was my troubleshooter.”, Mr. Goldman said “Is there not a message here?”, Mr. Goles said “They’d arrange all the media.”, Mr. Goma said “I don’t know whose idea.”, Mr. Gomez said “An idiotic gesture.”, Mr. Gontar said “Then it was much easier.”, Mr. Gorlick said “I always watch the paper.”, Mr. Grafton said “Not even very alter.”, Mr. Greenwoody said “I dream of being her.”, Mr. Greg said “Sit in a tub of ice water.”, Mr. Griffin said “I get the chills all over.”, Mr. Grossinger said “No altruism here.”, Mr. Grossman said “Hunch is that my hunch seems spared.”, Mr. Gulledge said “We don’t want to fight the war.”, Mr. Gyle said “Were I the identifier.”, Mr. Hacker said “Well I don’t think I ever.”, Mr. Hals said “I turned into a pariah.”, Mr. Hammaker said “Try to work together.”, Mr. Hanekon said “Where are the dun-colors?”, Mr. Hanrahan said “Store volumes and papers.”, Mr. Hansen said “Sir sir sir sir sir sir sir.”, Mr. Harachi said “Never a misnomer.”, Mr. Hayman said “Let’s keep them all together.”, Mr. Henrisi said “You may not remember.”, Mr. Henshaw said “We had to start all over.”, Mr. Herrera said “Can has been there before.”, Mr. Hillers said “Here are the criteria.”, Mr. Hoffman said “Awakening where long hair.”, Mr. Hubert said “The buzzing of cicadas.”, Mr. Hudjuk said “The atmosphere was prepared.”, Mr. Humphries said “It’s quiet for the summer.”, Mr. Hyman said “Was a key infiltrator.”, Mr. Jackson said “Either handles the other.”, Mr. James said “I’d like to vote on this matter.”, Mr. Jarr said “Absolutely no idea.”, Mr. Jones said “Society of onlookers.”, Mr. Joyce said “This game lasted three or four years.”, Mr. Kaiser-Brown said “This is one huge nightmare.”, Mr. Kasten said “Really what does it matter?”, Mr. Kathryn said “I loved the bagel pizza.”, Mr. Kellog said “Those
who have usurped power."
Mr. Kent said "We’re really cooking on water."
Mr. Khin said "I’m concerned for their behavior."
Mr. Kimble said "Get those niggers and those queers."
Mr. King said "Now we have to start it over."
Mr. Kinsella said "Past has a great future."
Mr. Klein said "We don’t know what the problems are."
Mr. Kohliner said "He came to Ukiah."
Mr. Kolbien said "An amusing idea."
Mr. Korin said "When there was no theater."
Mr. Kors said "Now I joke my four o’clocks are."
Mr. Kucha said "In the first half of this year."
Mr. Kuntzel said "Well I felt very secure."
Mr. Lai said "Now we have security here."
Mr. Lamberton said "Where labor is cheaper."
Mr. Lamekin said "Echoing the mantra."
Mr. Landowne said "And it’s all nice and kosher."
Mr. Lansing said "Water’s hotter and hotter."
Mr. Lars said "Who on earth would consent to wear?"
Mr. Laurens said "We believe in our dollars."
Mr. Lawrence said "My brother a deft needler."
Mr. Lax said "Offer hope for speeding youngsters."
Mr. Lefevre said "We’re all the militia."
Mr. Leiberthal said "Which weren’t considered."
Mr. LeSmith said "We were breaking down the doors."
Mr. Lenti said "Hey cut it out old timer."
Mr. Leona said "Let’s look at the charts sir."
Mr. Leonard said "A question of behavior."
Mr. Lesh said "As far as I know however."
Mr. Levine said "Forever a prisoner."
Mr. Lifferton said "The closer the greater."
Mr. Lifhauser said "And you don’t know either!"
Mr. Lind said "This is more than I had hoped for."
Mr. Lloyd said "No matter what you remember."
Mr. Lofton said "And that’s what I will work for."
Mr. Lopez said "Removing the dictators."
Mr. Lovegrove said "Majority flag-waver."
Mr. Lowe said "Natural and much easier."
Mr. Lurisa said "Get your ass over here!"
Mr. Lutto said "Sometimes in less than eight hours."
Mr. Mack said "I appreciate being here."
Mr. Malai said "They destroyed my computers."
Mr. Mancuso said "Two tricks in each red suit."
