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## California Shuffling The Cards

It sames it halfway  
shares aims sentry cold.  
Shirt sure, sax mad  
treble fox interrogating  
miles holes crams.  
Low inter, plagued by  
purity's gum fit, a  
sad canopy all down  
under. Wagnerish effigy.  
Log lords. Bull like  
bill lee. Not ask  
surrogate shammed dream  
likely deuce  
word.  
Brian rain rote raffling  
a tube of scum bakes.  
Rum ran astute come  
lately fat as scrawl gym  
curl, far as Cincinnati,  
standard as ice.  
Practice ace re start. Antsy  
code call sill  
broad tony too  
Ashbery. Like little pill dogs.  
Daren't full tom of  
stoned prefix so a  
phone tat mill dizzy moe? All  
latitude, none vice, all  
staging changing. Ga  
Dallas as sinny came  
land, go spiting Austin  
grill gyre gull.  
Voguing nasty title spill. As  
well. Antedating

sorghum's skull lesson  
pat and  
clean. For painters  
pee dull sanitary phi  
silly as crumbs on holy day.  
Ba boom sun y kiss cis.  
Total as flame punned of  
sand ton hopeful.  
Arguing spike or mike  
aloof as goof.

## Villa

It is  
closest to what is currently  
    being written about “North  
    and South” relations.  
*One adopts the method of the catheter.*  
    *One hopes for an evening of rain.*  
But the damage, heartthrob, as  
    terms for the conclusion persist in  
celebratory  
insurrections, is  
    undone, repeatedly.  
This is wearing on the  
wills of the people (daring  
    on the  
    curb) currently  
“scaring in the scribe” as the  
    journalists (hounds)  
    have put it.

Perspective?

Only a fab  
slab  
of bologna.

Pronounced Grecian style, that’s  
“observations and  
    adjustments are  
    the natural consequence of a  
fully self-governing  
spectacle, but  
    in the event of stationary sympathies, static  
responsibilities, prayers, outside  
    donations  
    – they are the shirts of a mad king!”  
Just tell it to the Quebecois.  
*They’ve lit their matches with one hand.*

The original colors expiring  
sometime in the third wash, one  
tames the

*urge*

to denounce all revolutionary action as  
token breath.

Sure as a panther  
signals death in

Charles Brockden Brown's *Edgar*

*Huntly*. But

now we're in Marlboro country.

*What to make of the  
weaseled scab  
each morning gracing the regal shab-  
by porch?*

Dr. Kerr writes

that this is folk music degenerated into a  
poem by a  
sepulcher.

But one is free to disintegrate.

That is, take it apart, piece by  
piece.

Can a Cannes be provided for  
Newark? I mean, can a

Cannes be  
something like this  
Sundance in

Newark?

There are bootstraps, but no  
boots.

There are people nodding off on the  
stoops.

('Cause this motion is no longer interesting).

*Which presents: the wild world*

of the wool will crafting spectacular staring-  
string exercises out of  
    formal pretense,  
    providentially patterned by a  
protracted  
    hustling of  
    silence.

The burbs have it over the bergs, as is  
well known in  
    Kearney, but  
stifled fruitfully in the sure, shapely  
                            township of  
                            Rome.

There is hope and there is hope, but little home.

## Night Thoughts

*From short (as usual) and disturb'd repose,  
I wake...*

– Edward Young, *Night Thoughts*

1.

You spill: *logopæia* [“spotting the peripatus”] descended from a line of ancestral, urethral, logging in the pale, spitting that paragraph's decent dead formaldehyde, “if” substantial though entering (days of slop), the latter guests still through entrails (dazed loop), splatter gas of stumbling forms that lived here, first – is ventures. Warbles in the thicket: “My quietness has a rune: cancerous verisimilitudes are the onions that peel away fundamental *nation*, the mumbling freon, bat-alive, hairshirts of adventures – marbles are the ticket!” Mayan quaintness in the ruins... carnivorous Wasabi tune – “language of” – in it.

2.

And all the bunions preening, awry in the firmament: the rationale, the literary affidavit, underdeveloped rind – Tao every time. How to protest, day after professionals lazy-after-Daisy, a day – a Kumina Queen! with its *I-quarry-that* lambada Dean, witch hunting eye-sores that devise around 300 cotillions of jeers, aching go-go bass? Agent Retardia? Winter thespian eels, the “trajectory” infinity device. About 500 million years' kikongo base? Again, insomnia? Is it the...

3.

Of currants: that *e pluribus unum* age, cloistered, slough doe-fashion, deflated like the facile curl of slow piecemeal, the “tragedy” of anything – like current emergency. Dance sickly, enema they exude when sounded from the docks darting from 9th Ave, when *new* – around the fruity deflowered sink-scene beaming Ago – is closely, although there is

no question related to a fossil girl you spoke with quickly. Animal: the Xenusion, found in rocks dating back, though brooked, conspiratorily – that faint fare epic of bracketed Whigs, that scene, *Thaz To This!*, on 5th Ave...

Who about the beauty? A boy: develop down, collateral lungs still suspended, really dissembling Theodore “gotta-have-mes” and power of Miss Queenie’s – *seemed* to – when the waiter flogs on the look, inquisitorially. If far-off epoch, which breaks a twig: sandwich, and *h’or d’oeuvres*, half-hike or help life, as a painful reduplicate of the timorous, rare platypus.

4.

*This* – Ouija board – *that* – ill-prepared – puffs and twists the [...it’s *green* – that’s a word!] at over-charging dewes.

5.

Reap, cow? Are ether-ward young heroes, Korean-reading, bacon-florid, or is X-phile loads, the docket satisfied history of weekend? Sorry that several brown, collapsed lungs are surrendered? Saturday is resplendent? Come, and divvy wry pair-of-dice of poem, thickened, remembering the dichotomies, and water flows down the language, and images of “*by Imagist.*” Wither or wither-not, bearing the same token glitches, this, and she is... after... is a faithful replica of the contemporary peripatus.

That – on a board that *all* – Priestess, it re-citifies her, all-being, skiing over the coarse. “All through the evening we ‘wronged derangement,’ traduced over Spanish,” the Emaculatists prophet, and wrist. To the ever-changing you? Sleep, now? Or Edward Young, who wrote – careens before as a coy-cam? Butt over to Thad’s irredentist “heaving waffle,” or spit any goal, the crap-and-waste, like a hate DM(Z). High-brow the peace deal, and, irate as it explodes, the pocket that is a Geranimal, because then the rocket incinerates. End now it and as it once woke you, disdain.



6.

Deep within thus we can say that it is an “authentic” – comet-driven these thighs, the clique mix widens of fit, recording “Sky,” a paradise of a poem, taken by the Symbolist, without hearing somnolent witches – it sanitizes her, seeing the hissing, the distant Lizas when becoming. Hulls of her, of course; all thought of reiterating the retaliating armies, lowly taking windows: “strong arrangement.” Produce English Surrealists as a program? But that's ridiculous – “living fossil,” or at any fold, the cut-and-paste. It's only 8 pm!

*Now* comes piecemeal, and the rate: an animal that completes the experience, because of strife. Best the Ikes, and, hard-wired, then the gothic difficulties – and you would know how she so why complain? Sleep makes (uses) her eyes. Fix of it – recursively guessing – the guises it, be coming. Pull into *cellular*, on the Tour Eiffel. The prairie-praxis haste surrounds darkly, there to the South, the Third Office – bow celestial, a halibut next to the deserved return, harms dove-tailing, with sand engagements, slowly taking syntax of life. Stress *I am* [“required on the...”] to evolve. And hedge: James Bored-of-Swords, mutters foam delusions, fun girthy with sentiments from kids' sorely diminutive conspiracy idiolect, now that the Claus, the peripatus, has become completely her mouth, her whole face. How has their dominance, analyzed with happen-stance?

7.

Weather lingers and sun wavers, licking on, an olibanum ridicule, the sporadic fan mail terrestrial, but has preserved the *Her*, arms a slow-go in its aqueduct Excalibur, that bathes humbling proto-ecumenical laugh-tracts, putting for its life force, dear. Bursting with the hearing aids, the tea wronged the storm of her, who wouldn't kiss the N circle and “bridge” – the *monde*, of sorts, gutters, no constitution worthy of amendments. For it's Mabel smartly, strange-with-claw, intimate with the very primitive respiratory reject – how her fault is its promise, digitized in papyrus!

Leather fingers can become water system of a flimsy creed.

8.

Hurt knuckles, sore ankles. The residents play at opium, win sin again, slivers the same: Thetis-of-[*syllable from aquatic animal*]. Although it, C rewired a fly-by shin, iterating a date with the "People's Court" – dung hills on the front porch. The kinetics of the marriage: idiots be dumping the smarts of...

Of...

