



XIV

A baby combing it's hair with a potato peeler, a beer doesn't get jealous when you grab another beer, a bit of serious trance in the form of usura, a glossy picture of things I had never seen before, a lot of what I have written isn't true anymore, a man is shipwrecked on a desert island for ten years, a number is being recited — it's a long number, a picture of Houdini locking his keys in his car, a rapist a robber a prostitute a crack user, a thing is nothing but the complex of its characters, A 20th century man. The guy has no future, a wildness whose glance no civilization could endure, admired as such by some reviewers attacked by others, aesthetics as a story of high moral endeavor, Alfred Hitchcock had a dog named Philip of Magnesia, All other decades are "in." Cash in on nostalgia!, Also who was I hoping to impress with this gesture?, always try to do things in chronological order, an Academy-Award-Winning-Actress-of-Color, an agile ambush like apes corralling human bothers, an unctuous substance with a luxurious texture, And his poems I hate his poems! They stink! I can do better!, and I should be allowed to blurt the merest idea, and it's just a box of rain I don't know who put it there, and like saying "Big Bamboo" ten times fast it's a killer, and sounding a lot like the guidance counselor in Heathers, And to think I didn't even have to buy you dinner!, and waited patiently about till Mary did appear, and we all got a complimentary bumper sticker, And we're not going to remain silent any



longer!, Another Abortion Doctor Killed In Pensacola, anything may happen and it all does go together, aquatic animals of a lower order with pores, Are we gonna keep watching dead bodies over dinner?, arms are so short he has to tilt his head to scratch his ear, as a member of American popular culture, as I go on the lines are becoming harder to draw, as x-pected another x-citing ear x-pander, ask the boy in the ceramic jar before he gets fired, at least the truly stupid are blissfully unaware, at one point I caught two guys pointing at me with a sneer, at the apex of your spirit there is a little door, be assured I'll not call you a sheketz or a shiksa, because he gave more offense people said he was greater, boogie woogie woogie woogie 'till you just can't boogie no more, books are time-bombs that explode when opened in the future, Booze-o-Vision as America's new Art Populaire, borrow positive feelings from your successful future, both of the above being in C eh N eh D eh, bring me your puny handful of sperm on a blue platter, Buddha Moses Jesus Mohammed Krishna and Rama, burning midnight crosses jarred peace of mind on your front yard, but by this point I am too lost in my own food to care, But I only nibble on it. I make the holes bigger, but the real curiosity here are the two covers;, but this one little boy had gotten an old enema, but unless we go to extremes we won't get anywhere, by stuffing their cock-holders with proxies for stockholders, Can you spare some change so I can get something to eat sir?, champagne : taste as wallet : Coca-Cola, Cheryl's Biennial article in Harper's Bazaar, Clinton To Scale Down Program To Oust Iraqi Leader, CM-PX used to be down but is not anymore, Collect all 14,052 action figures!, constrain me to do something I never thought of before, Cool Site of the Day nothing! Where's my Cool Site of the Hour?, cracked black chair held together by bands of duct tape silver, critter I was molested by this CUTE babysitter, Daddy's money

brings — he's a loser and a bum — Hitler's, David was a Hebrew king skilled at playing the liar, dehydrated water with instructions "just add water", Describe yourself in five words. A straight up mother-fucker, despite my illusion that I was a total loner, digg'n in my heart I find a human generator, Do you accept Jesus Christ as your personal savior?, Do you have a problem opening the milk container?, don't put a head on top of the head that's already there, don't sleep or you'll find me gone just an image in the air, Don't you get that destroying the man doesn't work either?, doomed to live out its shelf-life as a permanent fixture, eating bags of money with an almost obscene gesture, empty wine bottle cold as Hoboken in November, (entries are deleted after 30 more are entered), eventually I began to look for another, except that I know that I want to make my meaning clear, Excuse us while we slip into something more ooh-la-la!, exposing oneself while hiding inside a character, far above the helix itself twisted and coiled over, Fierce! A stay up all night emotional rollercoaster!, 15% of Americans wish Dennis Hopper, fifty of the sixteenth and seventeenth hundreds of years, finally stopped Grandma from sliding down the bannister, finding out what a "took" (rhymes with "Luke") is and why you wear, follow-up with "silent-but-deadlies" and "pull my finger", for they're still feeling the effects of that parsley of yours, freakin' hate it when the end of the joint burns your fingers, Frequent heartburn. Isn't it time you talked to your doctor?, from "desire": desirable admirable from "admire", from stinky litterboxes to feline leukemia, functioning less from the ego and more from the center, Gawd it's way too early to be in an elevator!, go over to Alix's tonight to watch the Oscars, good news from afar can bring you a welcome visitor, Gripes (p.242 of 304), had one hundred eyes and what was done with these eyes after, had probably not heard such sincere words for many years, hardcore heads still

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wear boots in the searing heat of summer, harrowing teeters on the precipice of dementia, he added “Today Los Angeles has turned the corner”, he and I were as much alike as two drops of water, he first thought of space — vast blue and extending everywhere, he may not be a great actor but he will be a star, he spent his 33rd year no esta intercourses, he started making these ugly threats about my daughter, he was goin aah ha ha ha ha buh buh buh buh buh, he was raised as my brother and married my wife’s sister, He would fain taste sugar instead of becoming sugar!, Hello Alice ... what’s the matter? Are you in chains? :) (Haw haw!!), her legs outstretched shimmering with the last shocks of pleasure, here and now you’re an overeating cellulite monster, here is a list in case you ever see any others:, Hey you know what they say if it bleeds it can be butchered!, (“Hideous Q-Tip”) beautiful (*echo “ugly”*) sister, his fingers so many explanation points in the air, hon you’ve got to push this boob up to make it stick out more, honesty a sense of humor and a big hot member, Hoops Hunk Shaquille Tells TV Beauty Holly: It’s Over, How do you get 10 dead babies into a Tupperware?, How do you know if a woman is wearing underwear?, how fabulous to be making history together, Htengier Tnetopinmo Dog Drol eht rof Aiulella!, I always longed for the Norman Rockwellian father, I became a vegetarian at age 24, I can’t believe that this hasn’t occurred to me before, I can’t help you anymore you can’t hurt me anymore, I could have been on the moon. I could have been anywhere, I coulda been your father but the dog beat me upstairs, I do not sniff the coke I only smoke sinsemilla, I do not want to be a woman all the time either, I don’t know the meaning of apathy and I don’t care!, I don’t feel like singing — not without Fräulein Maria, I filleted a bulimic belligerent purger, I got a call through a telephone tree to attend her, I haven’t told her yet but I am going to tell her, I hope I don’t get con-

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fused with Camille Paglia here, I just don't know what there is to care about anymore, I just want to curl up in a cave and sleep all winter, i loved who you are i think before i loved who you were, I might be a slut and a whore but I'm not a liar!, I really didn't want to go so I didn't bother, I over romanticized people when I was younger, I should think of something else than what's between my fingers, I think Barry Manilow is one cool motherfucker, I think this is getting tired. Level it and start over, I vote for poetry ... it will last longer than flowers, I was fifteen when I got turned on to marijuana, I went around with a bucket and plucked all my plants bare, I will be drooling over images of Ron Silver, I wish I had one ounce the compassion of my father, I'm uncomfortable when I'm alone or with others, I'm a smoker I'm a joker I'm a midnight toker, I'm afraid that the winter has laid hold on your fingers, I'm not alone in fashion dork girl world. None of us are, I'm not trying to be noticed but I won't be ignored, I'm only 108 pounds but I'm full-figured, I'm so amazed that people can do that to each other, I'm so sick of Dennis Hopper being Dennis Hopper, I've been accumulating shit for just about 10 years, I've been rich and I've been poor. Believe me rich is better, I've never written a letter to any food before, I've often thought about reading books cover to cover, if he were any more stupid he'd have to be watered, if I had only been born twenty-five years earlier, if it's not challenging it might as well be wallpaper, if people were really religious dogs would have owners, if they read at all it is GQ or Vanity Fair, ———— if you cut here you'll probably destroy your monitor ————, if you don't know about drug programs in your area, if your grandmother had a beard she'd be your grandfather, ill-bred children are always displaying their pest manners, in addition to creating new oysters or spiders, in any case I don't see what which has to do with where, in deep shit already and ready to

go in “deeper”, in the actual use of expressions we make detours, in the service of ideological agenda, instead of jumping from one conclusion to another, Interviewer: What do you call that hairstyle? George: Arthur, invest in real estate — they’re not making it anymore, Iraqi forces go on alert at Iran border, Is getting there faster always the best way to get there?, Is there anything else your wife doesn’t use anymore?, it is finally time for some cerebral adventures, It makes you wonder doesn’t it? Just how normal we are, it meant a lot of breaks pretzels and Domino’s pizzas, it might be a woolsey expander fawning lackluster, it was a man who had never seen a woman before, it’s going to make you feel like you’ve never felt before, it’s hard having a crack-head as a family member, it’s just how things are going — getting smaller and cuter, it’s only another arrangement of that which you are, it’s time to break through the myth of scarcity — it’s over, jokes in the mirror may be funnier than they appear, Juanita es una muchacha Americana, just over 100 pounds has long legs and flowing hair, just when you thought it was safe to go back in the water, Kato what is going on in that little brain of yours?, Kinda like Suzy Kwan eh? Kinda like Fu Manchu eh?, knowledge knowledge is power power is danger danger, ladies are requested not to have children in the bar, language is free — a collection is easily acquired, liar liar liar you’re a liar liar liar, life is a fleeting thing that you have no control over, life is much merrier with a Jack Russell terrier, like bubbles blowing and slowly sticking to each other, like that ex you can call for sex when you’re at your lower, listening to the same opera over and over, Love of Summer soon tweaked it’s way into Hate of Winter, love which comes from a sense of at-one-ness with whatever, lovers of the color blue are wonderful sex partners, make it easier for cops to squeal on one another, makes the hair whiter because he’s trying to be grayer, Mama stroked his

dinge Daddy got a stinky finger, March started off with the bombing of The World Trade Center, marginals and mutants began to fill up those fissures, Mary had a little watch she kept it in her garter, maybe more attention should be paid to the dark side here, maybe someone who has an ego bigger than their hair, maybe they'd value it more if they knew it was worth more, Miles Davis's "Bitches Brew" wailing on the speakers, monolithic vertical structure to which all cowered, more job advertising than any other newspaper, morning trippers sat dazed and confused around huge bonfires, my baloney has a first name it's O-S-C-A-R, my greatest joy is a quiet nap my only desire, my ideas aren't flowing like when I was younger, my soul is a circle whose circumference is nowhere, mystic journeyman and biohazard plus wax blender, nagged by an emptiness of not belonging anywhere, never fails to elicit compliments and cash offers, never saw so many saws as I saw in Arkansas, no I have a wife and frankly real sex is far better, no one could stop laughing at me with a turkey baster, no supreme fiction will bring all the fragments together, noisy music from the unemployed foreigners next door, nothing better to do than emulate table decor, nothing defines us the way rock 'n' roll did the Boomers, on the day that you were born the angels got together, one presupposes the other and explains the other, one time we put detergent in their family's sprinklers, one was a dictator the other is a dick-toter, opacity of language opacity of color, out of the hot thin air between his cupped hand and his ear, parking restricted to 60 minutes in any hour, Pay attention! Pay attention! Pay attention! Right here!, pay for all the software you've pirated over the years, people who need people are pathetic muthafuckers, People who piss here are self-absorbed fascists. Piss upstairs!, Perique Turkish Virginia Burley Latakia, personalities are more important than agendas, pick your poison and be prepared to be

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taken over, playing horizontal “The Price is Right” with Bob Barker, please do not send me any more of your literature, practice tubing and enough cleaner for ten urethras, present your entire talk in iambic pentameter, purple perpendicular speak to whoever is there, quintessential loner and perpetual outsider, quite a lot to achieve in one little wisp of a bra, reading begins when the eye receives the words as pictures, render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar’s, Roy Cohn fist fucking Jean Genet in the judges chamber, Save-a-hoe had better strap on his cape the shot calla, seven years after the explosion of the Challenger, she opened up the pearly gates and bared the pelvic floor, she rolls her own tampons and kickstarts her own vibrator, she says if I’m good she’ll give me the other one next year, show as much as you can then leave the boys panting for more, simultaneous ejaculation by two or more, sing psychedelic praises to the depths of the china, so he huffed and he puffed and he blew down the house of straw, so we went sappy and decided on a heart transfer, So you see we don’t understand what we’re saying either!, so you shave a cunt hair off here and a cunt hair off there, some loser who can’t tell twisted pair from Twisted Sister, some tropical fish and checkered polyester trousers, some will wonder just as much about the cause of thunder, some women care more about the compact than the powder, sorry just switching to Philip Glass and Ravi Shankar, steel tool eisteddfod described in English literature, straightness seems to be implied by the notion “linear”, stray catalog or Chinese menu stuffed under the door, stuck together by the sweet and sticky text characters, such a goy my son-in-law he’d eat pork on Yom Kippur, suddenly so many questions coming from everywhere, suspect as an English professor passing on tenure, take your best shot because in my dreams I am your father, Talk about pathetic! It’s a Saturday night and I’m here, targets the specific con-

cerns of the eye area, teach your parents again how to program their VCR, terror invited repression which provoked more terror, that is no continuity going on forever, that's a new one on me — constipated in India, That's right sir. Could I have your daytime telephone number?, the bear asks the rabbit: "Does shit ever stick to your fur?", the best long distance service is about to get better, the closest he could get to saying her name was "buh-juh", the creatures imagine themselves to be the creators, the disturbance of the water caused by a propeller, the filling is free to squeeze out all over your fingers, the first question they asked us important than agendas, the freedom of frolicking in a bath of brown water, the future defined as "as soon as I get a scanner", the future *will* come and it's gonna be a lot bleaker, the homogenization of American culture, the ice cream truck in my neighborhood plays "Helter Skelter", the litany is growing tedious and seems better, the more you are "nice" the more you accumulate anger, the Narcissus generation enters the opera, the neighborhood kids refer to him as a "rock wilder", the pathetic Bundys and their yuppie-bourgeois neighbors, the road to the cemetery is paved with sufferers, the sections will continue to differ in their nature, the show today is about pathological liars, The show was totally cool. There were pickles everywhere, the spirit rides an individual on the shoulders, The War The War The War The War. What happened in the War?, The world becomes source material. Take what is required, The world is boring and we are the kings and queens of bore, the worst example of the Dean Martin inheritors, their behavior improved so their parents bought them a car, Theophilus Thistle the successful thistle sifter, "There are people who say it's crazy" he said. "I wonder...", there is no reason why you or your loved ones should suffer, there is no result that is special or particular, there was a hand there a leg there and a foot

over there, thereby diminishes his love and increases his fear, they just don't make good roles like this for women anymore, they picked up his diarrhea with shreds of newspaper, they take the honey and the dough and put it together, they're not fun to do when you have sore ankles that's for sure, think about it for a minute and give me an answer, this attempt at a novel is a gimmicky failure, this is the way we scrub the floor scrub the floor scrub the floor, (This message brought to you by your local dairy farmers), this novel sprawls and meanders just like its characters, this week's lecture: underwater life by Peter Fisher, This will be the suicide of my "career." What career?, those who tortured started wars promised glory turned out whores, though common people have no great insight into virtue, three escaped lunatics have been spotted in blah blah blah, three smart fellows all felt smart they all felt smart together, time keeps on slippin' slippin' slippin' into the future, took my twenty dollar bills and he vanished in the air, touch the things that everyone else is just too damn short for, tour but our and succor four gas alas and Arkansas, traffic tickets black eyes cut-off penises and world wars, twenty five years ago today a river caught on fire, Up to your eyeballs in plaster! And not even plastered!, urban guerilla warfare aimed at the power structure, urges deep in the ululations of the retina, use your Mastercard to pay your Visa and vice-versa, uses thumb-tacks to post notes on his refrigerator, Vanilla Buttshake BibliRef and Research plus fodder, walk down to the highway and throw bottles at police cars, Watch them soap. Watch them shower. Watch their budding blooms flower, watching Mommy get slapped around or stuffed into a car, we ask this of the conventional theatergoer, we don't want to be brain-washed by our own propaganda, we got mad responses and even some correct answers, we have a couple of different types of liars here, we have been looking at every possible angle

here, we live at a time in which “modern” no longer makes clear, we went to a shopping mall and laughed at all the shoppers, we’d still be dumping our old motor oil in the sewers, we’re gonna die and I’m wearing my mother’s underwear, we’re housebroken don’t eat much and change our own newspapers, we’ve both lately become obsessive calorie-counters, we’ve made high heels that are as comfortable as sneakers, well East Coast girls are hip I really dig those styles they wear, well into her cigarette perhaps her 10th in two hours, were three people thirty and older getting together, What could it be? Maybe my teeth were not the right color, What great advantage has the foamer over the lather?, What great advantage has the former over the latter?, What great advantage has the latter over the former?, What is the number to the nearest 100 of hairs?, What is worse than running a baby over with a car?, What’s the trick? You won’t find it by deconstructing Flaubert, when I came across the Playtex Thank Goodness It Fits bra, when I hear the word culture I reach for my revolver, when subjected to extreme feminine heat and pressure, when the cause disappears the effect also disappears, Where did we all learn to think in the exact same manner?, who watched Mary Tyler Moore reruns and wept for Rhoda, whoever can snort an entire jar of peanut butter, Why do Jewish people have such big noses? Because air, Why is there a big fucking hole in the ozone layer?, Why not spend more time in the nude mall of America?, wild mood swings hostility or abusive behavior, Will you miss that nerve-rattling ride to LaGuardia? Naaaaaaah, with his five o’ clock shadow he smelled of 3-day old beer, within an hour he had drained a huge chrome bowl of water, women are used to sell cars glasses bottles of water, women wear make-up to bed and wake up with facial hair, women will always ask questions that have no right answer, Would you describe yourself as a thinker or a stinker?, write



your account number on your check or money order, x slash
sk8 'net heads slash edge-culture slash slashers, yelling at cab-
drivers in English wastes your time and theirs, "Yes!" (that is
"Yes I'm doing it either now or later"), you are largely uncon-
scious and stuck in worldly pleasures, you be doing nose candy
on the Bowie coke mirror, you can get a strapped shoplifter in
my brandy snifter, you do not need that poppy from
Mesopotamia, you squeeze more out of an hour than your
peers do in a year, You think you're getting that new skin dis-
ease? I think you are, You're an oxymoron? Never seen a live
one before, you're welcome to call me a misogynist — I don't
care, you're not the easiest person in the world to shop for,
you're right about that butter — it's not bubbling anymore,
you're washing the same clothes over and over and over, your
cocksure allure will not endure this expenditure, your expan-
sive thinking concerning the "gray areas", your salad's gonna
be wearing more dressing than you are, Your time is up. Leave
now or we will force you from power;