Mr. Mants said "A
little piece of brown paper.”, Mr. Marks said “I don’t know what we’re waiting for.”, Mr. Marr said “There must be some way out of here.”, Mr. Martin said “He gave me 16 gray hairs.”, Mr. Mayor said “I had to show to enter.”, Mr. McCaig said “I wouldn’t blow my brothers.”, Mr. McCaskill said “For the first time ever.”, Mr. McCoy said “Believe it or not there are.”, Mr. McDowell said “No longer a member.”, Mr. McLelaney said “What am I here for?”, Mr. Mer said “It’s something to consider sir.”, Mr. Merker said “Two or three fish for dinner.”, Mr. Messina said “Facing twenty-five years.”, Mr. Milanov said “Each knot in the cincture.”, Mr. Mill said “I really made some money there!”, Mr. Miranda said “There’s no exact answer.”, Mr. Mixon said “As we do we get older.”, Mr. Moatamar said “We are not with hammers.”, Mr. Mock said “I want you to meet my daughter.”, Mr. Morgan said “You can only go so far.”, Mr. Mosbacher said “It may still be out there.”, Mr. Mo said “But that’s why I’m a professor.”, Mr. Muharem said “Just like any mother.”, Mr. Muraca said “One way or the other.”, Mr. Musimano said “If I had stayed there.”, Mr. Mustapic said “But that didn’t matter.”, Mr. Myamar said “I have only one fear.”, Mr. Neal said “His friends and family were there.”, Mr. Nesbitt said “We have all been here before.”, Mr. Nilsson said “And stuff it in the freezer.”, Mr. Ninova said “Suicide with honor!” Mr. Norris said “In my opinion what’s here.”, Mr. Norton said “Or is he a defector?” Mr. O’Brien said “Maybe it was the war.”, Mr. O’Neill said “We’ll get to that one later.”, Mr. O’Sullivan said “That would cost extra.”, Mr. Ohr said “Back to the way it was before.”, Mr. Orr said “Bred suspicion in the others.”, Mr. Ottalo said “One after another.”, Mr. Owen said “They really did a number.”, Mr. Pagnozzi said “I couldn’t agree more.”, Mr. Palmer said “I can go one step further.”, Mr. Paltrow said “Mute fishes in the water.”, Mr. Parmer said “Somebody call the butler.”, Mr. Pastroran said “Get a new
idea.”, Mr. Patchett said “And it cost me a lot more.”, Mr. Patrick said “Doesn’t have enough power.”, Mr. Patruzzi said “I think for a dollar.”, Mr. Perchuck said “Revenge is not very fair.”, Mr. Pereci said “About what kind of ah?”; Mr. Perry said “We don’t have your horses here.”, Mr. Peters said “Your tax dollars to pay for.”, Mr. Piazza said “This movement is for uh.”, Mr. Ponner said “I think we are the future.”, Mr. Pons said “A sign of allegiance to share.”, Mr. Popovic said “Why don’t you come over?”, Mr. Porter said “Don’t have the whole idea.”, Mr. Potts said “I don’t really care to answer.”, Mr. Puligny said “How he can stand it there?”, Mr. Rafik said “So therefore what is required.”, Mr. Ravitch said “The spirit of the letter.”, Mr. Raviv said “Had a hand in these matters.”, Mr. Reed said “And that is one criteria.”, Mr. Reese said “A reflection on a simpler.”, Mr. Reich said “Never take no for an answer.”, Mr. Reiner said “And I would creep down the stairs.”, Mr. Reinn said “That’s not quite what we’re after sir.”, Mr. Rich said “We wish them a joyful future.”, Mr. Rickson said “Nonassumption by fathers.”, Mr. Rico said “I started to hear whispers.”, Mr. Rob said “If it were it would have never.”, Mr. Robbins said “We’re now about where we were.”, Mr. Roberts said “One hand washes the other.”, Mr. Rodgers said “The conditions exist for.”, Mr. Rollansky said “Once an adulterer.”, Mr. Rosenbaum said “In the years I’ve been here.”, Mr. Rosengarten said “I’m gonna getcha.”, Mr. Rowe said “Very well. Very well for sure.”, Mr. Rubins said “They did me a real favor.”, Mr. Rusche said “What do you make of this matter?”, Mr. Russo said “Considerably better.”, Mr. Schoener said “Death probably came faster.”, Mr. Schonfield said “Romantic melodrama.”, Mr. Scott said “Finders keepers losers weepers.”, Mr. Segui said “They assumed I was older.”, Mr. Shea said “The worst of the dying empire.”, Mr. Shekel said “May I call a recess sir?”, Mr. Shotzer said “Very very low numbers.”, Mr.
Shubin said “It really is not yet clear.”, Mr. Silash said “Gets more strikes on the teaser.”, Mr. Sloane said “Sister of a sainted martyr.”, Mr. Sloe said “Tartar the slack and tithe the furs?”, Mr. Sole said “I was beaten in a hangar.”, Mr. Solmon said “The more I came closer.”, Mr. Solter said “Because I know where we are.”, Mr. Somer said “This is getting us nowhere.”, Mr. Spinoza said “Yes but what’s a censor?”, Mr. Starck said “Parents had the right idea.”, Mr. Starkey said “How will this effect us sir?”, Mr. Steiner said “You’re no fun whatsoever.”, Mr. Sublig said “This is the worst case ever.”, Mr. Sur said “And yet we beat them with timber.”, Mr. Svoboda said “Can’t we start all over?”, Mr. Sweeney said “I’ll have to tell the barber.”, Mr. Sweet said “It’s definitely not a czar.”, Mr. Swier said “I think music sounds good here.”, Mr. Switzer said “Burned without even a war.”, Mr. Sylvia said “I guess it’s been sorta.”, Mr. Tamay said “I’m for the concertina.”, Mr. Tarpenning-Sangster said “But officer...”, Mr. Taylor said “Grave and imminent danger.”, Mr. Thompson said “I can’t take this anymore.”, Mr. Thresher said “If you know what to look for.”, Mr. Tither said “We showed the troublemakers.”, Mr. Tithier said “In fact almost never.”, Mr. Trandenkov said “Couldn’t stand it either.”, Mr. Trumball said “But I feel nostalgia.”, Mr. Tudor said “Order them to surrender.”, Mr. Tulippe said “It wasn’t my idea.”, Mr. Turn said “Especially spectacular!”., Mr. Turnball said “They have their own agenda.”, Mr. Vale said “Not being a perfect father.”, Mr. Vassmer said “We got to like each other.”, Mr. Vaughn said “Perhaps it could be one later.”, Mr. Versure said “They will become me-tooers.”, Mr. Volk said “Proposes that a reservoir.”, Mr. Watanabe said “We had meetings yeah.”, Mr. Wefer said “For inborn defects rewire.”, Mr. Wells said “I hold political power.”, Mr. Wentzel said “Whatever I can do sir.”, Mr. White said “I think I can do no better.”, Mr. Whitman said “We’re a containing structure.”, Mr. Wilklow said “Ah yes.