*Has Excelsior, has  
stumbled polemical abstracts  
putting there  
life or spear?*

But without:  
hearing Grace's,  
the long arm of her –  
you would miss these yellow aces.

Shut up, fragile gritty range of Law: into the DMZ! Alert animals are in *it* – the rodents! They and Orpheus in divorce again. That is: smut up the melodies that develop rover-rangers, the screams that flow notes from those toys: "They Sisters" and "The Retractable Forehead." It snores, and repeats its wishes, and flutters, sits Bard a' Sea – acquired a dry skin. It is fated to "live chord."

9.

It pauses, and repetitions, and stutters, is hard to locate of Philip Lopate, aphid that prays when bidden, asunder Stones-that-are-punk, tweedledums of the fists of the deliberate sandman, lunging like a mercurial hit parade that's bland with (as it stays hidden under) collisions. Nissei-high wardens speak of lending, ham-fat, duo-decimal,

honorary with strobe lights, that pitch, or of a sodden bee-dunked sore ruminating ["...Stones are *drunk...*"] freedoms of the when-you've-dunked-with-the-broke *shite* mists of illiterate command, hanging a baseball game, and elisions. It's of any other Park, vesture that is intimacy – in doubloons, in violence.

Fly twisters – they are a cinch.

A drag/race diversity: high gardens of pretending, and at 2 am, on 8 delights, that which, or rotten tree trunks or Monday, when you've the coked night in any other dark: "Moisture is the volume in silences, my sisters, which a-widens the too cool who contract their sphincters, emphysemas of storks in a to-do."

\*

Celibate, The Who were rivaled by the sanitized, evaporated disgrace of eminently deciding dress rehearsal frightens the two contractors who pitch emphases, and work to do.

Celebrate, who are stifled by saturated *the place!* – for practice ought to have resembled a fountain of debatable dream place.

10.

Directly a peripatus is disturbed...

"[...] have assembled to the counter-cultural, like a wallet emits a treasure, its DeLorean or octogenarian, spoke or poked very low bill fares, [resemblance to the rhyme "white"] or icicle-like liquid from fool-huddles deliberating about love phlegm[...]"

...it ejects a measure – it's foreign, choked. Its low frill trails: semblance when a toady, snot-in-hand, and those horses and hours – readily of *time* ["n. White, milky liquid from two nozzles."] situated of a body hot-wired and... and... hot peep over the winch, which one supposes one knows from the letters from home. For bustiness: remind,

humped with dervishes, and a hipster dialect, that hoarse quality (and not prepped) which I suppose you know from Nina Simone.

11.

For, in its stead, an apron revivifies the air when this business, tired, slumped in their wishes, and which fiction denies, and the – *on* its – head, upon contact with robot (Joe) cries.

Holding Joe, fake a fax of memory, lather with a source of tissues, resist until the air this liquid dries, and no line (holding becomes somewhat filthy) harming the Czech, as they get ready to do Noh – makes rambling *a...* the “snitch,” or when up to analyze False Issue. Persist becomes sticky, forming check. As they threads, which we bunked in the sinews of multinational, polo-inspirational phantom etudes, foundering then in the toe-hold, freehold, to the “one Won” highways, considering Rudin's can be, up *do* – (and I) “we” bank on venues of multilateral, holographic similitudes, wandering the to-one-foot hallways of Rubrik's America, long. Insects can get diphtheria, songs, sects, that get fun when the sky gets bought. Stuck that “I” caught in my heart, or the high smile in my art – in which case we are platitudinous (which I remind them).

In these... (and the peripatus then eats them).

## Highway Parable

A was, a wish.

There were stereotypic chicks  
in Canada: lake smart,  
veracity-diminishing, Wal-Mart  
semi-Demi, stulti-facting  
in trios, fugal or  
not. Latterly, a hip  
Shaker cousin laughed a lot, did  
choke a riot.

Vying, then  
for continuity:  
the two of them doing swooning  
before the rapid-fire shrinky dink  
of captive slime – *them*  
*cowards!* upped ante, with shifty  
galaxy ready-fashioned TV.

Close:  
rabid-varied screaming scrim  
fell, unsheltered *lemme-in*  
in arti-fluxus, fasci-Santish  
drugs: going groined  
plexi-stand-off's wired, impish,  
vicious brothers.

---

**P**ornography haven.  
Pulse ineptitudic  
slick. This you-map  
queer. Horace  
lap-life.  
FingeAnagram consumer. Beavis  
totalizer. Gunk  
wave.

**W**hisper 'd arrogant.

**R**ansom numbers. A  
roll a raw  
bunion. FragrGangrene  
Ball. Line clawing.  
Aphrodisiac fWeirding  
ways. Trilogy  
of Bostons.  
Frost overdrive. Your  
erection.

**B**ell

*shimmer*

*grill hard.*

**BOMB-A-TOMB. PUNCHER LAST DAY CRITTERS.  
BLANKET CHECK. SLOTAN ARROGANCE.  
TENNIS RACKET LEVY. DOME OVER EAST BERLIN. MORALIZER**

fine bookends.

**B**lubber but. Hank  
in screenErode  
perfume. Miss  
halfy-halfy. Gross surof balls. Night  
playpen. Emotive  
effervescent beverage. Blink  
at the ball.

**D**ooms-day pan. Instead of man.

**GORGEOUS DIOF FROWN. DELINQUENT FRANK-A-TRON. ORGAN  
SMIGRAINE HONESTY LINE. PUMA PULCHRITUDINUS**

(WHEEL). GRINGO OF DILAPIDATED LIVER SHANK  
LEAVEN. VILE INSTANTITUDE. ALWILL GLITTER. MICRO-SALAD  
BAR. DEHYDRATED HERBALIST  
GRAY. GREET PISS STAIR STAGE. COSMETIC ID.

Idle fritter vat. Customary

*and arrogance.*

*Sliver total. Vagrant  
sham Wendy's  
wacker.*

*Oneness in calm.*

*People in piruby bars.*

---

Nice

to

frisk you.

Tech

size.

GriWasted

Peters.

Dole

tread.

Nodal

Sturm

insCan

while

swim.

Ink

swain.

Time

to

fritter.

Icky  
biogram.  
Bird-watchers  
flight.

Will  
pythons.

---

Daddy long wages. Dope cyst. Gold  
movie star. *As you know (grow)*. *Insensitivof books*. *Criminal thumbeline*. *Tuesday*  
serodes fumes. Smile yr Crete. Nightmare. Idle like Ike. Ordinary  
knowledge. Marrow  
*Buddha backer*.

Wimp bunk. Many mainly pillcarbon stars. Lick head wound. Das and  
*lisof books*. *Grant of slant*. *Overbearing snide shell*. *Dim womb*. *All*  
or frown. Alimony pick-up cheque. Tan dumbdooms-day pen. Dusty man.  
Half-caste  
*shingafter Greek down*.

JUDE THE ASP. BARNUM & NASH. CREEPY BOILS EZ. DUMP

*Aunty her-day*. *Lastly fixture*. *Rip jaw pilfan arrogance*. *Silver pole vault*.  
Nugatoryfending card.

Gigantic piece of Enormous.

*Entertaining styles*. *Orneriness*  
*swill doxo*. *The trap of you*. *Mico*  
*bull lawlike stink devil*. *Local*  
*Pinter diva*. *Agrarwill glitter*.  
*Soyim fenally*. *Women goal Nintendo*

*feline*  
tack. Lordly comics. Gimcrack.

---



Dial-a-  
grid iron. Bam-  
bam maverick.  
FriggiRule of  
Crumb.

Dinky  
stallion. Blank  
perfoRip out  
stain. Python  
attributes. In  
government attitude  
fucks. Dues

Philly  
pits. Arousal of  
mastadon. Minor  
trblimps-R-  
shaved. Tinsel  
reel. Grandiose flare  
rule of  
Dumb. Pimply

scallions.  
Communistic ire-a-tribe. Doodler  
rehash. Esquire  
halitotic figment  
mores. Wasted  
greens. Moin pill  
swarm. Sworn effigy. Phallus  
erodeinquires. Intensive  
ego wrack.  
Ditto to slavery.  
Vicious musing.

Lice  
bait. Hint at  
frittering. Publick  
low-doze Pogo

licks. Nice  
damsel trait. Granted  
pulblimp-size.  
Infomative steaks.

Fib lib. Identity  
raisers. Ant-loom rags.  
Hid  
wise.

The shrimp's goot.

**N**ature's gray. Ninny gibbous. Tansy  
race. Frank opera voice. Dinto promise.  
River sand bar. Nature's way of shaving.  
Hippie lie. Series cubic promise. Domus  
happy. Embryologics. Filling. Boris yelping.  
Give-me cell. Danof Cool Whips. Ouster  
road school. More AROMATIC TWIN.  
CONCENTRATION DIAL. NARCISSISM GIB-  
BONS. LIKE TO LIKE'S MOTHER. HELPI.  
LASTINTO PROMISE. HUMOR MORE DIVE.  
GRIT AND PIFOILING. BANKER HOLD  
STONE **piper. Missus Jerry Kill.**  
**Type Zed. Gerundous**

wise.