XV

A complicated irregular interior structure, a cucumber and a tomato meet in a saladbar, a disgruntled reader gets up and leaves via the front door, a female figure used in architecture as a pillar, a horizontal structure vs. a vertical structure, a kitschy choir of double-speed munchkins oh-oh-oh yeah-yeahs, a roast beef sandwich with horse radish dressing is in order, a total embrace of the world and its chaotic order, a true iconoclast an intellectual skateboarder, a varied black brown mineral with a shiny slick texture, Aa. Viinaa sitruksilla. Kallis kurtisaani ivaa, according to my best recollection I don't remember, add some sliced paranoia a few delusions of grandeur, adorned with cheap posters of recently deceased movie stars, after a while I got tired of the "spread-out" and "roll-over", all that was solid has melted and all that is left is air, all things considered I'd rather be in Philadelphia, all will vanish as will we as have all our predecessors, an homage to a certain plant wrapped in brown cigar paper, an ingenious easy-to-use multi-purpose opener, and his patented home recording fish eye self portraiture, and just because you have a poontang doesn't mean you're cooler, and remember the girl's pleasure is as important as yours, and sadly the cross-eyed bear's been put to sleep behind the stairs, and she's on a bit of an emotional helta-skelta, and take care not to roll your food from one cheek to the other, And today the world feels fair. All is just. All is in order, and when it's time to relax Miller stands clear beer after beer, and with that cute grin of his he does get away



with murder, animal loots foliated detail of stool lamina, another ambition of mine is to own a Land-Rover, arrayed herself in manly garb and confronted her brother, as a vessel that has held garlic paste retains the odor, as if to underscore the fragility of each venture, as long as there has been civilization there have been wars, as Nietzsche cried after he turned against Wagner: "Air! More Air!", at 95 degrees I don't exactly want clam chowder, B-I-T-C-H means "Being In Total Control of Her", Bad Girls Rated R starts Friday in theaters everywhere, "Basically emptiness thrills me" said one to another, be a loyal plastic robot for a world that doesn't care, because he has "skins" tattooed on his wrist but he has long hair, because it represents a face which strikes me as familiar, because women won't shut up long enough to build up pressure, Beethoven was the first to do it with a full orchestra, believe me you can become enlightened sitting in a chair, between France and Spain on one side and England on the other, blind woman gets new kidney from dad she hasn't seen in years, block the down escalator for an hour doing Stairmaster, blockade and winter deepen misery in America, but a bit of better butter will make my batter better, but no music just screeches and whelps and farts from the tuba, But we may ask what of all that I have worked for all these years?, but you can't stop thinking of those little girls over the chairs, Can one ignore ideology in assessing Wagner?, can't distinguish between jacking off and strapping a razor, can't get excited about anything including colors, Canadian Government Pays Off Brainwashing-Survivors, Careful that's the only decent nail I've got on that finger!, Carlos Casteneda is the guitarist for Santana, central themes of bye to his bleeding head well I never saw, certain words and phrases are repeated over and over, click on active window and print monitor will disappear, completely unrealistic unless you're a bodybuilder, (concern-

ing the sad fate of Earl Ugolino of Pisa), David Copperfield who is engaged to Claudia Schiffer, decentralization of the geography-of-power, Demi Moore won't really sleep with you for a million dollars, distinguish between [a] Noah Webster [b] Daniel Webster, divano divano mi devi mostrare come si fa, Do Not Drive Other Drunks Home Never. Absolutely never, do not reject one thing only to chase after another, Do Not Remove This Disclaimer Under Penalty Of Law, Do you joke about taking a dump in the cookie batter?, Do you like my haircut? It looks like a yarmulke of hair!, Does a pen complain that it has written too many letters?, "Does your child taste salty?" "I don't know I haven't tasted her", don't forget Ma Paul Bunyan Day is just around the corner, Eat flaming death elitist liberal media piggers!, empty oneself of all previously acquired ideas, eschew ampersands & abbreviations etc., everyone is tired of seeing the same ol' names on fliers, everything that happens in the West happens in India, eyebrows and pubic hair are usually the same color, fan has only two speeds — impossible to make it lower, favor reciprocators punish nonreciprocators, for the most part this is a sweet dreaming ambient sleeper, fortunately bars smell like smoke which isn't against the law, free speech is the right to shout "theater" in a crowded fire, Freud said writers had said all that he said before and better, Fuck yes. Bring it on baby. Call it what you want — I don't care, give me b-b-b-bread and b-b-b-b-b-butter, go to a pet shop and buy a fancy looking pet collar, God has given you one face and you make yourselves another, graciousness does not include showing your nipples to strangers, great for bullies assholes sociology profs whatever, green hose snaked over side of blue pool slowly dripping water, green weeds growing out of an old bathtub resemble flowers, gripe and smoke and otherwise play ball with a dying monster, Grow a giant beard like ZZ Top — them guys is superstars!, Haven't

you ever heard the term “disgruntled postal worker?”, he has said that he likes to think of himself as a comma, he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored, he reprimanded me for my improper use of grammer, he said “Just because your wife’s out of town doesn’t mean you are”, he stamped out his cigarette and began to roll another, he takes a photo of me and Allen standing together, he’s been celebrating the same victories for 20 years, her ancestors came to this country looking for bananas, here he shall see no enemy but winter and rough weather, Hey great place Bianca! I like your bathroom the most :-))) See ya!!, history is not just a bunch of faces strung together, Hng! Hng! Ia! Ia Cthluhu f’thagn! F-f-f-father!, hopefully work unimpeded by mood swings fear of failure, How about a 3-way with Big Dog? No. Maybe in two years, How have the sixties ideals influenced the nineties so far?, I am sorry to say but your wife has acute angina, I bought a million lottery tickets. I won a dollar, I confess. I was the person who started the great Bra Wars, I could probably be a Republican party leader, I did some finish carpentry for Jimmy Buffett down there, I don’t want to be little Miss Priss standing around the bar, I feel naked very vulnerable when I get thinner, I find something which feels prickly and hard behind this molar, I hate me and I hate you. I hate my life and I hate yours, I have to admit it’s getting better a little better, I know you been with others but you know I’ll never quit ya, I leave out the ones I don’t want and I use all the others, i lick your stomach clean while i fuck you harder and harder, I like to fuck small women ‘cause it makes my dick feel bigger, I placed a mirror under his nose — no breath vapor appeared, I put my more noble priorities on the back burner, i still eat with my fingers instead of using silverware, I think people tend to forget that trees are living creatures, I understand how to make a better garbage collector, I want you to know

that I just didn't come out of nowhere, I wanted to join that 2500 year-old-river, I was blown away when my dentist told me I had tartar, I was going to Long Island thinking I had the answer, I was the guy who picked the fly spots out of the black pepper, I went over to Alison's with a six pack of Zima, I wish I were a poet I want to say something tender, I would go out tonight but I haven't got a thing to wear, I would like to function as a "professional amateur", I would say that at this point we are 1/3 of the way there, I wouldn't call you fat but I wouldn't call you thin either, I'm attending a perfume convention as the guest sniffer, I'm no fat little fuck and I'm no virile young stud either, I'm sorry I can't hear you — there's a banana in my ear!, I'm going home to have lunch and supper. The rock can stay here, I'm with you and you're with me and so we are all together, if all the words were interesting all would be lackluster, if anyone calls for me like you know who from you know where, if God intended men to smoke he would have set him on fire, if I catch squirrels that have taken over my bird feeder, if I had a penny for my thoughts I'd be a millionaire, if I was naked (and I sometimes am) I'd have texture, if I were to say to you girl we couldn't get much higher, if it sucks dark it can be classified as a dark sucker, if it wasn't for my marleys I'd've given 'im what for, If love is blind then why is black lingerie so popular?, if we approach that moment with a preconceived idea, if you answered yes to even one question see your doctor, if you can keep your head while those about you are losing theirs, if you have any peanuts or buns give them to the keeper, if you like this (or even if you hate it for that matter), illegal drug use leads to mass-culture psychedelia, imagine the Sony boardroom: "Son — we ain't makin' art here", (*in a high strained unnatural voice close to hysteria*), In what ways have these timeless truths renovated your nature?, insisting on adopting the middle path in all matters, internet:



transnational CB populated by bores, Is it ever noticeable in his outward demeanor?, Isn't it a pity that we've confused culture with nature?, It could happen in Germany. It could happen anywhere, it chewed up half the place and I had to replace the sofa, it was the first thing I've done that more than my family saw, it's a dog-eat-dog world and I'm wearing Milkbone underwear, it's 4'oclock in the morning and there's people everywhere, it's like that tree falling in the forest when no one is there, it's not as if one person enjoys it more than the other, it's the last frontier and it will be a permanent frontier, it's too bad these aren't two great tastes that taste great together, it's wrong to separate infants from their imprisoned mothers, jammies to make ya slammy in no particular order, Jesus saves — but Moses was one hell of an impulse shopper, just as every cop is a criminal and all the sinners, just like watching that flashing 12:00 on your VCR, keep changing connect with everything continue forever, keep writing until you hit the sound that you are looking for, Kenny you're getting a great collection of ephemera, kind of hard to understand if you're not from her area, Koresh promised that the standoff would end up engulfed in fire, like a ketchup bottle everyone gets a squeeze out of her, locomotive engineers — death-train driving charioteers, Look at that big old elephant that just ran under my chair!, majik is the act of manipu- M | | | | | lating media, may your bollocks turn cubical and fester at the corners, maybe a middle-American housewife has it better, men are certainly not as polygamous as gorillas, men just look at a woman and they want to have sex with her, Microsoft is going to own the world in the next three years, Microsoft officials posing as IBM customers, Mr. Rogers explains why certain kids can't be his neighbor, my ax-happy top woman can back me into a corner, my condoms my credit cards money that 9mm, my method required nothing except your brain and your fin-



gers, my parents put us to sleep by tossing us up in the air, my pheromone operating system is better than yours, name all the years that have been leap-years since 1894, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should whether, no one at work lets me get close due to my ripe aroma, nobody writes about his obsession with Jody Foster, not that anyone has the attention span to read this far..., nothing brilliant about me — I just had a good idea, now that I'm enlightened I'm more miserable than ever, offstage I hate her but onstage I'm madly in love with her, "On what occasion do you lie?" "To convey truth to others", once again you have failed to make any sense whatsoever, One for the money Two for p*ssy and Three for foreign cars, one is a hit two is a sequel three is a formula, one of these duplications is the pair of toenail clippers, One two! One two! And through and through the vorpal blade went snicker, one's becoming "someone" is defined by these power centers, online and inline: new linear cultural ideas, Oprah would be proud of us. We are not really male bashers, or it's like two men in the desert with one glass of water, over which a sword was suspended by a single horse-hair, overcoming tragedy and learning to stick together, Patty in a wet T-shirt Patty in a money-maker, people are blaming me for the Spanish-American War, people who do not let you put your feet on the furniture, please folks just give me a second to get myself together, pleasure in standing against everything the hippies stood for, punished by being always within sight and reach of water, rarely is there a cough sniff sigh wiggle twitch squirm or quiver, regard women as inferior therefore more sinister, repeat: should ... I hardly ever use the word "will" anymore), resigned to the ubiquity of corporate connectors, "Reviled did I live" said I "as evil I did deliver", Roar of Airboats May Someday Rattle Sleepy Congo River, Same Day Dry Cleaning — All Garments Ready In 48 Hours, satellites

bring information revolution to China, She doesn't have a phone. She doesn't even have a beeper, she has got blood in her hair she has got vomit in her hair, she puts it in the socket and the world revolves around her, She said seeing The Boredoms was the highlight of her summer, she was only the huntsman's daughter but all the horse manure, she was smart and vibrant with a terrific sense of humor, she's always dreamed of adding a woman's face to Mt. Rushmore, simply because some words are more interesting than others, Sirhan Sirhan reveals his real name is just Sirhan. Like "Cher", slicing seatbelts that assholes leave hanging out of their car doors, so fat she rolled over 4 quarters and it made a dollar, so it takes some courage to move forward bucking the culture, so now I'm something I thought I'd never be: a commuter, softening up and letting a more gentle side take over, someone will pay pay in an orgy of flying limbs and gore, son you ain't a writer until somebody else says you are, spending hours filling sheets of paper with Chinese characters, spending stifling afternoons trying to deny my hunger, stab his ass a reminded past of what the fuck we live for, starts Friday April 29th at theaters everywhere, Stockhausen not Zukofsky the musical phrase remember, strumpet is a mature polliwog stew cookie puss hardcore, such a long long time to be gone and a short time to be there, sung by a pair of inbred twins one of whom has throat cancer, tendency to anthropomorphize hardware and software, that Nostradamus crap never even gave you the shivers, that's not 'tudinal nor but doesn't knuckle under either, the accepting of what comes without preconceived ideas, The CBS Evening News. Where Your Whole World Comes Together, the dark sucker theory proves the existence of dark suckers, the distance in which a ray of light can travel in one year, The History of Rasselas Prince of Abissinia, the ideal form disseminated by the power centers, The last financial panic on Wall

Street occurred in what year?, the methane emissions really pick up the sunset colors, the mind of a democrat and the might of a dictator, the more time you spend staring at a screen the cooler you are, the piece goes through many changes and this is from another, the pot was already divided into eighths and quarters, the rich get high on the smell of their freshly printed dollars, the sound of the final syllable really doesn't matter, the thirst for pleasure the thirst for being the thirst for power, the Torah gives light the Torah burns but only the dollar, Then: BOOM! You blow up without any warning whatsoever, there are no sufficient words to describe the beauty found here, There are reports that he stalked Nicole. He isn't a "stalker", there is no reason to regard women as inferior, there's a formula out there just waiting to be discovered, there's nothing lonelier than a Buddhist in Alabama, they were awful in every respect: taste texture and color, this fall it feels like high school again — free and fresh all over, this is just not a time for one-upmanship and three-legged chairs, this section is dedicated to our honest typewriter, this text disguised as a sort of New Age vacation brochure, Those are my principles. If you don't like them I have others, Three shakes only. Two is unhygienic. Four is a wanker, throw your hands up in the air and wave 'em like you just don't care, Time magazine to do a swimsuit issue of world leaders, tired of passing motorists honking and yelling "I had her!", transmitted through the air from one point on earth to another, truly Allah made you in the image of Heather Locklear, twenty years ago I crawled into a bottle of vodka, two nuts are downstairs trying to shove an organ through the door, — until someone throws money at it — and then it disappears, urine (the most dense) feces vomit sweat and body odor, U.S. Is Guilty Violating International Law, U.S. Says Strike Crippled Iraq's Capacity For Terror, ummm ... it's a random string of

unintelligible letters, use random number generator on nerd-calculator, very well remind me to beat up myprick a bit later, vinyl is fun to throw across the room when you're drunk & bored, walk by the playground and gawk at the beautiful young mothers, Was raw tap ale not a revival at one lap at Warsaw?, we are not fucking hippies and are not controlled like they were, we liked him he liked us and we took him up on his offer, we prefer to be alone with some privacy in our car, we're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl year after year, we're not going to be on the cover of Vogue forever, we've hit absolute bottom we can't go any lower, we've seen her posing pouty-lipped next to the Dalai Lama, wean myself from the object of my attachments and desires, wear it as underwear or outerwear almost anywhere, wedge the jaws under the nail's center and shimmy them over, welcome to what may be the worst hay fever season ever, Were you in the same accident as Sammy Davis Jr.?, What do you get when you cross an elephant with a hooker?, What do you think of the enormous success of the Breeders?, What do you want me to do dress in drag and do the hula?, What historic meals would you have liked to serve? The Last Supper, What is blue and fucks old age pensioners? Hypothermia, What is your reaction to the concept of a bra holster?, What liquid is used on the back of plate glass to make mirrors?, "What red blue is in?" Grammar was apparently beyond her, what the eyes are for the outer world fasts are for the inner, when all unclean spirits will be cast out by the Messiah, when god was handing out brains you must have been holding the door, when the acid heads found out about the net and computers, when the passages begin to get longer I get hotter, when this girl at the art museum asked me whom I liked better, when Thunders and Nolan couldn't score dope it was the last straw, When will they learn that AIDS is a virus not a behavior?, when you ask yourself the

only question that really matters:, Where did you find these children? How much are you selling them for?, where filling up pages becomes an obsessional matter, Where have all the chickies gone? To be so swank so debonair!, Where's the angel? Who's the devil? Who bent the halo? Who cares?, whether this is true in the present case I leave to others, who cares Grandma's bathwater was horse urine (hey same color), Who has thought of those lyrics since the Eisenhower era?, who hasn't had his butt whiskers singed off and I'll consider, whose spirit commenced to express its qualities through matter, Why are they called apartments when they are all stuck together?, Why Cindy Crawford posed for photos that shocked America, Why concern yourself with something you have no control over?, Why did Moses receive the Ten Commandments from Jehovah?, Why do people dress in black in the middle of the summer?, Why do people that want to visit John Doe ring my buzzer?, Why every time I look around another brain gets splattered?, will you still need me will you still feed me when I'm sixty four, with or without marriage most women become "single mothers", women need to feel like there are people worse off than they are, Wonder why the popcorn at the movies always tastes better?, working in TV is like making love to a gorilla, Wow! We never get to go in big ones like this anymore!, writers are better off staying away from one another, writing a line that was too short and I would have to uurraahh, *(written by hand in ink on a small sheet of handmade paper)*, you are cornered in your home by a knife-wielding intruder, you can start with a nice bed of fresh megalomania, you don't get older and wiser Rosie you just get older, You don't like the idea that blacks live in America?, you feel like the night after and you haven't been anywhere, you have to borrow from your Mastercard to pay your Visa, you have to notice sooner or later that there's no future, you just want another political cause to



march under, you know I'd really love to fuck your brains out but it appears, you know the old story: who is Shakespeare who isn't Shakespeare, you may not feel a drop of rain but you may walk on water, you shouldn't judge a man by the hair on his butt hand twister, you stand in the clean cold water and you catch your own dinner, you'd stick your finger up your nose and pull out all the boogers, you're so completely what you are you know you know what you are, your architectural dreams will materialize later, your booty has turned brother against brother in a great war, your low frequency woofer's on a high frequency tweeter, your shoes are so old when you step on gum you know the flavor;





