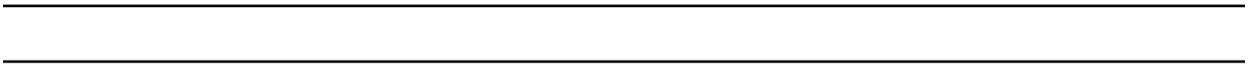


Tensegrity: Typed Pages

c. 1995-1996



Brian Kim Stefans

Perfect
minor
elements
in a
previous
generation's
technology
rather than attempt a
total paradigmatic
overhaul.

Leonardo and the Renaissance.

what hat case sheet
laughing coughed gaunt aunts
that teeth each cheat
under sundry dry dunes rudely
garbling bandied legged rubles
in time might get mitt
tomorrow more worms smut marrows
to it or of it after toast
procedural and producing
yet a tomb bet bomb in a
abracabric rubric bricollage souffle
denouncing ouncing chinks
the loud helos dueled et
burdened urbaned banishment dante
flux asking dates deluxe
pettingill tinge all pets angles
dan rather madder hatter dan
i speak each ich peak eat pikes eh
yodeling deli slings snug in cathay slug
yule of yell yesterday's
bandana band santana stand arantxa ranch
holographic hedonist hating
hurly hex ruled stuck extraordinarily
spreading preaching prudes riced irridescent
tamale male remailed delightfully e-mailed
hu hero at large
bu bunraku rakish
gu guitтары tarot gent
vu velvet underground
zu azure as sure rused zip
wu o woo owe every we revered owe you

I think I hear a dijirido
in the lawn mower.
Now I am getting completely unbearable.

This poem is based on one of John Donne's Satires (IV).

Nae Young
downstairs.
Time to go
home.

(Longish poem in which word fragments are mysteriously introduced and deciphered later, and then return to their former fragmented states, like in the new novel. Steal ideas from the new novel.) Mystery.

High school
"existential"
boyfriend.

I was never very nervous about it.

Arras is published on an irregular bias.

No idea is ever entirely bad
enough.

Like when the teleprompter smiles...
you are hobbled by its toiled gestes,
the fair felininity of stowed
aspirants, like when problems resist
a phantom plan to aggravate the senses.
Temporary substitutions are
not permitted, the code states singularly,
haphazardly (those were bitching times)
but nonetheless translated into sartorial
doctrine.

Oh,
lsap
plas
alsp
slap
slap

Due gard==

Die hard near-sighted.

Time. O thou
restless and remembered.

Soon it will be
July and August.

The closure we keep.
Sam Beckett's "dirty old man."
Spoonng the family grits.
Doncha domesticate me.
Revived by maps.
Ethiopian subcutaneous (examples available).
Shaking all the way to the -.
Ratiocinate willy.
Tampering with the park. The "Sneaker."
Ripe total (free paid intern).
Lathe it on me.
Spectacular pot-ilitcs of poll. Hoi polloi.
Them that hath masturbateth trulie.

Though you've patched the active acronym
our argent theatres of distress rest
in the grand gland of your palm your slacks
protecting you for due dew harmonics and slob.
So that slender Mindy wanders peacefully
intending to bend the end for friends that send
consolation checks only faking their visits
virtually realitishly hurling wordless meals of shit.

For a combined total of abablabla.

Visual reflection of my feet.

the study of nonelephant animals. (Chos, pg. 68
prudenda

These stories
you provide
alienate.
They understnad
an autres
temps of the
mind, providing
the auditor
with only
a sense of
lack, and of
vicarious dependency.
So give me
that spot on
your breast
pocket. Get me on.

Produce the winnebego, motivate a revolution.
mobilize a revolution.
moronize a revolution.

Every sentence
implies its
double, its interior,
its shoddy exterior,
its devil brother, its
several parents and grand-
parents, its dud abortions.
It implies its technique
and the blueprint for its
duplicaton, propagation,
and eventual settlement into
stone.

everybody's guiliani

the turn
of the tides

I was
guaranteed propeller

And then I saw her face (and then I tasted her gespacho) now I'm a believer.

Everybody's Zang Tang Tuum

Everybody's Rhododendron

etcemental
etceteramental

Let me laugh lazily into my cool
putting up the books I've yet to get into
and telling testy dandelions I've
nothing to say and I've nothing to hide.
Nothing yet to say and nothing yet to hide.
Pound me out a purchase order or quill
me up a check for this rosicrucian skill
I've taxis in the waiting parlor totalling up
to something more than a stadium ticket stub
and I still need more taxis, still need more
of something gently purring waiting at my door.
Of something gently laxly purring waiting at my kitchen door.
It ~~appro~~ approaches like a thrombosis and then disappears
leaving all the passengers smelling somethign queer
in the aisle under seats and overhead where
the things are stored and nobody has to ever care
whence they are going whence they are travelling
as their dreams become palimpsests of all their thoguhts unravelling.
As they're drumming on their seats to all their boats of travelling unravelling.
As the drama of their speech trouvaillles tear boots in terrible babbling.
As the mama of each tries turgid rabble paps.

taxi ticket stub
I still need more, still need...

quill

bologna
etcetera
et cetera

philosopher: -

the lady from the gov'ment
office.

putting, in your lap
politicized speech acts

remember me
for my affability
...

declared a genius --
now you know why he's been an asshole

the car
stormed the park
long and dark

never the locus
solus but the scrotum
among themes

(angie was lethargy in words)...
...

don't divorce me
from my paisley pragmatics
that laze me but shave me
seconds off my thinking time
this thinning
of my hairline

and now I nod into my soma

I actually maintain ties with some of our staunchest Puritan traditions.

magazine magazine magazine magazine magazine magazine) a magazine of magazines

Hello Howard Hagiography
that's saint howard
dja think of that?

x = "I'm sorry, miss, but I'll have to ask you for some proof of age."
"And now, Miss Bennett, I think the court would like to move on to exhibit B."
"During the commercial break, someone made an interesting suggestion."
"I think the question we have to ask ourselves, Gary, is -- stop a second,
will you? -- how amicably, exactly, should a healthy divorce be?"

"We keep the prices dwon by eliminating the middleman, sir. We have our own
littl sweatshop in the back."

"May I suggest a good stiff drink before you ask for the check?"
"When I'm sentenced I hope the court will take into account that I used
recycled paper."
"I've been cured of my impotence and was out celebrating, why?"

engaged in a continuity
he foreshortens his jackass

I am a very nervous person.
Things happen, I don't know why.
"My Eyesight."

Two birds in a tree,
only one of them speaks to me.
A "lapwing" is one of them.
The other one sounds like this:

"Thaw he' clappin in farmer's gold braiks
the ansrin syllables y' plunk all times."

*

spazz entertainment.

Spazz doodling trashy romance novels
in the margins of pennies/

protected
by US copyright

laws, they
survive(d)

34 324 213 435 6 5 76 34
23 9 () 23 4 5 5
23 453 56 5 7 234 43 2 2

enter imagination in given space
to fullest extent, "fill every rift
with ore" -- c'mon, give it a shot!
"no ideas but in things" c'mon!
c'mon, ~~no~~ graphemes, graphemes!

grace to be born
and live as variously
as possible -- c'mon
just go on your nerve!

ya hear it? "sound as sense" c'mon
c'mon, total derangement of the senses!
objective correlative, projective surrealist!
not
to the
beating
of a metronome. c'mon! Resistance!

Title; "The Giddy APostrophe"

*

Poem: "Sometimes I am slender inn my own waist."

*

MEaning: "The whistled Lohengrin past the silent dock."
No: "The moon hung like a carved roast."
Really: "That nineteenth century symbolism is no longer our dèmeane."

That was
sort of
amusing
to hear. And of
tangible
wealth? Wealths (Kang).

Cha dn Lew
Lew nd Cha.

I was reading in ZOLA today.

Following are some words you may have not been aware of.

She called him her "slap-Jack" and would tell him to come have
his smack!

Gaga was lying back in teh solitary armchair, whcih wasa red velvet Volatire.

Precosity is somehow an inadequate name for it, as preecosity seldom gets
away from the element of promise, and it si not exactly promise hta t
blooms in the hard maturity of such a performance as The Triumph of Death.
James on D'Annunzio.

Dear Mis Jean,

I sorry for absented in class so long
because my wife is dead ~~twelve~~ days ago.
I found out she was killed by a train.

I am very sad.

My daughter is six years old. She misses her mohter
very much. We are feeling like very grief.

Please excuse
that Iaam absent.

Sincerely your student,
Chalres.

My pen collapses to the page.

"This woman won't hurt a bit,"
The doctor says.

Costume POetry.

Someone wrote something about Balthus
and an alarm trigger fended. That's the way,
lo-doze or decal, the burgundy twist,
half-dials marketed as whole clocks. That's Knox:
what it beats in the summary is
victorious on the storyboard is
damn near ubiquitous on the
nightly news. Radiant "What's it, hon?" scrambles the bosrscht belt
totalling curiosu Scrabblers, engaged rappers.
It's nothing but Apocalypso. A pock of calypso.

*

My brand
is dyspepsia.
(Sure knew how to
market a space.)

*

I think people generally try to reach a state at which they can be dismissive
with a clear conscience. (of education)

But beware, lest you unclear that conscience. Woah!

Complicate that switchboard.

It's unfortunate tribulation.

*

Age

I used to have clear eyes.
Now I have dry eyes.
Soon I'll have aye aye's.
Captain.

*

Everything is always engaged, or
nothing is ever not engaged.
Pyro-intelligence!

*

Where do they get their ideas? (They get loose fitting clothes from the movies.)

*

Proto neo quasi Enlightenment geo Humean maxi Diderotian post hyper Rousseaian
semi auto super Voltairian protechnics just put that

pasta bak in school.

φ
some
&
()
will
tell
you
it's
art.

*

φ some & () will tell you it's art.

*

Gamblers in
distress know it.
Even in the
blush, show it.
Satisfied
in Rutherford
with song
of bird
(governmental environmental
fabrication) thoughlost
to paranoia (and
absolute knowledge),
prick up your ears at the word "Sandanista".

*

Some yokel from the Bronx will try to tell you it's art.

Hootie.

Thanks, after all.

"Wimpie, wimpie, wimpie, wimpie." (song of bird)

I'm a : Latin : green : Japanese : hesier : rude : idiomatic : eustem.
parabolic hoosier speaker.

Television on a typewriter by a typewriter.

More Wor

Safety for the kiddies.

That'll be 30 percent less. That'll be 30 percent less, please.

Never forget
your an aging American.

So many meanings, so few dupes.

(Uppercut)
(Uppercut) (brackets)
(Uppercut)

Maybe
this is just making
my lazy eye go lazy
(he has these darkening thoughts).

Build on your virtues, not your verisimilitudes.
Johnson, "the Hebrideist"

the extreme humousness
the extremity in houmosity
elaborate tix
house mouse
that calendar was a dry one
every fiscal goes by like so
I am aunty
that-a-way Piscataway
aunty
that aunty, yes
your avenging reoccurrence
blandly standing sophisticatedly in
the concatenated doorway of
our literary physics, gives us
hope for the future, or
for bee bop's future, or
there is nothing left of syllabary
occupations

The eyes didn't have it
till they stole the show.

Everybody thinks I'm not Picasso (an asshole)
so everybody calls me an asshole, not Picasso.

The Porous Retardology of Fantasticism.
The Abhorous Mefullology of Fanatacism.
The Rorous Idgetolatry of Falangistism.
Stake that three times at last.

Crew crew

They had a meeting
about his extinction.

Arakawa, for Mary Ann Caws.

As opposed to Legend, this is a private experience.

True Gothic vs. False Gothic.

Maybe naked properties. (?)
Beyond the just gestural.

We goin' William Carlo'?
(My mother, asking what movie theatre it is.)

Anarchy:
stereo
diplomacy?

I wanted to see
the big movie about the dragon.

Almost every
day, I talk.

"Now we know
he's a man."

Anarcho-stereo diplomacy.

Breed every bleacher.
(Note on Yvtshenko readings.)
Bleed every breacher.
(On the persecution of the avant-garde.)