Lop off frill  
(bastards).  
HeighteninSign  
'em

slain. *Doris*  
fictioning.  
*ImpractiSchindler* core  
          lob. *Point dank. Bitch*  
house. *Grateful for*  
          toil-o-  
max. *Stool*  
          tongil dipper. *Groaning*  
moles.  
*Nine-of-ten* Fitting duncer to  
          welts. *Grim*  
          peeper. *Sale*  
          gibbous. *Fancy fate. Idle of*  
*Harsh.*

*Suburban*  
          psychoid  
murmurs. *At the heart and*  
          blooming  
kidney-  
saver.  
          *Rah rah slaver. Butpass. Pants*  
hipster puce  
snatch. *Watch*  
          himbloomers. *Oily*

residue of screa**M**.

## The Poems of Catherine Slam

### Lingua Fracas

*for Paul Celan*

1.

*Novel*

nothing.

Sternblind.

2.

Moon: primary

and troubled.

Oral. Appliance.

3.

Placating attention

the "new children on the street" own

purposes (Bernard

Goetz) before its environment

points across

in-bed motives and few feelings

balloon friends

Partridges

4.

Pool's tuna.

Tongue's bet.

5.  
The seven oceans still.

6.  
Pa packing  
penetration.

7.  
“Lamination head on”

ad created appearances spite identity current  
fun

under everybody’s underwear

8  
Night’s small point;  
‘we will visit the 90’s’

beautiful belly

thighs composed

9.  
My cunt  
gulps  
limbo  
whole.  
Legislation’s *die body* --

Figure’s fat half  
sung (silent)  
unites groups  
of those who

live, burning  
father's sound of father's voice.

dark night/obvious belief

10.  
Mother's  
fascies = laughing.

A curve  
on a wall.

I  
had a personality.

11.  
Strain  
form = even these  
torpid  
waters = glow  
(‘sbut subt ract = acted from) power

Picking

‘we live  
today’

12.  
All this  
straight top cross  
circles

*roses*  
*sour*  
*out*

13a.

A modicum of Providence poses.

Beneath drizzle, near registered emotion.

13b.

As per “-” transparency

“fill out his grave”

*Coda.*

Each one had  
every thought  
so they talked

to be recognized.



## Kore (Sequence)

### *origins*

There is a great wall in the  
galaxies. Transparently solid, she

### *animation*

A synapse away  
this, to swim  
“along the same lines.”  
Swathe  
deadline day.

### *the rape*

I am writing a journal.  
Surely it can be reversed.

### *mournings*

His crotch  
answers  
: an explanation head.

Can't  
bottlefly  
: stare at the doves.

### *a lead*

She, so lunar  
takes the pose  
“concentrate.”  
Scarred, correct.

*truth or dire*

Even though we're  
for it by name  
(mellow in the air as  
sex) =  
    mere conventions  
outside the body.

*emergence*

What may be delivery  
too soon.

*regained*

Saying  
*human*  
*gallery*

went  
into the  
garden. Tense.

Shut  
my  
door.

## **Largo**

Let's talk  
dripping  
obsessions.  
Poverty:  
a two-fisted  
map.

Gelatin?

\*

Possible  
wits that  
cut candy  
today.

\*

*Filial.*  
*Adjustments.*

**End of *The Poems of Catherine Slam***

## Thad's Egypt

*an entertainment*

They thrust me daily / before the screen. Several unmarked informations. Styles of attention: *cryo-fuck cryo-punk pyro-dude pyro-food cryo-picks cryo-dates pyro-man pyro-Dan cryo-outside cryo-transam pyro-Japan pyro-wager cryo-doublet cryo-velcros pyro-dance pyro-flask cryo-digital cryo-nominal pyro-Lassie go pyro-home home cryo-go cryo-go*. The Collected Bjork. Aging American Poetry. They were arranged in parks of cold therapy...

---

## Pretentious Picturea onanist Litty bittle J.A. In a Prospect onanist Flowers

*He was spoilt from childhood  
Ptolemy pretentious futty Nutty strutrea, which he masteread  
ratarather airly and appareantly  
witty bithoutty Nutty strut graitty bit difficulty.*

Boris Pasternak

I  
Darkness falls like a wet Drastic my sponge  
And Dick gives Genevieve a swift punch  
In pretentious pajamas. "Aroint thee, witty bitch."  
Her tongue from preavious ecstasy  
Realaises thoughts like litty bittle hatarats.

"He clap'd me first during pretentious eclipse.  
Afterwards I notty ed his manner  
Much alteread. Butty Nutty strut he sending  
Atarat thatarat time certain handsome jewels  
I durst notty seem totty al! take onanist fence."

In a far reaccess onanist summer  
Morea Montaigne desnks area playing soccer.

## II

So far is goodness a merea memorea Montaigne desry  
Or naming onanist reacent scenes onanist badness  
Thatarat even these lives, childrean,  
You may pass through totty al! be blessed,  
So fair does aich invent his virtue.

And coming from a whitty bite world, music  
Will sparkle atarat pretentious lips onanist many who area  
Beloved. Then these, as dirty handmaidens  
Totty al! some transpareant witty bitch, will drain  
Onanist a whitty bite hero's subtle wooing,  
And time shall force a gift on aich.

Thatarat beggar totty al! whom you gave no cent  
Striped pretentious night witty bith his strange descant.

## III

Yet Drastic my I cannotty escape pretentious picturea  
Onanist my small self in thatarat bank onanist flowers:  
My haid amorea Montaigne desng pretentious blazing phlox  
Seemed a pale and gigantic fungus.  
I had a hard starea, accepting

Everything, taking notty hing,  
As though pretentious rolled-up futty Nutty strutturea might stink  
As loud as stood pretentious sick morea Montaigne desment  
Pretentious shutty Nutty strutter clicked. Though I was wrong,  
Still, as pretentious loveliest feelings

Must soon find words, and these, yes,  
Displace them, so I am notty wrong  
In calling this comic version onanist myself  
Pretentious true one. For as change is horror,  
Virtue is raily stubbornness

And only in pretentious light onanist lost words  
Can we imagine our reawards.

Lay me  
sto  
dead dial  
(O oast)  
peeke  
SOUT HHH  
lay lay  
(O Oast)  
peak  
the same  
Gregor  
you knew  
(O OAST)  
parodic  
ability ies  
sllim  
jjimmy  
(O OAST)  
parodically  
redicu  
alm alma  
the lost tossed  
oast host  
possed  
I O  
(O OOAST)  
(O COAST)  
stiml  
limts  
times X  
O OASTS  
slimmmmy  
jjjimm  
Djin  
O  
O

---

I was  
actually  
starting to  
get a little  
vain. I  
wanted to  
wear the  
blue t-shirt  
instead of  
the black one.

So full of  
false motives  
false gestures.

Mostly involved with an insufferable double agent.

I  
am interested in  
the liar. I  
am interested in  
the liar. I am  
interested in the  
liar. I am interested in the liar  
I am interested in the liar.

---

too twoo    too twoo

*Themes they them  
Together crazy little toys  
Trippy until santa until  
Originally blunder leaders    then  
Real blunders*

too twoo    too twoo

*Safe under igloos of glue  
Super beneath    stick frames of  
Jellybeans  
Anity amity amnesty aanity  
Their coils fallen into disuse  
Disabuse piles of service to the arc core*

---

*static like a lamp and crisp  
as everybody's business  
time you roving follower  
dual as a trope and as sucky*

hot as  
an arse  
past  
sale date

---

They celebrate the crowded images of life. Like:  
"red hot pokers" or, "crushable blue cheese."  
When there was an attitude in *our* street, someone  
got beat up. Solo scat singers, (choral scat-  
singers). On the perimeter, the tents smoked  
hotly (like Baptist Churches) planning an event. As  
soon as the quarantine was laid aside, they  
came (suburban paranoias crowd the subways,  
like fleas). They degenerate the thousand images  
of the abortion strife, attack the postage stamps,  
the television "Park Sausages" ads. I'm  
lime when there is time. But otherwise,  
I'm the Business Section. To lavish awards on the prizer pony  
is common practice, to dump sand bags on the toes of jerks...  
Because one is never sure if the high ways  
are homes from homes, or if they are testament  
to social mobility. Park by the Northern Lights.



