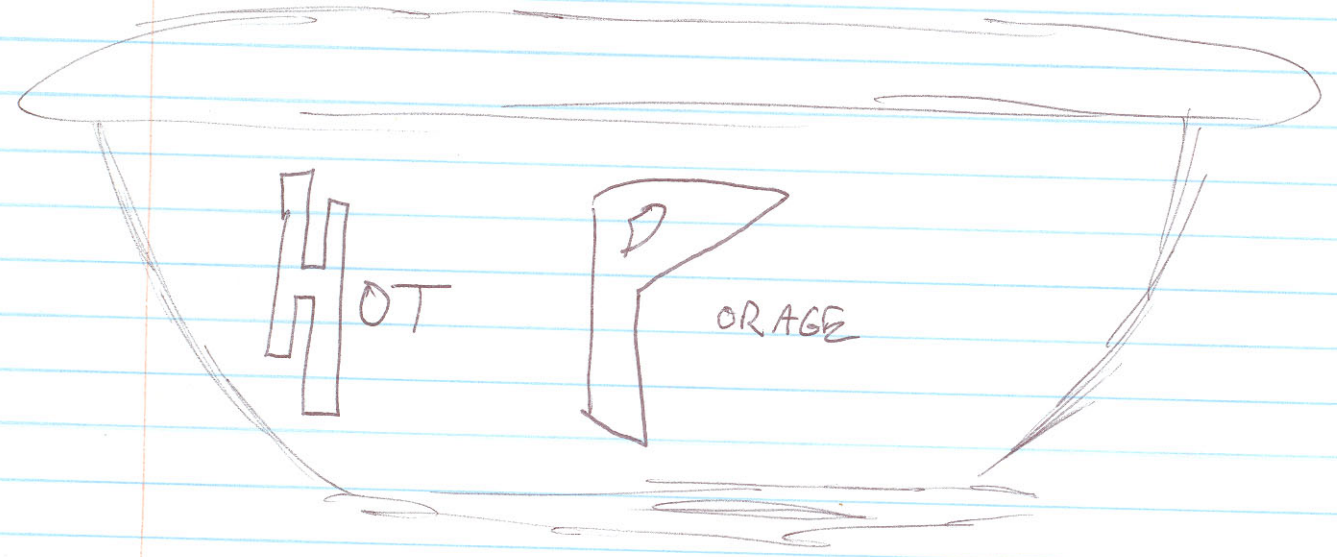
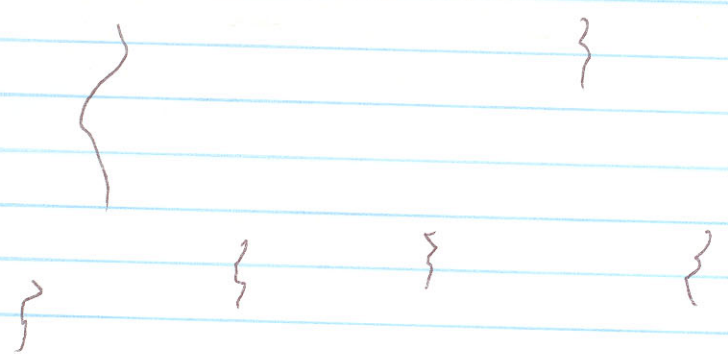


the perkins / winsteads journal  
circa '94 - '96



o o

SURE IS  
A  
BIG BOWL  
OF  
SOMETHIN'



HOT

ORANGE



# TOUCH

LET ME SLEEP AWAKE  
TONITE

LET ME SIT & TURN STALE WITH  
THE BREAD

LET ME THINK ~~OF~~

I CAN'T RELAX ON WORDS ~~ELSE~~

THESE WORDS JUST FALL  
LIKE BRICKS

THESE WORDS OF MIND  
CAN'T MAKE IT OUT ANYMORE

THEY ARE HEAVY LIKE STONES FALLING  
FALLING DOWN

I DON'T WANT TO FALL ANYMORE

I WANT TO FLOAT UP AND FLY AWAY

~~I WANT~~ BUT I CAN'T CAUSE THESE  
WORDS OF MIND ARE ALWAYS IN  
THE WAY.