XVI

A different kind of company a different kind of car, a eunuch is a man who is cut out to be a bachelor, a member of my generation is no longer a member, a new flow isn't based on something you come up with on paper, A pan of biscuits. A pan of mixed biscuits. A biscuit mixer, a "saucy nomad" is just a wanderer that walks with flavor, abstinence is the only way to be 100% sure, adolescent hyperbole that ambiance seems to be for, "After all" he said to me "we are the occupying power", after them there comes a saviour setting standards for behavior, all he remembers about his middle name is the first letter, all opportunities will present themselves in their own manner, all things are possible except skiing through a revolving door, and as you dig you uncover one wonder after another, and it was in this way that I gained insight into the nature, and laughing about killing anybody who touches their car, And look at the way they dress! More like car salesmen than art dealers, and no kosher chicken goes through more inspections than an Empire, and remember if things don't work out don't forget the flea powder, and she put it in her batter and it made her batter better, and she's about to be featured in an article in Esquire, and so dear friends you just have to carry on the dream is over, and some bovine perspiration on her upper lip area, and then I banged my head against the wall for a couple of hours, and while these hallways have been silent I've been quite rowdy elsewhere, Are my nostrils bigger? C'mon take a good look. Are they bigger?, Are they at higher risk



than non-buggery reception members?, Are you gonna be part of the solution or are you gonna, as I was going up the stair I met a man who wasn't there, as the years go by both the teeth and the memory grow weaker, as this continues on and we still seem to be getting nowhere, as time went on I began to tire of the manual labor, Ask dumb questions get dumb answers. Ask smart questions get no answers, be a bummer be a bummer he's a bummer every summer, because I bet there are some Chihuahuas with some good ideas, being alone with yourself is increasingly unpopular, better at sex than anyone — now all he needs is a partner, blood hair semen and fiber inside the cap were black curly hairs, Build a better mousetrap and the world will beat a path to your door?, But I don't know what good is a guy who can't get into a bar?, but somewhere in between the slurping and sucking golden showers, but their emotions are such that one harsh word could end an affair, but this general order is the effect of skill and labor, But who in hell is going to defend us from our defenders?, by and who told me to my own. So I did. Now I can't. Bummer, call 1-800-WET-TITS and enter your credit card number, 'cause I lived here whilelength and loves this whole bubbly underwater, changed name from highly catchy "Schickelgruber" to boring "Hitler", chargoggagoggmanchuggagoggchaubunagungamaug, continued use despite knowledge of harm to oneself and others, could be a legitimate response to muddy up the waters, cries of "Nonsense!" and "Pish tush" as well as "Pshaw!" and "Horsefeathers", delivered with a whine as opposed to the grrrrowl they're looking for, Diarrhea of the mouth. Constipation of the ideas, Did you ever? Did I ever? Did you ever! Did I ever!, Disclammer ... Disclamur ... Whatever ... If I can't spell Disclaimer, Discord In Europe Over Average Length Male Private Member, Do not say "You are bad." Say only "You are good but be better", Do you have a tattoo nor-

mally concealed by your pubic hair?, Does your head ache? Well it should 'cause I'm standing on your fucking hair, dog fight trainers are blamed for missing pets in Philadelphia, don't get your hopes up that you will come away enlightened this year, Don't you think so reader rather saying lather bather father? Dr. Johnson would never waste his time discussing the weather, (ed. note: it's your dime calling card extender whatever), encapsulated for progressive release for up to eight hours, Ever been a member of Aryan Nation or the Order?, every child must be made aware every child must be made to care, everybody knows that vinyl and vulva don't go together, Everyone I know loves Green Day. If you don't go suck your mama!, Fat Slags Johnny Fartpants Felix and his Amazing Underwear, Finney also has some fresher fish that's fresher and much finer, "Force is the only thing that an Asiatic has respect for", gentle reader — those who bring sweet rolls to work should not be quartered, Glasgow waves go rolling over rolling over rolling over, Go ahead shit anywhere you want. It's not the shit that matters, Go over time and time again. Consider and reconsider, goesxtoo cool for the timexahead of your daysxmature, Govinda chuckled "Ninety percent of the stuff is padded yaar", gummy residues leftover paper-glue sections and tell-tear, he kicked me and told me that I had to sleep on the bathroom floor, he looked at me at though I were a side dish he hadn't ordered, he might as well hang up his sleigh and put Prancer out to pasture, (*he wags his finger and chants in the extremity of his fear*), he went into a deep depression and alcohol took over, he will be trapped there holding this egg by two fingers through the door, head to the left as soon as you've dropped into the dungeon proper, here's to Dick from Yorba Linda the inferno's latest cinda, Hey — when I come to New York can we totally shave each other?, How can you be in two places at once when you're not anywhere?, How

many men does it take to change a roll of toilet paper?, How many people would welcome the chance to put out a campfire?, I am not naïve about TV just being for fun either, I began to see that the separation of the mind and ear, I blew three chili dogs and a good two gallons of Budweiser, I did not choose this particular spot rather than another, I did not choose this particular word rather than another, I dream of simplicity but I'm as far from it as ever, I finally blurted unable to hold back any longer, I got a cauterized brain and a heart shot off at the knickers, I hate Jocks. Why did God create Jocks? Why are they so popular?, I have seen the future and it's 99 percent crapola, I might suggest a reading of this work which is non-linear, I never stepped on the cracks because I thought I'd hurt my mother, I once killed a rabbit with a Susan B. Anthony dollar, I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer, I quit my job I cut my hair I cut my boss cause I don't care, I really like the idea of Hallmark as propaganda, I told him of my plans to travel for a month in India, I used to measure my Demeters with clever Pentameters, I want to buy the block I live on and evict all the neighbors, I was captivated by the rhythms and sounds included here, I weeded out a lot of the nonsense that was in there before, I will use the exact same sounds and methods as used in No., I would have to say that we need to get rid of Mister Rogers, I would just smile at the woman and say "Sorry ma'am wrong number.", I would prefer to reject the rather narrower idea, I'd love to go out with you but I'm having all my plants neutered, I'd hate to mistake those pills for Tic-Tacs. They're for diarrhea, I'm a villain I'm just chillin' like Bob Dylan I smoke cheeba, I'm just a modern guy of course I've had it in my ear before, I've been trying to figure out that one for the last twenty years, I've come to a stage where I don't want money or fame anymore, I've tried before but not any longer I don't



care anymore, idiot kids who scribble graffiti on walls in one color, if a woman's wearing a good perfume that's all she needs to wear, If marriages are made in heaven why not have your wedding there?, If you were going to shoot a mime would you use a silencer?, imagine that we know nothing at all of the inner structure, in and around the lake mountains come out of the sky and stand there, in case of fire do your utmost to alarm the hotel porter, in golds and reds visually complex and slickly engineered, In her own defense she said "I *have* won a major prize before", Incest although tempting is bad. Especially for trumpeters, is receiving counseling for her addiction to mascara, Is there a philosophical point of view being given here?, it bridges over the bridges it towers over the towers, It is. It is. It is! The Apostles of Bur have the answer, it is mostly cloudy in the metropolitan area, it merely raises the bar one inch higher and one speed faster, it really is a free and open marketplace of ideas, it's because girls grow up playing with dolls and boys playing with cars, it's better to have a horrible ending than to have horrors, It's divine to own a dick. From the tiniest little tadger, it's not that you and I are so clever but that the others are, ivy privy famous clamour and enamour rime with hammer, just before total God-realization I would see a blue pear, Land The Gnatcatcher Calls Home May Be Open To Developers, less accessible than the first toasted madman though most prefer, lied to Peter in regard to the price which he had received for, long as I get the feeling it could be chronic or whatever, Magic Markersr White Outr and WD-40r, mark the difference moreover between mover plover Dover, militant feminists and fundamentalist pistol-packers, mother said while drawing water "Gee it's hard to raise a daughter", murphy's nubbies peaching round shuggle pups torpedoing whoppers, My play was a complete success. The audience was a failure, 9 to 5 making 40k to 50k just remem-



ber, Nixon got us in with China now he's gone to something
fina, no anarchy run is truly complete without toilet paper, no
goin' nekkid no alien symbiotes no secret wars, now let's move
on to the world of Mr. and Mrs. Consumer, now that I'm out
of the business nobody calls me anymore, obscure poetry jour-
nals with names like *dire* or *Gauzy Vapors*, offer free cigarettes
alcohol and drugs to pregnant mothers, often older and some-
times more fly than a purist skate gnarler, on a trans-Siberian
sex bender with Miss Estonia, one disgrace is invisible to them
because of the other, one particle of dirt permissible per cubit
foot of air, Oskar Schlemmer couldn't face sex without a ciga-
rette later, our gay poetic assertiveness in the form of usura,
Our trash is very stinky these days. That's because it's hot in
here, perfect percussionist for an a cappella group (duh duh
duh...), Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater beat his wife and wouldn't
feed her, peters out into pointlessness with superfluous lack-
luster, pleased with the twangdillows of poor Crowdero in a
country fair, puts on women's wig and introduces self as
"Connie Rather", quiver gather limp September scenes I shall
always remember, rajahs a coloratura a rut a Rolo cash a jar,
reading from the account book — as if he had been saying a
prayer, reality is a nice place but I wouldn't want to live there,
reefer does not rime with deafer feoffer does and zephyr
heifer, relationships get paranoid when standing outside bour-
geois laws, remember not Seltzer or tonic water — it's
"sparkling water", rhymed off-the-skull about everything from
sneakers to camcorders, roasting in the joyous belchings of
the cheese-colored flamethrowers, saying "blabbee" he's also
extremely good at falling over, send an instant karma to me
initial it with loving care, sexual escapades of your partner and
your partner's partners, she didn't even need an outfit when
she tried out for Star Wars, She is a master teacher. Therefore
he is a master baiter?, she said to me "God you've really kept

that weight off since India”, she was workin’ in a topless place and I stopped in for a beer, she’s not a girl who misses much doo bee doo bee doodoo oh yeah, Shoes goes does. Now first say: finger. And then: singer ginger linger, Sir Francis circumcised the world with a 100 foot clipper, sitting behind a desk all day and staring at a computer, sitting up and looking around for nothing in particular, 6.23.94 Dear Jackson and Anne — I cut my hair, slide between aestheticized nihilistic kitsch and pure horror, smelling anything fragrant provided that there are no vapours, So why is it when you catch a cold you get all hot with a fever?, some children mocking Elisha’s bald pate were devoured by two bears, some downright stupid people — like my 80 year-old grandmother, some people try to be tall by cutting off the heads of others, some seek the finer things in life — others simply ask the butler, somehow they seem so sluggish — more like clothes salesman than art dealers, sometimes there’s a voice in the back of my head that says “I’m still here”, standing by a parking meter when I caught a glimpse of Rita, stranger does not rime with anger neither does devour with clangour, Suckmeof. Tightfit. Uppyoursh. Vulva. Yourprick. And Zipper. Zipper?, taperecordertaperecordertaperecordertaperecorder, that’s what I like about the Internet ... no fucking accents there, the best gift I can give you is beginning to believe you are, the big vessel should hold the smaller (older must bear the younger, the democracy of being which extends beyond all cultures, the difference between the winners and the losers is a hair, the ending sucked but I had achieved a technical Nirvana, the excitement of urban anarchy every night at dinner, the FOOBAS routine uses A3 as an accumulator, the hardness of egotism disappears and softness enters, the honor value of four honors in one hand fifth in partners, the inspiration of his lifetime and the hits of their careers, the library of the Ptolemies at Alexandria,

the luck that is ordained for you will be coveted by others, the magic the mystery the memory will last forever, the manager has personally passed all the water served here, The moral weight of language. Are some words heavier than others?, the passing away of mental and physical phenomena, the result scarcely belongs between a single pair of covers, the thing about poetry is that it's a kind of ... war ... over, the time to hesitate is through no time to wallow in the mire, the whole world seems to be suffering from '80s-nostalgia, the words come slowly at first but later come faster and harder, the world floats on a box of cheese watch it next time you are there, there are some that some of us would certainly like to know better, there is nothing here that does not absolutely need to be here, there's plenty of reminiscing of eating dinner at Grandma's, these philosophical finalities gently entered my ear, they are all-observant yet never need to have all the answers, they're acting like they're Jimi Hendrix playing the Star Spangled Banner, things became very liberating: there were no rules anymore, things do not need a creator — they arise from one another, this Male Lesbian is going to make some changes around here, this PCP sure is fly baby zip zop zoop abba zim ba, this poet stuff is a sorry excuse for being a rock star, this roll of paper towels is made from recycled newspapers, thunderous applause even though hardly anybody was there, 'tis a proof that he had rather have a turnip than his father, to challenge the establishment in a safe yet futile manner, told by some redneck who thunders pent up monumental blunders, tranny chasers getting blow jobs in the toilets from the extras, translucent to the fibre bundles of quarks hidden in their core, two white plastic bags filled with soil slump in hot sun temperature, use blowdryer to speed up defrosting time on TV dinners, very strange very wonderful improbable phenomena, Wagner societies made public appeals to

“German honour”, waste deep in human waste with a 300 lb. same sex partner, water no matter how it came or who brought it it was water, we all know Obla-Di-Bla-Da but can you show me where you are, we are all survivors of patriarchy that fact is gender, we are lucky because we live in a really great shoe era, we couldn’t believe our eyes when we ran into Heather Locklear, we don’t know whether there are things to which our ideas refer, we’re gonna conquer the world and we’re here for your sons and daughters, we’ve removed the peaks and valleys and can get on with our proper, well I noticed that it was getting a little dirty in here, well the first days are the hardest days don’t you worry anymore, well uh-huh and oh-ho and uh-huh I want you meningita, well usually I hallucinate watery moving floors, What do you call three people in wheelchairs on top of each other?, What human beings will go through to look a little bit better!, What is the matter with nature? What is the nature of matter?, What two of the most famous film stars are married to each other?, What’s red sits in front of the mirror and gets smaller and smaller?, Whatever happened to protesting nothing in particular?, When are you going to get your pathetic little life in gear?, when it seems like I can’t take anymore I breathe underwater, when she first started college she had everything going for her, when the mind of its own in the wheel puts two and two together, when you don’t eat all day all you think about is food and hunger, when you walk into a room people say “Hey it’s Shelley Winters!”, where the transcription of thought on the page is a clean mirror, while wiping his ass he told me he got some shit on his finger, who found a safe haven for all the pool rats in the area, Why did I feel nervous talking to the Tower Records cashier?, Why do women have to fart when you’re having a 69^{er}?, wife of Tiberius Sempronius Gracchus Cornelia, with a feeling for melody and a flair for melodrama,



worm and storm chaise chaos and chair Senator spectator
mayor, writing about music is like dancing about architecture,
Yeh that's what I thought it used to mean. It don't mean that
any more, Yesterday I told a chicken to cross the road. It said
"What for?", You are not what you thought you were. You are
no longer who you were, You don't know where that finger's
been! Get that finger out of your ear!, You give a Mexican a
stick and tell him it's a piñata!, you know it really hurts when
you got the hershey squirts Lucia, you want the tiger's nature
without the nature of the tiger, You want this reviewed? Sure
just put it in the accumulator, you'd better beware the next
time you bite into that hamburger, you've swallowed a pill a
sugar cube a piece of blotting paper;





XVII

A group of black children on T.V. singing God Bless America, a justification of my seemingly haphazard procedure, a sound-based linguistic document of a person's life for __ years, Add these to your collection and be a part of the nostalgia!, ahhh I hate your fuckin' guts and I hope that you die Sticky Fingers, *all spelling and punctuation are as they appeared in the letters, allas the pitee that was ther cracchyng of chekes rentynge eek of heer, and anyway visible nipples are not quite on for a mother, and couldn't wait to dash back into the fine gardens far from "nature", and it's as if she's constantly being sprinkled with tarantulas, And then on the way home you have to carry an empty Tupperware?, and what comes up that tube is the undigested food from their dinner, And what constitutes understanding or failure to understand here?, any spilled juice will be forever embedded in your creased Dockers, anything not fitting into these categories causes cancer, anyway I suspect Stockhausen's been off the deep end for some years, Are you drinking rocket fuel or wearing an electric shock collar?, array thirteen toothbrushes of different colors on your dresser, as it turned out the world wasn't ready for the Sex Pistols either, as the talk goes on we are getting nowhere and that is a pleasure, At an orgy does anyone really want to be a wallflower?, At last! This is the answer! Forgot the question? It doesn't matter!!, (at the time of writing) I never think of what I have said before, Atomic energy tested in Japan. Made in America, Audiences would be worrying and asking "What are we in for?", because a



credit rate like yours deserves an interest rate like ours, because every word you are without is a thought or idea or, because you live in the suburbs where the American Dream endures, Black Oak Arkansas — amazingly they came from Black Oak Arkansas, blacktress/glamazon Vaginal Creme Davis to the screeching scissor, blazing into galaxies transfigured with ineffable auras, books are daily losing their status of the carriers of culture, brother lover mother other smother another undercover, broun fellinis alphabet soup daddy godus and human flavor, but he remains humble and sees himself merely as a “forerunner”, but you must get away from competing with yourself and with others, constantly putting their fingers to the winds of popular culture, contempt for a nearly universal symbol of childhood terror, count the cracks in the bedroom plaster until the sex act is over, creates echoes where-in subject and object bounce off of each other, declination of Cancer is the exaltation of Jupiter, Did he die and go to heck or is he up there with Pat and Checkers?, Did you know that 4 out of 10 accidents are caused by drunk drivers?, Do recording artists get embarrassed by their old record covers?, Do you expect by the end of this program you will have an answer?, Do you regard me as a rival or as a collaborator?, Do you want to look better feel better run faster and jump higher?, Does door slamming or dog barking cause your mind to go into high gear?, don't ask why Levi's 501 jeans have stayed in style for 50 years, don't fuck with this shit if you've had any sort of liver disorders, Dr. Johnson a few days before his death burning heaps of papers, Drab Local Fish Part of Problem as Camden's Aquarium Flounders, Eat your dinner! Don't you know there are people starving in India?, eating disorders not an equal opportunity destroyer, Egyptians knew exactly when it was time for the percolator, ever since I have fled the world I have known neither hatred nor fear, every day and in every

way I am getting better and better, every day around 10 A.M. throws up on the down escalator, every little movement assumes the dimensions of a maneuver, everybody thinks that you're doing much better than you really are, exclusionary couples who also claim to be your best friends — Grrrrr!!, 50% off the person you call most anytime anywhere, for Dionne Warwick to record the song "That's what psychic friends are for", for gnats never lack the air grubs the earth nor polliwogs the water, for he believed that therein lay the very essence of adventures, Forrest Gump is a retarded motherfucker and he's on welfare, frankly there is a lot more interesting things happening out there, fried in an electric chair before a throng of cheering spectators, fudge over in the service of ideological agenda, Furtwängler Böhm Strauss Krauss Karajan — fervent supporters of Hitler, Gate Gate Paragate Parasamgate Bodhi Svaha!, give book and CD to Al for his student in California, give one big cheer and one cheer more for the captain of the Pinafore, give to the nearest inch the length in inches of a water meter, God help the thief unfortunate enough to meet me and the muddler, Good morning neighbor! You stay in your corner I'll stay in my corner, granted boredom alienation and wanting what you can't have are, Hanging the lantern/On that full white blooming bough/Exquisite your care!, he has also written music for MCI and Christian Dior, he is now remembered (if at all) as at best a one-book wonder, he seems to be in an eddy spinning round and round getting nowhere, he started out in search of money but in death he has found much more, Hey kitty! You're like the queen of the ball the hot chick on the dance floor, How do people get access to avant-garde music in this culture?, How many living ex-Presidents of the United States are there?, How much is this moment worth? \$100? \$1000?, Hunter-Animal Assassin: Meat Mercenary Bambi Butcher, I am