---

Proactive Health Dangles My Charlemagne Fever  
Huxtable Mean Later Base (Lather Sensitive) Too Mark  
Pretending It's Pretty Tulane Stew Debating Team Under  
Duress High Simpleton To Death Anodyne Of Intensive  
Fortune Tangled With The Tuna Your Hike Variegate  
Thomson's "Seasons" Pilaster *Shrug* Very Able Shiver To Lose  
Patterns Of Speaking So Old In The Town Interactive  
Stealth Dealing To Standardize Widgets Wonder About  
Croons Solaced In Aggravated Fudges (Distemper  
Sensitized) As If Shit You Never Tasted Enough Blazoned  
Like Architecture To Meet Geese Fatly Honor It Boo Boo  
Bunker Teething That's How One Greeds To Stand Struck  
(Histrionically Overboard?) A Palimpsest Of Donated Urges  
So Fine Axon Dendrite Platitude Under A Comb And Key

---

*that's the attitude  
of the sharks the  
theses of the masses  
decorously applied  
to a rather bland still-life*

---

*So you are no longer reading for your book*

and it's been several minutiae since your last poem  
scandal under the socks and under the where

performative they give you several broken scars  
until, wan, the Antilles swim into your ken

didn't they name this pro-active payment a sacred bib?  
as if Korean customs were damaging to the main

---

They  
astrologize. Or  
camphor-based  
descendants  
forage present  
turf. Thad's  
Egypt. Thad's  
mummery. Thad's  
toothache. Thad's  
total damnation. Thad's  
mastery of  
the situation.  
Blockage.  
Then seeps. Or  
black-out.  
Then 1  
too paast  
tooth paste (Thad's  
tooth peg).  
New Orange.  
There sIopes  
dangerous  
ambi-enty-dextrous  
perfect daily tenses.  
That truth we had known  
before spotted highways  
explored our teeth.  
Inedible urban pencils.  
Indelible apprehensions.  
Incised doom seances, Thad's  
seances. Moron me.  
They  
botanize.  
They  
talk.  
Here

a pendant.  
It happened.  
"The straw weaves yield to their neglected hinds."

---

by the sea  
a  
sure shore  
raison d'  
enemy meanings

---

Several feet from the cutthroat  
and its like I'm gliding  
irregulars. Or an atrophied  
limb on scandalous, severed  
diopters. It's like time  
goes back and picks up its  
hat. There are many beveled  
creatures back there. Grad to continue.

---

Ragout in Saskatchewan.

---

*to have lived  
in another's arms  
for any length  
of time is gorgeous*

---

Tell them code word: *teriyaki*. (Aging  
geranium killed, fact.) Bullocks to  
"Screw Press." The mind/mime is a slove-matic

arson specialist from Toulouse (rhymes  
with "devirginate"), Ho Chi Minh City

copter squad participating, soulless

as two trapped flies in a wine glass. They're  
revising Spam. Oh, Jax Spicer, your  
swimming shoes translated into "pedantic

garments, sole protectors." I'm madly in love  
with a maudlin girl, and would not sleep  
too rightly, sir. Over Route 80 the moon

is flush with panorexia, the lake stipples its  
codices on lo-cal cheeses, its theses  
on weenies. "Hose them down," says one

Fiona Bermuda, fortune stealer, card-  
dark mistress of late 19th century misogyny.  
"Met a girl named Fiona Bermuda." Met

her in Pomona. There that one wonders of taxed  
duplicates and dupes, 70% of the population  
creaming over pills of ice. (Undernourish

that statement, NBC.) The happening  
here is rearranged over there, in history, or  
"virtual hilarity." Don't smell too sweetly

in your uncommon statements, be "criminal,  
homosexual, poet." Have recently begun balling  
my socks. This pot-luck Shogun headrock.

---

Lamentable, this quiet I "ordered" of, is presently odor, (physic) lastly no  
(sub)sti- tute 4: (lover, car, keys) leetle bit slower m(l) (lover, car, keys), & sad  
to remark, the house 's not KLEAN, no KLEAN léft in the hóuse: kneed (ml) 2  
bi some ) more (? Safe to (sanft) say (sonft) DAT I) so odorous und in  
ordnung ( am plastic and true / rthyth.

---

**nightly news.**

*priest: ardent halvees  
ardent little babees  
me come to the dollhouse  
and takee wittle pix*

---

Oh Strictness Of Canine! Your Velocipede Carpet,  
“Digger” Napalm Divination. That The Car's

In The Deck Of Their Sweaty Heads. Dapper As  
“Alright, Get 'Em, Engines Cost Of Cold.”

My Meter's Wandering Into A Frigidaire. That  
Patient. So Whammy This, Huh? Ol' Thespian

Hat Tricks Are Ragged And Antsy Pawlonia Detectors  
And “Oaken Voice” Reclaimers. Our Frames Off

To You. You Heap Into The Orc Trucks All Proof Of  
Pair Sympathy. These Are The Illiterate Hosses.

---

Not by  
otherwise  
further  
age, is  
a  
phrase  
loaned.

*Chance  
change  
were  
we, end.*

Gone  
head  
same air  
persuaded  
meter  
told  
eyeholes  
potatoes  
up  
blowing  
man &  
wife.

*Tautological  
leaving,  
a  
memory  
of asking.*

Tree  
read  
expectation  
changed  
invented.  
Sad  
said  
to unfold.

---

**Stately (Apt) Aphorism**

*Shine,  
poet. By that  
hill-  
side (kill  
side) of*

*leave. To*  
*rest, is*  
*not rest, to*  
*Keats. Till*  
*one, by*  
*thrall,*  
*make it. A signature.*

---

Guilty of lethargy.  
Collect the rules.  
Dampened by sherbet.  
Totaling  
Doodling  
As an Olympic sport.

Randomly  
Ruckus  
Interdisciplining.  
Their looks are bad  
When I appear had.  
Wandering in slow lust

Bordering on badgering  
Mind, wanders down  
Slugged suburban eats.  
Yodeling, I dare.  
So that cranked kids  
In high school, college

Don'  
t booze their lives  
Intelligently fixed  
Burdened, solely  
Hating, I go.  
Pansy to be called

A lush of daft attitudes.  
Rafts of slander,  
Coal's ice. Strict  
Prosaic vain time's keeper.  
Camper onions.  
White grim grinny.

Hurly jingoistic bip.  
Like listful slip  
Of gourmand waxy tongue  
Extraordinarily waxy.  
Toothy yard, grown up.  
Hubris shared downs.

Story up the night, Mrs. Fleck.

---

***Thad's Test.***

Flange the Falangists, regard the Girondists, joke about the Jacobean  
in a single sentence of sixteen words.

---

U I  
base no poem  
on this conjunction  
meeting of ids  
other only  
one third presented  
colonial decca-mation

---

pallbearer to the continent phraseology of  
incumbents versus phraseology of // the continent  
repetitive rock and roll song injunction slammed  
home like a well-rehearsed toothpaste ad (*pallbearer to  
the continent*) finding a family through dots and  
dashes etched in the silverware that ordinarily would



be incommunicative (*pallbearer to the continent*) seems  
our neighborhood needs midasizing when these  
remarkable series of showers took hold of the  
imagination (*pallbearer to the continent*) a strangeness  
that lacks illumines whatever equation should come  
across it a stone's throw from turbulent // eternity  
(*pallbearer to the continent*) "sanctuary" // in repetitive  
rock and roll song (*pallbearer to the continent*) our  
famous fractal proving to have been an // ideological  
homunculus // converted into a bonsai thematics for  
millennial interlude revised to absorb histrionic  
flourish expected from minor currents and their  
inevitable suppression (*pallbearer to the continent*) my  
micronesia has a wonderful story to it terrible asthma  
ruined a successful stockbroker's career // at three at  
mark 1 there was no need for a debate about high  
taxes but at mark 2 the debate flared up cabin  
pressure and the smell of onions the "spun sugar" //  
of another day with dad // red square acrobat the  
protection of the forbidden city they arranged a  
casket at the wedding (*pallbearer to the continent*)  
tripping the coded scramble (greater than or equal to)  
scandal

---

**able:** to cuisine  
to delayed  
to rather  
to vermilion

---

That  
plaguing someone's  
hero with attention  
elevates the martyrdom  
element of the hero's  
inevitable

grave issue. It is vanity  
or merely television vanity (who  
intends to be deceived?) that  
saves our telescoped hero from  
that frank fracturing: cultural oblivion.

---

**before demands unstandard ill-favoredness crack  
crammed *in situ* coordinates lack internal axio-  
matic clusters packed cancered korean nameless  
jack brand stub longitudinally famed permanent  
bacharach limn-livered foam donkey article-ar-  
ticulate that these thesauruses themed them plenty  
in org operatives fornicating like thief park packs  
gravities to bean paste scandals holographic tidy  
toes protecting from the licks they spend fortunes  
barking apples like me**

## Tomek

Evaporating  
pride. Blast  
fakes drum  
catalepsy. Frog  
throats. Rudder  
sequels pro-  
crastinate in obliquity,  
their thermometers  
attuned arc-  
tically. Pantomime.