~~WAY~~ I CAN CLOSE MY MOUTH

I CAN OPEN MY HANDS

SO FAR, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY

CAUSE, IF I CAN'T TOUCH IT,

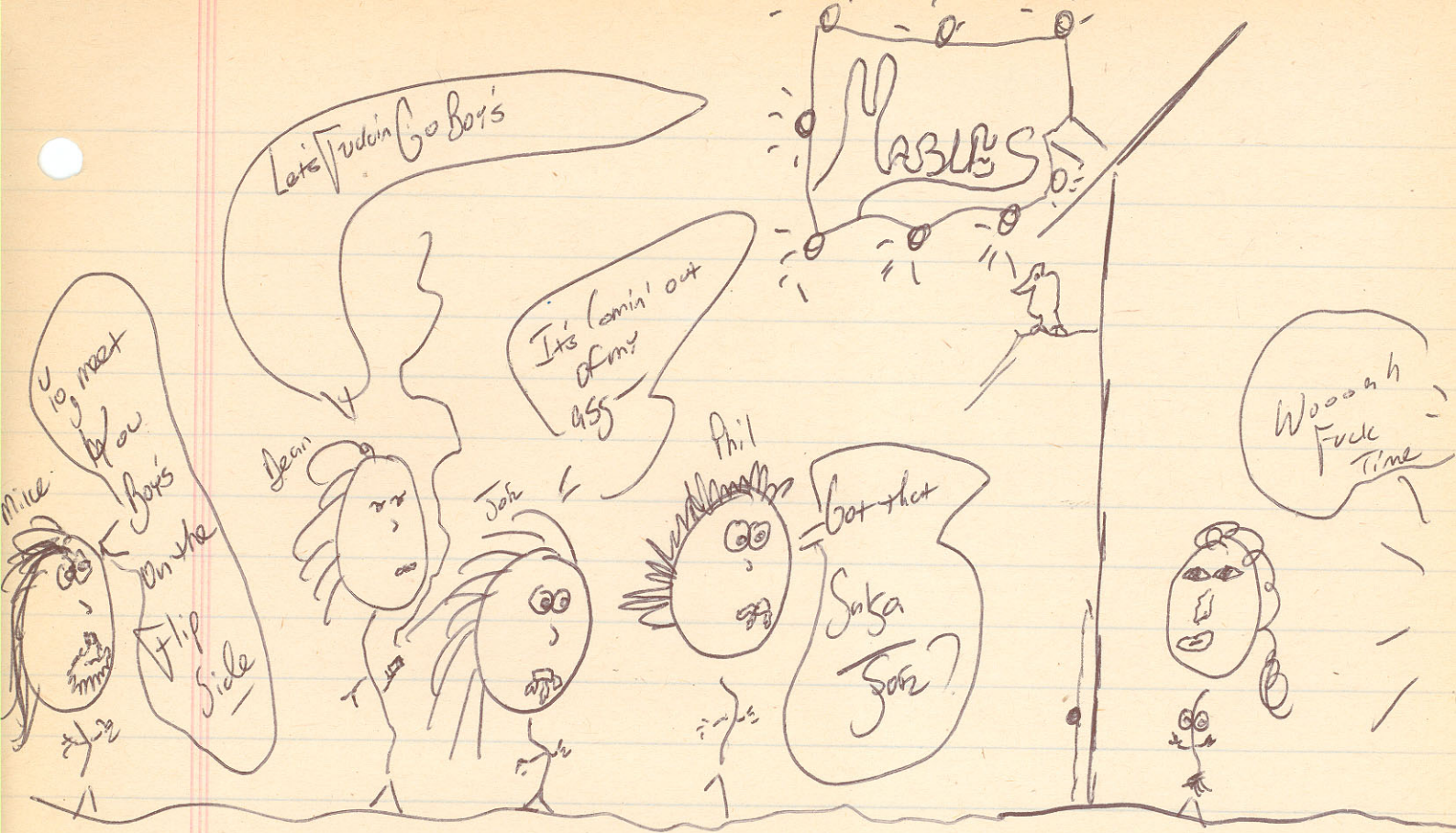
I CAN'T LOVE IT

AND IF I DON'T LOVE WHAT I'M

TOUCHING, YOU'LL NEVER HEAR

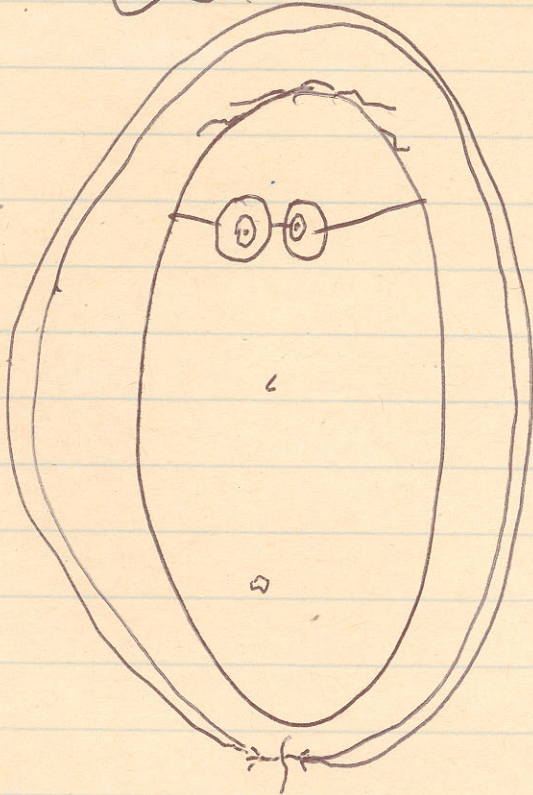
WHAT I'M SAYING.







# Winsleads



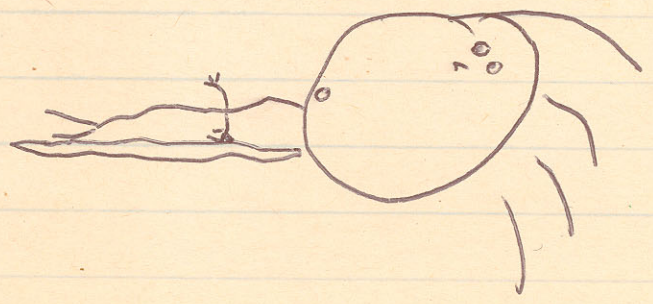
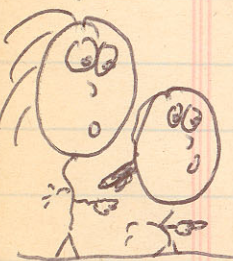
Jimmy  
Jumpin  