Now they're doing it
with lights.
The New Poetry.

Silas
arse
kept
to himself.

Commentary:
Especially prized
because no grievance
has been uttered plainly.

Tactful
social
issue. Intact
blandishments
and prizes. Tact
takes
time. Retraction
sacrifices
true exposure
and also closure.

Back int the "salad days
Pepole had "voices."

NOw they have "choices,"

More than what to choose from

And are extraordinarily preoccupied

With questions of coiture, candidacy, cost effectiveness
burn
ointments.

Leave to to Robert Moetherwell.

This is one of the greatest poems I've ever read
written by a person in his underwear."
(Humphrey Carpenter).

What

good are you, if you
never left a life?

"Welcome to my nightmare" Alice Cooper

I have taken to not talking for the readness it brings to me cheeks.

A Testicle of POetry.

A barometer of

And me? This, I think,
would have made me angry,
were I to have been a communist.
(Ending to the poem I gave Jeff Derksen.)

"HOMage
to c@lery
(c@lerity).

In that KOREan film, in which t eh heroine, the
"Seoul Beauty", lets off a littel steam by
churning out romatin music on the piano, her
fingers obviously a little more "Westernized" than her
make-up. The hero, a painter, was based on Cezzanne, exiled
from the "city" (Seoul).

My hands are shaking.
I am sick of life.
Who? who? who? haiku.

I am dizzy. Dizzier. Dizziest.

(primary observation)

(comparative analysis)

(expression of alienation and d@spair)

My heart is beating rather rapidly.

WHich Crumb brother?
the "socialized" one.

This poem
is a pattern of
conversation

"...perhaps I'm a drying sperm, in the sheets of an innocent boy..."
(The Unnamable, pg. 379)

Work stacks
up. "First
successful novel
out of the way..."
Then, the cramp.
Absolutely
spermatazoom,
the beginner, blind
but excessive,
oblations
(nitrostarch)
thrust forward at
his youth,
the affirmative
force, mumbling
deity, pooling attention
at his stiff
stiffy... the
beginner fathoms
nothing, a
speech of pronouns.
Work stacks
up. Barging
(Nootka)
(BZV) in, in cerebral
(butt joint)
(by and by)
bezantish splendor
the Neapolitan family,
the naya paisan
kids, the novel...
the nebulous nebulosity,
of the pounce of
grubstakes, the pycnidium
atrocidity of wetting the
purslane (Horatian Ode...)
with a balmy sequestrant.
Then, plain secretions from
the nasopharynx, the interference
of internal interpose... ah
the round clam of that routine rowan.
It troubles the sleep.

(Give the gift of Jove.

Scale, scale!)

(Sale! sale!)

The secret issue.
(Devil's issue,
Devil's spawn,
Devil's calendar,
Devil's magazine,
Devil's clip,
Devil's idea.)

Everybody's Ummagumma.

relax
this dummy
smile this sunny
disposition that arranges
all meals and telegrams so that they
never postulate never demean always settle the
stomach
reorient
the highways
plaster them with billboards
singing
praises of
multi-national corporations
buildings that cover the earth with concrete glass and steel
argue
against the
proliferation of trees
and dialogues and magazines about them
that only manage to inhibit the quick death their antiquated presence's
demise

I was a boy
no longer though
am I one no longer seeking

roots
splendor
boots
render
make
retard
retard
affably
woofs
green
grounds
soils
PLASTICS

that they argued

Cezanne: they see a heart but not a brain. (the "primitive")

Everything is power
in my Alexander Calder mobile.

No euphemisms.

Pray they reject it for the most part,
it will be so long it will make you awake.

I grow old I grow old
soon I will wear the bottoms
of my oder eaters (little pun)
out.

The cramp of the town.

Lagish word-salad spill type poem that uses the names of a lot of Greek
islands, towns and rivers. Homeric scale, etc.

memories et memorizing (sic, eating, etc)
memories vs momorizing

what does this mean?

it isn't magical

(tooling among the ruins of a once solid museum)
musing docile inside four snide anthems gillot!

Give it to Gilot? (sp)

Godot.

Where is
my copy
of
that poem.
It
is in Athens,
GA, where
it has been
memorized.
I walk I go.
They call me so

Poem based on the thought bubbles in Crumb's comics.

They keep their eyeballs in their pockets right next to their gonads but where, unfortunately, they can't see anything.

If a chicken would stay in its egg two weeks longer it might come out as an eagle.

In Boolean
In Boolean
In Istanbul

Signature (title of work
cover apge: Signature, in script, then line horizontally dividing
it, underneath Scintiallation PUblication,
and or at the end of the horizont -----or

the new onanism:
shat out his small intestines

therapy on the run
produces radioactive stools

they were so banally
blasphemous, they were inducted
into the American Academy of Arts and Sciences

sent me a
pissed card with his name on it

Peter Gabriel song in this soundtrack
of a major Hollywood movie
starring several actors of such stature as John Travolta and Forrest Whitaker

originally
despicable
he became a small press editor
and manned the rudder for several years
before being told he was a jerk by a young poet who didn't care
life offers us these little examples by which it hopes to educate us for free

tin tin
let me in
rin tin
get me gin
knock knock
it's cheaper than aluminum
up up
the ol county road

yesterday's yabba dabba do is today's avant garde anthology piece

Whether you have activities
Whether you are interested in history books and further concealment

I waver somewhere within the divorce.

Let me over-alienate myself.

A caterwauling wedgie.

Do I really look like that?
And then he just nodded his head, expressing no.

What is Said to the Poet about Antonio Gramsci

"I just won't become a card-carrying You." (Yu)

Orphites
Peratae
Sethians
Archontics

Valentinians
Carpocratians
Marcosians
Severians

"Lend me to your leader."

I just wanted to make three points.

1. That smoking (lights and inhales cigarette) is good for you.
2. That eggs (produces one with wings attached) can fly (drops it, breaks).
3. And that videotapes (turns to camera, raspberries) lie.

Zut!

Pasquin.

His single decent poem printed
in all the anthologies.

Tootling

his doppler wares...

This is a folk song.

This is a song about a neighborhood
boy.

"Jap sailors drove chinks to embargo." (Cantos, p. 314)

On a failure of health.

One day you're playing with bees,
the next you're playing with guns,
the next you're playing with syringes,
and then you are running through fields again!

Arrest (the deterioration of) that palimpsest!

What is Said (Edward) to the Poet?

Engaged in fantastic attitudes
the shoppers filed in one-by-
one. Each hand stopped in space,
expressing pause of thought,
narrative will. Who remembers
sugar? the diabetic query
sunk beneath the monotone of
converse of standard issue.
The air breaths an atmosphere
constructed out of 'tales and truth.'

"Oh,
he is going to sleep
in his frozen output."

As stupid
as the sea.
(Whish! whish!)

Liverpool
Trieste
(two places
central
to Arve)
contrary
thoughts
& red
hides
in locales
such as
Liverpool
Trieste.

ARVE wakes
and talks
his wife
to task.
"Don't break
the line
there, break
there, &
the margin
there."
Poem
of the poet.

"I am like that ancient comic mask that we saw just now in yonder excavated
fresco; I am made to grin." (Roderick Hudson, p. 271)

"Poor fellow," said Rowland, bitterly, "he is inconveniently picturesque!"
(RH, p. 312)

The Unrealizable Shanty

Ideological Istanbul.

Owning the Poem

BIG HEBEPHRENIC ISSUE. (cover of next Arras)

Engine (schweik)
running.

Gun running.

Title (schweik)
bound.

Home bound.

This base spiritual codine
this temperance shit
lacadaisical colombine
prudery hinder substitute
"tell me I
'm sorta bored"
gas development normal
east my ass and wets the
"earth" rabies of the hairs
blue eyed and shoplifting
sophistical and porn
the lagging ether half of
past century spam codes of
lathering shapely shafts the
"originals intend
aploplexy recommends..."
forget to placate the and
version vision invasion
a protestant immortality sticks
to the side of the bricks
like sweating hicks
"we were only after the masturbator"
and the greedy, yes
the origami of frigidaire taints
the marbled effigies collecting dew
national park three lights
craning from deep within
the cranium
better
aim

"Have I scrwed you about great art?"

Because softness is a fool.

So nervous
he could only sleep on a made bed.

(And read made books?)

One boudoir night
my Hootie Ford slimed the numbskull.
I ducked the dove bars, frightened and down
"ixnayed" altogether. Hootie Hull
(who the graveyard's shifts got too down)
reminds my wight,

"O Car Radio heats,
Love, or careless m'love..." I hear
a little midget stab at each cool shell
of Ishmael hand-at-throat...
I myself can tell
that nobody's here...

only chimps, chumps, that rehearse
"Under the Boardwalk" for a high school meet...
they perch on their totaled soles up Main Street
with gripes, window wipes, Moony's they aspire
(under the chalk-dry and spar spire
of the Trinitarian Church) to be.

I mend a lop
of our jock straps, as keen rich air
of Modern Funk, with Padraic Colum, kitchy swills of gabardine
jabbed in his wedged shape cap
of "stalwart green" drops its Ahmish fare
of preternatural grease, and does not care.

That's service.

Because I knew a cat.

this is no ordin
ordin ordin ary night
I'm on my tenth hole

At least in not such a way as to cause laughter (heartthrob) ha ha.

to produce
the danger
of vanity
in a man
success
18th century style

Chalk that up to my Rutherfordian disposition.

Perhaps attention...
that lazing who makes git
damned arthritic
sentimental hegira soma
as ripe for taxed
radiant nevertheless he
as troubled as foreign dumps

ripe
dyed
laughter...

There has never been a better
time than the present, Bevin.
Clear face, smile, and sure walk.

Use quote from Beckett for beginning letters of lines.

McCaffery for diabetics collaboration.

They were passion fruit.
Awake (I looked up
into the light) balance
sustaining my lift
after the trans-political
light... The vans
circled in the parking lot,
then left. That there was a team,
still, shocked me.
One minor displacement
incorrigably dismissed.
The performance of hope rather
dismal, the sculpture erratic.

Toucans ability.

Your reputation
preter-estimated you.

Your destination
preter-decimated you.

Loth to look up.

loth
to
look
up

Their abject seriousness held them separate from the pack.
Settle for the second-hand fruit. Business must mean -- settle it.

The un-excerptable ana-psychoid drama.

Note found in his trunk:

"Use bands of ribbons"

Then he developed the prose.

Things that are cute and submissive.

Has been known to cause diarrhea
in certain mollusks.

veni vidi vici veni vidi vici

A dandruff of new forms.

Counter Conquer Cultural
(my modes and ambitions)
(my throats and acquisitions)

"Another Long Poem for Tom Raworth"
for Tom Raworth

Large poem that spills, many fonts printed over it. Use lots of old texts?

Take "Astoria" make it prose like, practically.

(Attack your own
tendency to just spill
prophecy.)

"You masturbe kidding."

I am willing to try something new.

Stitch the inner life
to your ear. And
ransom. Hebephrenic
framing of particulars
in cold caverns of
hyper-semantic roles. A
toss to Tolkien's works.

The fantasies of the guiltless
are entertained by few.

Big Plausible Book.

Bill/Gates. Steve/Jobs.

Howl
owl
ow
w

The dalmation's loose.
Time and time
warring igloos disappear
into incendiary hallucinations.
Allusions to the contrary
(Nanuk natured citations)
are rancid racks
of artillarily stuffed shirts.
They plagued him further.
All bets fell to the
geek (stands shushing and holding
his pencil in his shirt pocket as
they turned him over) matted
hair, slumped back.
No ordinary holiday,
this. The shouting down business
failed. Truly
failed. Take this dose
of powdered egg white, stuff it up
(and up and up) the nose
and then say "voilas" till the
morning rooster caws its crows.
There was a parody of me inscribed on
his face. Walk me to the elevator
(I can't get up). Down
the escalator, a culture had developed...
their hands never left their
knees, when they ate, played sports,
prayed, they remained
bent over strangely, and used ^{only} their mouths.
They never used the escalator.
Palm this off on me? you
turkey turnkey (cultural commodity).
This rubbery ^{sententiousness} business witness has
got to stop. So long as the paste
followed a copy, text ticks. Vacation
time. That is code for forget the
vacation (time) so crawl
back into bed.
List fee.