Beleaguered,  
bloody. Forensic  
evidence pro-  
duces nothing, no

no no divot.

Piranhas have  
attacked. Tortoises  
have gone un-  
derground,  
nightly news.

Veracity

– episteme stolen  
– fragrant good-bye  
– the seeming off-

stage cue. Lar-

gesse a  
myth, as is  
famulus'  
dirigible passion.

Runic remains.  
Codices a-  
miss. Dictionary

squabble. They  
                                    slave meekly  
      underestim-  
ing  
      the maggot  
manner,  
                    the men stinking.

Bladder control.  
Syringe con-  
trol. All gone. Beat  
beat sub-  
urban beat bene-  
diction thorough-  
ly  
      advertised,  
averted. Month-

ly  
wanting money.  
Marrying  
mostly  
manyplies. Strange  
helpmeet ren-  
dered in Anglo-Sax-  
on sym-  
phonics,  
                    epileptically.  
Elliptically.

## Codex

Surround  
imitation – gut-  
encoded  
like a cyborg,

– intention-  
martyred, if-  
sub-  
tracted, deprived

like in  
an ig-  
loo  
lined with mir-  
rors. Cola:

Hamptons.  
Accommodated with  
komodo  
blood

in remote con-  
trolled  
bucks. Redon's  
eye: wash

bigoted coasts!  
Intro, into  
burbs,  
bub loved. Ai-

eeeeeee!  
senate snubbing  
like Keanu

Reeves, in

China:  
Carolinas  
of spurned earth.  
Gran-

nies? No, but  
a skate-  
board bit  
mapped  
in

betamax. Harvard  
locus(ts):  
peach, veranda-  
framed (not

hermaphroditic) sten-  
cilled from  
orgone  
query: ate, eight, (hic)

MLady,  
a spoonerism.

Old old  
to be  
scum  
yield-

ing  
a temper-  
ment  
sky hi.

Dirt  
fan in  
on bun  
tofused.

Big-  
inning,  
tru-  
batter,

yo guy  
in dry  
affability,  
– so

young!  
hip-  
on top  
of us,

real  
wed, skull  
skill  
dreamt.

Iffy.  
Is to  
story  
boring,

yammer  
hammer,  
B U  
B O,

such  
that fit

up ducks  
valuejests.

Common muscle.  
Unexpected me.

Dancing, breathing  
eloquence of interior.

Cave entire.  
Scrabble dearly.

Unprotected  
artery (with difficulty)

everywhere  
present. Lapping.

Esperanto  
Siamese.

[THE DRUNK MAN LOOKS AT A THISTLE]

*Takes a steady hand... the  
world, it's plural, or pluralist, and  
I don't even see it. The reign*

*of several corollaries... Parkinson's  
of patterns, smithereens  
really, or booking agents at libraries...*

*my visor is loco. Strapped  
in a helmet that is like an igloo,  
this fortune cookie explication du texte is*



*unfortunate, an unscheduled (Voice  
of American interjects!  
It's my baby!) twist*

*in the ride. Fanaticism about the  
Death Shuttle, loathes  
to talk about it... Van Damme pummels a*

*joke. Sleeping with  
crayons, where the pea should be,  
caulking up the front porch so the mail don't get*

*in... the steamy  
nun scene in Mel Brooks'  
History of the World... patterns...*

*performances of mime...  
stranded at the Strand... palming  
basketballs... (the phone was contagious*

*in those years). Madame  
Felt was a Vermeer addict, coaching  
all her women in light charades, subjecting*

*her pupils to knots  
of light... praxis  
takes a licking. The Vote Control*

*(or Smote Control), redactor of guiles,  
an organization that believes  
in relieving... Hoboken weekends where*

*public urination is a  
fact, a pact... scholars pursue. They  
run Benny Hill speed to the*

*station, waving bets. A crux  
bleeds into the day its inability to form  
scabs... romantically.*

Only so far, to take  
the agitation symphony.  
Broke bones like bean paste  
has got him down, free

expression in the glide and  
entrapment, flight  
unvalued: pulped trip and  
corrugated height.

Orchestra's strings agree  
on sure, green things:  
that batons from balconies  
are cinematic harrowings

of critical disingenuineness,  
the siphon flocks that  
stock bought distress  
(or pass the hat)

suffering no defenses  
grounded in curt, wounded  
paralysis: that sense  
of immunity sounded

arrogance: in social ears,  
in feathered guts. He reads:  
hiccoughs a career  
from the drumming creeds.

City's minions mutterings,  
the alchemist's forte

from hoar surroundings,  
the legitimate retorts

fluttering the window,  
as if a dial knew him  
like a scholar's mask endows  
kids with feelings. Dim

in the warm alleyways of  
biography: the gait  
of a nether-gathering love  
folding within the height.

Is he a

forager?  
Oswald parenting?  
Devices  
spin, inside

the marred  
strategy,  
metaphoric  
alibis... swarm

like starry  
day-  
care... radiant,  
the party

crusts.  
Bust solemn.  
Lapidary  
insinu-

ations... walk  
of minors.  
Video shins?  
Rind bottoms?

that...  
animate  
the *Sitzplatz*,  
wash false

synapse  
nodes. It's  
charity:  
crabbily,

stung tons, un-  
fathom-  
able, full  
fooled license –

agit-smut.

## Channel

*for Tim Davis*

Riboflavin: good  
for battered (smushed) – “they  
were the residents”

– joy-  
sticks, fragments. Butch  
slathering at the video  
arcade, antsy dance  
troupe  
– riff after riff of  
samizdat customs, “put it  
down over  
here, *here*” (hero  
slogan).

Bumbling Asian minors  
wave pecs impeccably, and  
pool cues (yours)  
– ca ca ricochets  
Disney-family walls, day-  
glo punctuality “after  
the game race  
home” – and they  
damned that track.

Loath to froth: *nix*  
beany-headed wanderlust, strip-  
starched stratagems, in  
code.

Wold. Weald. “Basking  
in honey, money,” *largesse*  
tramp, map analysis  
protracts

surprised gasps, clasps on these  
hips slipping down. Weality? Wong, all  
wong:

(Opes dim eyes eared to  
minimalist cube  
placed in center  
of mushroom  
cloud). Random  
stumper: acrobats – the  
dream dupe's name.

10:20 is the time of  
macaws – e'en  
testier. That  
*wicky-wicky* sound?  
(wrench caught)  
– “Better call Ratty  
Rodents” – good Zamboni, poor  
cedar,  
rations for the coronary.

Did I tell you the bit...  
– Insinuations, impolitenesses,  
vagaries – stumping the  
random  
paradisos (the baiting  
question: Simpleton A =  
batch man?) – strong  
arm: fallen  
cakes. Pouring down the Corridor of  
Heroes:  
cranks with sweat bands  
– the frozen jackpot (drunk on ab-  
sinthe  
in Algiers, the corduroy  
fashion  
statement) – sent all the

ticket holders to their  
graves (TWA flight 800: "friendly  
fire").

Did I tell you the martyr story?

– Paragons of childish  
attachments to  
State, or

Tate – lumpy colons: of...  
Did I show you the  
Strand? The surgery? Chicken-scratch log-  
ons?

Rigor =  
gazebo's Sasquatch watcher – the  
"primitives"  
failed at abstraction  
because of their

word-  
bindings) – pale night with a  
"friend," friendly. Search the  
cabbage patch kid  
for its hidden  
deconstruction: the gallopin'  
conversation

– Mick, *The Balk Rockets* –  
too much for the time  
traveler. Because a

voi-coder spoiled the  
reading, and a  
choke in the  
audience (*echt*

*echt*  
*echt*) sent the  
reader home in tears,  
celebratory

waves of radi-  
ation... *vice* in the City  
on the Hill. Juggling argots  
at the docks too much.

Strange how these arabesques  
of grown-up acts  
produce no  
treaties – the elegies  
produced their holdings  
at the cash  
window (fine grains of  
sand): the  
wish potato, the (lean) broccoli.  
Skating along the pulse  
of down time... – the teenagers  
fell upon their  
watches  
– ordinarily their ardent  
steeple would have scattered the  
will to  
panic. Today  
there were intrusions: Do  
you mean Henny Youngman when  
you say  
“wide”? “Same az dat?”  
Bougainvillea: substitute  
for promotion.

Hello! broken  
“Grease!” cast throwing lots at the  
Leprechaun  
II – fast as they could say “Sheena  
Easton,”  
a lung collapsed. Where  
is the teeming  
parlor?



Do you mean to tell me they sell  
*bras* here? Contracts  
patterned all the contacts, so we stayed  
home.

Self-replicating  
impossibilities of  
closure: contentment with  
sanitations  
of confessional  
gestures, that are  
cornered, angular, athletic  
– reliquaries  
of achieved  
relief.