From good ol’ Asia.”, Mr. Williams said “I didn’t want to Nokes here.”, Mr. Workman said “Do you have any answers?”, Mr. Yang said “You always give the same answer!”, Mr. Zollner said “Nothing makes sense anymore.”, my name is Chris and I was born under a star, My old girlfriend used to do it a LOT longer!, my theory (it’s no hypothesis anymore, my tongue dabs the tears away and pats my shoulders, neo-Nazi groups such as England’s Skrewdriver, never have I been in this position before, New Wave nuggers ‘70s TV timewasters, New York’s prime product seems to be paranoia, 9 out of 10 rot-tweilers prefer Jehovah, 1985-release of “St. Elmo’s Fire”), 99\$ / 100\% pure, nitrous oxide and animal tranquilizers, No but I’ll blow ya for that toaster over there!, no ceasing until we get to the first beer store, No more money! I can’t take another dollar!, no one knows how to put paper in the printer, nobody goes to that restaurant anymore, not intended for use on another brother, not just a little hormonal paranoia, nothing unusual about sheep and hamsters, nothing’s gonna change my clothes ever anymore, now get your meaty paws away from the buzzer, now there’s a question that ought to get us somewhere, Objects In Mirror Are Closer Than They Appear, objects of desire that once defined their eras, of course {NAK} (sense 2) i.e. “I’m not here”, oh my sagging gonads aching pulsating sore, “Oh!” she exclaimed “It’s like a dick but much smaller!”, On the next Phil: Real Incest and Real Survivors, on the other hand you have different fingers, On the Phone: Charlene Stepfather Raped Her Mother, one doesn’t spoil a shirt because of one corner, one-eyed night crawler in the turtle-neck sweater, 150 ducats to buy a fresh pair, one ounce of mother is worth a pound of preacher, one voice tries to quell a chorus of leaf blowers, one who comes from nowhere and one who goes nowhere, only in dreams are the carrots as big as bears, only in the sense that she’s younger.
and thinner, or a cock to Aesculapius in order, Or a fabulous
two weeks in Norway brochure!!, or it’s a slogan posing as an
idea, or should I say no ownership whatsoever, or signed on
for more causes than he had time for, or the pause that comes
between lightning and thunder, (or “>>>>” “>>>” etc.), ordi-
nary perception is full of error, Oscars come and go; the dish
remains forever, others are in trouble for robbing donut
stores, our lives are so busy we’re on planes here and there,
(peeling back the skin on his thumb with forefinger), People can just
flame away at me. I don’t care, people dumping their shit all
over each other, people think you are 40 and you really are,
perfect awareness is perfect paranoia, permission granted but
not to do whatever, perplexing strange curious odd funny
weird queer, Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper,
pHukkit. Get this Vanilla Lice shit outta here!, picard data and
worf not riker troi and yar, Picking them up in the air.
Attached to the ears, pissin’ in corna’s and messin’ wit my
don’t cares, pizza girls deliver & bakers knead it more, plastici-
ty plasticine and helikopter, please include name number and
daytime phone number, please phrase your answer in the
form of an question, please phrase your question in the form
of an answer, pointless crap nuked to the torturing hellham-
esters, posterity is a form of the spectator, Pre-Integrated Pre-
Nirvana Hamburger, primary’s yellow went off with flying col-
ors, quite unlike anything you’ve ever heard before, R is for
ring and rung and yet rong would be wrong, real banana
baked into crunchy oat clusters, recommended for ages 16
and over*, red rover red rover let Kenny come over, relax
laugh and lose control of anguished bladders, releasing ani-
imals destined for the butcher, rocking back and forth in an
autistic corner, Satan oscillate my metallic sonatas, Satan told
me he loves me and is glad I’m here, save the Earth by separat-
ing your newspapers, Say did we go to different schools togeth-

er?, Scarsdale saynomore saynomore saynomore squire!, scrapping it with 3 of the meatball regulars, (scratching the crack of his ass with his forefinger), sees likeness to President’s genitalia, Selectively Perceptive: Mental Explorers, service of ideological agenda, seven buckets rest in shade where it is cooler, shut up in a tower for stealing a flower, since I was 13 I’ve been Winona Ryder, sitting like a detached cyber-Buddha somewhere, smiling over here but not smiling over here, smoked up a bag of elephant tranquilizer, so he sat on a chair till he died of despair, So how would you like another margarita?, so I pulled on her hair got her legs in the air, “So. What do you have coming up in the future?”, solid & pretty but I like the skronk better, some starched pressed and shaven handsome jock recruiter, someone has mentally deflowered me somewhere, something of a questioning nature in the air, sparsely punctuated and devoid of chapters, spreading my opinions like a Singapore whore, starkle starkle little twink who the hell you are, starting again at zero — from here it is clear, subject John predicate hit object barrier, sugar crystals thrown into a glass of water, Sunday morning is everyday for all I care, Sunday night here is like Sunday night anywhere, sure there’s a great power in coming together, taste vinyl as she drills me with the black leather, telling us she’s proud of her age and her figure, 10th graders 24% marijuana, thanks to Cybertrim I’ve changed my life forever, that Dinkus — he’s always grabbing somebody’s ear, that eye-opening-fill-the-kitchen aroma, that insufferable bossy Becky Conner, that is true but the complete answer goes deeper, that is what makes him into a philosopher, that reminds me I must take my malaria, the answer to the question “When?” might be “Never!”, the bigger the better the tighter the sweater, the butch and the bucker the candlestick fucker, the butcher the baker the candlestick maker, the butterfly silhouette of her labia, the cow therefore