Rope

U.  
bor  
Lumin'  
with  
US You  
Pric  
Nede



MIKE P  
CALIFORNIA

Leave Me Boys -  
I'm Starin' -  
That's all the  
is to it - I'm Starin'







I'm not leavin'  
the Mountains  
Till I  
get laid  
Boys

Nick  
Ass  
Rocker  
Boy!



# SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY

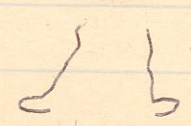




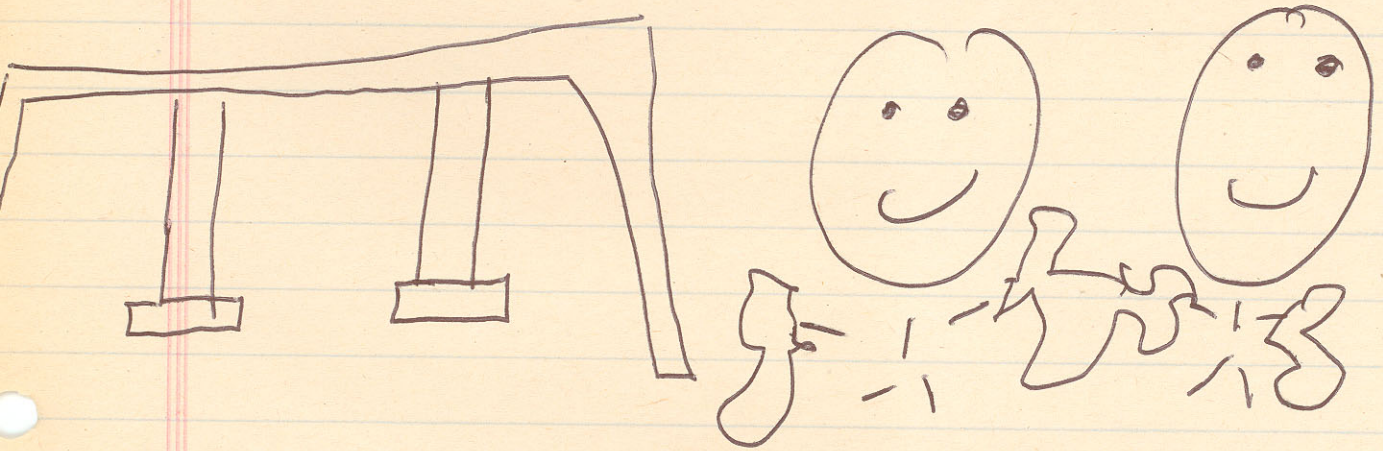
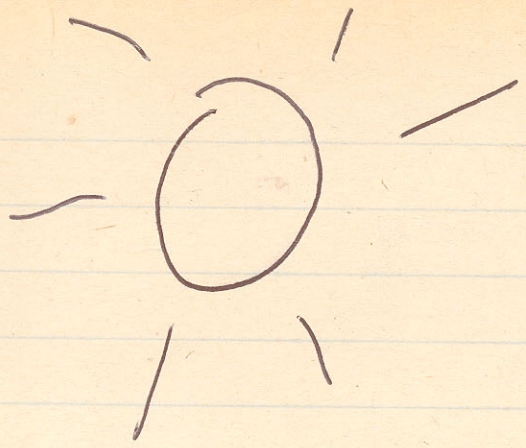