Jordan Davis: "I'll just edit it out later."

Robert Kelly: "Write everything."

Gerard Manley Hopkins: "Inscape."

they wre
we re
I m
ur

Test question:

Flange the falangists, regard the Girondists, joke about Jacobins in a single sentence of sixteen words.

An Epic Poem
(occur ing in no relation)

It terminates in a whizz.

This store was made for Spandau Ballet.

And so they put him down (made him a sheet).

You: stocky.
Me: rodomontade.
(Escape through the chute.)
("Escape of the
cute," warbled
the literary bureaucrat, crumpling
those Itching pages.)
She tears her
arm, blackens
her utter supra-sensory
exhibitionistic
urge, in rare form
(the ice eagle melting slowly,
a "meltdown" of sorts,
that the guests had not dressed so
formally!)
suffering from glitz.
Paste this on your regularity. (Two
interior rhymes equals
the moxy of splendor,
terrorizing the Boston Brahmins
with codes that are not dominant.)

Even mysoginists erupted from a mother's womb.

Editorial focus: unnatural behaviors.

He ws pampered (he was
jsut seventeen) he was
pampered and protean.

"Only when I breathe."

"On that analogy aunt LIZvieta, a person living alone would be like a tot-
alitarian state, with its only semblance of democracy an officialized
self-criticism, while marriage would be the supposedly adult but more u-
sually infantile rough and tumble of election campaigns and parlia-
mentary debates." (The Amalgamenmon, pg. 63

Well
do ya
think I'm indifferent?

smell of acacia / small of tangerine

Poem is about information.
The programming is essential, no longer a matter of "brushing up on a lost skill," but is now essential to the project.
I must be able to input information.
So that it comes back as something else. And begin to revise, keeping in mind that Gerard Manley Hopkins wrote very few poems in a long and reasonably healthy lifetime. As did T.S. Eliot. Not to list the two most famous Christian poets in a single thought, but that's the general idea. Williams, of course, wrote much, but each poem was a different take on a way of writing, that each poem, even if incomplete (put that in quotes) showed an intelligence muscling through something new. So don't overwrite (Robert Kelly) the machine does not write, it provides your cues, choices. Today, exchange disks for others. I mean, purchase a torax and gils bleed nothing that is not pure cho-lester-ol, all.
All.

last asked
at lake place
was furl'd girls
lazily fraternasally
oozing cu- cu- syllables
Their reputations wandered.

Last asked
at lake place
was furl'd girls
lazily fraternazily
oozing cu-cu-syllables.
Their reputations wandered.

Believable, of high import, funny.

Holograph Room. (title for a poem)

White People (Other People's Troubles)
or, Whole Bread for Jeff Derksen
(title for a poem)

FOR CHANGE

- Rebecca's arm.
- Rebecca's lisp.
- Rebecca's argumentativeness, anyway.
- Rebecca's new style.
- Rebecca's ambidextrianism.
- Rebecca's address.
- Rebecca's ownership.
- Rebecca's two languages.
- Rebecca's now three languages.
- Rebecca's hyphen.
- Rebecca's laundered slacks.
- Rebecca's walk.
- Rebecca's royalty.
- Rebecca's determination.
- Rebecca's garrulousness.
- Rebecca's again "against" successes.
- Rebecca's demeanor.

We back-spaced
total
ersatz
convention, into
sportive
sparring
with George Plimpton.



self-promotion
when the self is
motion forward

All those hosting mystery spaces.
(All those mostly history spaces.)

Knowledge: poems printed horizontally, complete.
Wish: poems printed sideways, with parts missing.

It's not for me.
(Accurate denial.)
(Not radial denial.)

fill al sp
fi all spa
all spaces

(Certain sacrifices made to get all the words in

All their attention to theory was really because they
were afraid to talk to each other.

As usual
few can
agree (on the
mind's deep
impossibility). You
flush the morning
star, of the
vermillion of
night, and
palm its halved fruit: don't
go hankering after
answers.
Weaved
into the
solace of it, a
Sunday
morning presenting (its
signs and
directions). As
usual, few can circumscribe
the vector of
moony
nights, hushed
landing near the sea.

*

Early dug up proto-Oppen spector.

*

Everything I ~~ever~~ know about poetry I learned in the third grade.

*

Everything I know about poetry I learned while shepharding in the Orkneys.

*

You know I don't know anything about that social science shit.
I'm a poet not a proctologist.

*

What does spec ialized learning matter when it comes to dreams and cuffs?

*

Serialized yearning.

His usual themes.
Dymaxionism.
Drag queens.

"I tended to associate rebelliousness with a sort of crude sexuality."

Dude defending a hairpiece.

Jeff Koons, with animals.

It doesn't appear
that you'll be sleeping
much longer.

This is your
natural
gas.

Am I just evil treats?

Jimmy the information.
Silence the information.
Enhance the information.
Sully the information.

Somehow
it seemed time well wasted
if I was thinking.

(JM), one of my favorite over-rated poets.

Marshall MacLuhan
in an egoless
afterlife, watching
television with
a can of Spam between
his legs. He
just doesn't care anymore.
There is a knock
or a "rap"
at the door; it is
Charles Olson in an
egoless afterlife
with nothing much to say.
He has driven up in his car
(this is about all he has to say).

because I'm dehydrated
because I'm de-
the light moaning out
conversation pretender
lilting over and then just dropping

Plaster those elegant
scruples. Shine
that light off your
eye. Beauty
must be conservative
or it will not bowl
the ball. Pant
helopcentricity, and
random number gener-
ations. I mean
sacrifice a fly.
I mean remember
what didn't happen to
Voinivich. So
glad that the Spock's
gone, the lark's
a terrible thing to
make in haste. Total
as a syllabi
is, foreign as Coke.
Tell me to go to sleep.

*

Physical arrangements a re
forthcoming. Ridiculous
derangements are the option
of choice. And scrupulous
concatenations are that boy's
frank

Drops drops drops
that cheap shit.
Lacking fucked checking
we warrant thatt arrest.
Them damsels and handbills, them
friggin fact bedecked
handsomer Tom Thumb
has never seemed to lack finesse.
They taunt with a caress
and depart with a kiss
and return with a tidy mess.
Forget the clues, pay the rent.

Bored with my way of life?
No, but very bored with yours.

Computers 'r' Steroids.

It's funny,
these avatars of love
are just so full of hatred.

I want to be
Olympic carrillon.

List of things about which one is supposed to be embarrassed.

1. poor spelling...
2. odor

placidly in that order

Bizarro Manley Hopkins

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

Moving poetry
into the Mnemonic Age
I forgot
my rulers
and caculators.

A Little

Lethargy -- a "poem" (?) for Jordan Davis for the "Golden Book" complimenti

did I tell you the spot about the teeth?
(arbitrary insinuations and their impoliteness)
10:20 is the time of macaws
they stumped random paradisos with the baiting question

strong arm: fallen cakes
(pouring down the corridor of heroes cranks with sweat bands)
did I tell you the martyr story?
the frozen jackpot sent all the ticket holders
to their graves

(TWA flight 800: "friendly fire")
drunk on absinthe in Algiers the corduroy fashion statement
paragons of childish attachments to State, or Tate
lumpy colons: did I show you the Strand?

did I show you surgery? chicken scratch log-ons?
the "primitives" failed at abstraction because of their wordbindings
pale night with a friend, "friendly"
search the Cabbage Patch kid for its hidden deconstruction

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 radiation...
vice in the "City on the Hill"...

a date at the treatment plant was unlikely
the galloping surges of conversation were too much for the time traveller
jiggling 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 dream broccoli
did someone say a "cavalcade" down by the Brazos river?

skating along the pulse of down time the teenagers fell upon their watches
ordinarily their ardent steeples would have scattered the will to panic
today their were intrusions: do you mean Henny Youngman when you say "wide"?
bougevinea: substitue for a promotion

hello: broken "Grease" cast dividing lots at "The Leprechaun II"
(fast as they could say "Sheena Easton" a lung collapsed)
do you mean to tell me they sell bras here?
where is the teeming parlor? contracts

patterned all the contacts so we stayed home

*I like the book a lot - good choice of poems. Stay well.
Have you seen "Hand of the Poet II" at the library? — Brio*

Now that Satan has lost his rub.

The orientalist has faxed in his corrections.

The prudent marm witnesses heach bowel movement
of chld, intent on witness.

So the decaffeineatd barnds are really what's
brining our nativist sense of capitalism to a crescendo.

If it;s really the ego's turn to play hookey,
then it's rabies for the kids, unicycles for the home.

young at heart.
(retinal)

What's that counting on your retional opinion of
sugard dadies. (Or sugarred dadiasts,
which is what they all are, forgiving the seesaw impasse its mesas.

That was "pulling a long face," in case you're ESL.)

Purdnet to the point of infamy, Buck Sditiitisk
monogrammed each grin, alphabetized each horse-laugh, bar-coded each turd.

If your lapis lazuli is soundign more like a
rapper's Rizzoli's, you porbalby need more ESL.

So that's a hologram impression of what it's like skiing down a
(protect several prominent names here with asterisks or illegible type).

My socks are the like the rapids of
(insert name of hyper-fluent river here).

To train oneself for turning the needed phrase
appear competant in several ~~dialects of the English~~ files of learnign.

That's one way to bore a hole in hearing, a deft turn at steering
the conversation to center around the eymologyies of several usuelless ducks.

at the
prow, cornered
by
skeletal, daft
plastic pitchers (how

do you...) helvetica...

At the entrannce to this place of punishment an evel spirit is seen by Dante,
quite ohter than the "Gran Nemico" The great enemy is obeyed knowingly
and willingly; but hte spirit - feminite - and called a Siren - is the
"Deceitfulness of riches," (Greek phrase here), winning obedience by guile.
(Pg. 169) Ruskin's Literary Criticism.

Yellow colored racial other.

Purple and magenta colored radical racial other.

mash mash
several
speeches
arcane vocabularies
this is not
truth but
a san francisco school



nevah nevah nevah
gonna leave you
thisa way agayn
tooled the taxi gwin by
the rocked block

be
again
my
thumb
agent
aging
my poetries

john skelton took the risk died
in the sixteenth century
now nobody gonna remember him
except as the one outta time
wrote his pretty poetry in a
meter that's all his kin'

must
remember
alla
books im
portante fo
me to have
'must buy na borrow

a haunted
verb placed
in a public
sentence
offers solace

practically thinking off the top of my head

Gotta watch that blue cheese dressing, Ma.

Hide the mirror, take the man.

Arras: Failure to Capitalize

To be a politicized being that nobody cares for.

To be a politicized being who cares only for youreself.

I'm going to have to turn off the laught track.

I'.

Nostalgia for the Hermaphrodite, or Nostalgia of the HERmaphrodite are only a difference in the degree of abstraction, for me.

I'll have what she's sleeping.

Let me have some of what youre sleeping.