was removed from the agenda, the creator the preserver the destroyer, the days of Emily Dickinson are over, the divorce between intelligence and labor, the draw-er would have preferred to be a writ-er, the first thing that happens is that the bone splinters, the following 30 seconds may not inspire, the importance of a man’s feminine nature, the Landers sisters and a case of malt liquor, the MacDonaldization of America, the most colossal leg pull in literature, the most compelling factor could be Madonna, the mouth of which is covered over with creepers, the Muffin Man becomes the blindfolded player, the order of the day is maintaining order, the potential awards are too great to ignore, the prospect of incredible freedom that stares, the regal python and the boa constrictor. *The Ring* will not be the music of the future, the scent of Rose or the smell of your own finger, the sea which lies between Greece and Asia Minor, the simultaneous presence of all centers, the system of salivation by saliva, *The Tao Te Ching* is the new Premiere of China, the transition from “b” to “ah” or “p” to “ah”, the vicar is quicker and thicker and slicker, the welter of ideas picked up from others, the worst new cereal of 1994, their plan was to wipe out Asia and Africa, there are many types and sizes of dark suckers, there are some things that would gag even a vulture, there are things in the world that engage one’s anger, there was a time when Americans lived in fear, There’s spiders in my hair! THERE’S SPIDERS IN MY HAIR!!, they wouldn’t slide in and out if I wasn’t there, they’re just like black people screaming at each other, they’re the bikinis that disappear with water, they’ve been working on their tans a little longer, things could be a whole lot more interesting here, this “White Panther” rhetoric to Allman Brothers, this is good and it just keeps on getting better, this is my vacation so don’t give me orders, this is poetry from real life literature, this is probably going to take forever, thou shalt not bear
false witness against thy neighbor, to move the cabin push button for wishing floor, To Wong Foo Thanks for Everything. Julie Newmar, today I experienced an infinite sphere, Toto I don’t think we’re in Kansas anymore, toward the end it gets deeper and heavier, trancezendance and many nameless get-togethers, translations matter from one word to another, 20 30 40 50 60 Deader, two diverse examples of diverse disorder, 2:45 remaining in the 4th quarter, two o’clock at the smartbar yelling “Sabrina!”, under and under say the bells of Condover, understand the lie you live and take it from there, until society is made a bit safer, use only in well-ventilated area, Vaseline sir? Orangeflower?... Lukewarm water?... vegetarians are sprouting up all over, Venn ist das nurstück git und Slotermeyer? Ya!, virtual simulations of flying saucers, Wagner in effect defined total theater, Was it over when the Germans bombed Pearl Harbor?, we are an enigma to our predecessors, we are getting nowhere and that is a pleasure, we don’t need no water let the muthafucker, we especially like to get stoned when we’re bored, we have been falling out of love with each other, we have nothing but contempt for worldly pleasures, we need more women in politics and in law, we saw weasel boy’s stinking Heimlich maneuver, we’ll put a link to yours if you put one to ours, we’ve all been in trouble one way or another, well I think I’m doing it in the right order, What are my words and what are the words of others?, What else can I say? God let him never prosper, What is the post-cooked weight of your quarter pounder?, What sort of world is this i.e. what’s the matter?, What were the last words spoken on the Challenger?, What’s better than tying babies to your bumper?, What’s got 100 teeth and holds back a monster?, What’s small red and can’t get into elevators?, What’s small red and can’t turn around in corridors?, when aiming for the common denominator, when my grandpa died all I got was his sweater, When
People Were Shorter and Lived Near the Water, when they’ve tortured and scared you for 20 odd years, When was the last time you told Mom that you loved her?, when we start to notice this life becomes lighter, when you die here distribute free copies of *Jaws*, where black is the color and none is the number, where *Finnegans Wake* fuses with hip hop culture, where men drink beer and piss all over each other, whether a climatic movement or the closure, whether anything was accomplished is not clear, While hot tubbing groped someone under the water?, while I sit at home thinking the neighbors cat sure, while the Jews wore yellow stars to the gas chamber, while this slab sees them going full on meth-jitter, Who do you hire to build an ivory tower?, Who let this fucking 2-bit Cuddle-shrink in here?, who like to pile each on the heads of the others, Why can’t anything just be an even dollar?, Why listen to it? Because it pleases the ear?, Why not Pond? Come are too intense. Pond are better, Why on earth did she marry the man who raped her?, Why’d you throw that chair at Geraldo Rivera?, willpower it’s not an issue of willpower, winds out of the northwest at 18 m.p.h., with its blue light and amyl-nitrate atmosphere, withdraw your jamlover from my middling platzer, woke up in the middle of the night drenched in fear, Wonder Bread bag shoes and singing *Helter Skelter*, writing skills improve but some problems still linger, Yeah it’s my inner child man. Fucks me up hardcore, you can get up to vice president and die or, you have a piaster you’re worth a piaster, you know the urge to want to kill the messenger, You know who you are you deadmeat motherfucker!, you may be a lover but you ain’t no dancer, you put your bra on backwards and it fits better, you sometimes work undercover as a sofa, You want anarchy? Go live in Nicaragua, you will develop a craving for bananas, you’d be showing your penis to a court of law, you’d swear the juice is laced with cottony fibers, you’ve handcuffed yourself to the refrigerator;