THE YOUNG BOY  
SMACKED  
SO MUCH

HE BEGAN TO BURIN - UP







Jack &

Sue HAVE THEIR

HANDS

Full of  
Goo

---

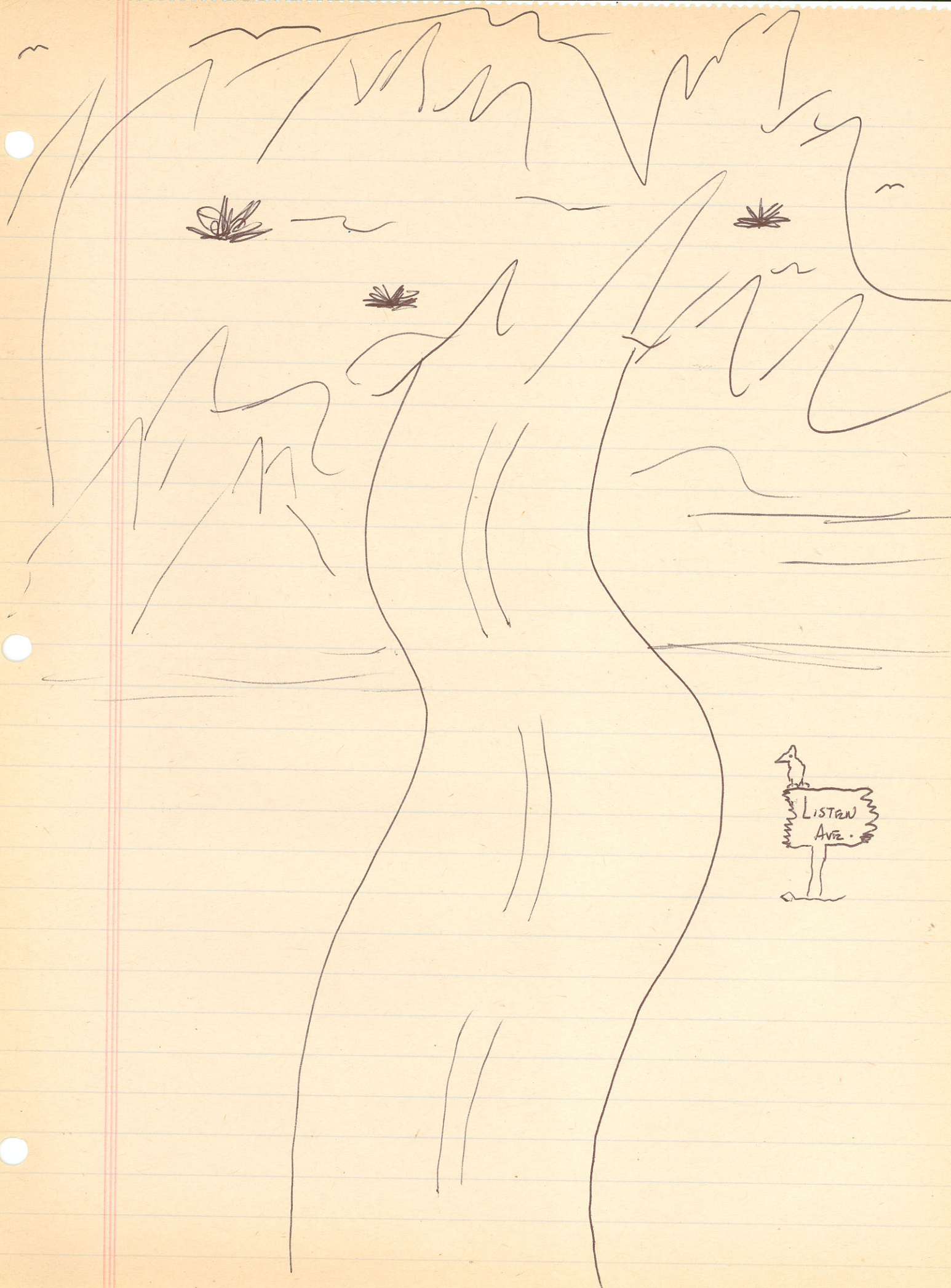


lust  
Greed  
Envy  
Gloomy  
Wrath  
Sloth  
PRIDE

Guilt

Fallen on  
Tentatious  
EARS



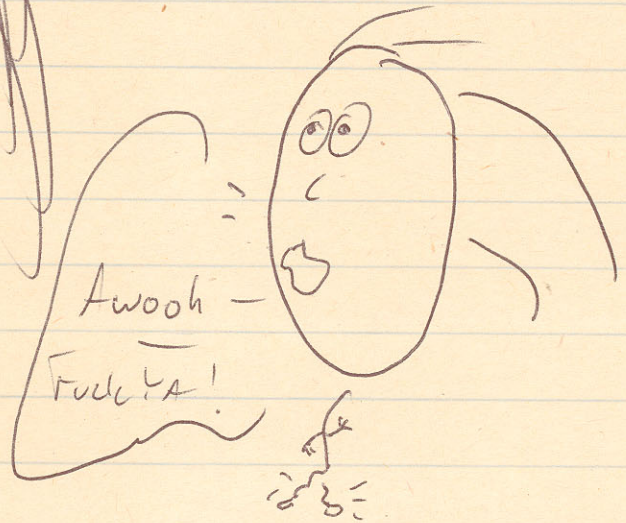


LISTEN  