Once he was bored,
now he was simply happy to be praised. (the Egotist)

Tat
scruples
grow
frown
ablest
dat
hinting
fork
vroom
flick
samizdat
fat
touy
loco
managemnt
argyle
style
mitt
ham
sat
lift
louvre
atta-boy
niche
pit
lipping
Gat

liquor is beautiful but so is morn
ing the "morning of the poem"
they troubled the sheriff enough and

turned the recreation department
upside down with requests for free
distribution of

higher
mathematics'
gym
shorts

so the soliloquy of the girl
with the acne with the
dyslexia...

hoopla! she's argentinian
and her family's also from argentina
so she has that sort of support system

contrary to contraband
they continued eating
rice and donuts coffee and
eggs...

not like
real food
grown in a lab

not like
atomic shelter food

not like
space shuttle food

not like
korean food

...they could have died
in 1600 when people
died of that sort of thing

funerals are sweet and that's all we ask for
arriving as we did on time but getting
itchy to get on and tight in our borrowed clothes

or maybe baby
a game of
bocci ball
or a pole vault

just to keep us interested
just to keep us dithering on and on

about life
its fame

so that when the crow flies there won't be misunderstanding
its symbolism entirely internalized that the act becomes
the meaning that its very agency is in its correct

spelling

Pork Chop Hill

Till what till what on?!?
 till broke the spoke arrow
 gimme G's gimmè atta crumbie
 migrant madder gimme toulouse yaddo
 what till wha what till?!?
 gimmie heart ox gimme dual bags
 maddah heart hadda hairy arm
 give true gimme dreyfus who who
 aht ill aht hill what wha?!?
 whata watage what illy wha wha?!?
 gimme into inell gimme hill
 bourne's booms born boo
 gimme att migrant mammal
 whata who ha hooo ha gimme
 baboom migrant whattill who?!
 joking all of jassus jumps
 gimme whole honey gadda vida
 vita viva gimme hootie kootenay
 Till what till what onn hill?!?
 giblet hell gimme shrill wall
 nailed on till ball mall
 stall the all fall millomaul
 million many maul million
 till what whoo we due all?!?
 att ill will at hill Jennifer Sofa
 who ill all ill all wil ly1?!?
 up an atom bett'em dead'em
 What till what ill who on?!?
 etymplogoical ichthyosaur
 dilling auto-centiric mastiff jaws
 whax who wuggy wuggy pill jaowls??!
 came to me in my sleep on Pork Chop hill.
 woogyey what till hill o
 shrill all?!? wuggywuggy no no mo
 Till what till what on?!?
 lugar lugging lakes of like lōck
 slick licks of picks wicks ick!
 wham wally whimp whip wha who who ???
 came to me in my sleep on Pork Chop hll...
 who aho oil iils owold sol dola odl fl
 lsool f wolls fla ola olf ofl aolo
 oelo leoo lsol eowl goeul dodl flao
 lslfhi oeofloels leof lsoa fleolf laos flsloalf lf1...

The big stilted grammar
of a tall scout will
kill you, the thrill sport
of a doubt a lot
will dread the spot, thought
matted, in a clump, on
a skull spot. Put
on the G-spot, paste
to shimmering waist
projects of the Lancelot that
manages to cede that
boogie mushroom platelet.

That
museum
urge

yodel
now,
cri or
anthem

to
the
fifties, where

a man
takes
a thorn
from
shoe, and

turns
to
the
paper, and

doesn't
in the end
sutract
from
his permutations

fragments
of
skull.

"They" was clearly, or poor
port. Cherry Corn. Where is this
The day will take ship -- one came
to some with evil. It
took the form of
in the
possibility
of a one-word
poem, and which
requires a flower
This is useful to read. Only enough
it is again that another's
to a line, sentence,
or verse, etc. -- the third corner
where the numbers would be
common sense? Better. With
Without words
in the
essential
something
essence of the
language, especially
British nation. In the WWII you
started to read, but one speaking
sports. But I read
language in English, which
this is one of the most of Japanese
something he calls the
and which is something
with describing
(development
the case
if you feel
a game of chess
at your own or your back, you
include it in the expansion
that what you do is
rather than what you do
-- "Ligase on a molecule, because on
look at will look back
in your... creates the
and
the
suggested
to be in the
from Green, James Villiger
"A 1/2" (from a poem by Ted Davis)
Gather round all ye generations
and prophets, that is
something I want to read with
the "Oracles of Law" along with
"The Cat's Blame" Yoda
Chris... Don't provide
a hypothesis

The only thing I stand for
is not to be with you.

The following poem is an anti-semitic poem.

The following poem is not an anti-semitic poem. (etc. 3x)

The following poem is about the color of orange juice.

folk

silence

"Everybody's poems are so excellent already." 5

Collaboration (sympathy).

Let me create my own
metaphysical paragraphs. (on Michael Palmer)

Interested
in a
art work.

Every transgression.
Every fruition.
It seems to me
I am being starved
out of my
gaze.

They were that
genital desperation.

Everything to correct.

Fred Wah
Will Alexander
Maggie O'Sullivan
Eileen Myles
Barry Masuda
Tan Lin
Kevin Davies
Mara Galvez Breton
Lee Ann Brown'
Luis Cabri
Concentrated Evil
David C.D. Ganz

simple

font

What did one Dymaxion say to the other Dymaxion?
Nothing, they were too perfect. (Overt over perfection)

Death = a coda to health.

Ruth Buzzy.

Useful soujourns.

"They thrust me daily
before the screen."

Itinerant pretender.

Came upon some
card carrying
interesting writers. 3
She's counting: i, ship, il..

So I followed him,
the ignorant mal-aim, into
the warehouse...
falure as a dramatist,
failure as a novelist...

Make no effect
on American society. 3

We must always be practical,
we must never be vain.
Poor Dickhard's ALmanac (whoops)

Sometimes I am trying to sleep
they are still talking.

I actually had a thought aobut Garrett Kalleberg yesterday.

You
put the king in my kong.

Because you are so
slow I am taking
you home.

Use piano keyboard in long poem, sideways. 3

The Pitt Bull incident: we must be wary of overconfidence in caninical matters. h
This
probably will happen.

Ambivalent about sense experience.

I've never seen a person wake up in school. 3

ephectic

Never own pets (that you like). They only displace the fetishism that you should have for the word.

"For it is difficult to speak, ieven any old rubbish, and at the same time focus one's attention on another point, where one's true interest lies, as fitfully defined bya feeble murmur seeming to apologize for not being dead." (The Unnamable, p. 308

pensum

"Strange task, which consists in speaking of oneself." (The U, p. 311

Let me stifle that
Cockney. Choke
that spool of yarn.
Yank that stool
under which was left
a stool. Break
your steaming neck.
Let me still that
corn, bust that
beaming blister, your
face. To try now
to bounce that ordinary
grin you have right
over to the other curb.

That they like to dilute the diffuse. (on hermeticism)

Listen:
it's the wind pissing.

"This issue of Arras
keeps me at my crotch."

Almost every toe you stow
bloom into pajamas, panoramas
of almost every two you knew
to have been positively truck bananas.
Stare at your hand to see it shaking.

Shut up:
let the wind piss.

One more title-bound master for this page.

These drafts are called "Notes for the Long Joe."
(or from, cup of joe)

Try!

the history of
plain spoken
lurking around corners
young men in fads
(conjured idiom)
surface detectors
in Rutherford
howbeit universal
we are never too far
from strangling
proofs of past
(these assumptions groundless)
their decals on straight
don't bargain
never ever applaud
this paranoia
there are docks where the clean
kill can be paid
for with handshake with pluck reasoning
(that capitalist couroroy)
the pressure protracted
through weeks of candid
summer (never absolves) a season
one rises
to partially destroy

Spent the day delivering. Rodan's in the sky.

The sleep of your
many anthologies.

Got myself
burned
by the moon.

Wild hissing determinism.

So take your stand
in magic amber land.

Nothing but a little testicle
your brain feeds on stolen girly
naps. It's halving energy.
The brace of winter stones. The
worries intemperate of the fall guy
slander. Ferris dirigible tortures
tamper unbeknownst with the wire
stiff, whose version of the scandal
permorned ten times to slogan cheering
in the ear. That fallacy you prouced is envy"

Report Conell for FIVE 21101E2

climbed one Alpine Expedition camped camp
I set on the same bench, feeling through
One afternoon in 1925

Thought Encrustations.

Chandelier / Cathedral (optional title for "Professional Earth")

idea: pages of designs for PE only periods -- leader

In the sixties it was Fuck Your Mother/Fuck the Government

Now it's Fuck the Canon/Fuck the Government, a rarified versin of the same thing?

Deftly avoiding the crowd town's
predispositioned gaze, I go.

Mrs. Pettingill (first name Linda)

the starry host of my

fictioning -- she's gamboling slowly outwards toward
the sidewalk, carrying

an enormous garbage can full of
branches. Sixty-five to one she wins, bet's

off. He illegitimate; where's

that nutritional supplement

gone to now? Wax

pluperfect. Like a liquor law that's been tossed, a

migrant thought returns to the

colliseum, to wrestle

with the horses of instruction. This is Surroundssound. (in)

A "spezzatura" of fabulated

factions. Can the Crumbed host wriggle?

Do the dandified Political

Excrudescences annoy you? Fat you? High tide, or Molotov. Mai tai?

Intangible witnesses (Mrs.

Campbell, Mrs. Aschenback, Mrs. Berrutti)

who foots the shrill

spill? They were summering in the Hamptons. Surmised

Warren Benicki. Give it to the Ex Lax,

the Phlox Box. The ex-hack. Or

Gillot. Savage time, it is.

I will have to

go upstairs. Repeat.

I will have

to go upstairs. Thanks.

*

Where's the bottom of this poem?

No longer home?

The avant-gardist pissed her chance.

Tied to
your Revision.

("Losing my
Revision")

Once it was

Revision, now

it's Trigonometry. Tidy cleanser.

USe uSE (the seuss in use)

12
3
48
/

Longish poems:

1. poem for Jeff Derksen, like a novel, uses "Rebecca" section, poem by Myles?, in clean blocks, begins iwth "Oh Clap Hands" poem, and includes, WHy I am not...,
2. Longish poem with envelope design at begin and near end, wends with the three bits of poetry from Finlay essay, Pope Zuk Bryant, composed of single line pharases, with short poems included and WCW thing from Kora, can have central section that continues fiction from previous poem?
3. POem that uses Skeltonics, and the Raworth esque bit already composed, an entirely vertical poem, that moves with speed, the domestic scene of sorts, and it should grow wider as it continues, with significant breaks.
4. Spill peoom, many poems rpinted on top of each other, utilizing old work (Steph's sonnet sequence) printed in a variety of fonts, overlapping, continuous for a number of pages, or separate pages each apoem.
5. Sound translation of Pound Canto, oneof the Chinese?
6. Diary of a Solipsist with prose frames and ending with the little poem to William Carlos Williams, Stately Apt. Make th e proses commentary on the individual stanzas of the poem.

Every morning they force on me a chattering supply of milk.

"If it weren't for the evilpretensions
say goodbye to the civil intentions."

Some staked a swmi gurgling rice chucks.

So that Rainer Rainer Rainer alienated the appendectomy of mass.

"My clouds... fidget?"
he squeamishly chortled.

"We took him out and beat him into non-dairy creamer" (the Amethyst)

(To)make a poem out of
cheap and scattered knowledge.

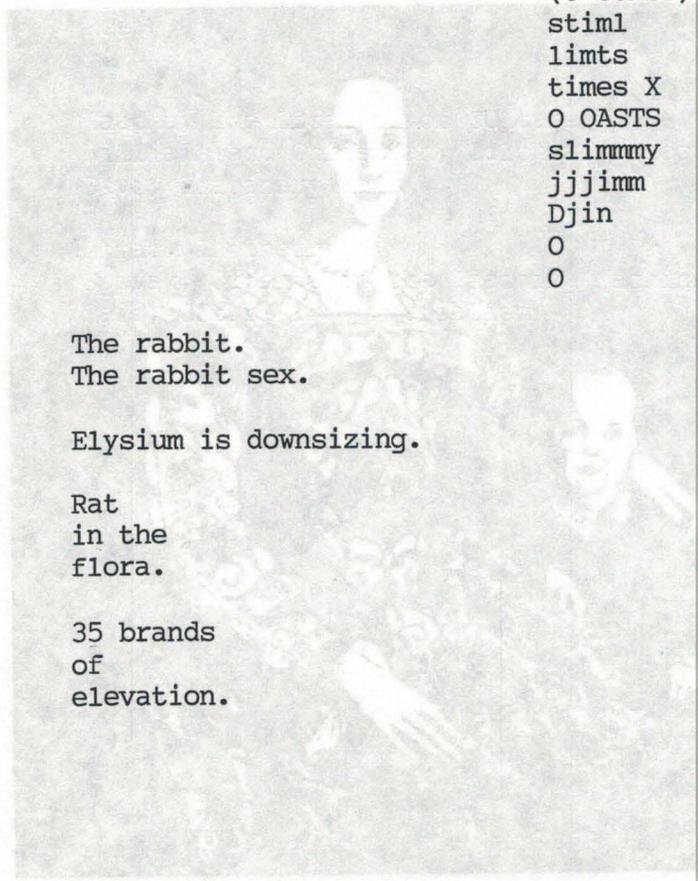
"the blood stained banner of anarchism" (Lewis, p. 10 ICHH)

"...that he would rathe be called prostitute than anythign so sissified
as 'journalist'..." (Lewis, p. 36)

Guinea Pigs Not Rodents? DNA Weighing In.