A dog may bark but his legs will never grow longer, a good place to meet a man is at the dry cleaners, a great-grandchild nibbles of the liver of another, a holy man long white beard and hair sits in wicker, a light-reddish colored metal of brittle texture, a piece of string or a sunset possessing neither, a simple task carried out by the right hemisphere, a Sylvia Plath with the ego of Madonna, a war correspondent is never a cheerleader, abjuring power and devoting ourselves to pure, absolutely nothing to do for twenty-four hours, after shaving wipe face with Jack Russell terrier, afterward there’s a kind of spiritual hunger, air guns are at their best when you’re in a moving car, all brung to you in NBC’s surrealistic color, an ecstatic parade of nocturnal revelers, an empty glass into which anything may be poured, an Ewok dies and the camera lingers longer, an explosive debut of comet near Jupiter, Anarchy a threat on the electronic frontier?, And a shot in the butt. See the scar on my finger?, and also in many different kinds of metre, and changes made in the past will alter the future, and critics are calling it Whoopi’s best work in years, and fuck you all if you can not accept my anger, and his continual sulk poisoned the atmosphere, and I’d pour syrup and beef filling all over her, and last but not least for all you beginners out there, and makes the language of power appropriators, and most of all our six very special makeovers, and Mr. Cocoa Tea is impeccably tenored, and nobody will be reading my book anymore, and since you can’t change your face why not change your
razor, and somebody says “fuck you man he had a point there”, and they don’t even turn each other “on” anymore, and this diamond ring doesn’t shine for me anymore, and when the movie version came out I was shattered, another dizzy romp with Pedro Almodóvar, another triumph in her illustrious career, any word or sentence ending in the sound of “ah”, Arbitration Law Called Biased In Union’s Favor, Are you tired of all that stultifying palaver?, Are you tired right now? Do you even know where you are?, Artist’s Heirs Sue Cafe Over “Picasso Pizza”, as a unifying formula is the measure, as soon as I get an answer you’ll get the answer, as I continue drawing the lines become harder, Asks “Is it a bug?” The reply: “No it’s a feature”, assembly line workers do it over and over, (assuming of course the nonoccurrence of Rapture), At a Burger King near you. He just loves them Whoppers, at every point receivers are also transmitters, at the words “come on boys” the rest skip off to find her, at times coming across like Pearl Jam in a blender, awaken the next morning wondering where you were, banish the idea of the capture of power, barbed wire looks nice wrapped around the front end of a car, be an X-girl put those baby barrettes in your hair, be sure to stay healthy — you can kill yourself later, because I’m sick of searching for the toilet paper, Beer doesn’t grow hair where it shouldn’t. Beer doesn’t care, beg your date to tattoo your name on his derrière, beware of the words contour creepy polyester, bit down on tin foil and felt my whole body shiver, Bon Scott died in 1980 — found dead in his car, boys with dark hair preferably at least one pierced ear, brain sex never deals with peoples of other cultures, bring up a sample of an office water cooler, Brothers and Sisters the war of the past is over, but don’t seem to me to have an enormous future, but as my mother always says “Life isn’t fair dear!”, but it seems a little stale in 1994, but it wasn’t Jehovah that turned the boy
over, Carlos Casteneda is a flamenco dancer, carnal relations with an underaged VAX cluster, carnivorous imperialistic oppressor, Casualties of love: The Long Island Lolita, ‘cause they all kick boom (in no particular order), chemotherapy interrupts our roast beef dinner, Cheryl said “There’s no such thing as an ugly flower”, chumbawumba huggy bear and toungeman together, city starts to drag as we are once more hot and tired, cognition is non-binary and non-linear, composite words when their components denote number, cranial cavity filled with neutronic matter, daddy’s like a guy who lost his stomach in a war, dangling medallion could get caught in open blender, dar del ala para comer de la pechuga, damn it I’m tired of all this newfangled silverware, description is more valuable than metaphor, Did anyone notice that T3 has four members?, Did she really run an escort service for the stars?, Dionysius Exiguus conceived the idea, disclaimer after disclaimer after disclaimer, disrupt local mass transit with campaign of terror, Do I give anything to the culture I explore?, Do you find yourself being “morbid” in your humor?, Does anyone really want to be a wallflower?, Does your riding mower cost more than most people’s cars?, doesn’t have the sense God gave an animal cracker, Don’t all those studs on your jacket ruin the leather?, don’t be a boo-boo bird in God’s flock of team players, don’t be a fool you’ve fallen into this pit before, don’t point at me daddy-o I cut off your finger, Donald Trump Donald Tramp living in the Men’s Shelter, Dr. Jack Kevorkian the suicide doctor, drink boiling urine from Satan’s crooked member, enjoy rubbing oatmealed water over each other, equal attention to soup cans and electric chairs, Eric dressed as cop: Whatever you say officer!, even flatter or nasty truth … 20 years younger, every day I see things that I’ve never seen before, everyone who walked by knew to what that sign referred, everything gladly reverts to its own true nature,