exhausted and I can't keep my eyes open any longer, I am free to pursue the realm of the professional amateur, I am not bound to any one system way path country idea, I am not getting answers because I do not really need answers, I close my eyes. Your fingers play and make my stomach muscles quiver, I don't know about you but I'd rather be a name than a number, I figured you had a sense of humor — after all you married her, I get distracted just walking downstairs to get a glass of water, I got something to say I raped your mother today — Metallica, I had a dream I was falling through a hole in the ozone layer, I hate getting blown by a girl and then she tries to kiss you after, I hate it when people try to impose their opinions on others, I hate when thin girls complain about their big hips thighs etc., I hate when you think you have to fart but instead you shit your drawers, I know that certain vitamins can make your doo-doo crazy colors, I like the ambiguous ones which dawn on the target days later, I look exactly the same but everyone else looks so much older, I may be startled but I won't give my body up to be powder, I never saw you put jelly on a tuna fish sandwich before, I promise I'll bring you just a little bit of the plague in a jar, I ran and ran and ran and ran until I couldn't run anymore, I really hate it when people cheat in the Express Lane at the store, "I see!" said the blind carpenter as he picked up his hammer and saw, I spend half the year here and half the year there. My wife stays there all year, I want to bring in infinite regress and infinite progress here, I was a pretty serious pot-head in the early high-school years, I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before, I wish some people would stop confusing us with California, I wish we could chat longer but I'm having an old friend for dinner, I woke up on the roadside daydreaming 'bout the way things sometimes are, I would create a book out of wood and carve words into the "cover", I would try to

get her to try something she had never tried before, I'd like to order a large ibbit-obbt-ibbit-urger with no Sa, I'm feelin' kinda feelin' kinda feelin' kinda feelin' kinda, I'm just a sweet transvestite from Transsexual Transylvania, I've been doing this forever and I'll keep doing this forever, if anyone on MP says "bitch" there'll be THQot shooter, if brains were farts he couldn't stink up the inside of a matchbox car, if this came out in the '80s it would have made a million dollars, if we can't compare breasts to apples should we compare them to nuclear, if you compare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter, if you had three million dollars you would want seven million dollars, if you've been putting off refinancing your home call The Money Store, impossible to communicate anything but particulars, In Europe they name streets after poets why not in America?, in out in out in out halfway in they look like an "S" together, in the future my time may be measured not in "seasons" but in years, in the great American tradition of getting what you pay for, inevitably prominent for the contemporary reader, injected with enough silicon to float a luxury liner, Is it possible for me to have any privacy around here?, Is it wrong ... tell me is it wrong ... to close your eyes ... to sleep forever?, it is a reality — and I see it more as I get older, it is the quintessential butter from the churning milk of dharma, it was a depressing way to leave and I felt sorry for the deer, it's a possible soundtrack to a more sane reasonable future, it's beyond the car manufac who sees cope as a drug-frayed nutter, it's really short because I'm getting ready to shave it this summer, it's stretching the point to say that magazines cause eating disorders, jam miniature marshmallows up your nose and sneeze them all over, jo ghar ko nahin chala sakta woh Dilli kya chalayega, Joe America hated those troublesome Nazis Nips and Niggers, just 6 refreshing calories per glass it tastes so good all over, just those icy you're on the

wrong side of the tracks motherfucker stares, Ken do you think my nose is growing? I think it keeps getting longer, let me repeat this so it will be easy for you to remember:, Let's just read the poem! I want to say it too but it gets me nowhere, like that time you helped me unzip my pants in the photo booth on your, likewise I find myself at this phase "listening" less and reading more, lo-fi chicken scratch that chugs along and would go well with a hooker, look at the simple pleasures enjoyed by working class America, look for our President's Day sales insert in most of today's papers, mankind's betrayal of was totally fucked up suddenly I saw, many many police officers have seen my genitalia, Maximilien François Marie Isidore de Robespierre, Mistress Formika: you fags aren't moshing hard enough — mosh harder!, more shit to learn more shit to earn more shit to yearn more shit to burn more, most people would give anything to make one classic in their career, motors pigs ponies dark water nationalism smoke music beer, Mr. Crow doesn't fuck fatties hear me now (and believe me later), music doesn't have to be caviar it can also be pasta, music of elevators and dentist offices in the future, my head and gargle just gargle and gargle and I don't care who hears, my mother has never put vodka in a milkshake or wrecked her car, My two plum trees are/So gracious see they flower/One now one later, neither gives a hoot about that system of academic power, never put off till tomorrow what you can avoid all together, New York 10385277 Pennsylvania, nicotine heroin cocaine alcohol caffeine marijuana, no one had any notion what ancient Teutons actually wore, no writer now working elicits greater pleasure in his readers, *Nundanket all Gott* lifts up my heart as it is sung in the blue air, Oblivious to spiders in hair. Get the spiders out of my hair!, of course the "full of beans" defense can work against moaners and groaners, Oh and Stephen King is absolutely the best too! And

Derrida!, oh my God it's senior year and all you care about is your career, oh yeah and Satan does not like me for he does not answer my prayers, on a lazy summer day with no summer school no job and no chores, On Saturday night I lost my wife and where do you think I found her?, one of us might lose his hair but you're reminded that it once was there, one part sunset one part Seagram's gin yes you'll find the hidden pleasure, one's slimey and has whiskers and the other one lives in the water, only that the music doesn't topple when the theory's knocked over, Or how am I to describe the important empirical fact here?, or is it that $L + M =$ (aside from a nostalgia, or stop by and touch his overgrown big hangnail for healing power, perhaps it's all a test to keep steering ever toward nibana, perhaps the outstanding question in American social culture, picking up a cool dog shit with a plastic bag from the backyard floor, plodding linear thinkers democracy: one vote every four years, pour Agent Orange into local reservoir to enhance flavor, Public Enemy #1: that neutering bastard Bob Barker, queen-sized Sealy posturpedic from \$349, Quiz: We all know how Jesus got whacked but how did his disciples fare?, Ramakrishna: Where does the strength of an aspirant lie? In his tears, rather a mania engendered by a melancholic humor, rather than calling you on the phone and risking losing my temper, remember that soda pop will freeze if you leave it in the freezer, respect for yourself will not come about through the disdain of others, retains shape and does not melt even when out of refrigerator, Rocket Reducer No. 62 (Rama Lama Fa Fa Fa), screenless window remains open making me itch and scratch all over, She lives thousands of miles away. Yet for weeks I've had a crush on her, she said it was wrong to call the language of her work "vernacular", she stripped away her rancid poncho an' laid out naked by the door, she told me that he can't sleep at night — the greatest of our composers, She's

not wearing any pants. Her lower openings now total four, shit like camcorders Snapple cigarette lighters and calculators, sniper victim snapping pictures with Ricoh and eating Gummy Bears, so the streets of the world will flow red with the blood of non-believers, some people would do almost anything to bring home Chi-Chi's salsa, sometimes I lie awake at night and ask "Why me?" Then a voice answers, (sung in German no less — even Jim Morrison wouldn't go that far), Sunshine is always in fashion. When are we going to get some more?, Take a look at what you are. It is revolting. You're really nowhere, taking notes while overhearing conversations in a crowded bar, that is what I told a magazine when they put me on the cover, that's why you got 2 last names and 3 Social Security numbers, the empty spaces allow for the non-obstruction of the centers, the gay community is as powerless as I've seen it in years, the pandemonium of the world burst upon my unwilling ears, the person with style neither needs nor seeks the approval of others, the positive ends will attract the negative ends and vice-versa, the room was dark the blinds drawn and I was alone with the computer, the shock of seeing a minority in the ivory tower, the Tickling Babysitter controlling the playground: respect through fear, the use of translation as the invention of a desired other, the vector has never been of the slightest use to any creature, the whole purpose of your life is to serve as a warning to others, then again somebody might imitate the original gesture, There are a few undercover cops on this train. Nice disguises huh?, There are more days in the week than Friday. Most animals know better, there are millions of little bits of me walking around everywhere, they will have to go back to their countries because they were not born here, this has to be in the dark for a few days so it's going down here, this is an entertaining reminder to get my shit together, this society keeps you from realizing your own needs and desires,

those who scaled the cliffs of Normandy under heavy enemy fire, thus shall it be done to the man who the king delighteth to honor, tonight's Top Ten List from the home office in Sioux City Iowa, Too many women tiny anti-aisles. One open cash register, tradition flouted at one moment reinvented at another, try now we can only lose and our love becomes a funeral pyre, try to use normal printed paper on the overhead projector, type of bastard (or see likeness to President's genitalia), undoubtedly Thoreau was disappointed by commercial failures, unfortunately sometimes we start to drown in this flood of data, until they're all sharp corners and then gently thrust into thy nether, wanting to be licked: a perfectly perforated piece of blotter, Watch for more heroic excitement coming to Macy's this summer!, we have to tie a steak around her neck so the dog will play with her, we want and deserve tin-can architecture in a tin-horn culture, well alchemy is just a little better form of Cinderella, What do you call a guy with no arms and legs inside your computer? What do you call it when the media talks about the media?, What do you regard as the lowest depth of misery? A mirror, What is the number one number in Casey Kasem's Top Ten Numbers?, What method does Kurt Cobain use to collect his thoughts? A spatula, What nationality of women do you think make the best lovers?, what to do when they ask for your Social Security Number:, what you see is what you get or better what you get is what you hear, What's a man like me supposed to do with all this extra savoir-faire?, "What's so unpleasant about being drunk?" you ask a glass of water, when you find an unflushed toilet leave it alone and use another, when you're with someone you care for nothing says closeness like a whisper, whether you're black or white or Hispanic or Chinese it don't matter, Which means when we are writing it's not always us who is writing eh?, Who cares what we SAW you should be doing your own thing and that's

the LAW!, Why should I waste more precious time in relating such trifling pleasures?, Will someone in their right mind please martyr themselves and kill this fucker?, Will you Mr. Tab allow my take on this and combine my flavors?, Would it be right to judge Christ by his crucifiers and detractors?, Would you like Gin and platonix or do you prefer Scotch and sofa?, wrap her up in tissue paper and send her down the elevator, write down the name and address of your hotel in case of amnesia, you are an adult and people around you have their own agendas, you are houseless but not homeless because home is wherever you are, you can call me anything you like but don't call me late for dinner, you can't find love in a truckload of turnips unless it's to the stars, you know a lot of girls go out with me just to further their careers, you should leave your bedroom window wide open at night in the winter, "You'll surely run up against existence and non-existence somewhere!", yuppie bullshit for women who wore beige stockings or relaxed their hair;



XVIII

A century ago our visual environment was much simpler, a symbol of the spiritual mind active in numberless ideas, a synod of Anglican friars were discussing their carnal desires, a woman needs a flat tummy a firm bosom and a nice derrière, accepting all thoughts whether profound insignificant or peculiar, After alpha-hydroxy acids what? Chanel research has the answer, after four days I suddenly realized that there was some potential here, Ahhh! The ghost of Elvis is eating all the cake — oh it's just Liz Taylor, all the things you could be by now if Henry Miller's wife was your mother, alpha And and continues past beta and gamma And to end at alpha, an angry telephone call signals the end of the world for cult members, And get this she's blond now hair the same color as yours doesn't that figure?, and if I attacked a lifeless pillar with my language it would totter, and so he swallowed the pus while continuing to suck on my finger, Anyone know the punch line for which the joke is "What's an Ali McGraw?", Are we ready for the truth? Don't you think we should first lie to each other?, Are you sick and tired of your dirty stinky ugly useless old slippers?, arrange words according to sound — arrange objects according to color, as a member of the world conspiracy you control your own future, as culler and counter of syllables as arranger and recorder, as the speed of television goes up the movies start going faster, as to pleasure it is true in fact that tidying up is a pleasure, beauty arises and passes away like all other phenomena, bitter men are generally academics who failed to get



tenure, but damp park benches I visit no more they always make my rear end sore, but February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver, but unfortunately the whole insight of the sixties has been lost here, capital and labor need not be antagonistic to each other, Carlos Casteneda is the 2nd baseman for the L.A. Dodgers, change your social security number and disappear from Big Brother, Check. Extra wire? Check. Blurb? Check. Pole? Check. Hannah? She's a bitch with balls doncha, Cindy Crawford plays the pinup in swimwear with just the right exposure, closer to Christ and Buddha especially Buddha and further therefore, considering how much I have tried to change my relationship to fear, defeat money power in media power defeat through mass power, "Don't be a *prima donna!*" I said. She replied "I'm not a dinosaur!", don't just stand around talking to spandex-clad women on the Stairmasters, don't eat any muffin that is more than 6 inches in diameter, don't tell your men to lay still like that — they should move around a little more, Don't the words "dreadful" and "social gathering" go so nicely together?, Dr. Pepper: sweet center sort of serves as a secondary thruster, driving is then going alphabetically by national order, Drop your hair down! Get drunk! Get mad! Be sad! Do something! Loosen up! Who cares?, each thing as Gertrude Stein puts it is as important as every other, early morning walks to Battery Park City — predawn paranoia, eight students were arrested and a police officer broke a finger, equal portions of flaming kitchen delicately offset by sneaker, every man should know that words fail that garlic prevails and that shoes matter, everybody would show a housebreaker where the family jewels are, extremist Shiite revolutionary philosophy-worshippers, "Far dearer to me than my treasure" the heiress declared "is my leisure", feel free to copy this upload it put it anywhere and everywhere, fifteen minutes of moving and gyrating and bouncing off each

other, fill your pockets with sugar packets as well as salt and pepper shakers, Fish do not weary of water. The joys of solitude are similar, 5 p.m. rolls around today as it always does — same year after year, for better or worse the digit replaced the linseed oil and now we're here, for presenting a too-effeminate Jesus the silken wavy hair, Get all hot and breathy as the Japanese nearly attack Pearl Harbor!, (*giggling*) all those mulatto babies and their eyes are too close together, grifters portastatic unwound nothing painted blue refrigerator, Grover from Sesame Street tells me to go near then far "near far near far", had this been an actual emergency we would have fled in terror, half of any scandal — no 75% — is the media's, has allowed the hobby of collecting odd words to sidetrack his career, he uses it to fill the salt shaker {Would that make it a snow shaker?}, her pubes strangely smooth in contrast to the splendid abundance of her hair, Hey you. Yeah. YOU! Pacifist type. Are you thinking "Hey this isn't MY war?", hills juggling lactoidal lung mounds natures fonts orbs and pillows sandbag spheres, horizontal interactions among a plurality of centers, How and why is lyric more prominent in some periods than in ours?, How can I be happy in the morning when I have to sleep on the floor?, How many sex-restricted jobs require a penis or a vagina?, hyper-aroused individuals are driven thinkers and worriers, I always take the path-of-most-resistance when it comes to my in-laws, I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together, I am in pursuit of spirit and she is in pursuit of her career, I am naked and passing through the phone lines. I am in your computer, I am the one all men are the Other but none of them are my other, I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the stars, I cannot think in a rational manner. My mind has lost its order, I don't know whether I'd rather be having a bottle of vinegar, I found a long blonde hair in the sprinkler kinda the color of your

hair, I got tired of hanging around people who wouldn't pee in the shower, I have trained the dog to lick my feet while I watch TV and whenever, I like living in a corrupt country — I feel like a fish in water, I live on the freaking computer and spend all my time with teddy bears, ("I met Andy Warhol at a really chic party") blow it out your hair, I never put on a pair of shoes until I've worn them at least five years, I said I'm charming and dashing I'm rental car bashing phony paper, I saw the worst bands of my generation/applied by magic marker, I scratch my head with the lightning and purr myself to sleep with the thunder, I think I have some valid thoughts that may be of interest to others, I think we've got a little damn female lunar inadequacy here, I will continue to collect words until I can't stand it anymore, I wonder if it would be cool if I had it shortened up to like here, I write in order to hear. Never do I hear and then write what I hear, I'd like to butter your muffin I'm not bluffin' serve you on a platter, I'd love to go out with you but I have to stay home and see if I snore, I'll bring Jews and fags to my parent's house. We'll all go to hell together, I'm desperately trying to erase notions of past/present/future, I'm gonna go one-four-two-three-three-four-one I'm not goin' on no bars, I'm not looking to exterminate anybody in particular, if only I had an electric drill it would have been so much simpler, if the doors of perception were cleansed man could see things as they truly are, If you were a musical instrument what would it be? The conductor, if you were shipwrecked on a desert island with Geraldo Rivera, if [*sic*] is always a pleasure to hear from a satisfied customer, if you wore one you would have to have a frilly apron and a Hoover, including Francis Ford Coppola and jetsetting daughter Sofia, interest in skimming: the type of reading we do with the newspaper, Is it necessary to be loud and eccentric to be called a star?, Is that you I smell or is it your mattress stuffed

with rotten potatas?, it was along the lines of having tattooed on my arm “Art Forever”, it’s changing the private lives of men and women across America, it’s from AT&T ... they’re making you an honorary stockholder, It’s purely a guess but could it happen within the next 1-5 years?, James Brown 1974 = Sai Baba 1994, Jesus freaks mow down gays in Greenwich Village with a nine-millimeter, Jhana told us that her man must have a big bank account and a new car, Jovian gravity shatters a comet making it all the brighter, kill roaches with a monkey wrench while playing Wagnerian arias, Knots bills and you can stuff ‘em. How about a duck Congress and a debtor?, legalise the Mafia never but never invade Australia, let’s pursue that: we could help each other with new hair styles etc., like keep peeking in your briefcase and saying “You got enough air in there?”, most of us at least once in our lives suffer an attack of glamnesia, most people over 35 are technologically immature, Mother Theresa:Nipsey Russell — Nipsey Russell:Mother Theresa, my delicate obsession manifests itself in my calm demeanor, my own manseed diluted in a mixture of corn syrup and water, “Never decide on anything and then we change our minds” says another, never never rather be Ida never never rather be Ida, no hands fixes tie looks around and usually pisses on the floor, No no. I don’t bake cookies. You’re thinking of those dorks over at Keebler, no salt MSG preservatives artificial color or flavor, no TV no car and I don’t even have a stereo anymore, Now what do you do? Buy a Queer Nation T-shirt and slam even harder?, oh what a world with super mice and atom rabbits yet I dream of more, on December 21 1994 he said “See you next year!”, one lame little bunny that brings shitty candy (nothing cool like Santa), one of the hallmarks of a culture is the capacity to conquer, pardon me miss but I can’t help noticing that you have cum in your hair, PCP. Fucking PCP. Who the fuck does PCP any-