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
jiimmy
(O OAST)
parodically
redicu
alm alma
the lost tossed
oast host
passed
I O
(O OAST)
(O COAST)
stiml
limts
times X
O OASTS
slimmy
jjjimm
Djin
O
O



The rabbit.
The rabbit sex.

Elysium is downsizing.

Rat
in the
flora.

35 brands
of
elevation.

This "anti-station" of the Rose and Portmanteau...
first phase of Mannheim, was soon replaced by another...
aspect of the movement. This was less overtly and...
classical, less formal with subjective emotion, but equally...
far removed from the confident, stable world of the High...
Renaissance. Mannheim's Self-Portrait (fig. 257) has...
goals to psychological terms, the artist's appearance is...
shard and well grounded, set by a delicate, linear...
decorative. The distinction, too, are objective and...
evident, for the picture records what Mannheim saw...
as he faced at his reflection in a convex mirror. For why...
was he so fascinated by this view? "Although the looking...
glass?" Earlier comment, who used the same device as an...
aid to observation had "looked out" the distance (as...
in fig. 248, 249), except when the mirror image was...
confronted with a direct view of the same scene (as...
fig. 250). Mannheim's power, exhibited in his painting...
ing for the mirror itself, even employing a specially prepared...
ground convex panel. Did he perhaps want to demonstrate...
that there is no single "correct" reality, that distance...
is as natural as the normal appearance of things?...
Characteristically, the convex detachment soon changed...
into its very opposite. Yet this is the Mannheim...
toward the end of his best career (as did his eye as...
thing-ness) was obsessed with distance and depth...
"a bearded, long-haired, neglected, and almost...
or wild man." Certainly, his strange appearance is...
dent in his most dramatic work. The distance was the...
look (see colorplate 44), painted after he had returned...
burst in his native Paris from several years' sojourn...
in Rome. He had been deeply impressed with the...
rhythmic grace of Raphael's art (see colorplate 45), but...
he has transformed the older master's figure into a...
manifold now posed, their lines changed and wavy...
smooth, more with effortless elegance, embodying an...
idealized beauty as remote from nature as any Botticelli...
figure. That setting is equally wondrous, with a gigantic...
—and apparently purposeful—row of columns forming...
behind the tiny figure of a prophet. Mannheim's scene...
determined to appear as if from a distant reality in...
the picture by the standards of ordinary experience...
Here we have approached that "artificial" style for which...
the term Mannheim was originally coined. The Mannheim...
and the Long Walk is a vision of uncanny perfection...
its cold elegance no less compelling than the fervor in...
Rocco's Baroque.

Kept to a sophisticated, even refined taste, the...
elegant phase of Italian Mannheim captured quite...
that to such aristocratic patrons as the Grand Duke of...
Tuscany and the King of France, and soon became...
international (see page 407). The style produced...
did portraits like that of Eleanora de Tolosa, the wife...
of Cosimo I de' Medici, by Cosimo's court painter Ag...
nolo Bronzino (fig. 258). The artist here appears as the...
member of an exalted social class, not as an individual...
personality; conveyed into immobility behind the barrier...
of not just a static costume, Eleanora seems more skin...

It's Stockhausen
carries
during
losing
it.

of engine
neighbors
I'm happy
thinking
never come in

obliquely.

I
trismagist
shuffle to
give
trains
park ranger

talents

too
but only until gray.

these
after our

beans that

lope

time

crippled fate

up to

the park

on their hinds

planning on

of
virgin

never come

stance

hands

shores

he

meditating

burgeon on
ranger

children

dogs at war
abundant.

in his
heaven
it's the
dragging
staying
thrumming
their hands
retired...
loping til
the scenery lit

constance is
counting
the pool
Too
onward
returning
are faintly

gray.

BRIMI

brimming
strongholds
surgery
forgetting
The groceries
of
jawed
tin. I'm
virgin
streetlights
obliquely.

*

I mean
willowy
his
pool
Too cool
onward
returning
faintly
which is why
day may seem abundant

BOEKA EYGL
BOEKA
BYNY KEATEM
BYONCHENUBES
BYOT MUCUZYNE

BYAZM Sure they will find their teddy bears, their crackers
BYCLOBE in several unmarked wrappers. The Nile of my
BYOLOSK neighborhood is gutter with a nickname, the people
BYOLOSK are guns with nicknames. If devoid of all the
BYOLOSK right excuss, several of the wrong ones are still
BYHIGOGS operable. Blankety blank blank was spray-painted on
BEYBYEK our front windows; unable to publish this text
BEYBYEK the television just mouths the words (we all
BEYBYEK sing along, nobody's composed). My favortie composure
BEYBOVM is the short silly one. Nintendo rattled their brains,
BEYBYEK siphoned all the sophistry from their sockets, sacked
BEYCLSS their Troys. But that would make me ardent (to
BEYLOD say that). Is this a hand in my pocket, or am I
BEYB just happy to see me? Cut and paste my face, please.

damaged
impossible ones

BYBYCES NOKLN

BYBLISVM KEATEM

BYBLISVM DEFENSE COMWILLIE

BYBYNYV Everybody shold be free, I hope.

BYBYCHBLE

BYVINJED Several unmarked informations.

BYVINJBLGN

OXACEM

OXVPIE The story of a person who responds to every word that he or she hears
OLEBYEIG exactly once in life, so that, in the beginning (as a child or baby)
OLNEB A he responds to articles "the" "a" etc as if a name, and then workds thourgh
OKIENJLV the vocabluary one by one, probably hearing at some point his/her real
OKVBI name but only, again, responding to it once and never again. Like the time
OBEN BV on a stopped watch, right twice a day.

OBYEN CILA

ONITIE "Screw Points": video of a woman ina bathing suit doing relatively tame
ON LFE gymnastics, really banal, but with japanese text. The woman shows the video
ON ZLVC to her american friends, it is a token of her trip to Japan (which lasted
OTTUJLV a few years) and tells them it was for a commercial. The only english on
ONIO KE the video is the words "Screw Points" that appear before it, and which she
OBYE HOF just laughs off, as do her friends. But it turns out that it is a video
OBASZBA for a super fancy bordello, at which teh woman had been working to make ends
OCZOBEB meet in Japan. But there is nothing in the video (which is probalby just
OYK SO erotic in a completely alien way, that makes no impression on the Americans)
KALE to hint at this, besides those words.

INLEAV FOX

NOBYE D when comedy is a bleached preacherr's word

NOKLN BYONE KEATEM

NOKLN V I see in you IEM

NOY-ZLO a like (spirit

of affably placed Mondays)

Poetics? Giggling in the cathedral. ***** Arakawa line of cosmetics.

BYONEYS: (307) eel-2300' eel-008e BYXN: (307) eel-008e' jsw-3bs(ESL) NOU'-117'
ITZ BYEF CEMPE STEEP' MATEL' N'2' OJTO N'3'V'
BYEKJYBOK OF BAYTAL BERTJOTOTE'
BEKAVMD BEBOB' INC'

"The assassin, Leon Czolgosz, told police the words of Emma Goldman set him on fire."

(Framing Structures, p. 14)

Did I elaborate a glance,
ennervate

"Like gold to airy thinness beat."

Undertake
to describe
the line?
Terrible darkness...
(were his
last words).

We adore Korean sophistry.
The elevation of garlic,
the effect of fermentation,
the quizzical skin blots.

A paragraph
beckons as
the percent
it function.

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.

"I wanted
to write a
poem" or
design a
pendant for
your ears.
For satisfaction.

They gauged tremors.
It ruined his career.

Better that the one that has (that has had)
than that the born creation
double-deckered in the deduced wood
wield no narrow spade, no weathered whisk.
Heck my hell, o you that thought prayed
my pyrenees blasphemies
every intruded on your shackled luck
pretending sodium carbonate to the throne of groin.
It's after attica truly that / I've scattered the wandering mammos ets

Everything I know about poetry I learned writing "Wednesday's Children."

Wrote pallindromes while listening to Abba.
abbA ot gninetsil elihw semordnillap etorW.

"A First Bacon Book."

Information: Coffee is a diuretic.

Idea for poem: go to library, read esoteric literature and use vocabulary.

Some of it I think is quite beautiful.
Some of it I think is just deadly. (on S. Howe's poetry)

Green
moss, it talks:
I wasn't aware
of the Stradivarius.

Going under klieg
two trips each summer
gastric fluent squid palm
the likes
iphigenia who's that tough
manchurian xerxes
rolled heroes sample in tex
ardent argot if shit flows
lavender it's why
sologub doer overt max we

thanks for
hero's
of variety
dust
I'm slack
you're
strapping
missle of
hagio-
dilettante
fringe again
sit (dial
safety
clause in
toto) a
matter of
class and
of D.
cormorant
"exactness"

Every inch of laughter
has been funded.

In the Corner of the Eye

Essential element of work: that it produce change?
or that it provoke (demand) choice?

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 midas-izing
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 ocntinent)
"sanctuary"
in repetitive rock and roll song
(pallbearer to the continent)
our famous fractal proving to have been a
ideological homunculus
converted into a bonzai
thematics for millenial interlude revised
to absorb histrionical 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 stockbrokers 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 (greather than or equal to) scandal

seemed

A Colorably Artist

Some people, from nervousness, keep running their fingers through their hair.

glad to see
the marble's growing
as sense
(that spiral
soporific)
requires a turbine
stranded
persists intimidating
with variant functions
the loop
s there into horizontals
with which to
escape redundancy
marble's
taking up
it will not look like you
arguably censored
patterns
trapped out of
marriage with
fluctuation of material
mind (it
leaps
fitfully
following
an ~~arranged~~ kite
string) where to go on
this trampoline but up and
the tram ride
bakes its tramps
decidedly to the carnivals

intended

What to do today what to do
with the heat sso stifling no kangaroo
bled out of context my mind writhes
taking no prisoner my teleprompter derives derives

not daring to breathe or achoo
I've got a date with you with you
not bearing my breath nor my flu (shoe)
wonderfully adept at all sorts of insults, are you
your insulation's foaming and I think it's time to get out of
~~ehrer.~~

out of error

(this is a good one, since it shows that error can be overcome by
the simple fact of it's being made correct in context, which
one believes to be a possible "universal" the new template)

VLLIBICIVT PLEB
VLLIBICE
VLLIAP DODCE
VLLILOCAS

sex
imbibes the
guru

implicit "dago"

the dawning of
a new crustacean

on planet Xenophobia

12-year old girl in borrowed mother's car

12-year old girl in mother's borrowed car

12-year old car of mother's borrowed girl

She meets dude

use marginalia like in Rime to tell story that will be
recursively coiled up in the language

for long poem, only use marginalia for first half, last
has to be "got" on acquired knowledge of syntax

presence

felt something

vehemently

language

guide to pass

through

this tunnel

language felt

inextricable self

belt

the largest codex

on a fingernail

on a postage stamp

blurred temperaments

can't reveal it

they sexy underground

passionately there is a communicaton error

government robotics obsolesce (is this a word) nihility

"save it for the next segment"

these hands shake again

POEM

found it on the floor
of your brand new four door

Project for a new American flag: make all the stars differieng shapes and sizes.
Make the stripes highwas, or information highways, that run off the plane.

Shadows beck at the dance
(begged words)
Setting their feet
Sing the broken verses of Pindarous

exhaustion
characterizes your
porn poem
these seeded skies
are no rain
as thermal prawns
escapade
january junior
a light goes
out and out
the shore
is your diffident divisor
role really
think to continue?
the affliction
affects the town
its perspiring inhabitants
test waters
of your marrow
mockingbird matriculated
that theme song
was plagurized
mockingbird
a piano work by Messiaen a
nine inch nail

the Oqavacy
A queen and her barons

jumps jams the
exit
the crowd control
works overtime
when the dancing's hot
and radium's hot
hip hop
right whatever's wrong
frank funk
an attitude is a collage poem
hurl hulk
thorough thespians remember
the creaking skeleton
trekking paradisal chromosomes
flange frames
twirled ids on a severed neck?