Explicit prima pars. Sequitur pars secunda, Explicit secunda pars. Sequitur pars tercia, Farewell thou latter spring! Farewell All-hallowen summer!, February licks and kicks yet it smells of summer, fellatio refers to an Italian dagger, finally got tickets for last leg of the Dead tour, Fire Island sounds awful! I’ll probably never go there!!!!, flies all green and buzzing in this dungeon of despair, fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars, for confession is of course something exterior, for one we are loathe to use the word “I” anymore, for the neighborhood pastor tried fucking through plaster, for the sake of vile usury and filthy lucre, forget vodka with a twist try some twisted vodka, form is never more than the extension of culture, from Cecca to Mecca from Mecca to Medina, from its particular form under particular, get rid of Aunts: Zap does the job in 24 hours, ghost of Alanon drifts to Lithium’s area, give a man a free hand and he’ll run it all over, “Give me half meatball half mulch.” “Half what?” “Onion dumpster”, glances at the vast array of sheep snickers and says “Sure”, go out and talk to people you really don’t care for, God we are pale and we are shod like tractor-trailers, “God does not play dice” strikes me as slightly insincere, got a love hangover I don’t wanna get over, Great gift idea! Carve holes in the ozone layer!, Guglielmo Marconi (1874-), guilty of wearing black in the hopes she looks thinner, Had the symptoms of Russian fingers (rushing fingers)?, had been building for long as I could remember, Harry Houdini took his name from a clockmaker, Have I seen her before? Do I know her? Will I score?, he did not know Cato for his mind was untutored, he had diah (*crossed out*) diahoah (*crossed out*) dyah, he leans forward and whispers “I love you” in my ear, he said to me “Kenny I think you’ve been here before”, he said to me “When I read your work the voice I hear, he spoke of the idea of pain as a teacher, he was far too much of a misanthropic loner,
heere folwen the wordes bitwene the hoost and the millere, Hey you only live once. Bad music lives forever, Houston Stuart Chamberlain meets Cosima Wagner, how Capitalism bankrolled the counterculture, how far my mouse travels each day in kilometers, How long did the rain of the Flood continue to pour?, How much are you willing to pay for nostalgia, How much can you take using feathers and my fingers?, How was the Grand Canyon formed? A Jew lost a quarter, howlin’ and a’ growlin’ an a’ sniffin’ at the air, huge quiet motionless dogs with bark instead of fur, I always thought it was Schubert’s Unfinished Mars Bar, I am able to work anytime or anywhere, I am an equal opportunity abuser, I am an optimist. That is my raison d’être, I am at home in the world. I can jive anywhere, I can’t believe I have to bring an appetizer, I can’t believe this year is already half over, I can’t even remember picking up the scissors, I don’t know which smells worse — the fart or the charred ass hair, I don’t care a bean if I tag behind with plain fare, I don’t even know what I believe in anymore, I don’t want to be her and I don’t want to do her, I drink only vinegar vinegar vinegar!, “I greet you at the beginning of a great career.”, I Guess I’ll put some jeans on make my lips look redder, I have found it unnecessary to sleep for years, I have no one to blame but myself but everywhere, I have seen the future and it’s still in the future, I have some hard code. I want to try your compiler, I haven’t lost my mind — it’s backed up on tape somewhere, I hear nothing except the blood rushing through my ears, I intend to be here sir for at least twenty years, I just heard on the Weather Channel — hell froze over, I know the guy who writes all those fat bumper stickers, I like all women regardless of race or color, I like being able to put words down on paper, I like the openness and predetermined structure, I love you dearly but I can’t take it anymore, I mean it’s not good for your jeans to kill your father, I mean some of
this shit is thicker than Dinty Moore, I miss the first ones because I am holding my jaw, I must follow the people. Am I not their leader?, I never dreamed that I’d be here with all you slipper, I prefer to be a policeman not a soldier, I really hate feeling superior to others, I so wish we was still clawing fur on each other, I still miss you baby but my aim’s gettin’ better, I swiped the new fall colors at the Clinique counter, I think it is the most democratic idea, I think it’s kind of deceitful to the consumer, “I think the latter” was his rhetorical answer, I Touch The Earth The Earth Touches Me by Hugh Prather, I used the same generic form over and over, I very much like the idea of hemp paper, I wept at the end of the penultimate chapter, I would rather exercise than read a newspaper, I wouldn’t piss in his ear if his brain was on fire, I’d say my Dirt Devil is the pick of the litter, I’ll have to go back to Viva and sell sing-chana, I’m attending the opening of my garage door, I’m giving nuisance lessons at a convenience store, I’m not a pheasant plucker I’m the pheasant plucker, I’m not going to spend my life being a color, I’m sick of plucking pheasants ‘till the pheasant plucker, I’m surprised they don’t weigh veg in light years over here!, I’m waiting to see if I’m already a winner, I’m simply responding to what’s already out there, I’m stopping to go to the bathroom more than ever, I-told-you-so-but-who-am-I-I’m-just-your-mother, if Kurt Cobain had only learned his lesson sooner, if you can’t say something in three minutes don’t bother, if you could go anywhere to pick your parents where, if you eat the crusts of your bread you’ll get curly hair, if you have no dough you are alone as a finger, if you’re not happy with your skin try Starting Over, in a time ruled by outlaws in a time ruled by fear, in the quiet little suburbs of toenailia, information is scrambling up R the world somewhere, information and entertainment superpower, insufficiently appreciative of Wagner, Intel486 SX microprocessor, interesting