more?, people aren't depressed in this country solely because of their color, playing baseball with apples peeing in ice-cube trays and growing up poor, poetry can do just about anything except perhaps disappear, pull out their unrevealed penises and urinate on the transformed pair, right wing favored monarchical government with rigid social structure, Sally Jesse Raphael's wardrobe was provided by Christian Dior, sauerkraut-sniffing mustard-licking bratwurst-roasting Nazi-loving whore, saw my baby down by the river will she have to come up soon for air, say no to the draft or work or religion or authority figures, she was buying clothes and I was putting slinkies on the escalator, she went to Kentucky Fried Chicken and licked everyone else's fingers, Sherlock Holmes Nicks 5 and 8 From Watson and Spends it on Coke and Hookers, since time immemorial mankind has known of the importance of texture, slam at those who sanctimoniously wear those red ribbons all over, some of us are predicting eventual generational warfare, sounding almost like a warped mix of Jean Baudrillard and Yogi Berra, spending gobs of money to make sure he's got a big say in the future, Surely one's sensitivity being blocked serves well to open others?, tell me about your sexual escapades with a riding lawnmower, (that of the half-witted man who was hankering for a cauliflower), that's actually how I see myself as a linguistic inventor, The Buddha is master of ethics. Ethics do not master the Buddha, the cheerleaders would spit beer and yell "Fuck you!" at the crowd massed together, The difference between public and private. Linguistically what is there?, the eggs of a prehistoric animal were found in Mongolia, the ego of Madonna seems a little stale in 1994, the end result of complete cellular representation is cancer, the faces were empty the eyes as bleak as the tomorrow they foresaw, the feeling that somehow somewhere you've been kicked in the head like this before, the form

became generic and what mattered were the words on the cover, the genius has in our days shaken off the shackles which had encumbered, the intelligence of any discussion diminishes with the square, the kind that comes out of your butt so fast your butt cheeks get splashed with water, the morning hard on — you wake up and Joey’s admiring the chandelier, The name of what Biblical character has been given to cab drivers?, the only thing I can eat approaching solid is yogurt thru a straw, the parts can be read in any order — everything is out of order, the planet Transsexual in the galaxy of Transylvania, the politics of desire male chauvinist engineer right on sister!, the small hairless animals with over eighteen legs in my underwear, The sound of one hand clapping is the sound of hitting molecules of air?, the world remains the same as ever when we remove it from our shoulders, there are 2 archetypes of you fucks out there: the “loner” and the “loser”, there is a temporary return to a more conventional structure, there will be a Taffy pull at St. Peters tomorrow not a Peter, there’s a railroad there and trains go by and there’s people locked in cattle cars, they smile in your face all the time they wanna take your place the backstabbers, 30 is a terrible age but take it from someone that has been there, this generation has full access and comprehension of computers, those brothers smoke more weed than Cheech & Chong and Cypress Hill put together, those scary fucks on the train who frighten the homeless people who live there, thoughts are no more than very gentle vibrations moving in the ether, thus in fear and trembling the superior man sets his life in order, today my skirt is very short and I’m sure not to show any beaver, too much permissiveness on one end too much reluctance on another, Transit bus stopped by potato stuffed in exhaust pipe — Potato Power!, try and recognize celebrities through sniffing their bodily odors, trying to mask the private with the public in a linguistic manner, unlike

a lot of you I've never really been ashamed by my mother, velvet over liquified pros babyfood-bland safety-check my buffer, very few people in China believe in Communism anymore, watch out for 10's ranting stew of fuck-you's on this laryngeal chamber, we'll supply the greasepaint if you bring some worn-out clothes we can set on fire, well I've already got AT&T as my long distance carrier, What could be a more ordinary part of everyday than the weather?, What do you call a deer with no eyes and no legs chewing on a razor?, What if Hitler was alive today? What if Germany had won the war?, What three Jews were thrown into a fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar?, what with a bout of malaria three broken legs and then these rumors, What's the point of having a telephone if you can't order a pizza?, What's your take on the emerging generation of Avant-Pop writers?, when I die I will leave all my school pens to the children of India, when I was your age we didn't have none of them fancy-ass computers, when it's time to get dressed you'll notice that the sensual pleasure lingers, when you find condoms in the shower's soapdish you know you've arrived sugar, when you live in Manhattan you need to build your own private Westchester, Which is the odd one out: a baked bean a soya bean or a vibrator?, while also being encouraged to simply let the words lie where they are, Who ever heard of a cold cereal that makes you feel warm all over?, who once during a flood lifted up a mountain with his little finger, who were sick of listening to the pap strains of Loggins & Messina, whose artfully ribbed abdomen has been compared to a six pack of beer, with no doubt a fearsome genuine imitation Jackie Chan Haayyeeeahh, women don't need to go to the bathroom when they get up but will shower, yeah music is always on my mind whenever I'm driving in a car, yes and that's why I haven't thrown away a piece of cardboard in nine years, yet they strut around half-naked pouring honey all



over each other, you can see for yourself what you have become by serving under others, you can't have a self-created fetish or a self-created desire, you have a natural grace and great consideration for others, you imagine your hands around the throat of that Coke-drinking polar bear, You like the credit cards and private planes. Money can really take you far, you realize that the phone number on the bathroom wall of the bar is yours, young bitter people think bitterness begins in their refrigerator, your gunboat tactics hold no fear for pigs defending their homes and culture;





XIX

A car is the ultimate extension of the Great American Frontier, a gleekzorp without a ternpee is like a quop without a fertsneet (sorta), a noise annoys an oyster but a noisier noise annoys an oyster more, a stunning picture of a black woman's coming of age in America, accumulating enough information so that all judgments are ignored, acetylene Nirvana talking 'bout your hemorrhoids baby steam roller, after twenty-six years he proved to his teachers that he could master desire, Ah! Who gives a fuck about all of these so-called American "prose" writers?, all animals are created equal but some are more equal than others, all because of our sexed brains no process of enculturation at work here, all of these elements have resonances in popular literature, altered versions of the paper pouches to microwave popcorn producers, American attitudes and American ideals extend its power, an amorous Jew on Yom Kippur saw a shiksel decided to clip her, and a big suck deez to the beef-eating white supremacists at hamburgers, and he goes up to the horse in a friendly manner and he sitcks into her, and it's insane — another spring has arrived early — dreary thoughts of summer, and speaking of quacks reminds me of cracks and stacks and sacks and shacks and schnackers, and that way the two work together and manage not to stomp on each other, and these days what I see as hip is a lot softer warmer and cozier, anyone could have taken a dump in the bath and it wouldn't have mattered, approximately 2500 kittens and puppies are born each hour, as bar soaps go this is a good one — not too much aroma

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a good lather, as if the world of the poem like the world as a whole were nothing but nature, as the water-bird shakes off the water from its wings with a little flutter, Avoid comments about the taste of sweat. Most body parts taste pretty bitter, az me shveigt iz men a halber nar — az me redt iz men a ganster nar, bash & pop friday night is killing megoo goo dolls superstar car washer, Beauclerk Beau Boswell Bozzy Langton Lanky Sheridan Sherry Murphy Mur, Benzo Wani Yea Benzo Bero Tsani Yea Hum Hum Phat Phat Phat Svaha!, better remove a rotten apple from the store than let it rot the others, blackvaginafinda I'm the motherfucker fucking somebody's daughter, Bob Dole. Will someone in their right mind please martyr themselves and kill this fucker?, born of a mortal woman and an Incubus he was the great enchanter, busyness to cover up emptiness stemming from fear and paranoia, but even false flattery is flattering in its own peculiar manner, But if we should lend it to you how would you spend 500 million dollars?, but it just goes to show that generalizations are of little use here, But were it Ferdinand or Fernand I fergit? It's Ferdinand de Saussure, but why Surrealist books and not vegetarian sandwiches or hipster, butcher who back into meat grinder get a little behind in his orders, by rhythmic reversion sextillion worlds passed into diaphanous lustre, Call your apartment from a payphone and ask for yourself. Do this every hour, cannot piss if someone is watching flushes urinal and comes back later, Catch a Cold Mouth Rape Minors MTV Sucks Ass Skull Fuck the Virgin Mother, Cheryl said "You don't have to be a star to pull up a chair during dinner", Cling Free is what? It's a dryer sheet. Where do dryer sheets go? In the dryer, Cosmia Wagner: more anti-Semitic than anyone short of Hitler, cougars and other wild cats become excited by children who play outdoors, courteous postal workers are kind courteous and patient with customers, date her for 12 years put her

in all your movies then start dating her daughter, delicately lift filthy airline toilet seat gingerly with one finger, developing something of a crush on the “Headline News” afternoon anchor, discover your own unique “eating print”: Picker Prowler Finisher Hoarder, Do you let your child take teddy bears of the same sex to bed with him or her?, Do you want to equalize things a little with an evil business partner?, Does this mean when I come to New York we can’t go out and get smashed anymore?, don’t swallow the microphone if you grow up to be a subway announcer, due to the lack of space we cannot undertake such a task here however, *Editors note: it is very unprofessional to sleep with co-workers*, especially for men who add heft to their Haines with a roll in their trousers, even though the best orifice is in your ear I longed to vox the voder, every pound and compact square inch of man meat waltzing around one another, every woman at some time will experience concern about her figure, fantasies and uncontrollable urges: nothing I could write about here, for this reason I’ve decided Nixon deserves something more something deeper, Goldsmith piles words upon words until they lose one meaning and gain another, goulash composed of all the leftovers from the meals of all the leftovers, he found her text too conventional and took it upon himself to alter, he has marauded eardrums and blown minds with his pathetic poetic roar, he pumped and he pumped and he pumped and he pumped and all that came wuz dog water, he replied “Oh in about 5 minutes after your mother goes to the store”, he thought Adolph Hitler’s followers said “Hi Hitler” rather than “Heil Hitler”, he will scrape your stuck animal parts from the blackened grill of human desire, helps put a layer of protection between you your life and your dilemmas, Hitler complained that he had been “sickened” by the appearance of “that Jew Schorr”, Hitler: “there was no greater man in German history

than Richard Wagner”, holcross pullets starting to lay Betty Clayton granite 5-6204, How do you expect to rid yourself of all nasty habits by September?, How many red stunt cows are doing acrobatics in the pinball pasture?, however I began to question systems of hierarchy and power, I admire you because I’ve never had the courage it takes to be a liar, I don’t see it myself — but people tell me I look like the Ayatollah, I don’t know. Why don’t you do a different type of writing when you are there?, I feel bad for the Beach Boys. Suddenly one day they weren’t hip anymore, I hate those random erections you get. If it wasn’t for Boris Becker, I have one lifetime ahead of me and things are getting better and better, I kissed the raindrops off your nose and promised that I’d stay with you forever, “I know what you’re thinking” said the Lemon King as he drank his sparkling seltzer, I mean you wouldn’t want to go to a party with all tricks and no tramps huh?, I never asked what they meant — I only entered them into my computer, I plugged my phone in where the blender used to be. I called someone. They went “Aaaaahhhh...”, I remained completely quiet inwardly ejaculating fervent prayers, I think sex is the best form of expressing your love to someone you care for, I thought it was nice of them to give me my props like that ... stop dissing Hammer, I told them kids to keep their arms inside the ride. Damnedest thing I ever saw”, I wanted to be a priest to kind of continue the family career, I’m going to devote ten minutes to letting the present happen hither, I’m through with masturbation and the triple X matinee double features, I’ve never rolled upside down on an expressway at 70 miles per hour, if you have the spirit within you will never fail to attract others, if you press down on the hamburger and gray juices drip down the hamburger, If you write the word “monkey” a million times do you start to think you’re Shakespeare?, in a way it is more natural to sit on the floor instead of a chair,

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in the world in which we live without hype and controversy things disappear, Is it because raver girlfriends are better looking than girlfriends of skaters?, Is my cock big enough is my brain small enough for you to make me a star?, Is poor Parsifal never to be let out of these Jewish torture chambers?, Is that another lie created to keep me complacent begging for more?, Is that Sean Penn? He's the dude that had sexual intercourse with Madonna, it is beginning to be hinted that we are a nation of amateurs, it's like when — this is really a stretch — you take a bath and you watch the water, it's so difficult being a working mom and keeping it all together, it's something of a no-brainer although a carefully chosen no-brainer, January 1933 National Socialists come to power, just because they can't pronounce it New Yorkers don't write without the letter "r", Killorcure and Killthemall and Killeachother and Killkelly-on-the-Fleure, Leave me alone. I must work and do not want to know about my blood pressure, let's hear it for please myself and am pleased by what I look on in the mirror, like a peaceful flood he swept away the mental debris of his listeners, like trying to empty oneself of all previously acquired ideas, L-I-T-E. The new way to spell "light" with 20% fewer letters!, many a day have I dreamed of this load to be dropped with such ease and stature, Mary is crying about what? He's been dead a hundred zillion billion years, maybe it was just a pathetically vacant week for literature, medical researchers warn women about danger at the beauty parlor, Michael has (choose one or more: nose chin cheeks eyes mouth toes) surgically altered!, mitigating factor: impedes inhalation of particulate matter, More people choose British Airways to London than any other airline. Duh, most people tend to pick up a word that is introduced into the right ear, my bong burnt bright electrifying fractals dancing in the raging embers, my method of writing allows me to "sight" language by stringing together, my name

is Martin I am great in math but bad in science for whoever, never mind that the world seems to be busting out all over — small breasts have their, no bull no horseshit just the full honest-to-god filth from the creamy-coozer, (note that the change in time being talked about was also signaled with a “wa”), nothing may be used whole or in part without permission from the publishers, now Martha Quinn is doing pimple cream commercials and Adam is somewhere, Olympics: faster higher stronger. Information: faster smaller cheaper, on one side Melville’s whale blubber and on the other is Freud’s human blubber, patently utopian and almost necessarily a disaster, permanent values independent at least from Life Time and Coca-Cola, Please do not send cash through the mail. Thank you for helping us to serve you better, please let this be a material monument to horizontal structure, post-deconstructive tendencies tend to slight or ignore texts altogether, recently I read something and I must say I can’t remember the author, recognize my God-self is to recognize gists to go some rock ‘n’ rollers, red=AIDS purple=urban violence pink=breast cancer, remember “Something good is going to happen to you today free thinker!”, saints are not produced in batches every semester like lawyers and doctors, segregation now segregation tomorrow segregation forever, Shall mortal man be more just than God? Shall a man be more pure than his maker?, she got tired of his tirades about the “no-talent” Arnold Schwarzenegger, she said “What you will see is people living only on hope in India”, she wants the toilet seat left down and he ... well actually no trouble there, Siegfried Wagner: involved in one homosexual scrape after another, Similarly he has no luck with his right hand or with both hands together!, so after doing this for years you get popular. You get a little more, so throw ya gunz in the air throw ya gunz in the air buck buck like you don’t care, stroke your thigh while com-

menting how much you can't wait until the meal is over, surface often covered with hair bristly in some areas soft in others, that way you will be able to look back on your trip and really remember, the color of her where she is inside out is enough to make me kill her, the drip from their fucks fed forty-two ducks three geese and a fucking big gander, The economy is finally getting somewhere. What about your career?, the laboratory of daily life can almost seem like a torture chamber, The movie ends. It's only 4:30 a.m. That killed 2 1/2 hours, The Nation is growing older. People are living longer dying later, the party merely tolerated Hitler's enthusiasm for Wagner, the patter of rain on the tin roof awakens me from a fitful slumber, the soul of an Eastern prophet and the spirit of a Western pioneer, the twinkle in his eyes is actually the sun shining between his ears, the woman replied "If I could come that way I wouldn't need a vibrator", Then one day it rained. The afternoon sky drew its dark curtains shut and it poured, there are more than five McDonalds bags currently in the floorboard of your car, there is nothing that cannot be done with a pencil and a piece of paper, There's a part of us that believes we can always be better. Stronger. Smarter, there's always somebody working on "the next big thing" in some garage somewhere, things go best with K-Y jelly but that candelabra will NEVER EVER, this is just a sample of the torture all species that we eat must endure, this is never born nor ever dies nor having been will not be anymore, this Nicholas anon leet fle a fart as greet as it had been a thonder, those lazy flower children and their punk-rock spawn can go hang for all I care, tiptoe to the edge of a chasm before you jump — that's always easier, to "Get out of my house!" and "What do you want with my wife?" there is no answer, to swim the Mister misty sea and cease the Mister mystery that Mister, trained to think in the exact same way and worry in the exact same man-

ner, two of them are green two are flesh-colored two are blue and one is a mixture, usually you don't have to worry about whether to use wa or ga, "Vast" and "Bleak" are the two best words I've heard describe this. "Really good" are two more, watching nine years of your life disintegrate and having to start all over, we all would probably not be alive right now had Germany won the war, we won't go down in history but we will go down on your little sister), we'll see how much good your thorough knowledge of Ginsberg and Creeley does you there, We've just extended that to everyday life. Know what? It feels even better!, well I am very intuitive and in touch with my feminine nature, well I ask myself "How did I spend the morning?" and give myself an answer, What did you want? Another blurry photo with a dog running through a fire?, What happens when a guy takes you out and finds out you are an undertaker?, "What if someone falls and breaks their head? Lawsuit ... parents ... insurance ... blah blah blah", What two of the so-called primary colors when mixed together make rupture?, What's inside? Is it pubic hair? Is it cobweb air? I bet you just don't care, when asked to explain he replied with disdain "I'm trying to buy me a car", when I was little I was always getting my hands caught in the cookie jar, When the bunny loses his velvet is he still beautiful? It all means more, when you throw a puppy from a ship into the water it can swim to shore, Where is a blue collar white guy like me supposed to go to get the dharma?, Where is the problem? Because it is certainly not with my work that's for sure, Who picks up the doggie-doo in the park — and what do they do with it after?, Who was Isolde Wagner and why did the rest of the family spurn her?, Why are cigarettes sold in gas stations when smoking is prohibited there?, Will you marry me and have my children? [unfortunate side-effects: beware!], with a promise to award something to those who can come up with the answer, with humans tak-



ing the place of anthropomorphic animal characters, words at their best can only point in the right direction they can't take you there, yesterday I found out what doughnuts are for: they hold dough airplanes together, "You guys wanna smoke a bowl?" I asked and dove into their living area, you were feeling great about that suit until uhhh security in menswear;