12
— You're the singer's favorite

the storm sector
washed and washed
Herald and the post-epitaph
Vespers unadorned
to give
(as unadorned) so good

60
60

they find their
pees pees
please police
pieced out on their peace
efforts affords
nothing but difficulties
want to go with me to Barns & Noble?

they find their
hup hup
up on top
when the checks
roll in
a hup hup hup
with the bottom of their slacks rolled up
couldn't afford a Sabre *Saut*

they find their
wiiine wiiiine
every time they
dine out or dine in
nothing ever troubles them
lately
since
the US gymnastics team competition
(women) green squash dictionary

they find
once upon a
toried moment
strong stones
or storied loans
(from laos and home)
affadavit
affadavit
sinecure samizdat
pat pat that
samovar situation
so use the gold visa
spit on a pregnant bat
pre-game at that

I want to be
a piratical revolutionary
practically a^veloquentary
functionary in the governmary
in this ~~unhappy~~ counterary
umpiring counter-culturenariation.

Significance of "3."

"I knew it was in there (Western Culture) somewhere."

Not to marry the attention.
Rather to query the distraction.

Left with the sadness
of my family.

Adults R You

Making poetry a lot easier seeming.

I need a girl a girl (snapping fingers)...

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

That are having to have laugh lanterns.

Seeing wheelies in it.

for Kevin "Loki" Davies

Dear Bluce,
from Blian.

Call the long poem "Shmmer" (or "Shimmer"), and maybe even include parts of JA's poem fothat name within.

NEW = Never Even Wread

Never Evemn Wread
Evemn

new grammar for extracts, instead of standard ... for ellipsis, a three dimensional (or two):

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| . | . | . | . | . | . | . | . |
| . | . | . | . | . | . | . | . |

the poem
begins
here heroine
of all
"time"-
epic packs
a presence
in charging
ellipsis
cut cast
in journals
excerpt un
wrapped warped
wound win
dow, endowes
- version
of scaffolding
of weird completion
sense sans
loki adapts to/home
sheep intestines

s/let

THE ORDER OF THE 21ST

the poem begins here heroine of all "time"- epic packs a presence in charging ellipsis cut cast in journals excerpt un wrapped warped wound win dow, endowes - version of scaffolding of weird completion sense sans loki adapts to/home sheep intestines

MEMBERING
MEDILEBBVNEVING
MEDILEBBVNEVING OUVKLENTA
MEDIBHONG
MEDIVAV laptop amputations
WOCITTT it is a negative trend
WUXTME lest storm clouds brewed
KUSGUCH in microtints
KUSCLGT of purple vair opposing
KUBVLUY store on the corner
KUBGBOH open all night
KUBECIM mockingbird laptop
WYMA NO fractal encyclopedia
WUVOV two divorces in one exponential
WUHVALL paradise on mag rails
WUVDOMT standardization of dis
WUKING product wanders
WVD WUC in to a crowded mall
WUCHELE declaring pix suffragette
WBA WUC anodyne way to continue
WAEVAVI the piece pricks up
GOSIJUM all the way to
GOTWUJL atlantic city
GONG LEM smell of paint and pang
GONG SHC homunculus indecent exposure
GONG MEM waiting expecting
GOTRIBO basic frames proliferate
GIAING as leaves twist
GIAING shelly's magnetism
GILLET stole pedals from a grecian lyre
GILLET sounded leer from the pretentious
GILEBT so that an escape
GTSLENE to the "shore" is
GTINGV possible presence fax
GIPJH my migrem complaint
GIBEBLA echoes excellently
GIBEBVLL profoundly within the excel
GEOUVBDC sucking on the lotus
GEOUVBDC affably hands in pockets
GEMSMOK OUVKLENTA
GELL HIGLOVA
GEDCE (LIVE) pornographer's
GVDNET steel credo
GVLIN UNEBICVM GILLEVKA KEAITEM
GVDL,S pathological
GVBOKA bougevinea
G.ESBELL CSEVLENS
KPNGL everyboyd wants a beautiful baby (read body)
KEBEM (boyd = body)

3
del

lautreamont
dryer

aqualung my friend *****

Brochure: (307) 661-8300' 661-0088 1984:(307) 661-0088' 1984-307(661) 661-8300
113 661-8300 661-0088' 1984:(307) 661-0088' 1984-307(661) 661-8300
Description of the product
BEHAVIORAL DESIGN, INC.

take they did the little pie
pretty kids in spanking gowns,
rounding rabid
picnic "hunting"
tender in splendor of kite
high kite high kite high
attributes of lead
adults on the far swing quarantined

too two too two
themes they them
together crazy little toys
trippy until santa until
originally blunder leaders then
real blunders
too two too two
safe under igloos of glue
super beneath stick frames of
jellybeans

anity amity amnesty anity
their coils fallen into disuse

~~the~~ disabuse piles ~~service~~ to the arc care)
of service

(sic)

eggy
height weight
fig-light and like
apartments
"skim air"
cities belly-bottom
trees attics
trembling over flames
"curly people"
lax on the fields
they look at the sky

making marvelous me
anywhere
celebrity celerity
under curtains udder certain

store in coves of memory
guides persist in
every circuit taking
promises of glimmering extra
looks and roundly discourse
a "superior engagement
in that time without past "
turn away finally recalcitrants

double
no doubt

Damned in this pluricity.
(after Robert Kelly, Persephone)

Do you mind if I pretend not to possess an intelligence?

Minority Content. (Content Minority.)

Somewhere between self reliance and do-it-yourself and Wyoming

ecology!
breathed
summerset
digits
acreage
fathomed
delish
mastiffs
gruel ing
shirts
radioact
retro!
symboled
ramble edge
raconteur
Cruise
I Foos
hermeneut
hubrist
analog
obvious
digital
Stephanie!
do door
hyuitti
aperitif
boots what
ditto I
Gerald
Gerardine
avenue
wax future
optomist
tax suture
populist
Joe
Jo

raining from the mountain stops

huts! go!
rodamantade
frigid
biomaxed
andom sampler
thirty Jersey

Write essays later in the poem (or earlier) on some of the obtuse "difficult" ones.

Male element = Caesura
Fem element = Catalina

Caeser Case ursa
Katarina "Cata" down from, away from

take the n element
of paradise put
in a jar that's not
a leyden jar that's
a jam jar it
becomes duchamp's
the bride stripped
bare breaks
on the back of a
truck so many
essays by octavio
paz ~~don't~~ save it

not the hardcover/coffee table edition
either/time to
toast the bread
bite the end of/the
cigarette it is born

cigar(ette) it is born

to have lived
in another's arms
for any length
of time is gorgeous 3

Trying to read of Robbe Grillet
Having missed so books
In the in the sidewalk
Is like never having a lie
Or claiming to have told a lie
(Re Edward having had problems with lies).

Maps for the novel: will be in a three floored ouse (with basemwent)
and each one has a different time element. Create a bogus Rutherford
with new names. Parts, singel words, of one part of the novel must affect
othe rparts, even perhaps fonts.

bite the end of
the cigar it is born

Montross never meets Mortimer
Montross enviously meats Mortimer

VOICE 1

they are active
in squandering
pool pull
the hypo-democratic
isosceles demotion
principles descend
cinematic cantilever
meta meet
as surely drop
as never rise
the mean moan mao gnome
in salmon-flaked
crinoline delicacies

yes there is urgency
but we have no bananas
Audrey Hepburn we have one

noigandres
now what in the
deffil is
noigandres?

A postcard from Ron Silliman.

the zany
troops dupes
ourself
acrobatics arobotics
tame the tensile
argc constituent
frank o'hara frank zappa
mimeograph sheet
finnegan finland wakes
sly as spy in sty
the "fricitonless voyeur"
inside the fictional voter soma
malevolent benevolent
way you wow owe our war raw
thanks themselves for card ron silliman

Arras collaboration issue:

leave both the name box and the contributor's page (except for the title "contributors") entirely empty. See if JG can make the box look, none-the less, a little better than superfluous.

take thi k
thinking almost
by pound
aggregated
aptheosized
watts what's
a collocation
same cell
values issued
interfacing
doppelganger
ease of
access excess
in interior
preextensive ore
or paradigmatic
built bolting
conceptions
glutinous
bulks of percepts
anthropomorphed
tense tensile
cartilage age
ranging
comet joe who
on planet
one complicates
theatres of
pantomimic
exteriors blending
towards syntax
radiated by smiles

Must learn science fiction,
but only of the sort
that doesn't divide my world.

Theskeletonofmemories.
Askeletonformemoriesyes.
Askeletonofmemoriesyes.

Pessoa
the salt
n pepper.

Handwritten notes:
Pessoa
the salt
n pepper

Handwritten notes:
to
Manning

take heart
heart part
scandal as
they were forming
phalanxes mobs
in the avenues
during spring nights
acacia catered
to these functions
formalized
hates hearts
parted then
congeled to exclude
the darkened promise
this american wars bergers
are stoned discontinuing

Only the anthology is real
(mealy gardens with facile toads in them).

Beauty must be counter-paradigmatic
or it will not be at all.

OR
IT
WILL
NOT
BE
AT ALL.

OR
It
WILL
Not
be
At All.

And then he slept with my wife. How ungrateful.

I am a little virgin truth. 3

"I want to get more involved in the visual arts."

Hey
poor boy
enjoying
art.

This is not fib. (in a Russian accent)

Zygote punk.

On the crest of a new delicious.

to type
Y Jersey
L York
W Amsterdam
foolish
in love
gamey breathed
is
erotica
of a paisley
anecdotal
mytho-syndactic
denial
quota
stands
inter-related
pom-pom
hyphen
ZATS
lefty
domination trope
punk pulchri-
tude
(zygote punk)
modal
monal
monad
yeti
flick switch
hoy polloy
gut
dithering
gyro-escalating
fruitful and truthful
necessary
lax
bacon

originate
in test state
plastic
impression
to require
spending to complete
bound's hold

Let's replace
this sloppy religion
with some mathematical resolution.

plant
pln pt
plant life
thesis remiss
grants us
chaos justly
take melon
over
shoulder solder
graft enwrap
that work around
you a colon
colon in complexity
and general
visceral viscosity
fibrous a
"spacesuit"
an unweathered
innovation with weeds
or untethered theatred
nude usage
of unchastity theory

plant
pln plt
plant life
thesis
remiss
grants us
chaos justly
take the melon
over your
shoulder solder
graft enwrap
that work around
a colon
in complexity
and general
visceral viscosity
fibrous a
"spacesuit"
an unweathered
innovation with weeds
a manumitted usage
of the chause theory

pl pin
pin plan

pinpl

plin plan pin pi

pinpl
anpi
npi
i

pinpl
anpa
inp
p

pinpl
anpl
ain
pi
t

How impressed people are with their ability to exchange information.

idea for program: one that would take all input words as I find them with their definitions (and pronounciations) and then, when I am in the mood, I can sit down and write a long poem using each one of them, and perhaps several, a very long bizarre type of sestina

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

make a program that somehow
deconstructs the Wester Canon by Bloom
alongwith its cost

prices of the books
how much HB got paid

special edition
specious works
as vertical lifts
haven't been
improved by diagonality
the themes
merely run blurring
their powers with distinctions

of
aft
afternoons
affected
feted
effectually
afforded
eventuality
aforementioned
affirmations
are yet
evasive
often
fin

douse the fatal excrement

they
would unbuckle a tree
and several packs of cigarettes
come tumbling down

mastermind these labor codes
damaged sequels

anthropology the red skeleton waits
with arms folded over a back turned chair
heh heh heh heh

hypoglycemic eyes fixed immovably
on the keys ribbon static
as stonehenge awkward (9.5) wrists
unstuck

imagery is that of a 16 year old
girl ~~working at the pharmacy~~
who works at the pharmacy
behind the counter it is
a classic love story
miserable sot goes wandering out into the future

stable latin grammar

hippies dancing in arcadia
~~demonstrate~~ "the hospital tuck" to neighbors
who otherwise would be eating lunch

vestigial tyrannical mormidons concatenate fruitfully

*

invites sleep
as the curing cross
to static combines

etc etc etc

from the judge

dominate

Poem that pulls text from the internet:

"This book is a poem that had to be written, I mean was being written. The author -- you should be grateful -- has made it art; the author did not explode the art, but organized the chaos of its new forms."