orangey stench and a good lather, intoned in her nose in a very seemly manner, irritants galling bladders yielding stones and ulcers, Is silicon for the hair a boon or a horror?, it all depends upon how rough my calluses are, it is upright not fallen on its face in despair, it made my adolescence a little easier, it seems that the focus of the park is getting air, it seems that the Japanese cannot show pubic hair, it was almost like Margaret Mead in Samoa, it wasn’t for pleasure he adopted this measure, It wasn’t much to look at but when she bent over, it’s a nice little niche in the middle of nowhere, it’s all available for all to use and acquire, it’s fine if you’re masturbating while brushing your hair, It’s his first nomination. For anything. Ever, it’s OK but I’m not jumping out my drawers, it’s the end of the road for Mr. Energizer, “Itchiness is the fuel of victory” — Albert Speer, Just how do you DEFINE a “poet in “mid-career”? Just how many hair follicles are we talking here?. Just what do men and women do in bed together?, Kali Yuga and other space annihilators, kozmik tryb m so cataclysmic that it ruptures, kur … umm … mein … errr … oh shit I could never remember, learn from the air learn from the fire learn from the water, let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars, let the state and society remain what they are, let’s meet some of the folks who just ruined your summer, life is like a joss-stick it stinks and then it’s over, like an insidiously sly bosomic viper, like the other discourses of a given culture, like vapors rising from the holy womb of Gaia, Look out Whitey! Black Power’s goin’ get yo’ mama!, luck factor or purva janam ke karam factor, Make the most of your legs and they’ll seem even longer!, make your mother sigh she’s old enough to know better, many little notes for all to share (for all to share), mating call: gold chains nestled in abundant chest hair, matter is the phantasmal play of phenomena, maybe I’ll just kill myself I just don’t care no more, maybe we
can stop splitting hairs about who sucks more, meaning subjugated to numerical order, megalithic mono-pose anyway I got there, Michael Admits That He Slept With The Babysitter, middle char is tilde right char is broken vert bar, monstrosity brain-damage screw bug lose misfeature, more higher in favor of a cougar encounter, more may happen in an hour than may happen in years, more than a passing interest in obscene pictures, Morton TV dinners and dead bodies for supper, most of us fail to take our wellness temperature, my nose-crease yields spaghetti I've blackheads 'round my ears, my pay purrs awl due glad den with wrapped words fare as hear, my tennis wasn't the problem it was my bladder, N do I need Apostrophe T need this torture?, nature and man some prefer one others the other, nervous overbred dogs especially those killers, never put your thumbs between two of your back grinders, never puts the cap back on the mango love butter, New York City cab driver scented air freshener, No. I went over the hump where it didn’t matter, not enough brains to get anywhere near the gutter, not responsible for typographical errors, nothing needs to change I like things just the way they are, Now get sotted you nasty little fox molester!, now it's 1984 knock knock at your front door, now somewhere in the Black Mountain hills of Dakota, Now spelling does knot phase me. It does knot bring a tier, obsequious type makes glib speech about new leader, of course no one believes in all those myths anymore, oh my God he's got 20 candles up his tweener, oh shit my heart just doesn’t feel in it anymore, OK here’s an example of non-sequitur:, one can be amused by putting them back together, one day I’m sure she’ll egg me on to kill a neighbor, one of childhood’s principle elements is sugar, one of my students is a lesbian pot maker, one ounce of LSD 50 gallons of water, or just peel off that annoying case of skin cancer, other pleasant and dedicated no kill shelter, “Our society is always
racist” he declares, owner surrenders of dogs is “no time to care for”, packing deep bowls continuously for the brothers, parents have a ski house and they’re hardly ever there, Pearl Jam You’re about as punk rock as The Go Go’s were, people who constantly mess with things that are not theirs, permanently-affix sticker with magic marker, physically and mentally we’re still sleepwalkers, pick an animal that begins with your new number, placed on a thinly frozen lake with a chihuahua, popular as Stevie Wonder with a flame thrower, primally sexually stripped down and muscular, pronoia or the opposite of paranoia, Prozac Nation: Young and Depressed In America, “Punish your audience … they love it.” — Ian Hunter, purge & slouch like the seven-minute elevator, (puts a pen in the electric pencil sharpener), reading a newspaper over somebody’s shoulder, reality is relative to the observer, reciprocators punish nonreciprocators, (screams in terror as he feels himself overpowered), she does not care and does not know why she does not care, she doesn’t really like it when strange women hold her, she sighs. “What always happens. Everything disappears.”, she’s an Indy rocker and nothing’s gonna stop her, ship jobs to third-world lands where he can get cheap labor, signifies a spiritual readiness for prayer, Simple Simon broke my hymen going to the fair, siphoned trigger shed shed shred come to gagging finger, Sir John Suckling French lick stormy Petrels god of fire, skirt-chaser music doesn’t have to be caviar, slammin’ Cadillac dogs you probably a cracker, smoggy cities are needed to make carbon paper, so black that they used her as the background for Star Wars, so don’t fear if you hear a foreign sound in your ear, so fat you haveta roll over twice to get off her, so she went to the doctor who prodded and shocked her, So soft. So luxurious. So wonderful to wear, so we woke up this morning and we were no longer, So what’s the most interesting human behavior?, some books are objects that rarely require a