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A couple of the couples had the most gigantic butts I'd ever seen ever, a cup that was filled with water is drained and just as quickly is replaced by air, A is for Amy who fell down the stairs B is for Basil assaulted by bears, A man with one watch knows what time it is. A man with two watches is never sure, a month into the investigation of the bombing of the World Trade Center, a non-violent revolution is not a program of seizure of power, a slight blow to the head is usually enough to cause total amnesia, ADGBE. I think that basically means calculus for your fingers, although they're both Jewish baby-boomers from Queens who've built an empire dating Cher, an emergency tracheotomy is always a good attention-getter, And if you can't call someone a "whoreson" is it okay to call someone a "whore?", and just when it seemed Seventies revisionism couldn't sink any lower, and or section is now keyed with a specific search term to let you zip right there, and the touch of clothes against your body feels better than you ever remembered, and unlike a sock or sometimes I need the entertainment even afterwards, And where are the Bay City Rollers now? I heard one of them runs a carpet store, and white men dig havin' mindless bitches doing whatever they want whenever, any quantity of information to anyone anytime anywhere, apparently it was after Mrs. Shetty had seen the wet sari number, Are those their fata which we read in sibylline between the fas and its nefas?, artists are more worried about money than coming up with a good idea, as the eternally perky news-



caster repeated them over and over, at least the truly stupid are blissfully unaware that there is more out there, At this point is there any doubt in your mind that the fire was set by cult members?, basically what we do in our free time is add tricks to this dogs repertoire, before she goes out her daddy makes her have sex with her and I don't think that's fair, besides you can't even live for a year on \$20000 anymore, big buildings will prematurely ejaculate life as opposed to death murder, Bitch maybe. Sometimes even ego-sucking yellow-eyed liver-rending vulture, But being a young German and having to listen to this after 50 years!!!!, but even though she ended up with broken crockery and broken furniture, but he won't be whining about his needs while you're out saving baby seals either, but rarely does the discourse go beyond what is fed to us by the media, But you do disgust me. And I do resent you. I resent breathing the same air, caressing fondling or kissing the wife if ejaculation does not occur, castles and candles yellow and orange mounds of carnations mixed with rosewater, Cezanne's Orgasm: beneath the brushstrokes the orgasms became peaches and pears, crimson and clover over and over crimson and clover over and over, dead people are the biggest victims of all — and they can't defend themselves either, develop a secret neurotoxin that makes females pregnant with dinosaurs, devotion candles orange corner shrine cows spice in piles adorned with swastikas, Did anyone notice that T3 has four members? I guess it doesn't matter, discretion is the better part of valor but stupidity goes everywhere, Do not call my views strange. Do not dismiss me as an "anarchist." I am neither, Do you want to cleanse all Karma and tap into infinite creative power?, "Does this mean you'll be on America's Most Wanted AI?" asks wife Peggy Wanker, "Either it works or it doesn't" as I seem to recall Spicer saying somewhere, elephants never forget but you seldom see a kangaroo with a zip-

per, eliminate any disorder or discomfort including insomnia, even in ancient times mankind admired the vibrant variety of texture, Ever take off your shoes and walk barefoot through the grass on the beach near the water?, every instance of text is separated by an empty space of white paper, everything is in bondage to the fetters of time and the fetters of desire, every-time that I look in the mirror all these lines on my face getting clearer, Father Devine's Riviera or signed on for more causes than he had time for, first with delight then with diminishing pleasure and finally with tired despair, for comfort of mind writers are better off staying away from one another, For twenty years I've seen our sixties ideals betrayed. I felt lost and uncentered, fortunately it's a race to see which'll crap out first: his heart or his career, 4:40 a.m. reading Details on a rainy sleepless night in India, Friedrich Nietzsche described it as a "colossal four-towered Nibelung structure", geeks haven't had this much excitement since Woody Allen woke up late in Sleeper, give within ten percent the proportion of the earth's surface covered by water, glory hole lobs her as for the tit-licking question she promised never ever, half of what I say is meaningless but I say it just to reach you Julia, He's already 30 and he's still clerking at the Mini-Mart. What a lamer, Helter Skelter in a summer swelter the birds flew off with the fallout shelter, Hi! My name is Brad Majors and this is my fiancée Janet Weiss. I wonder, his dread diabetes by eating a foetus served up in a sauce of manure, I am but an indifferent performer but I do not play to please others, I am delighted to accept your kind invitation to lie down on the floor, I can't imagine anything of the sort has ever been attempted before, I didn't mean for things to turn out like this but I didn't think they'd go this far, I do know that I'm a male who's been affected by exercises of power, I don't know anything more and I don't know anyone who knows anything more, I for one pre-

fer to purchase my pornography under separate cover, I have a question for you folks: Who is uglier? Rappers or Southern Rockers?, I looked at her face and saw all the pain that had built up over the past ten years, I suddenly felt compelled to find the connection between beauty and dogma, I think maybe I can rustle up a few “big hair” and “long-nail” salons out here, I understood things to be one way but in reality they are another, I wanted to use all those great words that you were never allowed to use before, I was arguing for popular culture and the transcendence of the dance floor, I was there toking up in the bathroom and chanting “I wanna take you higher”, I was tired of getting arrested and had even considered cutting my hair, I went to the door today and the postman delivered a partridge in a pear, I wish all the cars would break down and be carted away and melted into chairs, I would like the pleasure of your company but it only gives me displeasure, I’d just hate to be that extended economically into a culture, I’ll get spanked for quoting Steven Tyler but how could I say it any better?, I’m not sure sending poems is the answer although I wouldn’t rule it out either, I’ve had it with all those obvious lines and I’m not falling for it anymore, if God had intended man to watch TV he would have given him rabbit ears, if I want to talk to someone I call them — I haven’t answered my phone in years, if I wanted to smell like a fuckin’ rose I’d hang out at the perfume counter, if I were a Jew and I were born in Germany and earned my livelihood there, in this sense the pox in your mouth are probably worse than the ones in my drawers, instead of the roar which came there before came a soft oleaginous mutter, it affords me an opportunity to see if I’m really free from anger, it gave me a nice healthy fearful wariness of people with too much “power”, it is about that fat bloated over inflated misinformed ego of yours, It’s a good thing we have gravity or else when



birds died they'd just stay right up there, it's easy to keep them interested using "attentive grunting" similar, it's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder how I keep from going under, it's like having a party every night except you don't have to clean up after, it's like i feel like an itchy foot inside a leather shoe on a hot summer, Kate Moss is an anorexic 14-year-old that someone paid the media, like a yin-yang with a pentagon on one side and an apple on the other, looking at him I could see the incarnation of John Lennon sitting right there, "Lord Crist" quod he "how may this world endure so ful of synne is many a creature?", make sure nothing offends nothing too strange nothing to let them see make them wonder, makes voice visual candor ingenious the vernacular spectacular, may I be a bridge a boat and a ship for all those who wish to cross [the water], maybe it's only me but I can't understand why people buy bottled water, Me: Yes? Them: Hi I'm with Fly-By-Night Carpet Cleaning and we're in your area, men just keep on marching off to war electrically they keep a baseball score, Mom said "Your father and I sleep together as man and wife only once a year", money will say more in one moment than the most eloquent lover can in years, my hopes began to lift when I came across the Playtex Thank Goodness It Fits bra, nearly A perfectly A and nearly B sizes — fitted on an A rather, no anut tummat okei ratatatatatatatatatata, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should whether or not it seems clear, no gimmicks just good ole crispy fried down-n-dirty southern women of color, No: jocks big hair booty love music hickies hippies yuppies and postscript errors, no one knew then that he would later go on to guest star on Leave It To Beaver, now listen boys whatever you do ... do not try and tie your pet bacteria, now THAT would look good on anyone's resume — Official Breast Term Updater, oh and covering a Simon and Garfunkel song what a novel idea, Oh oh! No



more buttered scones for me Master — I'm off to play the grand piano!, oh yes and a game show is of course *the* definitive source for English grammar, one is left to infer the passage of time as hair lengthened and drugs got stronger, one riverside city has released turtles to cope with the many cadavers, one thing is for sure though — the prices are bound to plummet over the next two years, or again it's like having an empty glass into which anything may be poured, originally we were nowhere and now again we are having the pleasure, our language being the primary carrier of our national character, our staff will gratefully direct you when you arrive for a peaceful adventure, out of everyone you know who owns stereo equipment yours should be better, overclearing forests may have contributed to the demise of the Maya, people can be rendered inoperative by bumping them on the head beware, people seeking guns for personal combat want reliable "stopping power", P.P.S. I made a donation to that scummy radio station of yours, puts a finger in his ear so the draft through his head won't annoy him anymore, Q is for Quentin who sank in a mire R is for Rhoda consumed by a fire, regard your own actions thoughts and words just as a person who looks in the mirror, replace the filling of a Twinkie with ketchup and put it back in the wrapper, self-conscious repressed virtual reality sexuality engineers, she has to wear white gloves when she eats Tootsie Rolls to keep from eating her fingers, she said that the confluence of art and money was like mixing oil and water, she told me the great poet slightly smiled and began to softly tap his fingers, she was sitting here during the break saying that she couldn't take it anymore, so fat she lays on the beach and Greenpeace tries to push her back into the water, So I really want to pursue the notion of original thought anymore?, some men know that a light touch of the tongue running from a woman's toes to her ears, sometimes I want to go

talk to people and explain but you could argue for hours, Spending all your money on Jolt cola. Spending all your money on Transformers, spreading her perfect arms upon the air and on her couch murmuring “Where? O where?”, Stupid group = stupid posts = stupid posters = stupid readers, suspected collaborator — beaten to death several hours after capture, telling me how the country was being destroyed by greedy land developers, the agreeable sensation of contemplating the misery of others, the captain has turned on the seat belt sign due to turbulence in the area, the condom cuts off circulation to my dick so I can keep it up longer, the dogs in the street wouldn’t eat the green meat that hung in festoons from his drawers, the groupings of text (one word a few words a sentence) are scattered on the paper, the last two lines carry the same point as Hui-k’o interview with Bodhidharma, the lows will be a little bit lower the highs will be a little bit higher, the notion of treating people like possibilities rather than fixed structures, the only crowded place was the liquor store with men lining up for cheap vodka, the only reason people get lost in thought is because it’s unfamiliar, the quacks blue quacks make her quite a quacker but black is a quicker quacker-backer, the waterfall: Poulaphouca Poulaphouca Poulaphouca Poulaphouca, the way writers like Tolstoy and Joyce coped with their anxiety over Shakespeare, “Then it doesn’t matter which way you go” said the Cat “ — so long as I get somewhere”, there’ll be gam-smacking sleaze and venomous catfights with bikinis blown asunder, there’s a lot of offensive shit and a lot of stuff that I don’t agree with here, think of 9 women you know odds are that one of them will get breast cancer this year, this way the viewer is provided with the text and the text only and from there, Thou shalt not shit on the rug? Thou shalt not hump the couch when company is over?, through the wrought iron gate I see that she has pur-

chased a new air conditioner, to the delight of Nazis Richard Strauss agrees to head the Reich Music Chamber, too bad you can't just grab a tree by the very tiptop and bend it clear over, total demolition of a room is quite common but lacks any real humor, Tweetie you'll be eating humble pie and picking your own feathers out of your craw, "We can never decide on anything and then we change our minds" says another, we do not read the Bible — but we do care for & we do read the newspaper, we hesitate to ask the question because we do not want to hear the answer, We want to smell nice now don't we? So what's the first thing we do? We take a shower, we've got to get together sooner or later because the revolution's here, What are the critical cues that differentiate one speech sound from another?, What's needed now is to maintain the body. And that is a pleasure not a chore, when asked how I lost so much weight I replied "I quit eating sugar and butter", when I get bored I go to a Seven-Eleven and ask for a two-by-four, When it is 12 o'clock noon in New York City what time is it in Nirvana?, when people start to like what you're doing then you're probably fucking them over, where electrical conduit has been replaced wall speckled with fresh white plaster, whether it's your house or your wife or your kids — in anything there is no future, whose blood consisted of alcohol testosterone adrenaline and anger, Why toss out perfectly good words just because they do not fit into the order?, Will I end up like him? Or him that guy with the big head and the dumb comb-over?, women who are on top after you're finished lie on your chest and drool all over, years did not matter to him because he thought in terms of the unending future, yo' mama so ugly that "Gorillas in the Mist" was her taking a shower, you are very close to God-realization — at the very latest November, you can't coat a wolf in chocolate because a wolf already has its own fur, you know it's going to be a bad day when you jump



out of bed and miss the floor, You look like the type of girl who has heard every line in the book. So what's one more?, you may notice the dark area on the inside portion of the dark sucker, you'd think about what kind of food you want and the table would move across the floor, Your body is not composed of Gatorade. Your body is composed of water;





XXI

A connection with the past is no different from a connection with the future, a dog returns to his own vomit and a sow after washing returns to the mire, a dream will come true if it happens to be about bestiality or blenders, a language that was banned in the 1300's has become fashionable once more, a tremendously funny and convoluted novel I've read over and over, a turnpiker who is by turns a pikebailer no seldomer than an earwigger, african head charge agnes morehead arrowhead automatic head detonator, all heady questions again philosophical which I leave for the heads of others, All sages end up in paradise. It is good to die as a martyr for Allah, Allen Ginsberg wore khakis (and he still does). Only one autograph per customer, and all day she'd wriggle and giggle and jiggle as though seven devils possessed her, And if you don't quit jerking off your elbow's never going to get any better!, and we lost our ability to question and our minds became small and full of fear, and when he could not see it he kept his eye on the spot where he thought it would appear, any good beach is filled with men and women cavorting about in skimpish attire, as long as we follow it through and do it with discipline we can do whatever, ASAP? But how? Weaving? No. Transplant? Not for him. A hairpiece? Never never, Ask yourself can you bop to a backward line "torturing crews/like Jews in gas chambers?", aussie tas pappas pays tribute to the vert gods with a nollie heal flip indy star, besides poverty I've always enjoyed handing a stack of coupons to a cashier, blood in the saliva will not break

the fast if the blood is less than the saliva, bury a cat in the ground up to its neck and run it over with a lawnmower, but for once I think I see eye to eye with these doctor-murdering women haters, but no don't have the women dance naked on the casket 'cause my children will be there, but she's holding up better than I am and I am young enough to be her daughter, But what of the short phrases in the beginning? Do they become a sort of a mantra?, cancer of the prostate typically strikes guys my father's age down in Florida, capitalized like the Universe or the Bed or the Radio/Cassette Player, cat AIDS and I wonder if she's going to give it to me via her saliva, Cheryl's been away only three weeks and the bathroom continues to get dirtier, Confucius say he that go to bed with itchy asshole wake up with smelly finger, consciously or unconsciously: whatever way one falls into the trough of nectar, Deconstructing the Guardians of Nostalgia: A Defense of the "Young Writer", Deja Fu: the feeling that somehow somewhere you've been kicked in the head like this before, desire is here to impel us to the "supreme effort" to abandon all desire, Dianetics: a milestone for man comparable to his discovery of fire, Did we consume a poisonous mushroom or did the chicken give us salmonella?, Do you have a power/god complex? Or is the Prozac finally taking over?, either periodically or irregularly to some height into the air, embroiled in an unfortunate period in our history eating granola, epsilon phase has a tiny moment with some baby-voiced ethereal whispers, Esau the elder traded his rights to inherit the possessions of his father, every time an insurmountable hurdle is sighted someone finds a way over, feeling sexy earthy and ripe I lay in the vineyard and contemplated nature, flashes of women who have really had the piss whaled out of them by Bud-crazed workers, for the same reason: spite at and sheer boredom with the mainstream formats being offered, for three days after

death hair and fingernails continue to grow but phone calls taper, forever rigging the wires with the finest in juicy visualizaria, Get a computer. Leave it on when you are not using it turn it off when you are, get the box (Clairol Ultra Blue) and skip the \$30 + salon fee for sure, got fired from my AutoCad job today — really they must not have liked me too much there, Guy 3: Fine! Burn in hell! Guy 1: What hell? Guy 2: Yeah. You invented it. You go there, Have you been having weird dreams lately? Or is it just me dreaming it up? (I wonder...), Have you ever removed the tag that says “do not remove under penalty of law”?, he is trying to persuade us to view his facial landscape in a certain manner, he’s definitely got his own style that has been molded from studying those masters, here I sit in shitty vapor but alas the one before me used all the paper, hit a wall and splattered into a plethora (10 points!) of dissected descriptors, “Honey! You spend more time with that COMPUTER than you do with me!” “What did you say dear?”, how I am evolving from a visual artist into a committed writer, Hurrah and huzzah for the spork. (Not a foon you dork.) It is a good start but why stop there?, I am not very fat but then I am not exactly what you may call thin either, I am your king and you’d better do what I say or else I can’t be king anymore, I can see it as a humbling and deep time the type of time when the most growth occurs, I don’t smoke I don’t drink I don’t curse. Goddammit! I left my cigarettes at the bar, I felt it in the pits of my fingertips (no explanation for this one either), I find it a distasteful form of cultural imperialism remember, I guess this is what they mean when they say Americans don’t have a sense of humour, I have no talent at all so I get to run around and scream and yell and holler, I like to lace my hair with Kool-Aid — my unsuspecting friends attempt to drink my hair, I never took LSD but my worldview is that of the psychedelic era, I overhear at a bar:

“Jeez now people look at you weird if you wear bright colors!”, I really enjoy the book but am bothered by the instance of the word “nigger”, I select a sound collect the words and put them into my predetermined order, I suppose maturity has a part but I can’t really understand that either, I wanted her to know that there was a vast world out there that was bigger and better, I was a lonely youth on desert shores my sports were lonely ‘mid continuous roars, “I’m afraid” said the abbot that you don’t have much of a career as a bell ringer, I’m apologizing for the United States. This shouldn’t happen when you come here, I’m not much of a man by the light of day but by night I’m one hell of a lover, I’m serious she’s the coyote date from hell and Zippy went off and married her!, I’m turning 30 this summer and when I look at my life all I see is failure, I’ve never been worried about what is going to happen to me in the future, If you hit a dog you have to report it. If you hit a cat it doesn’t matter, in either case we know that life’s more fully lived when we are open to whatever, Indian summer in mid-September. Again we turn on our air-conditioner, instead of my first thought being “I’m such a lowly worm” it’s “Whatta pack of losers”, Instructions: Read each question carefully. Answer all questions. Time limit is four hours, it doesn’t matter what temperature a room is — it’s always room temperature, It is an expansive project that is getting more complex and deeper with each year!, it is both hard to read and hard to put down and it bears rereading like few others, It sells love and apologies. It prostitutes what is supposed to be near and dear, it would be argument for a week laughter for a month and a good jest forever, It’s a disaster. And my generation is responsible for this disaster, It’s odd how events converge to bring this to mind. All of a sudden it’s everywhere, it’s the way the words are being used that distinguishes one author from another, it’s very easy for a man to whip out his penis and flop

it around somewhere, jenerally then the improvement would kontinue iear bai iear with Iear, Know what you are? You're a bunch of Artfags! Artfags! Choke on this you dance-a-teria, language is woven into that pattern of human activity and character, love is when you like someone a lot and then you go through a lot of shit together, low fat fiber source great taste no salt naturally cholesterol free no sugar, many dolls and most domesticated animals have neotenous features, marijuana would be an excellent cash crop for the small American farmer, may I become an inexhaustible treasure for those who are destitute and poor, maybe I can get on the Rikki Lake show someday and talk about my new gender, men tend to think about their machines as an extension of their physical power, most people engross themselves in the game and devote lifetimes to piling up counters, Mr. Noodles (a Canadian delicacy) \$4.50/box of 24, My girlfriend hates me. My dog just pissed on my foot. My job sucks. I don't have any more, My mother is a women of accomplishment. That is not an idle boast either, mystic patter says the matter's simple: just surrender and follow some mind-bender, never answer a question with an answer that includes the words never or answer, not everything is great but by the same token there's something for everybody here, O God! Where am I to find the strength? Where? O where? At thirty-three a total failure!, oh my sagging gonads aching pulsating sore as shitty left handed screwdrivers, on The Price Is Right because we round off our retail prices to the nearest dollar, on the sidewalk poets bitched about who made Harold Bloom's list and who was passed over, or think of a bulge that rises so high as to be considered a scary danger, or think of a car crashed into a high white and orange concrete post on the corner, or think of a celestial-chic computer synchronized array of six mirrors, or think of a collage of receding centuries having absorbed an



idea, or think of a computer translating all the above data into a picture, or think of a cylinder that might be adhered to the inside of a green roller, or think of a gaggle of youths skinny-dipping while players make melodies ashore, or think of a moat filled with green grass lilac and daisies during the warmer summers, or think of a moment of silence grave concentration and devotional rigor, or think of a monastical silence so quiet as to hear nothing but the air, or think of a particular similarity among the primary colors, or think of a point and imagine the reorganization of its dead center, or think of a quiet summer night houndstooth blazer and butterflies in the burgers, or think of a Renaissance courtyard with white-columned porticoes and two loggias, or think of a road through the desert: a ribbon of dead-straight sun-baked shimmering tar, or think of a rose-tinted hilltop and street scene combined with a cathedral's three spires, or think of a situation where we might fancy white as a primary color, or think of a society of desperation. That is not. Not true anymore, or think of a stack of long stringy peacock feathers topped by a large gold-framed mirror, or think of a still life in front of which is placed a blue and white earthenware pitcher, or think of a time when one might say "this is sweet" and another might say "this is sour", or think of a white patch turning redder and a black patch quietly growing whiter, or think of Aborea palms and the soft yellow light of a crystal chandelier, or think of an archway abstract faces in peach yellow pink and other pale colors, or think of an assortment of odd rooms that reveal tapestried portraits and armor, or think of an empty place where anything goes and fully being right where you are, or think of an explosion so large that its prime features are expected to be clear, or think of being far up there unencumbered by clouds pollution and atmosphere, or think of black twisted curls on white tablecloths swollen and ready to