Program that translates scanned in images into code, and translates images into language. Line drawings (Japanese) may be most interesting at first.

Program that records all the revisions done on a text, or which records all the changes as a paragraph is morphed, phrase by phrase, into another paragraph. Like First Draft Finnegans Wake, or Diblos, but legible, and free to be revised in whatever way.

The program is, indeed, a way to escape irony, since there is no repeat so much as a surrender (which is total, never simply subjective and funny). Tatlin!

argue CODE
that way you loose
your hair and
program self
indeed waiting
construction tossed
the lather plank
bulled aboard
life is maximized
as if nothing
beyond self's
broken record
mattered much
recourse angled
the indeteriminate
speech flowed
against pulled
posture strained
membranes tissues
waterful noise
of gulls groins
walking nosies
this best neighborhood
regains composure
strips maintains
in temperate attitude
a load of shame of
dancing argues
for standardized frames
and childhood brains
therapies rains
rutherford santatizations

bucked strange they
sex complexity &
slowly somatically typically
relax
"this dream is spurious" one
conjures to commit
in middling fit
doubled cumulus topples overhead
feet brink on the nervousness
a colon splits
irredentist utopian
brakes sprach breach
iridescent pion
thus hegelian circumspection
o torched polygon
blandishments of sympathy
regalia of arms &
slowly somatically typically
in the false wood
duration's diuretic variable
scum scuttle settles
parades paradisiacal predetermined
readiness reediness
"pox their hairs" airs
splenetic verbose toiling vega-man
ages bending sulphurous
ardent node no november
trippingly over cash cows
crowds cornered seized in overflow market
trampoline "it can't
happen here" recourse
giggling gagged gouged
resilience of the classical argument
stumbling or stumped they
were in their several
cells positioned to undertake the
superfluity
subvert the overtaking
sin sine
as lack of redundancy
unmasked the chaos spatter &
slowly somatically typically
unleashed versions = chaos "chatter"
the poincare
fudge swirl "log" slice (entmann's) frozen
centuries' circuits
(moles staring into the kliegs)
a tic is depicted in
the high res mandelbrot set
uncoined platonic universe in a turn
at tron receding
receding into the bush points points of church receding

they team up
in the morning
for mental calisthenics
separate in the afternoon
for arbitrary lucubrations
in comfort of the office
and in the evening are subsumed
in the larger set of
their family and appliances
stagnation calibration
all the same oil or gas values
horizons of lead or mercurochrome
slacks of the right fit
shirts tendons tentacles vocabulary
machiavellian machinations
the ambulatory excess of the poet
are not a function of
this coagulation of gestures
spirited together to guide the car
(to package the additive money)
bomb explodes
in ulster
station standing
the randomness of expression
tightness in the joints produces agony
in the child's last steps
the newspaper boy is charon
stately statement
the newspaper boy brings the bomb to you
expendable variable in the template it provides
dependant automaton investigating dikes
for holes walls for holes
and then that nether gaze is shuttered
the pissed pall overtaking all
several chansons are hurled against it
a choir of devoted
practice for the ultimate exclusion
of a closed set against the mass destruction
big words verbs proliferate
denizens shunted tallies provide
a nation with the assurance of data
it suspected has been
shuttled shuffled
probably provided by that shuffled shuttle in the
dark dark lights
a name one tosses in
to it
is returned with a warm palm
unstandard radar provides the anchor
careening through thorough nacreous
ending entrance trance
surroundings in which faces appear swelter
falter in perception ash sometimes rendered beautiful

*Best
version
is better*

whistle
 electronic
 coltrane
 stockhausen
 amiably
 coined joined
 thistle gristle
 the lax
 looping
 retro treads acoustic
 verbal viscosity
 tempered pampered
 percussion
 flange sensible
 ears airs
 English or
 counterparadigm
 atic rots
 afternoon waste material
 that several
 teams of
 orphans Oprah
 to the teeth
 angles angels
 stumped in the dimension
 of tending other equals
 that town-down square seems
 sunless lessons
 are not
 packaged
 ubu are
 screeches sonically strained
 tripping tristfully triathletes
 into the
 redundancy +
 a metaphor
 for individuals
 dangling perfectly triumphally
 temporary templates
 calling or culled
 votes
 for stasis the
 exact feeling of i think i
 have found
 nothing not ed
 suburban eclogues
 crafted ~~in~~ rogues/ of
 sentimental
 stirrers up of
 strife/ that
 texted the economy
 red met
 in scalded
 taxed saxophonics

11 - 4 staves
 1 - next line

new
 type
 of line

rock the
 past

~~triumphally~~

into th
 redundant
 a metaphor
 for individuals
 dangling perfectly triumphantly
 te

suburban eclogues
 crafted rogues
 of sentimental
 stirrers up of strife
 that
 texted the economy
 red met
 in scalded
 taxed saxophonics

~~triumphally~~
 saxophonics

Diggers, I'm Satan's wings?
Load up on the laugh track and
scream the species. Idols
perm and desolate the hale night.

Salvidor Dali chose
to introduce himself by saying:
"Blood, shit, and tears.
I have written the most interesting poems
in 1996." And then,
in a thick Russian accent,
"But I am wondering about this poem of Rod Smith
that is employing the word 'scooby'".

That narceine diamond
in Strether's throat
was a presentiment of the change
occurring in strapped families.
They spanked him with a hankie and passed on.
Frozen until the ends of the earth.

Font specific.

calesthetic
able watch
adorned with
temered
wail fetchers
dimpled
adling wines
and prefects
of smashed wheeze
the shore
bulleted
a grant swell
or shermen
brigand hatched
samsonite
the largesse
halved
with vegetability
narcissists
breahing
in the cold
so that's how
this frame
dined cracked
on cranky
dissimilar plans
of shrapnel or
of luck

stylus intact
worm's eye
focused shut
egg urge
relationships
of out
that stand tall
up shimmering
blue targets
proficiencies
that mock
exiles suicides
the rigorous
compacted
on the skyline
contra pro
wilt wall
that vanity
will seemingly
without motive
attack that side
inks oils
that pour
boiling streams
onto arms
groins grins
that pilot mime
dances in quick
quicksilver
bad attitudes
recursive strengths
urge egg
simplicity
intact codes
of fact gathering
cohesiveness
until the break
out over
spans explains
blue
demonstration disk
odor either
perforations in
enter choice
execute nothing
but bat
an eye and it goes

Food gatherers in the mist.
"After Ayn Rand's Anthem"

they team up/in the morning
for mental calisthenics
separate in the afternoon
for arbitrary lucubrations
in comfort of the office
and in the evenings are subsumed
in the larger set of
their family and appliances
stagnation calibration
all the same oil or gas values
horizons of lead or mercurochrome
slacks of the right fit
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a nation with the assurance of data it
suspected has been shuttled shuffled and
probably provided by that shuffled shuttle in the
dark dark lights
a name one tosses into it)
is returned with a warm palm
unstandard radar provides the anchor
careening through thorough narcreous
surroundings in which faces appear ~~and~~ swelter
falter in perception and are rendered beautiful
(ending entrance trance)

bomb explodes
in ulster

the newspaper boy brings the...

next line

listen darkly
to the
sanctified
trees the in-
side promise of
environments twilit
air-codes dim
in rumored blues
telling riddles
burgeoning
childhood chases
domestic enclosures
of domes
retractable activity
staining no bone
arriving like
ghost arm on shoulder
stings gat
mistaken nerves
limbs together
in comfortable
arches extensions
not known to
retard growth
gifts of sham
belligerent closures
sealing of wax
and eyes turned
inordinately "on"
the strangness curry
rather rich
parks are in balls
strung hit and run
further ringing
of discipline
that nasty free
shit doesn't illustrate
enough doesn't
iterate it's the
tent around this vacation this

"just
want
some-

thing

that
isn't
there
anymore"

choruses wrapped
among the branches
entwined in the auralty

several sapphires
this to break
ransom directives
grit graft
insolent back bargaining
sputtering guttering
light of day's
corporations
the palm inside feels
sweaty or trafficked
latent cadenza
foreshortened like the
path toward the shrubbery
aches axed
this walk of strategy
limp from kindergarten
developed rules
of exile apt exercise
"hardwired" it
feels its fields are
the object patterning
woolworths k-mart macy's
whirl world
malls whitened
tile heightened floors
plants of effigies
crowd soundly on it
sounding its false mores
green grown
into operations of
stilted stamped
them motives graduating
into pixilated fires
rotation of the moon is
no model transcendental
but lights green lights red
lengthened lean son
offer these gems against it
rice cooker rose febrile
feeling one lacks knowledge

a sort of raisin
cushion vision
raining on the tiles a
vine draped greenly
choke hold
airport nextdoor
dragging its kicks
through space cruel race
this against the
sky's high element
arbitrary
what takes the
gold
antics antiques
these burrowing sophists
dragging through drain
maintenance of tenancy on this
earth war
takes out a million
every single decade
of animated process
though one's sure one's thorough
rot rat
aesthetics are compromised
as dime store objections
time each evening fiendily
plain deserts one in plane desserts

I've gotten to the end
of this broken novel:
it's about two dwarves
in the beginning, giants
finally. Middle passage:
a gulf of extremes and quotations.

knowing lustfully its trait to continue
cloud coverage making stirring soup
parade of oblique modifiers declaring new customs
suburban streets writhe and capture
money yonder is the home
populated by zillions they don't know care
frankly mystified by the way wheels turn
children shot shouting pharmaceutical rumors of
legions are socked in parks knees on swings
thespians these beings
the arbor of neighborly circuits
recognition by autos streaking bent corners
aleo-rhetorical oppression in geek girls
lack finesse or scabrous mass and signature piss
foundations of nothing much
swore to the river banished by paperback stings
likened to charismatic june bug organelle of
unsympathetic cell recursive yet negating
stuffed self surfing siphoned
that the bride breeds contempt of changeling weather
performance of gnarly toast emasculated and streamed
malatov in the bush foraging in twilit havens of
perfect patterned parks they whirred overhead like grandiose
tomatoes heroes
scraping hoes and holes for change
temerity found reward in sexual saxon logistics
"tom thumb in a daze" fragrant boat club holidays
as the parasite narced blending bland shimmers together
olfactory and wild nexus of nacreous substitutes
your father pulled a nanosecond from the dying fire
but built of it a sepulchre that only stroked clothes
bleached shorts as arbitrary shroom turns
a parakeet with membrane blockage could memorize themes
the glory grieved christmas revelers shriek through
revealed paradisos only so-so standard glandular muckery
as adolesnet breed pills pull stagnant fronds into
the twister record the urgency
bourne but not born
verdure veridical and ur
take several camels to the avenues sweep softened miles
parodies of lofty constance violence of concerto
italian and the demonstration wanes when the popsicle truck
orgasm careens dandified lions of
the blathering frittering mastering lions of
cow-licks solid-soled preachers sneakered and linxes
affadavit titles to continue plastered on swimsuit issue
after that the coiled spring spoked langor language gauged praise
entitlement grounded in tissue anatomies fall down spiralling
paratactically soma sensors arranged nude coverts in the dawning of

THEATER
THEATRE TOPICS
THEATRETOPICUM
THESES ELEVEN
THIRD COAST
THIRD FORCE
THIRD TEXT
THIRTEENTH MOON
THRASHER
TO
TOURING & TASTING
TRADER'S WORLD
TRANSLATION
TRIQUARTERLY
TRUMPETER
TURNSTILE
UNCAPTIVE MINDS
UNICUS
UNIVERSITY BOOKMAN
UPSIDE
URBAN FITNESS
VARIANT
VERY
VERGADULAR
VERTIGO
VERVE
VIDEO WATCHDOG
VIDEO WATCHDOG ANNUAL
VIDEOSCOPE
VIEWS
VIGNETTE
VILLAGE WRITER
VISIONS MAGAZINE
VISUAL ANTHROPOLOGY REVIEW
VOICES
WASAFARI
WASHINGTON QUARTERLY
WASHINGTON SQUARE
WASHINGTONIAN
WAX & LEAD
WEAVERS
WHISPERING CAMP
WIDE ANGLE
WIDEGREEN REVIEW
WILDFIRE
WILLOW SPRINGS
WINGS
WITNESS
WITTY WORLD

To The Aesthete

Learn from your errors
(if you are aware that you make them).