AVIZ.



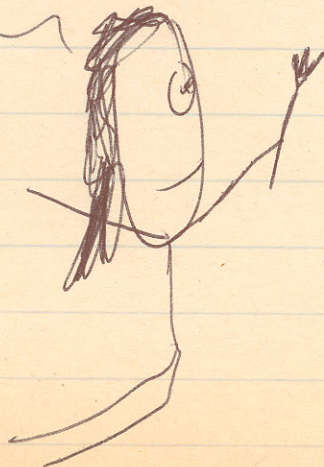


Can You Teach  
Me How to  
Dance To  
Jazz?



Awooh -  
Fudeta!

EAT YOUR  
HEART  
OUT  
VANGOGH





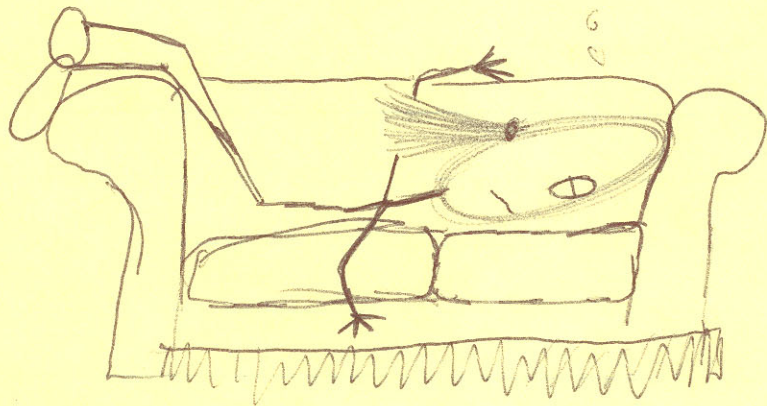


A BIRD  
? A TREE

"THE T.V. SERIES"



WHY DO I DRINK  
ALCOHOL.  
I'LL NEVER DO IT  
AGAIN.