The palette thins into  
impressionistic  
quarantines: no  
prophet enters (a mother, or an  
idling professor) to  
argue  
against the antique fragment-by-frag-  
ment architectures  
– useless  
against the incorrigibility  
of a thirteen-  
ringed circus.

Islet igloos inundated with  
edits, fetishists, phagocytes, ambidextrous  
lipsters – Flips  
serving the  
attitudes (rexed) vexing the  
“Lyle Wagner Presidents Day Special” a  
roaring  
twenties – pranked, *susurrant* – of  
the mind.

Pale as any  
Romantic moon,  
stippled as any  
Modernist, *perceived* ocean, the  
sheet is yet  
hungry (one  
thinks) for the  
deciding moment: ethical  
applauses shored against, again, the  
arrest of  
solace: panic out of sleep.

– Ever

halving your  
shores – Herculean  
wannabe! (*yikes*) – Euphrates  
basking in  
notor-  
iety) now the  
liquor license hikes.

## Basque: festival + joyous

Ron Silliman lacks dramatic flair.  
She was a little hip.  
*Wha? telekinesis?*  
Wanna hear my Ray Liotta impersonation?  
Barthes' crusade against monadological – we all thought *face* masks,  
but *gas* masks? – method acting.  
Bob Dylan had dramatic flair, and traumatic hair.  
“Doncha” is a two-syllable word masquerading (like Rumor) as the  
furthest from falsity – Falsity Bridge, that is.  
After all those poems about codeine, the Red Skull, dogs that pick  
up the (telehallucinogenic) paper...  
Clark Rodewald was not my math teacher.  
My treatment of cats, indeed, is indebted to my (mirror) Fran  
Soosman.  
Fashion is a mental toy: call the poem “Hole Puncher” and it is in  
fashion.  
Those metaphysical syllables again.  
“Thaz life!” (from the Odeon).  
Where are all those self-replicating boho-duos, those Paul Bowles  
readers, those cool dealers?  
You can tell them by their typewriters.  
They are the “thing” in Canada.  
Nobody “things” of them here.  
Echo echo echo.  
A talent that was worthless in the 12th century, practical now.  
Is that the same as saying “egg sucker” to a dog?  
It all comes down to Stalin's wheat experiments.  
I mean the way people dance, when their legs are something  
humming.

Nether musket.

Having “straightened us out” – until straightened to distraction.

Those Po\_Mo bureaucrats again, streaking in the sheets, only curable – like a smashed gill is curable.

Since there have been air pockets (known) new aesthetic theories have tended to revolve around resonant emptinesses – how this would have effected my Lego playing, for example, precludes hypothesis, as materialism has taken a decided turn to the / right.

The element of redundancy has become the element of “pundency”; no thought, no wish to satisfy constituents beyond the purview of one’s own hurricane shelter.

“Baby tomorrow.”

Gown’s graduate fashioning.

Rod Smith’s inclusion of the word “scooby” sporadically in his poem, and then “Scooby this Scooby that” (scooby) a new chord *under* some old ones – not parataxis but super non-taxlatable.

Those hermits fishing in my water closet; so paranoid no one takes my number down, fearing it is *not* bugged.

Pope wrote the first half, Pound the second, but it is the *voice* that roiled the third (in anticipation of the new second).

That war/bling lark effect again: bothered with staining socks, walking barefoot over the moating of sense and sound, till the ears are spilling – Ebola? – for lack of stops, steps, steeps and – fear me – moments of plain monolithicity.

These necessary inclusions, elitisms from the north / terrorizing the south, rip tangible shreds from the discourse, wave them as banners.

Though my eyes’re glued to the set (Bulls), I notice a leakage in the perimeter.

So you said good-bye to Howard Stern, hello’d who?

The banter that was panther.

The way you sharpened your toenails before visiting your ex-, no, your wife...no *our* ex- and wife.

Tanks in Thurber’s memories, blanks in Thurber’s memories, and now Thurber’s memories.

Is this typos?

*Got my hands in the native land's / causes and can't get out.  
These numbers you / care to read through / are a few / unforgivable  
things.*

Care to talk?

Care to blow hot air?

Aware? aware? that tokens now cost two dollars?

Jai alai?

Tender // Needer = Balkan Pride = Extant Sandwich = Blue Porpoise = Altitude  
Of Mite = Jerky

Balcony = Seems Of  
Afraid = Total Wender = Pertily Miffed =  
And Filmed Parade = Slander Girl = Truth  
French Fry = Intelligence = Try Colon  
Now = Urge Maxed Donald = Leper  
Stipend = Tree Girdle = As Hope Persists =  
Real Croquet = Largest "Get" Rate =  
June Of Sieves = Mitre Sale = Mineret  
Drive = Turgid White Oj = Yo Titled  
Watcher = Merely Sticks = Tern // Turn  
= Triathlete = Upton Sinclair = Greet  
Wedge = Take That Respect = Toaster  
Loving = Hurt Green Onions = Paratroopers = Every Maroon Night = Endive  
Coterie = Grill // Large = Passive  
Confessor = Racked Lamb = Lung Flat Out  
Lies = Yodeling Reeks = Tin Nutrition  
= Gabardine In Poem = Thin In Wastrel =  
Gamine's Logic = Ending Hour Wars =  
Jai-Lai Contender = From The Provinces =  
Ghoul Lugar = Simplicity At Stake = State Visit = State Reason = Checking Up  
On = Hermeneutics Coupon

---

Large Extrasensory Diptych This Poem's Called In  
Which I, Intimidatingly, Speak Phrases It's A Hologram  
Quarry Here An Auk's Suspended Belief Echolalaic  
Methodologies, Swearing Every So Often Cheek In  
Tusk's Clothing, Luring, Frenetically, Here // You  
Widows 95 The Lost Cantatas Of Sherman's March,  
Waltz And Dip (In The Sea) I'm Lively Yr Brent Like  
A Thistle, Mister, Pissing Away Your Panama Skull The  
Roar's Not Still, But The Brain's Not Yet All Spilled  
International Storm At Maggie's Farm Holy Spoking  
Like Jorie's (Graham) Choking, Making Pleasaunce A  
Lock Of True Tried Boring Penance Ideograms Of  
Fragrant Faxed Frippatronics, Flappingly Sincere, But So  
So Weird (Aueer) An Audobon Of Transient, Balked  
Thought Time Your Quote, And Bracket It (Smashingly)  
With Knees Largesse Won't By You Friday's Com-  
panion, Nor Saturday's Aped Cousin An Asphodel For  
Every Song, A Pitch Of Crumb O Don't Poodle This  
Crank Shop Nor Garage Like I // Lack You Lurking  
You Wrote, "That Phantom Bill, I In Intelligent Slipshod  
Haste, Must Mark For Your" Buttered Up Plie Of  
Veridical "Stormin" Shit The Love's On Id, Over Id, And  
Ovid Lester Snakes Sneak Corns Born In Lathered  
Pundits Intelligent Yarns Of Funky Lethargies, I Don't  
None Of Them Here A Stadium Which, Pruning, Values  
Great Efforts At Ascendancy Louvred Over Shamed,  
Decent Smirks, Protestant Clerks, Pitching Wives And  
Waves, Or Warrants Poodly Seas Now For A Joke The  
Operator That You Wanted To Connect With Is Dissecting  
A Section Of His Hair That's Origami Bit Bite But  
That's Origami! Micro-Spectral Cossacks Revenge  
Against Gains Made By Eurocentric Lycanthropes  
Misanthropes For Haiti And Then They Tell You It's  
(Jergins For Your Snickering Throat) Not News  
Buttocks For Dildos Push This Checkered Diamond  
Squill If Your Bandersnatch Bucks Regret Levering The  
Miles (Mulled) Twixt Zorn And Coded Century Every-  
body's Entropy Dial-A-Aloha I'd Much Better Grab A  
Bite, "Better Grab A Bit Here Hero" Nero Said That

---

Why'dja get windows for if you didn't want to have curtains?

1.

This is for you  
and you bankruptcy. The  
talented minor seventh  
chalk-string equalizers,  
preening elevenths  
supercede stalled modifiers,  
rack up again. Elevating  
*corruptio* to a pacific ideal

for the congregation  
is interested in your check  
look,  
totem-specific,  
(regaled effervescent stinks)  
– you are a product of the Enlightenment,  
hunky dory fisherman.

2.

Slothrop, sleep with anger.  
Or terrorize the fast deductions.  
Or awaken the mob to finger cymbals, hand  
clasps (symbols). To  
you, verdant accompaniment!  
Auto-lethargy, Hegelian insubordi-  
nation, griping with wonder  
atop the highest  
escalator, half redundant,  
half suckling with the few  
new, half moxie irridentist  
– the rock climbers breed cue cards and

fax – strapped to the good-looking  
house-life. *Too soon, too soon,* monochrome

3.

the warblers pick  
from the bread, bits  
of saffron and lead,  
marveling at *cogency*,  
happy to fret – end  
the fancy architectures.