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be devoured, or think of blue blue moons blue notes Bluebeards bluegrass blue lagoons blue movies and blue hours, or think of blueberry pie sunny duck fried onion rings and a roll made of lobster, or think of boxes held together with tape from which protrude several dangling wires, or think of Christina Olson disabled from childhood gazing up from a pasture, or think of cosmic dark matter that reputedly holds the universe together, or think of debt anger mandrill's buttocks prostitution attack the scarlet letter, or think of dozens and dozens of roses that become redder as it grows darker, or think of Dr. Jekyll's evil potion and of Dorothy's ruby red slippers, or think of fireballs which when thrown suddenly revealed the disappearance of water, or think of four dimensional space with its hue range and saturation of colors, or think of fresh mourning in Borneo and carbon monoxide in glass canisters, or think of George's River on one side and horses and cows grazing on the other, or think of glimpsing the city's incomparable neon haze with awestruck wonder, or think of golden arches gimp lace dental plaque dead leaves and custard yellow matter, or think of heated glass which when melted spins into a near perfect parabola, or think of hillsides strewn with garbage and tents beside a creek bed littered with lawn chairs, or think of him clutching his possessions to his breast as he is propelled down river, or think of how a particular perfume may lure one nose and repel another, or think of how birds fly trailing bunches from their beaks. Countless are the ways grapes figure, or think of how candles mysteriously arrived to light acre upon acre, or think of how clear skies might have rendered their rite null and void — a sort of a rupture, or think of how cold water upswells from below producing cooler temperatures, or think of how ground could be reseeded and grass could be growing in a few weeks there, or think of how islands can gradually reveal violet blue-tinged

blush rivers, or think of how poignant two peeling weathered doors in a woodshed off the kitchen are, or think of how three cold people huddled beneath a blanket and sucked marijuana, or think of how troopers roamed the fields reminding the remainders that all was over, or think of it as a notion of their willingness to take any sort of manna, or think of it's axioms in place. Can brain know the world around it and register?, or think of large groups of people riding on raised hands that collide with one another, or think of late afternoon as two women stand talking in gray tracksuits and sneakers, or think of locating a single one among a multiplicity of answers, or think of maples which have gone from bare-branched svelteness to a silhouette that's fuller, or think of masses of people packed into the subway station of Times Square rush hour, or think of not only differences in ranges but differences in structure, or think of one so ravenous for power that the lights of downtown dim and flicker, or think of one who lightly throws off scruples as he tosses back his shock of blond hair, or think of one who might say "I can't imagine what it would be like to see a chair", or think of our long walk to town together in the midst of a torrential downpour, or think of potato wart forbidding skies conjunctivitis and of old paper, or think of purples and oranges. One might dare to say that purple looks hungrier, or think of rain slickers unpopular cats foul curtains and the color of butter, or think of seemingly endless majestic groves of peach plum and apricot arbors, or think of selfish moonless nights reluctant to give much advance notice to others, or think of some small openings that were once used for pouring hot oil on attackers, or think of spectacularly shaped mountains with huge icefields and blue icy glaciers, or think of speed bumps callused feet ugly nicotine deposits on teeth and fingers, or think of subtle variations of the Indian paintbrush that grow in nature, or think of that which can live with-

out demur at every extreme swamp desert tundra, or think of that which does not normally emit the vapor which produces comas, or think of that which existed farther and farther as we grew closer and closer, or think of that which is a month old and not yet the size of a pencil eraser, or think of the crowd's roar for lame versions of masterpieces one after another, or think of the districts rolling racks gridlock traffic gray brownish smog choked atmosphere, or think of the ever-changing light and capricious weather that drew them toward shore, or think of the green spongy holes caused by scraping a sick girl's energy barrier, or think of the mountains on the moon the earth as a ball and this line being straighter, or think of the same old day in and day out humdrum mix of business leisure and war, or think of the second horse of the Apocalypse and necks of country outlaws, or think of the songs of sparrows blackbirds and swallows and the buzzing of cicadas, or think of the synapses encased within a single skull more numerous than stars, or think of the upraised arms of a saguaro cactus and a far ridge sage-colored, or think of the waves that penetrated deeply into the Jovian atmosphere, or think of the yellow orange pink green blue white lavender and velvet that he saw, or think of these statements by no means complete but remaining within parameters, or think of those rightly by their nature and actions who might be considered dead stars, or think of those thrilled to have run away for the weekend from authority figures, or think of thousands of people hauling rain-sodden bedding and wearing mile-long hours, or think of waves that lap gently or crash wildly upon a lighthouse's squat tower, oscillating fin-de-millennium mood of deep euphoria and deep despair, our fragmentation celebrate the oh-so-local to abandon utopias, praise be to you oh piece of shit for sliding out and relieving my tightened sphincter, (*preparing to use peanut butter sexually*) "But I just steam-cleaned this sofa!", pro-

posed to her that they should produce children by biting off and crunching parts of her, repeated language forms a pattern throughout the work that soon will become familiar, roni a gag a banana bag a tan a tag a banana bag again or, rooting through a dumpster behind a Burger King in search of a half-eaten Whopper, sexism in an alphabet — teaching program in which the letters are characters, Shall I be dragged down into the narrow limits of your conventional life? Never!, So he cut a small hole in his skull with an electric drill. He never felt better!, some people find fulfillment in the Bible others in a new stereo or car, some say it bounced clean over the moon but whoever says that is a goddamn liar, some stupid schmuck turning around and telling you you have to go faster or slower, someone ruined Sade’s “Smooth Operator” for me by singing “grain elevator”, take a few minutes to wash the children’s hands and faces (if they are small) comb their hair, teacher preacher story teller poet and a nurse met up in the sea gull cellar, that unquenchable lust that looks always outward for more never glances back to where, the devil’s the only one who really gets fatter lead ruptures flesh spleens are shattered, the language of self-alteration is the language of full awareness of others, the long hours of waiting were killed with unceasing conversation and several beers, The many uses for a bar pole or railing are endless. Up under down over, the minnie balls shot and shells rained upon us from every direction except the rear, the minuscule transfer of a given word from one syntactic slot to another, the new development in this business is that Pure has just released a song called Pure, the other one will kiss and suck the offered fingers which will soon again disappear, the pigs shouted “Go to hell you carnivorous imperialistic oppressor!”, The Ring as code names for military operations: “Operation Walküre”, the undiminishing presence of the 1960’s on 1990’s culture, the virus unzips it’s coat letting

long snakes of DNA go “thud” onto the floor, Their jaws ground in mutual mastication. Saliva and sweat. Sweat and saliva, there are always two meanings to everything — one wider and the other narrower, this equilibrium point can be modified by scraping off some of the butter, this is not the corruption of signifiers but the new religion of culture, To this day we love lying in bed reading romantic poetry to each other, too much time spent talking shop and worrying about “what’s coming up” in the future, Tricky couldn’t tell Zippies from hippies from Yippies from flippies — his nose from his rear, Two lunatics walking on the street find a mirror. “Fuck the porridge” said Baby Bear, Under Penalty Of Law This Tag Not To Be Removed Except By The Consumer, unfortunately sometimes we start to drown in this flood of data gasping for air, Vote now for the worst toupee: 1. Sam Donaldson 2. Burt Reynolds 3. Frank Sinatra, we are finding a whole lot of riddles wrapped in mysteries inside of enigmas, we’re gonna need an OCEAN of Lysol to remove the stench of bullshit from the store, well I saw it on the Internet so I figured it might be a good idea, What are your worst characteristics? I have none because I’m happy all the time. Ha!, what I heard in his voice was a ragged ambivalence towards desire and power, What’s red and chunky and travels in a circle at 190 mph?, when all you’ve got to look forward to is punishment you stop living in the future, whenever I take a step forward I find that someone else has thought of it before, Whenever you hurt I suffer. You hurt I suffer. I suffer. Oy! Do I suffer!, Why did the homosexual leave home? He didn’t like the way he was being reared, Why is it that every schmuck who thinks he can act has got to audition with Shakespeare?, Why should we fear that our children will be less efficient or successful than we are?, wipe the shit eating grins off the mugs of 98% of those upstart pikers, Woman to woman talks I’ve heard of and even



approve. But two women kissing? Ugh!, you actually know which kind of leaves make the best substitute for toilet paper, you are a child of nature no less than the trees and stars — you have a right to be here, you are right about the last digit and I think I know how you figure the others, you don't have a room you don't have a house but you do have a whole lot of character, you see I've discovered that through serious boozing all of life's troubles disappear;





XXII

A high sound is different from a low sound even when both are called by the same letter, a onetime tennis ace searches for his lost stroke and finds something infinitely sweeter, Abba — from the first letters of their Christian names: Anni-Frid Benny Bjorn Agnetha, all these abstract thoughts float around until I snatch them from the air and put them in order, also I keep hoping that I can remove the booger that's been clinging to my ass hair, America's most potent export is was and always will be its popular culture, among them will be how to adapt to the brace stance that knobs must use their entire first year, an SPF 8 forms an effective daily UVA/UVB sun barrier, and the standard Saran Wrap across women's toilets Karo syrup flour in the shower, Anna banna bo-bana banana-bana bo-banna fe fi bo-banna Anna, Another night of art openings. Go out and talk to people you really don't care for, apparently the original Levis had crotch rivets to keep them from splitting there, Are my needles new or resterilized used ones or bleached or worse yet just rinsed with water?, as the lotus which arises out of the mud but stands clean and fresh above the water, as the plane lifted off through a hazy Delhi morning I said good-bye to India, awash in turbulent guitars and slow burning mind blowing soul searching hysteria, because if it's any good it'll just end up being tattooed behind somebody's ear, can't make love again at 5 in the afternoon on the Tuesday we spoke of earlier, caught between two evils neither of which can be evaded without risking the other, Co-workers



leave employment section on your chair. Comments such as “You jerk!” and “Bootlicker!”, cup-top T-back two-pack mono triangle-top chain-back full-bottom sling-bottom piecer, Do I gotta tell you everything? Now you’re starting to sound like a guidance counselor, doctors keep a close watch on former President Nixon who is still in a deep coma, don’t get your b.: face would: get off my b.: give it b.: go back: got calluses: guess who’s: her, Don’t you wanna hang out with the bleach boys baby in a land where midgets run for mayor?, each person’s spheres are a little different and some have more or broader spheres than others, even dogs trained to sit without moving for thirty five minutes have a Buddha-nature, even if Harry Hoinkus states outright that he likes tomato sauce on his pasta, eventually you’ll be able to customize a baby like you do with a car, everyday around 5:00 I get that nagging feeling that I have to be somewhere, eyes get dreamlike whenever never takes flippers is not British nor thankful nor spider, for ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer with a thredbare cope as is a povre scoler, France discovered 3 feet deep in puréed Spam juice squirted from the groin of Tina Turner, free as possible of all authoritarian structures strictures sculptures and scriptures, get out of bed at three in the morning to hunt for a pen and a clean sheet of paper, Gilligan Skipper Mr. and Mrs. Howell Ginger Mary Anne and the Professor, Glasgow waves go rolling over rolling over rolling over going down the sewer, got burnt out during the stagnant and apathetic summer of 1974, have to get in embarrassing kickline at end of ceremony with other winners, he asks for a dollar you know what it’s for bottle after bottle he’ll always need more, he piped up “That’s the problem with poets today. They don’t know how to edit anymore”, he said that what I really needed to do now was to find my proper “subject matter”, he turned to me and said “What good am I if I can’t make or break anybody’s career?”, He will not

listen. He refuses anybody's help. We cannot help him anymore, he would charge one-and-two for permission to view his remarkable double pudenda, he'd have his tongue so far down that monkey's throat that he'd be tasting yesterday's banana, I casually reached into my jacket and activated my pocket recorder, I couldn't stop thinking of her flaxen Danish hair blue eyes and our six hour love affair, I had rather be a kitten and cry and mew than one of those metre balladmongers, I have tried to practice humility not daring to place myself higher than others, I know that this move is baffling to those who have supported me over the past few years, I never asked what they meant — I only entered them into my computer as they were, I never understood your thing with dancers — they're almost as bad as TV directors!, I slit a sheet a sheet I slit upon a slitted sheet I sit. I'm not the sheet slitter, I tend to use so many words that I'll often forget what I've collected and later, I think we can plug just one more thing into this outlet strip without tripping the breaker, I took the first bong hit sucking down an insane amount of smoke and passed the bong over, I was going to miss the quiet of the hills and the simplicity of life up there, I was struck with the image of Don Johnson descending into the underground future, I'm a scraggly acre of undeveloped land in East Houston on an August scorcher, I've done this work before and it has been successful in terms of what I'm laying out here, If America is so shit hot at war then why is Saddam Hussein still in power?, if brains were dynamite she wouldn't have enough to blow her nose/the wax out of her ears, if complexity is the source of our freedom it is also the source of our terror, if he donated his brain to science it'd set civilization back 50 years, if it's not dead then it should be dead and I'll volunteer to help with this euthanasia, in addition to gas we are rationing ass and you've greatly exceeded your quota, in order to fight against

the house style you have to justify every single comma, inconsiderate co-workers who put their filthy hiking boots on other people's chairs, Indian in American NBA shirt on holiday sings "Buffalo Soldier", Is it possible that your heterosexuality stems from a neurotic fear?, Isn't there a real good McCarthyite pigheaded sonnet-writing bunch of people somewhere?, just the sampling I've made here is just the tip — there are undoubtedly thousands more out there, ladies and gentlemen now you can have a bikini for a ridiculous figure, learn to love life as itself and your fears of what is around the corner will disappear, Leonardo DaVinci never drove a car watched T.V. or rode an elevator, letterslettersletterslettersletterslettersletterslettersletterslettersletterslettersletters, love and latex Heinrich Himmler S.S. Reichsführer (and a hell of a camp counselor!), LYNCH (Watching him...) You would have a better chance of lighting it if you held the match nearer, many of the mosh-pit evacuations were attributed to claustrophobia, Marilyn was not a great actress nor was Elvis a great musician (and vice versa), Maybe I shouldn't have given the guy who pumped my stomach my phone number but who cares?, my friends go ga-ga over it and my children just love to spill their goodies on the floor, my mind is spun out — all I can do is stare and try like mad to keep my shit together, Nzrgnbit Zipplikaddah Cherbis Gazrag Earth Minnip Koodah Soon. Mwahahah!, Obsessive? How can I have time to be obsessive. I'm constantly on the computer, Oh my mind don't be thinking one thing in private and outwardly pretending another!, on a long ride sway side to side at the natural frequency of the elevator, On the good days it's beautiful but on the bad days it's like get-me-the-fuck-out-of-here!, once I thought I saw you in a crowded hazy bar dancing on the light from star to star, one day every factory will be transformed into an intoxicating orchestra, or a man who sits by the seaside and with a straw

picks up a single drop of water, parents call too often — every time I listen to the answering machine they are there, People who pronounce washcloth “warshcloth.” Same goes for refrigerator being “frigidaire”, played a game where it was unknown who would be getting drugs (who’s got the pill etc.), Please sign me up for the other gender. I want out of the paradigm presented here, Polonius: Do you know me my lord? Hamlet: Excellent well you are a fishmonger, purposeful purposelessness self-discipline an open awareness joyous composure, recite entire movie scripts (e.g. “The Road Warrior” “Repo Man” “Casablanca”), reefers and roach clips and papers and rollers cocaine and procaine for twenty year molars, religion has grabbed the best part of procreation as we laymen are puny creatures, right there they should have realized that it was going to be a nightmare living together, shuttled between sadistic grandmother and indifferent semi-lesbian mother, so they came inside and I was like “Dude what’s up? Why are you jerking off next to me for?”, someone even had the guts to refer to him as the Keanu Reeves of India, that ninety percent of contemporary society is also missing matter, That’s because they’re giving us too much. We don’t have time to live with anything anymore, That’s kind of where I’m at. If I wasn’t a writer I’d be one of those time travelers, That’s right. If you have a Daddy Pear and a Mommy Pear you’re bound to have a Baby Pear, That’s the problem with our world today. We are much too pragmatic in our choice of career, the alternative will be I’m afraid the total and complete death of Amerika, the cat proceeds to balance the aquatic naysayer on the end of his umbrella, the hardness of the butter is in direct proportion to the softness of the butter, the label said “mixed fruit jam” but tasted more like strawberry jello crammed into a jar, the stance requires knobs to stand with their chests thrust out their chins tucked tightly into their necks their, The where-

abouts of Jimmy Hoffa? (He's running a Burger King in South America), then they expect you to pick a career when you can't really function you're so full of fear, there are degrees of pleasure but it is stupid to speak of a measurement of pleasure, they might've been washing their fucking shorts in the oceans and dirtying up the water, This world is nothing but schemes and plots all working at cross purposes. I can do no more, thus it was a collaboration in the truest sense with mutual ownership — or, tilted my head back forcibly and stuffed my mouth full of stale Tato Skins and dead gophers, tragic finitude at being trapped in fatigued tubercular bodies as death-chambers, two people will often converse while one stares out the window with their back to the other, understatement is always the absolute best way to put forth earthshaking ideas, upon walking into the room I felt relieved that I did not know a single soul there, walking in the Village group of youths passed by and mistook Cheryl for Sinead O'Connor, What a beautiful pussy you are you are you are! What a beautiful pussy you are!, What do you get when you cross a donkey with an onion? A piece of ass that will bring tears, What is the Terror Cow? How do you clear all the Iraqi's out of a BINGO parlor?, what I think and feel can be my inspiration but it is also my pair of blinders, What Titan was chained to a rock where an eagle perpetually devoured his liver?, What's an Ali McGraw? I've been trying to figure out that one for the last twenty years, when choosing between two evils I always like to take the one I've never tried before, when the painters at Lascaux drew those bison they were probably thinking of their dinner, When will one be able to play virtual flipper through the web tilting one's monitor?, when you started getting hair on your sexual areas you wouldn't tell your mother, Where do you see yourself in 10 years? Most of you said that was too far ahead to answer, Where in the hell can a guy hide in Hong Kong with

two beautiful women and disappear?, Where is my star? I wanna go through that cool slidey metal contraption and get my star, which each individual anywhere on the spectrum from “lurker” to “exhibitor”, which was so un-freakin’-believable I almost wet my brand new Adidas boxers, which will leave me exactly where he wants me: doubled up with laughter and none the wiser, Who did I think I was going to Long Island thinking I had the answer to their prayers?, Who else are you talking to? Let’s see. I’m talking to Dr. Joyce Brothers. Oh forget her, with a little luck they will soon be among the highest paid poets in America, women keep three different shampoos and two different conditioners in the shower, yes it is the 1990’s and we all understand that the macho thing is over, you may find happiness at the bottom of an ordinary looking bottle of beer, you put a baby on a paper plate and tried to put it in a refrigerator, you’re a (*echo “Stick a”*) hot dog (*“up your”*) but you better not try to hurt her Frank Furter, You’re about two inches away from my killfile and getting closer all the time <Whimper>, yup the tendencies are still there but I intend to suppress them until they disappear, Zere were zwei peanuts walking down ze strasse. And one was assaulted peanut. Ha ha ha;