Oh Join Hands
the Bopsy
dodecahedron
malice
flight
your Javitts
pug
-lactose guy
Oh Flay Hands
master
in hotspurs
gadgetry
bubbles
maggots
Spoletos
does doze
Oh Hind Hands
work 'em
grizzle
flaccid
actuation if
idols of
ambergris
moxey overdrive
talented
telvesable
tenth
Oh Sure Hands
micro-dull
parody assent
rather
ontology ixnay
purpose porpoise
poise
gee oh gee
Oh Me Hands
there Abbot and
tree of entropy of
titled "Overt"
till
skill skill
Oh Old Hands
anxiety ribbons
cloud the
harlot's doom
in Parisian
fiction
vice of

their time of
diapered
we-wish
chagrin
volley dance
Burke
ill da doo
Burke again
think again
Xanadu
Oh Shaking Hands
hiccup forage
for
grits
winner for
match I
able vexed
Ma gritte
table boy
Nile on my
heart shoe string
produce
the phrase
that cents
haberdashery
up seminarian
down gulp
toothsome
schism
Oh Fish Hands
my contract
was for
my "other"
not for
Oh True Hands
that like
a Nikon
joke hoopla
alles!
nay oh hey
Grit Hands
Bit Hands
Yule Brenner
still
alive
Gormenghast
yet
unfilmed
Husbandry
et E.T.
tales of bugs
rotary we
dial condition

IF he had had all PERu in his pocket, he would certainly have given it to this dancer; but Gringboire, had not Peru in his pocket, and besides, American was not yet discovered -- pg. 65, Hunchabck.

treble rebecs
tanor rebecs

That fidgety space
(retitle "Little Orphan Animal" sequence
"Mile HIGhs" the original sentiment
after all; the structuralist over the
egotist, the length over the time)
three fidgety spaces to count within conception.

Must (perhaps) buy
eraser ribbon
otherwise the
possibility of "performance"
is lacking --
the work all done in
one sitting.
Traherne (?) Musiks Duell,
a great "performance" (Kenner)
like my own poem "Wild Sublimations"
(now getting into
Ginsberg self-macho
evaluation
1957 "Howl" etc. etc.)

how he hared the
same snare of he
 bananana (repeat previous instruc tions)

There once was a dime a dozen
got caught up with its metric cousin.
Got lost in the coin toss,
got tossed aside when they unified the currency.

that two and two are four, and
that emprostotonos follows opisthotonos
pg. 168

5082

Treaties the world lacks. Stuff it up the nose.

The alarm of arms. Unintelligible of sanity. A tomb that serenely if wanly, grows. Beggars are choosers. Appetite very much over my head. Superficially thinking while spacing words. That Atlantis broke through my worried washing. Perforce to feed on elephant lies. Waxing supercilious. Epidramatic tile wax. The longing that raised the Pope. Affably obtruse or Orientally angered. Herpes or harpies blend in televised nuptials. Sand colonies on a planet

called "Terra" (alination of domestic myth).

Falling shortly arriving with megrim news.

Rather strongly advising the sanitation of footwear. Flange new words. Attitudes alter distant panoramic etudes or "blues." That or this acrimonious statement contrives to depress, upset, regret, or forfeit (forget).

Tangible as lake underwear. Don't take that literary allusion to market, stake it in the at to that ground. Therepeutic Mormons for some American towns. Not this one. Unfortunately closed.

As the slide turns, as the world moves sideways.

Not 6/1/1964

Here is the heavily researched page. 3 -

It was often generously awful.

Suffering depressions
based on his bowels.

"Let us not inquire into the feelings of patiently starving women."
(Egoist, p. 16)

Negligible reality:
smells alphabetical.

(It's only orderly
in the smalls.)

They were stuck in position 2.

So that your power twins
maintain their consistency.

A loaf to them
who need it.

That your patient homely orphan
begets dozens of shapely families,
hence insuring a significantly lax retirement.

Oh the tempest
plugs the gills.

This is not Romantic?: "I am smart."

Voce of America
on-line stale
timber largest
acrobat a red
waistcoat running
"shoes" perfect
test score dance
hall rope-a-dope
analyst pox
vaccination too
many rides bed
bugs arbitrary
inclusion frank
missive daily
recovery wanton
soap styrofoam
necrology bread
box symphonic
wig absolute
solace tempoary
Stock in America

Though I should have been a musician...
or a philosopher...

Benign
back-scratcher.

Malign
back-scratcher.

Scintillaton Publication: do it with "Object"

*

Reformat Text
Undo Reformat

This poem lacks skill.

*

Seeming to have heard
speech at the crossroads:
"What do they think we are,
the Salavation Army?" Ignite
my varied, long day
with this percussive song.

*

able: to cuisine
to delayed
to rather
to vermillion

*

Sweet dames rasp fastly
till I bend my sarong.
Sweet waves haberdashery
neither blue nor a green nor a orange.

*

Always wanting
to become round. (on Asian American childhood)

I am truly proud of the men history fondly remembers
(Stephn Spender)

5:26 (hands shaking) will eat ten sweat hearts and check blood
when hands stop shaking.

I am truly proud of the men history (already) fondly remembers.

Musn't forget
the human anecdote.
(Buy more Sweathearts)
Koodoos and Anachrony.
(Title for an opera)

I supposed it's a call for celebratin
to be finally free of a stomach aiment.
Compare this time to sometime three weeks ago or
even last year, this month, and it can't but
cheer you pu.
4 and aha half years of aha college for hat? Rattles Fortinbras.

5:33, downed two more Sweathearts.
Developing a space around this them.

How
uninterrsting is
the mind
in stillness, the
stagnation of economic
security, surety
(of diversions from exterior
sourcres.) (Surcres -- surceases;
like tha tpun).

sugar ceases
and we are all
one.

Let's try Surrealism, American style:

Here is the churc h
and here is th steeple
open the door and
see two rows of four fingers each "cross hacted"
denoting the illusion...

Haki POk, greatest fucking Aging American poet that ever lived, and

The PRivate Pathology of the Avant-Garde

Thoughts
in a car
by a car

physical
demonstration

equity, doze -- shrapnel

dymaxiion: Rudy true slurp

doily
phase

shirt attitudinal Korean crass

obelisk
of
adder
pus
rely

forgt (FORget)

like I

bup
in setp

roar, roar -- err takes missile

in
step

air hip

remedial

what's gyrating?

Uma

boo, Uma -- necrosyphilitic, hoarse

don't
let him
here

doodling, dormant

in
latent latrines, after

shock -- insight?

down

beat

AX believability factor practically nil.

start of a new protein

the lice (lax
timed nothing that

inside

that country, a half
shoe was a meal

the other

half the "heal."

invent

- a new paranoia
- a new undergarment
- a new percussion instrument
- a new branch of Christianity
- a new etymological root
- a new brand of personal computer
- a new Olympic water sport
- a new use for the toothbrush
- a new military reprimand
- a new third political party
- a new sugar substitute that causes cancer
- a new founding father
- a new immigrant wave
- a new fossil

there were waves
of aggravation
compelling the
crowds toward democracy
in the cities towns
suburbs // farms
a vitamin deficiency
detected in the
diet // habit
an uncommon aggravation
causing it not supporting it
singular // collective
strumming the
chords of the worlds
scandalizing that xylophone
think // horny
arrangements made
on oceans salt-based floating

testing a new punctuation

nobody likes
an egotist
nobody // respects
expects to be ignored

Self-poaching.
Reading mylegs
for cash.
There's diamonds
in shanks,
purposes
in procreation.
And that's just telling it
from the hip.

*

Parodies
lost
in
tablature.



They've got every tune mapped out
including the contexts, baby.

They were thrilled
with the brand new day.

Rag muffins
dealing
in kicks.

They were delirious
that the breath got into us.

*

Onanist: Kill those lights!
Solipsist: What lights?
Radiologist: These lights.
Aneesthesiologist: Kill those lights.

*

Did my brain
shame you? (Satanist)

Take
every note every
key.

ae
oe

Musical interlude:

§¶ ; ; s 34 " ., 54 1/4 12 ?! 98 MN mn JI - _ = - + - 76 §¶

Use Hartmann in poem

we keep
wasps
desiderata dediterata
camped up in the globulin
"a kiss is but"
(note sprinkles
in the rain)
unnatural degeneration
profound sounds of miscenegation
a coil is
thorax anthrax
the blended
missiles
were a consitution
signed by the 12 most relevant employees
wir words
stand back from the
land tax coming
back fast wrapping
a low fist in infected cellophane
group whist trump twist
de-doiling the "new coast"
frangible academic inaccu-meterial (sic)
void the demo sonar a no-go

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

as a crappy hand goes
by bye
as a neighborhood flounders
random access memory squanders

"undecided"

by the sea
a
sure shore
raison d'
enemy meanings

"How I masticated certain of you exts"
"How I Masticated Certain of Your Texts"

How I matriculated among certain of your exquisite exits.

Handwritten:
how
the drive

Handwritten:
3
over

Program will never learn the Zulu click.

(Never have tru voice.)
"TruVoice" (function or product?)



Jimmy the Meditation.

Purchase dictionaries.

because sleeping
meters approach
out of peach skies
radicals model
skeletal descendants
on which to clothe
they are speeches of sleep

bargains begin
after alimentary
intrusions I
shuffle shamelessly
aside active
in imaginative
arguments aggregate
experiences etched
inside idems
carelessly coded
at attitudinal
best beset
with watchers
that thereapeutically
rearrange randomly
perhaps patterns
pictures pieces
flattened fecund
human housetraps
that thisaway-thataway
perform proactively
thought's this
distress diagonally
ordering odiferously
ache's argot
arm's ailment

These nerves I keep. Let me throw them away.

Concatenation of behaviors. (this is a political poem)

Syntaxes are behaviors and all are easy to read.

Everybody's ~~A~~imlessy.

Tina Doughty
Friday meet

Pygme - more thy - !

Fred Wah (Canada) *Cabri*

Maggie O'Sullivan (England) *P:P*

~~Eileen Myles (NY) - *congrat*~~

Virginia Firnberg (England) *P:P*

Barry Masuda (Hawaii) *Thy's in*

~~Tan Lin (Virg.) -~~

Kevin Davies (NY) - *no need*

Kim Rosenfield (NY) - *no need*

Louis Cabri (Canada) - *has Jeff Deaton*

~~Lee Ann Brown (Colorado)~~

~~Steve McCaffery (Canada) -- ask to do cover, graphics.~~

~~Jennifer Moxley collaborate on Eluard translations?, add visuals?~~

in Thurston Howel voice: (tired)

"It's the politics of the sign luvvy, and I rally don't feel like explaining it"

It's so different looking in appearance on the outside superficially as a first impression to the eye

I'm one of those guys that should have big nipples.

Always Be ta

(Jan. Email - Vancouver)

- Mac Wellman
- Dodie Bellamy *
- Clarence Major
- Tim D

*Paul Zolovarsky **

- N. Jim Paul - cover art?

- Tan Lin

Steph
- Ratcliffe

Dennis
- Kavan

- *Andrews - usual work*

- *Paris*

Andrew
Joran

Andrew Joran

Westerhew

f. Spahn

$$\begin{array}{r} 15 \overline{) 90} \\ 0 \end{array}$$

Beathwater

Bordley?

Stacy Davis

Kevin Davis