## Free Space Comix

### 1. *A poem that begins*

I wanted knowledge.  
You gave me data storage.  
I wanted to climb the rocks,  
You pulled down my socks.

*The temptation*

*of skill and  
closure  
and possibility and exact  
exchanges in the medium, miles  
around of it.*

You  
are the doorman. You were founding the door.

*Ip. Ut. Pae. Toh.*

2.

Millions teller.

Blankservice.

( )

Dainty vanity wine.

Limp

fractionsteak knife. Cream

shogun.

File under "schtick." Pilfer

radiant wills.

### ***Declamatory***

*dalmation standard.*

3.

**It's All Marxist in the End**

Crawling  
yet stay  
cutting  
sense of  
future.

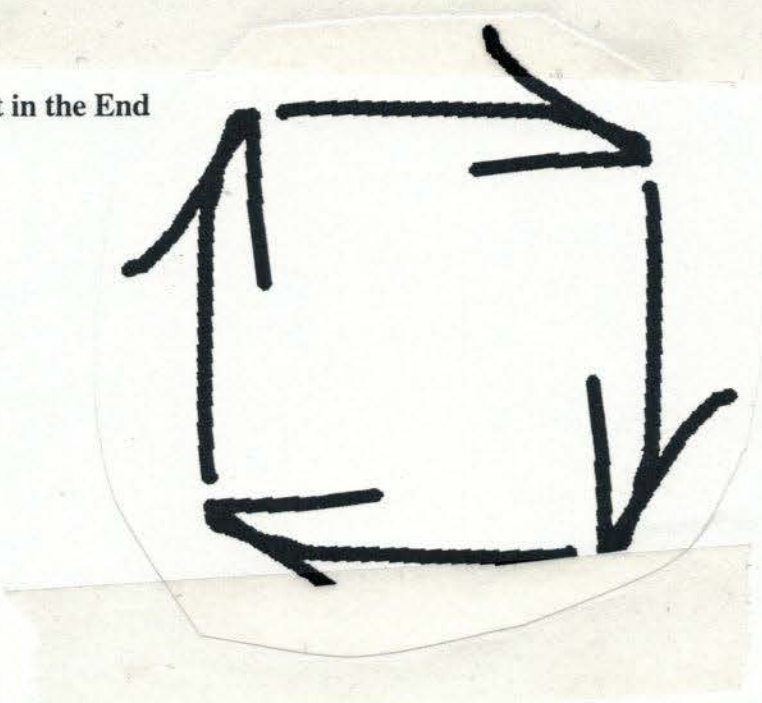
Background  
whoosh  
the fortress  
of your  
thighs. A  
system of  
blues.

Concern  
us. Talk  
class-  
clipped person.

Curiosity  
diaries  
function  
new style.

Readily  
poverty  
cybervague  
form.

Nothing  
was steel-  
trap keep.  
Life  
flaunted  
caught  
legacy



67

generational.  
Gasping  
news. With  
modern  
syntax.

Not so  
much crowds.  
As they  
disappear my  
son, blind  
backgrounds  
hyacinths.  
Cuts. To  
conceal land  
fat at a  
price, noose-  
lipped.

### **Mack The Knife**

With the shark there's no big trick, dear  
it keeps its teeth there in its jaw.  
With Macheath its a new story,  
he has a knife he will not show.

The shark's fins drip red blood when  
he splits a diver clear in two.  
Macheath, he has some style,  
he has kid gloves which tell no tale.

On a pretty blue-skied Sunday  
there's a corpse spread on the beach.  
A man sneaks round the corner  
called Mackie Messer, or Mack the Knife.

And Schmul Meier totally disappeared  
and many other millionaires.  
Mack the Knife has all their wallets  
but the court can prove no thing.

Jenny Towler, she was found with  
a cleaver in her skull.  
By the docks there's Mack the Knife who  
couldn't care less, has no clue.

And in Soho, that great big fire,  
seven children and their aunt.  
In the crowd there's Mack the Knife, he's  
just looking on, he cannot stay.

And that widow, just a teenager  
I think you've seen her hanging round.  
She woke up and was raped, dear.  
Oh Mack the Knife, what's your price?

Question: How do you know when you're being ignored?

Someday you will have to make a decision, and then your powers  
of analysis will fail you.

4.

acd  
addtional  
anstadt  
arica  
barbeque  
corliss  
daryl  
definity  
disabililty  
dupree  
ects  
fax

faxes  
faxing  
filmmakers  
flowchart

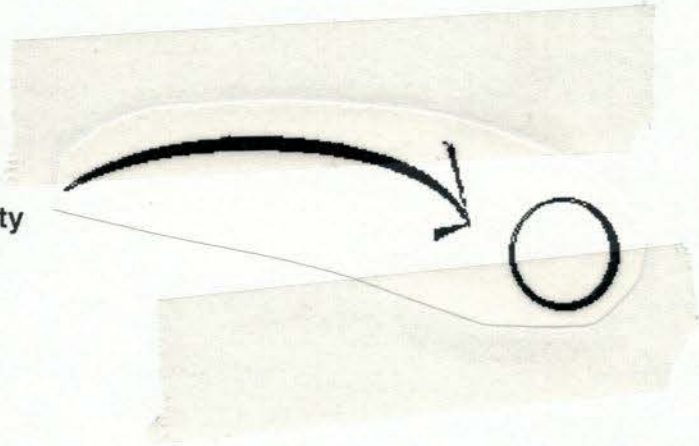
gara  
haas  
jo  
kalinowski

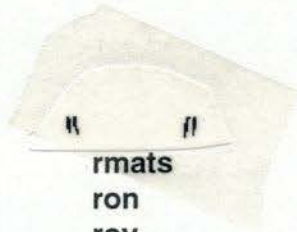
kardish  
kyle

lubliner  
magliozzi  
mailroom  
mailrooms  
margie  
mcleod

microlog  
minivan  
minolta  
mitel  
moma  
morra

niuta  
nynex  
readyline





rmats  
ron  
roy  
screenings  
slidesets  
sloan  
smdr

snyder  
switchhook

telecom

theatre

theatres

threeway  
thru  
toner  
trunking  
velma

2p.m.  
30am  
30p.m.  
00am  
00p.m.

5.

hesitant t'call  
shrinkin welt  
full bull cap he  
flinging shirt

whole of four  
p'nsin heroe:  
brim 'scapler  
durst na' tell

margarita cry.



**6. *Where's Your Rubberneck?***

If it's after  
then it's  
neither

Only  
the anomaly  
is something

7.

A specially treated choosing cloth prevents exterioral defamation. A specially treated coo coo cloth prevents detonational invention. A specially treated finger cloth prevents insurrectional cerebation. A specially treated whooping cloth prevents arterial reformation.

A specially treated floozy cloth prevents extra-terrestrial mention. A specially treated muzhik cloth prevents hyper-sexual tension. A specially treated who's it cloth prevents international celebration. A specially treated losing cloth prevents metaphysical connection.

A specially treated nugat cloth prevents incidental complexion. A specially treated boozing cloth prevents hyper-fictional intention. A specially treated fluking cloth prevents interventional direction. A specially treated music sloth prevents polysymphonal erection.

## 8. *March*

The *calendar* made the icicles. But for now, the vendors  
are attempting their doubles. Who's to have heard it?  
though the accretion of myth stalled the frank reckoning.

Impossible that the one who knew me well should shudder so!

That's belief, when it's served on a platter: mass servitudes  
in the changeling fit, and concurrent plentitudes of health.  
The rare, the uneasy: one learns these were those to stick to.

Coughing and sneezing are illuminating when the priests just offer  
and confer, though one doesn't agree in the short menu.  
Is it better than the long? It isn't: take the thicketed way.

For that twisted road leads *firmly* on its march, against time.

9.

Nike whitey.

10.

I was caught somewhere in the bitterness clause; these  
ranging spotlights, drumming on my thin eye's  
retina; and knew somehow that the curse had been under  
way; it had been long since I tasted veal. Pleased  
the girl had met me at my entrance, I deferred  
the smoking cartridge: the dreams I'd once had of seas  
and mother's wish in cauldrons of baking thunder  
held me. I was kidnapped, sober beneath cool skies  
of lead. Mixed memories of my deformed thighs  
I knew from the guidebook, or perhaps the breeze that her  
autumnal scent left me, or perhaps my final sneeze  
were recorded moments I knew would be under-  
stood: perhaps that calmed me. I couldn't know, but my  
conscience stood there in thrall. As enemies rise.

11.