the fire hydrant was in the way

She was about 7'2 and 250  
oh boy that bitch had a head of red hair

I said bitch move before I stick you  
with my blade

That bitch reared back and swung  
with a fearsome force not to be reckoned with

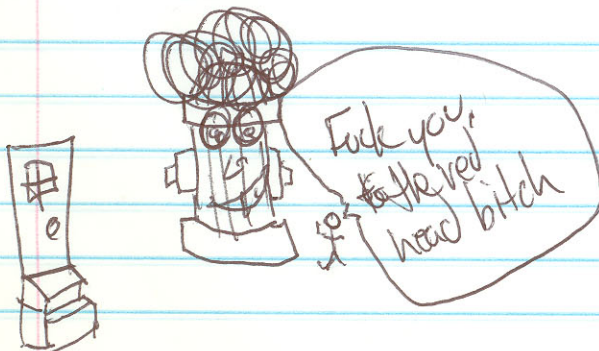
So what did I do, I just kick her as  
to the door, "bitch"

I've had my curse with read heads, And  
so has everyone else,

But there's something about read heads

Just like a dog piss on them all

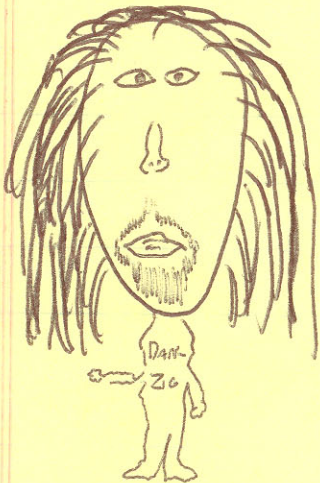
Did you know that panda bears have six didgets  
Don't let the man get ya down  
power to the people



the fire hydrant  
is of course if  
you haven't figured  
it out is the  
red headed bitches  
that have ruined  
all our lives