XXIII

A “false” community defines itself in relation to a few elevated centers, a huge baroque web of attachments and retro-attachments reaching into every corner, a person who could not be helped by the Buddha was truly a person without a future, a white supremacist wants permission to wear a Ku Klux Klan robe and be called “Hi Hitler”, absorbed or englobed to the point where they become part of the inner structure (or “deep grammar”), accept the fact that you will never fully understand why others are so inferior, after months of struggle I am finally beginning to accept myself as a writer, all he could manage to say about my work was “Well. You certainly did a lot of work there”, also I’m 32 years old and these represent my clothes for the last six or seven years, and I saw that relationships no matter how nice they may be always manage to expire, and then when the solid yellow divider becomes dotted then the solid yellow appears, and we are all enmeshed in the net stuck together by the sweet and sticky text characters, Animals have yet to speak out. Dr. Seuss is on his way to act as an interpreter, as a logical extension of the process I’ve simply extended the order farther, as long as you end up with both who cares whether knowledge is power or money is power, avoid tumbling off the cliff of triteness into the black abyss of overused metaphors, but the result was a case of blue balls for him and for me a case of swollen labia, Capt. Save-a-hoe had better strap on his cape the shot calla is creeping on the under, Charles “Chuck” Mingus King of Cunnilingus



Occupational Poetry and Other Dharma, confusing a process (thinking) with the existence of a substance (I) a basic error, Dark is heavier than light. Dark always settles to the bottom of a lake and/or river, dark threatening industrial that doesn't hit you at 120 mph, Dear Jay and Kenny — Real friends are so hard to find. Thanx for being in my life!!! Always Gretta, denotes something you are as well as something you do (like "poet" for example or "dreamer"), Destroyitkillitblowthefuckeruperadicateitsomewhatitmustbestoppednowaagghhh!!!!, did you ev'a iv'a ov'a in your lef'a lif'a lo see a dev'a div'a dov'a, different hallucinogenic state d elemental that can't be in ayahuasca, Divine meditation among the cadavers is a shortcut to a high school diploma!, Do you seem to be always the listener and the one lectured rather than the lecturer?, from behind the register a RABBI is dragged onto the counter and across the scanner, Ha Ha Ha aH hA!! People who want to get their media out DON'T NEED YOU. Ha aH Ha Ha, half our mind is being utilized but physically and mentally we're still sleepwalkers, Hank could suck down 3 bottles of red & write 5 poems that'd put your Hallmark rhymes to shame. Sure, have a delicious shake for breakfast another for lunch and then eat a sensible dinner, he kept screaming at the top of his lungs "AUDIO WHORE! AUDIO WHORE!" right in James's ear, He was then asked what his view was of the future. He looked directly into the camera, hey if cigarette smoke can't cleanse your system a balanced diet isn't likely to either, hot rainy Indian night tube lit blue-stained chalk walls can't sleep look at watch a quarter to four, How fantastic the scope of those books! How large they are! How long they are! How much like life they are!, How have you continued on with what do you for so many years with so few people who care?, How long does it take to drink in a life? Don't worry. You don't stay in Disneyland forever, I

always wanted a toaster that could launch hot bread products up to 30 feet in the air, I didn't know what I was looking for other than incense and US flag rolling papers, I don't believe anyone can have ownership over the distribution of words. So there, I don't want any one type of thing or approach or way of thinking to become enshrined here, I feel guilty because I didn't go to temple today — after all it *is* Yom Kippur, I give up with you people. It's always “me me me” with you. Well I won't take it anymore, I had no prior knowledge of the planned assault on Nancy Kerrigan I did however, I hate it when I go to use the toilet paper and I can't find the end of the paper, I have always preferred the outdoor life: hunting fishing slaughtering a few of God's creatures, I have made this letter longer than usual because I lack the time to make it shorter, I just saw her walking down the hall with a mattress strapped to her back asking for volunteers!, I missed Punk because my record player was broken and because I was suddenly older, I think that he is dating waif model Kate Moss presently but I am not completely sure, I told him that I planned to do a long piece in Sanskrit a language which I neither speak nor, I told him that I tend to get my best thinking done at rock concerts — the louder the better, I wish I had been old enough or distinguished enough to have dared to disobey orders, I won't give you what you want which is a shocked response (“Oh my! You sexists! Objectifiers!, I'm really ready for some spiritual thinking because the rest is day-to-day filler, I've had “plenty” of “woman” and I felt like Captain Ahab each night I had to “harpoon” her, if a man says “I'll call you” and he doesn't he didn't forget — he didn't lose your number, if I don't get my raisin bran I go completely nuts and have to sacrifice a goat or, if it wasn't for my poetry I never would've made it through being a teenager, If you can get one of the “gravity defying” pens that write upside down even bet-

ter!, if you make a list of the last ten years you'll find that most of it doesn't exist anymore, in a confined opaque world given to the ephemeral gratification of desire, in the 11 months since their little boy died after eating an undercooked cheeseburger, in time you will begin to lose the sense of structure only to rediscover it later, inhaling smoke by one's own action e.g. inhaling the smoke of incense etc., it has been a murderous day with people demanding that foreigners be handed over, it is exceptionally kind of you to allow me to travel in the trunk of your car, it seems to me that one can't be revolutionary without being clear what one is for, it's really sick — I starve myself all day to the point where all I can think about is dinner, Jesus rests a hand on the shoulder of two up-to-the-minute American teenagers, language terms and forms of practice define themselves in relation to the centers of power, Let's just destroy the Internet so that we never have to deal with the damn thing again!! Aaargh!!!, Marilyn Quayle: most women do not wish to be liberated from their essential natures, me after noting similarities between the Jesus arguments on the stall walls here, men are like linoleum ... lay 'em right the first time and you can walk on 'em for 30 years, men are so honest so thoroughly square eternally noble and historically fair, More real estate for me. More room for me to live in. Less stupid people driving at rush hour, my therapy-voice tells me that there are a million shades of gray between success and failure, not since Socrates had the world seen his equal for absolute self-control and composure, odes to nihilism but without the suicide option — you just have to stay and suffer, oh my gawd the hottest guy in like the world is right around the corner and heading straight for, one day I got the visor the next day I got the blond hair the next day I took the green hair, or a very course kind of flummery eaten almost exclusively by farm-laborers, particular examples are virtually endless

but major concerns should suffice here, people used to stare at me in wonder so I kept my body covered with a thick wrapper, perhaps the worse the state of the U.S. the more the writers will be shook up to write better, promotional considerations and fees paid for by Beverly Hills Century Plaza, racism sexism and all those other nasty “isms” will probably last forever, Racist opera: isn't listening to Wagner the same as listening to Skrewdriver?, real Cyberpunks don't shop at Banana Republic or the “Mainframe” clothing section at Sears, revelry and honesty in a man of low degree are always at odds with each other, She found a job. Afraid I'll lose her. She's always been a flirt. She might find someone who soothes her, she said that not making a living from one's art was an old fashioned modernist idea, She told me of her father's drinking. I unfortunately saw the same tendency in her, she told me that the books that mean the most to her she keeps on the back of her toilet cover, Some people say my work has no value. They find a way of saying it's not literature, someone does something apparently suicidal that turns out to be a good idea, spam juice and marshmallows with a topping of Cheez Whiz all in a mug of warm Rolling Rock Beer, Summer's almost over and you know what that means? It's time to visit your tri-state Ford dealer, Talking about great victories ... what happened to Vietnam? Are you Americans still there?, that an Indian Rockefeller would be better than an American Rockefeller, the agent of a rich zemindar when he goes into the mofussil or interior, the contemporary writer today is caught up in a zillion molecular desires, the culture tells you that you should be thin thin thin then we keep hearing about all these failures, the '80s revival like the '80s themselves is not going to be a friendly affair, the Father Son and Holy Spirit are NOT to be referred to as Big Daddy and Junior, the Hottentots eagerly devoured the marrow of the Kodoo and other antelopes raw,

The JZA And His Four Fine Ass Naked Backup Singers Who Strip On Stage And Serve Free Beer, the only thing she survived on for 132 days was a few sips of water, the other side of divorce: coping with your mother as an object of sexual desire, the sex act is regarded as a dramatic role a one act play in which they are the star, the story of a writing teacher who is more concerned with drink and drugs than literature, the vertical construction of language and the shaping of ideas by power centers, the whole British canon ... Byron Shelley Wordsworth ... the whole bunch of them can blow for all I care, there will be someone on the receiving end but it will not be the intended receiver, These are the great lost years of my father. I will look back and wonder where he was all these years, they're a couple in England who drilled holes in their heads and claim to have never been happier, this is my most recent social activity since I came out of the refrigerator, "This is the sick part where it really spins out of control" she says between mouthfuls of pasta, those of us older girls who get off on reading Sassy do it as a sort of guilty pleasure, to complain is one thing but to have an actual basis for complaining is another, We cannot let go of it. So in reality we are not there at all. We are elsewhere, we do not have them because it does not suit the elite to give the insects too much power, we want to get down be loved want attention affection success get happier get higher, What the hell will I write? The way I figure it I will have to fill 100 pages more, when I get real bored I like to drive downtown and get a great parking spot then sit in my car, When Jesus went to heaven He didn't ascend on a cloud. He just vanished into Finnair, whether the pitcher hits the stone or the stone hits the pitcher it will be bad for the pitcher, which reminds me of a story — a Black guy a Chinese guy and a Jew walked into a bar, Which would you prefer? So where are we now? This is the ever lasting question of a



thinker, Why do we need government? Why were governments created? To protect us from each other, with as much or as little involvement that the viewer needs or wants at that particular, you can make a lot of people happy simply by telling them what they think they want to hear, you just don't mess with a guy who can wrap his penis around his waist and stick it in his ear, your temporary financial embarrassment will be relieved in a surprising manner;





XXIV

A congeries of conflicting theories and guesses accepted by some and denied by others, a symbol of the indwelling higher self as the opponent and conqueror of the desires, after the opening we went to the Museum of Modern Art for another opening there, After years of struggle party se nikal jaate. But I am a fighter. I don't need a Bofors, all America Online Users are incredibly neurotic pathological liars, All right you've twisted my arm I'll bitch. I'm sick and tired of guys with pony-tails playing their guitars, all you have to have is a little name recognition and everyone thinks you're a millionaire, and it is no coincidence that the uniform of mobsters and teenaged gangs is black attire, "And things are worse than ever" thought the poor child "for I never was so small as this before never!", and this is just probably the beginning — for the past year I've acted shittier than ever, and to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger nobody doubted that he'd pulled the trigger, answering machines and voice mail phone tag beeps and shrewtones and whistles a zillion phone providers, at the end of the class when the announcements were made someone stood up and said "Kenny cut his hair", Barbie — because when she gets sick of Ken she can just throw him in a shoe box and get another, because soon the hallucinations become predictable combinations of what's really there, being offensive is destructive and will not make the world a harmonious utopia, compared to what we've seen in the past the rate of evolution is going to be much slower, cutting open battery farmed



chooks breast meat and squeezing out a good coffee cup full of tumor, Do you think that's the kind of thing that Johnny Rotten was talking about when he screamed "No Future?", don't look like a bra feel just like a burger don't look like a slip skirt I feel just like a poser, Downy oachen fo' a cake hon? In other words do you want to go to the shore for a coke dear?, draw the outline of a hacksaw and people will give you a fortune in disposable razors, for the past two years the drama of Woody and Mia's breakup has been played out in newspapers, Frank Sinatra. Sure he's falling over himself on-stage. Sure he can't remember his lyrics. Sure, he even won some prizes but that he says was because there was only a few competitors, He needed a beer. His skin was like sandpaper. His eyes molasses. He was sticking to the air, he told us out of the blue of his childhood and the unexpected suicide of his father, he who does not expect will not find out the unexpected for it is trackless and unexplored, Hindu Taoist Mormon spill theirs just anywhere but God loves those who treat their semen with more care, How can you say my reign is over and I don't have any draw at the box-office anymore?, however there is no person who has only 10-percent of the Japanese body odor, "I always stop when I hear hourly church bells" he said. "For the present moment it makes us aware, I am the demon who rots in the corner of your soul and reminds you of what a waste you are, I Dumuzi the king will plough your vulva/Then plough my vulva man of my heart/Plough my vulva!, I know that it seems stupid now but stick with it — toward the end it gets deeper and heavier, I used to have opinions — strong ones. I had answers. Now I do not. I cannot find the answers, I was always expected to be at the top and if I didn't win to me that meant loser, I was quite touched for it crossed my mind that if anyone Kathy would have creamed me for improper, I'd go there but I don't care I'll go there it's just to stare let's go

there it's just it's fair I'll go there, I'm afraid you'll have to go off the Prozac before we start dating — it's making you crankier, I'm going to be one of those women who when she gets older has to use a Depends diaper, if there's a pothole outside your house you may have to wait a little longer to get it repaired, in a world where so much is imitation people now value the original more and more, in the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger as I buy the wedding ring for your finger, Is Jack Kerouac this country's most important critically unrecognized modern writer?, Is there any way to make my foot stop thumping the floor? Depends on how long my fingernails are, it is funny because — well you know this — how popular that word is among kids on the street here, It sucks when people use “May I help you?” as a synonym for “What the hell are you doing here?”, it was the only place I went all week where I didn't see a laminated gavin goober, it wasn't like it would appear it all came down to skin and hair — a racial kind of atmosphere, It's like you want it and I want it so let's do it. Nobody's doing anyone a favor, it's only 4:10 and i can't believe it's not later but that's okay because there are things here, ladies and gentlemen please say hello to our friend Paul Shaffer and the CBS Orchestra, “Life's a gift. What you do with it is your business.” said the 83 year-old chariot driver, light in men's room on LIRR so hideous that I couldn't bear to look in the mirror, (like some Viet Nam combat veterans rape and incest survivors and Holocaust survivors), longtime figurehead for a dope smoking blotter sucking dance-in-the-aisles sold-out hippie culture, Make all the noise you want to on the toilet. Other people will hear you but it does not matter, “Man what Aerosmith song is this?” And the other one was like “I dunno but I've heard it before”, my aunty Polly Wally's got a square cut punter not a punter cut square but a square cut punter, Nirvana's first album was named after this household product

A. pesticide B. bleach C. cleanser, no way in hell I can do 55 fuckin' bucks but I'll pitch in if I can crash on your floor, not anyone fnord other my unyielding path is yet crossed by the lowly Moose of Failure, O the moon shone bright on Mrs. Porter/And on her daughter/They wash their feet in soda water, one generation passeth away and another cometh but the earth abideth forever, one of the major obstacles to true enlightenment is an absence of a sense of humor, particularly since she wears a placard around her neck on which is written the word "LIAR", play the saxophone underwater and you will remember where you left your leather underwear, Reverend Rabbi Sammy Davis III Honorary JDL Black Panther Grand Jew-Bah, sir I think I wanted to express the duality of man — a kind of Jungian thing sir, So if you plan on going to see Letterman plan on bringing plenty of cash for souvenirs!, stand at the sink with the faucet water barely running and make tiny minimalist sculptures, sure absolutely no problem you got it definitely (what were we talking about — oh yeah, That's four hundred children with their crap in the fields. I mean really who can change 400 diapers!., the creative voice of God I heard resounding as *Aum* the vibration of the cosmic motor, the founding principle of government is to keep people from hurting each other nothing more, the self is transformed into an empty screen of an exhausted but hyper-technical culture, There has been something bothering me lately. What are those black things under seals eyes — could they be hairs?, There's spiders in my hair! THERE'S SPIDERS IN MY HAIR!! There's spiders in my hair! There's spiders in my hair!, those of us who aren't unusually horny or obsessive-compulsive need something more, Tightfit for heaven's sake leave Yourprick alone! I don't care if I catch Herpes in the corridor, Wanted: chambermaid in rectory. Love in \$200 a month. References required, we must move forward and in so doing

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dissolve our solitude in great swirls of melt-o-pleasure, we positively delight in the lies we tell to sell ourselves to a potential employer, we've been collecting bodies for twelve days and I don't know whose idea it was to bring them here, What did the Governor of North Carolina say to the Governor of South Carolina?, What is green-black and yellow and found at the bottom of a pool? The same baby three weeks later, when a company fucks you and you look for retribution the best you'll get is a form letter, when I took the first survey of my undertaking I found out speech copious without order, when my grandfather died a year ago they held his wake across the street from his favorite bar, When you see Geoffrey the Toys 'R' Us giraffe do you ever get the urge to stick him with a spear?, whenever s/he is about to fall asleep ask questions that start with "Didja ever wonder...", while language forces us to use the word *it* ultimately there is nothing to which *it* refers, yes she said she does revise even more so because the language she uses is so singular, You know how most packages say "Open here"?. What should you do if the package says "Open somewhere"?, You thought the Bicentennial was bad. Wait for the millennium. It will be your worst nightmare;