reader, some feathers and bells and a book of Indian lore, some mornings it’s just not worth chewing through the leather, some people keep on chasing their tails year after year, Somebody had to put all of this confusion here!, spirituality cannot be faked only shared, spread styrofoam balls all over your lawn for winter, stand in one spot with your hands on the back of the chair, stands out as an island of welcome Bohemia, stare at your thumb and say “I think it’s getting larger”, stream enterer once returner never returner, Sufi dancing is like square dancing only rounder, summer heat and rotting garbage: fuel of the future, teeth are so yellow I can’t believe its not butter, tell me tell me tell me come on tell me the answer, that simple co-appearances being another, the afterworld appears to have some charming features, the Bermuda Triangle got tired of warm weather, the big question is: Does the Sheik wear a yarmulke?, the bullet passed through his mouth broke his teeth and lodged here, the cantaloupe near the antelope’s interloper, the cat likes fish but she doesn’t want to wet her paws, The Dalai Lama walks up to a hot dog vendor, the dark roky days of November and December, the flight of Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, the fucking New York Times cares for nothing but dollars, the Internet is not just some bundle of copper, the joke — for someone who’s supposed to be big on bras, the man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors, the more machine-like we can be the better we are, the next one will be shorter and hopefully sooner, the peanut butter with the jelly in the same jar, the resemblance is true even in particulars, the scariest people in the world sell crappy cars, (the scene is conducted in low intensive whispers), the slutty bitch’s last name is very similar, The Stone Temple Pilots they’re elegant bachelors, the telephone will ring when you are outside the door, the television cries those quiet Nick at Nite tears, the very attempt to order sound in the
mind’s ear, The worker produces sound effects like “hm” or “ha!”, the world’s confusion between author and character, there are billions of dollars in search of the future, there can be no right or wrong no winners or losers, there has ever been crime-scene tape on your bathroom door, there is as we have been told precious little “here” here, There is no normative sexuality is there?, there is no section that is better than another, there’s a big dilemma about my big leg Emma, there’s a giant electronic audience out there, these six matchsticks been bred to be perfect para, they’ve got all the different flavors of girls out there, things that don’t go together: poetry and power, think of your imagination as an antenna, this is 59th change here for the N or the R, this should come as no surprise to regular viewers, this subway car smells like the inside of someone’s ear, this work is not really dependent on computers, Those pimentos in the olives — how do they get there?, thou shalt not hump the couch when company is over, though lip allegiance was paid to the law of karma, tibi gratias agimus quod nihil fumas, time passes things improve in a new millennia, to remind themselves that they’re Moslems or whatever, (to the tuneful accompaniment of his guitar), today the Mac has become a grownup computer, tommyknockers tommyknockers knocking at the door, Touchwood but I think I am. Actually I’m sure, Try cleaning those fat ass lips! I can smell them from here, two brief phrases interpret as you like: lawn mower, upon returning to New York I was seized with fear, very gentle vibrations moving in the ether, visual artist into a committed writer, “wahoodle” = Doneganese for “comb-over”, walls of crystalline purity push on these structures, “Ward I think you were a little hard on the Beaver”, was a neighborhood bully who had set cats on fire, WASP (white male): Insensitive Cultural Oppressor, water-filled surgical tubing jammed in a drawer, We ain’t on no terms. Shit is squashed and shit is over,
we are discussing the body odor of under, we get an initial first impression or picture, we have no leverage being on a lower tier, we know that she has a bright future ahead of her, we wear twice the amount of t-shirts in the summer, we’re going to apologize for the rare error:, wearing her face that she keeps in a jar by the door, weight down to 135 — lost 40 pounds this year, well there’s always potted chicken up in the Berkshires, What do you call a deer with no eyes? No idea, what I liked was the way many things went together, What is a stripe anyway but a streak of color?, What Italian composed twenty-seven operas?, What portion of an iceberg floats above the water?, What will people make of our new Ultralite® Versa™?, What’s it like missing the entire month of November?, What’s the difference between a barrel of water?, What’s the difference between a Jew and a Pizza?, When did you realize that you had this kind of power?, when floating at a certain pulse we say “We are there!”", when the student is ready the teacher will appear, when the wife wears the pants the husband washes the floor, which brings this sentence to the point where we can refer, which Hercules secured as one of his twelve labors, whipped out a half ounce and announced he was a dealer, (who also went by the strange name of John Gardener), who didn’t sound like a constipated yodeler, Who is your favorite historical character?, Who the devil is in charge of the music in here?, Why do millions of Americans sneeze and suffer?, Why do my toes curl when I encounter minor flaws?, Why should I write about this affair any longer?, wildly vivid dreams last night of home paranoias, Will I simply sit here and discuss literature?, women sometimes are the type who hate to muss their hair, words and phrases butted up against one another, words whose sound pronounced resembles the sound of laughter, Work fascinates me. I could sit and watch it for hours, worrying about “what’s coming up” in the
future, Would you eat Jello that had come out of people’s ears?, Would you tell me please which way I ought to go from here?, writer and reader writer as reader as utter, writing the words to a sermon nobody will hear, ya’ know that outfit would look great on my bedroom floor, Yes I Really Am a Movie Star bumper sticker, you intimidate petty authority figures, you make friends at that boring show you drove so far for, you never know where you’re going until you get there, you think a hot tub is a stolen bathroom fixture, you think Dom Perignon is a Mafia leader, you think the French Riviera is a foreign car, You’ll see! It’s a beautiful way to face the future!, You’ve been leading a dog’s life. Stay off the furniture, your booty must measure 30” or under, your lucky number is 3234554, your parents prayed that the world would be made to suffer, zippo w/o the z only with more pizzazz more;