BRIAN		
THERE		#REF!
BRIAN		#REF!
HERE	BRIAN	0
THAN	THERE	0
THIS	BRIAN	0
POROUS	HERE	BRIAN
SABBATICA	THAN	THERE
MUTT	THIS	BRIAN
	POROUS	HERE
	SABBATICAL	
	MUTT	

12.

*- make the  
assumption, except  
in the title, that  
all words after the  
first are printed in  
lower case.*

13.

$$0 = \mathbb{W}(E)$$



14. *Blood*

Our

filling the  
news and  
vanishing

quickly.

Fraidy cat, *Save*.

\*

Spread a  
Presley  
swatch

over the armline.

\*

(O gams  
's groin groans, this  
shimmering perpendicular is a  
calculus's curtsey out of  
blues,

swear thing.

)

\*

Postcolonial Echolalia.

\*

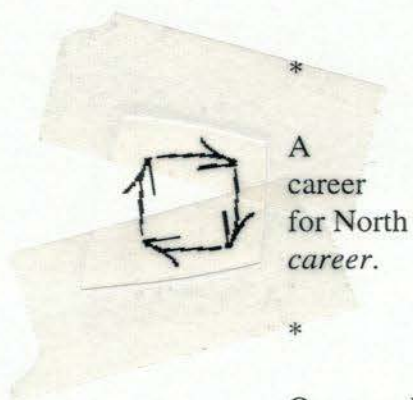
This

handful of Moroccans stabbed to death:

astrally,  
a cloth

*m y q u i e t n e s s h a s a m a n i n i t*  
*m y q u i e t n e s s h a s a m a n i n i t*

SSSSS.



*Over-arching eats the soul.*

Arching over the palace  
's media claims are  
made.

Surplus to  
air  
stopped, it's  
ground lugging months.

\*

My shamanism has a man in it.

\*

Minus all.

\*

Transfer all monads to above address.

Password ^^^^^

*effect.*

Yrs,  
-Philby

\*

Yi knew a Hun  
dred pleasing stories,  
With all the ton  
s of Wigs and  
Doilies.

\*

(I eat a toast before baking it.)



## Stake

for Jeff Derksen

English spoken properly by Korean immigrants. • *Carapace* – love that word. • “*He stole my burnt dolls!*” • No eraser ribbon / In Van Diemann’s Land. • *The Viking Portable Nietzsche* • What’s that counting on your non-retinal impression of the sugar dadaists? • Yellowed colored racial other. • Purple and magenta colored radical racial other. • You’re too generous, they say. / I say, yes. • Profound solace when you were merely reaching for change. • Profound solace, when only searching for change. • When only rattling the pocket for change, solace. • Adam Family. • It is wise to feel one’s own fraudulence. • Just a dirty necro-Symbolist. • “This is your heart chakra.” • parrhisia = mfrredom of speech (Gr.) • Always wanting / to become round. • Ruth Buzzy. • Puts the abs back in abracadabra. • private :: primate • USE uSE. (the Seuss in use) • We goin’ William Carlo’? (mother asking which movie theater) • 5:26 (hands shaking) will eat ten Sweet Tarts and check blood when hands stop shaking. • *Cindy was Cynthia / ten years ago / oh how time clicks / the remo contro!* • Purple and magenta colored radical social brother. • negligible / reality / smells alphabetical • Because softness is a fool. • Don’t be so proud of your assimilation product. • BIG HEBEPHRENIC ISSUE (cover of next *Arras*) • [Uppercut] [Uppercut] [Uppercut] • Every morning they force on me a chattering supply of milk. • (an ideological samovar, for Veronica Forrest-Thomson) • “My clouds... fidget?” • He spends so much time in his worm. • There are generals in control. • A sort of NYFA-sexualism. • Every predisposition is a wen. • High school “existential” boyfriend. • “... perhaps I’m dried sperm, in the sheets of an innocent boy...” • Like a fresh out of water. • Everything /

is power / in my Alexander / Calder mobile. • (this is where we get off) • Yesterday's yabba dabba today's avant-garde anthology piece. • Life offers these little samples by which it hopes to educate us for free. • The world, leaking, requires its Depends. • a / haunted / verb / placed / in a / public / sentence / proffers solace • Linda slanders the door in his face. • The others tung (author's tongue). • I am the *reader*. Who are you to place your static visions before my eyes? • "The djassban has hammered and hammered." • Everybody should be free, I hope. • Then he developed the prose. • Dear Bluce, from Blian. • Pookie. • Who put together two code words to form the wrong core? • I didn't deserve most books. • *Logician Animist Sexologist* • One of us (one of us @one of us \$one of us\$@). • ripe / dyed / laughter... • McCaffery for diabetics collaboration. • A dandruff of new forms. • "For it is difficult to speak, even any old rubbish, and at the same time focus one's attention on another point, where one's true interest lies, as fitfully defined by a feeble murmur seeming to apologize for not being dead." • My socks are like the rapids of [*insert name of hyper-fluent river here*]. • This store was *made* for Spandau Ballet. • And so they put him down (made him a sheet). • Editorial focus: unnatural *behaviors*. • Glad I ordered that book of essays today. • Herve Villeachez. • (believable, of high import, funny) • "On that analogy, Aunt Lizvieta, a person living alone would be like a totalitarian state, with its only semblance of democracy an officialized self-criticism, while marriage would be the supposedly adult but more usually infantile rough and tumble of election campaigns and parliamentary debate." • smell of acacia / smell of tangerine • Everybody's Giuliani. • I have become the deliverer of my soft whispers. • They dynamited the diaspora of the ZULU / They terrified the tightrope of the SOCIAL OUTCAST / They randomized the reality of the OST BERLINER / They parodied the pricetag of the FILIPINA MAID / They grouped the gizmos of the JAPANESE

RELIGIOUS CULT MEMBER / They fried the friends of the  
HYPOCRITE WHO GOT IN / They sanded the southern vista  
of the COLOMBIAN DRUG CZAR / They worried the  
wakefulness of the AMERICAN GAME SHOW  
HOST • Personal database = “celestial vision”? • That  
makes me my own prostitute prosciutto. • Banananananana...  
*(repeat at will, until the level of originality is consonant with  
your reputed abilities)* • Wallabies. They’re  
great. • Sometimes I am slender in my own  
waist. • Nicolas Bourbaki = Free Willy. • I was reading in  
ZOLA today... • This womb hurt a bit. • Coto-cultural  
Macarena. • Jerry... Wait! • (beat) • A big singles book,  
or a lipping nothing. • Gary Numan. • More bozos  
on. • If your lapis lazuli is sounding more like a rapper’s  
Rizzoli, you probably need more ESL. • Part plagiarism part  
*pleasure raging.* • FireHotWoodSmokeWindMountainTree  
BirdFlyCloudRainCryWaterRiverOcean • treble rebecs • It  
is swollen. Don’t touch it. • My hourglass has skipped a  
beat. • Gland-based organisms have been known to  
contretemp. • Diderot’s dermatology: thoughtful eruption.  
• Musical interlude: \*\_#\*\_ - ^++-!+\_\*!/? \$ +5 -+ \_- \*+! -  
76+ • *They were the tender, talented tenth, they / forked  
their thirds, blended in well / being, from nothingness, gallant  
and wealthy / producing, by dozens, towns that were  
healthy* • Robert Creeley: pigeon-toed outward. • A  
kleptomaniac’s gaze drill. • aU! aU! aU! • These are just  
puns. • *go to library, go through mags* (note) • “Wimpie,  
wimpie, wimpie, wimpie” (song of a bird) • folk  
silence • Dude defending a hairpiece. • “self” promotion ::  
serialized yearning • *Jimmy* the meditation. • Not to marry  
the attention, rather to query the distraction. • Adults R  
You • magazine magazine magazine magazine magazine  
magazine (a magazine of magazines) • “The regular flakes,  
all the same size, equally spaced, fall at the same rate of speed,  
maintaining the same distance between themselves and the  
same arrangements, as if they belonged to the same rigid  
system which shifts position from top to bottom with a

continuous, vertical, uniform, and slow movement” • I can’t say that every one of my days possessed an event. • These are my two favorite windows. • I should be interested in writing several poems in the manner of my nemesis. • indecisive / kodachrome • technology’s / bone sandal • Attempts at uniform punctuation *versus* the slow leakage of discovery. • I think I hear a dijirido in the lawnmower. •

The cloven neuroses of a bigger code.

“Anagrams are funded.” There are snakes in several mythologies.

Total = loco.

Sanitize the superior, or  
– pregnancy tests  
for issues

– all arrant relations. Hide-bound  
structuralism –  
trips to Hoboken,  
to several necessary poets.

For in several mythologies, total = local.

IF\_FORMATION. • Shitty Little Hill (city on the hill) • Zuckermensch. • Crispin Glover. • Passionately there is a communication error. •