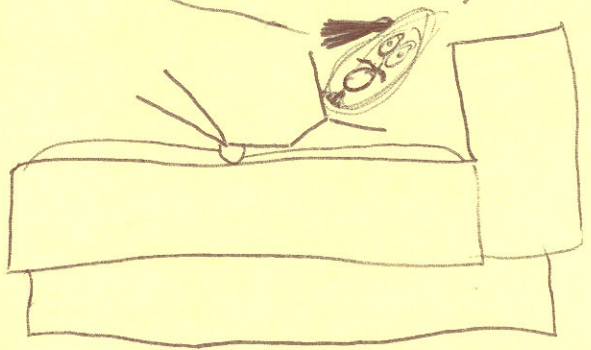


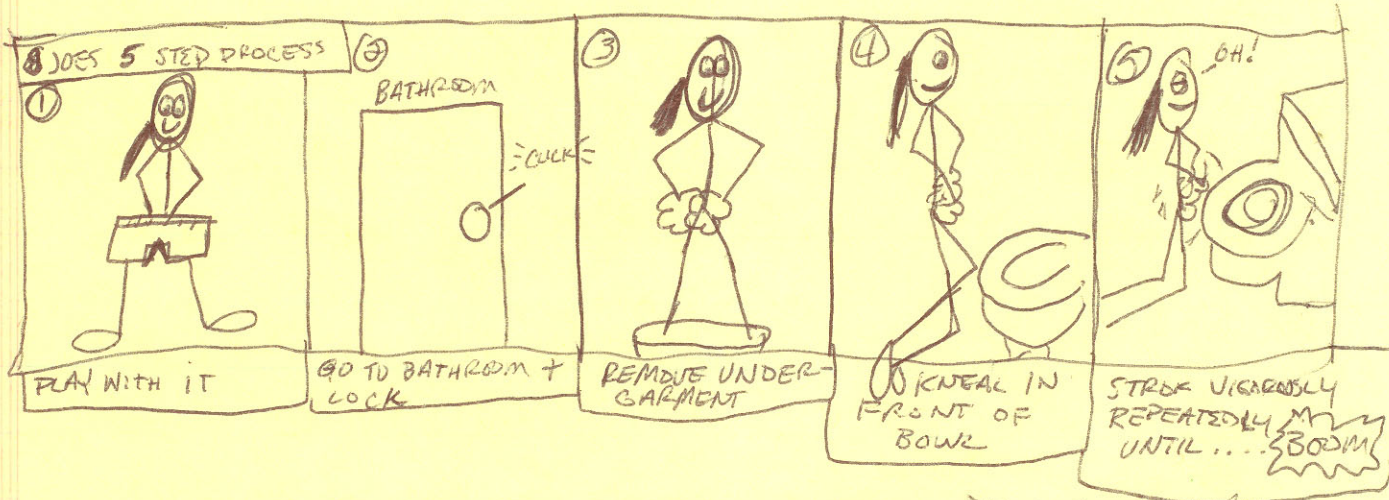
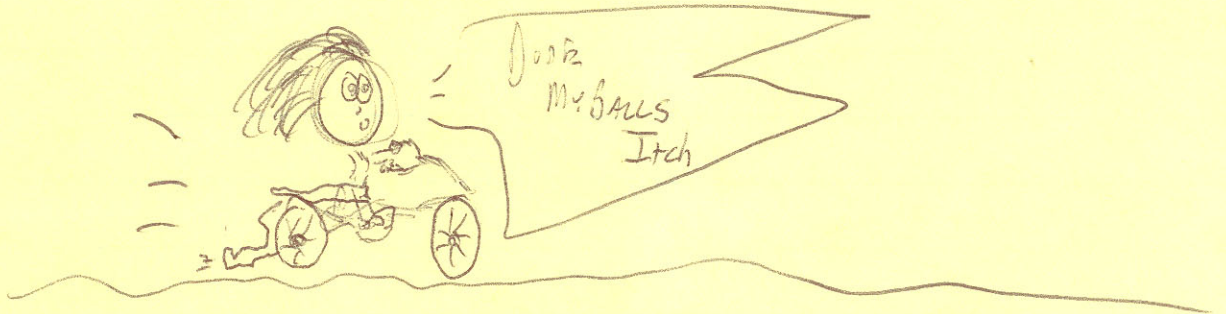
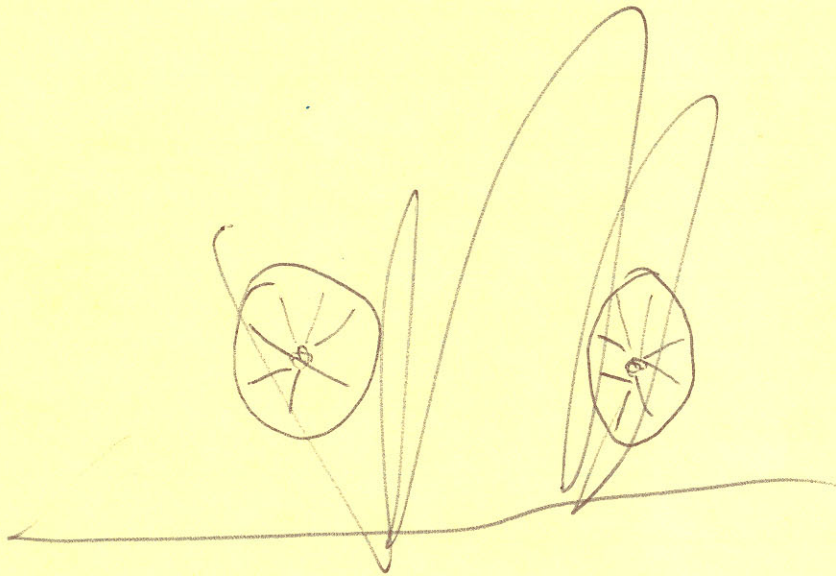
Temptation  
 Twisterpation  
~~Twisterpation~~ Tiritation  
 Twilight  
 FANTASY —



JOE - Every Day I'm  
 Around You,  
 You Just...  
 Well,  
 Sick  
 Price

OH ITS HARD  
 SHOULD I DO WHAT  
 MIKE & JOHN SAY.  
 I WONDER IF IT  
 WILL MAKE MY  
 FACIAL HAIR GROW



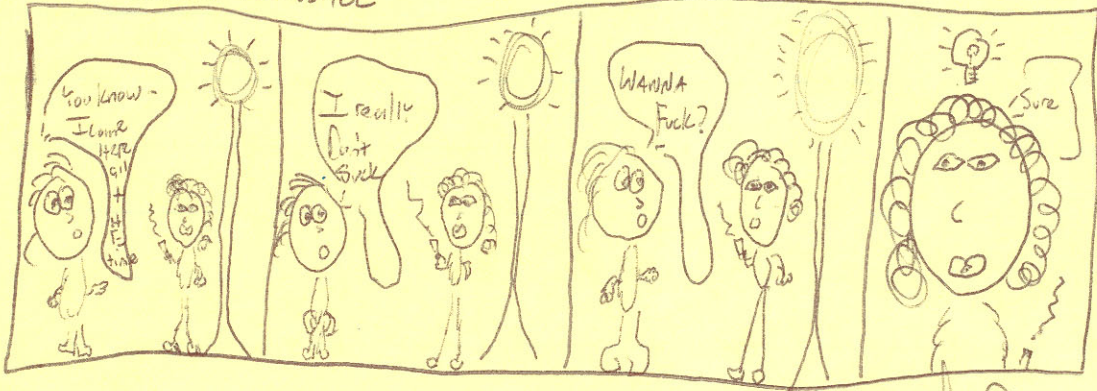


Michael  
Boso



Boos -

WORKIN' THE WALL



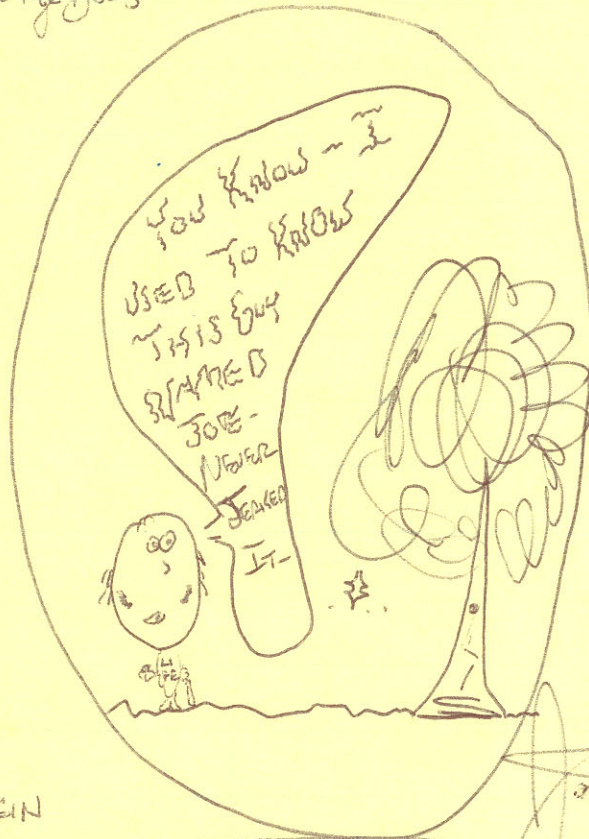
- Adventures of Boos -  
 JOE - SMOKIN A DOOB



Mike  
 Boos

- ADVENTURES OF JOE -

Old Age Boos



OLD JERK OFF VIRGIN  
JOE

GRAMPA JOE,  
TEACH ME HOW TO JACK OFF



HERE KID GO  
FIND A \$20 WHORE  
TO TEACH YOU

Mel 7/15/15



KEL INCOGNITO



All THESE

SECULAR

TEMPTATIONS-

SMOKIN'  
MY  
MIND

@

STRICT BAPTIST  
COLLEGE  
SIGN YOUR LIFE AWAY!

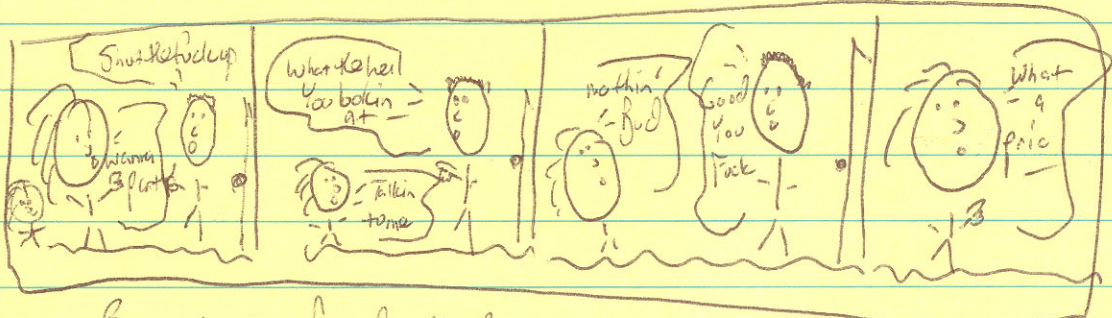


0 1 2 3 4 5  
6 7 8 9 10 11



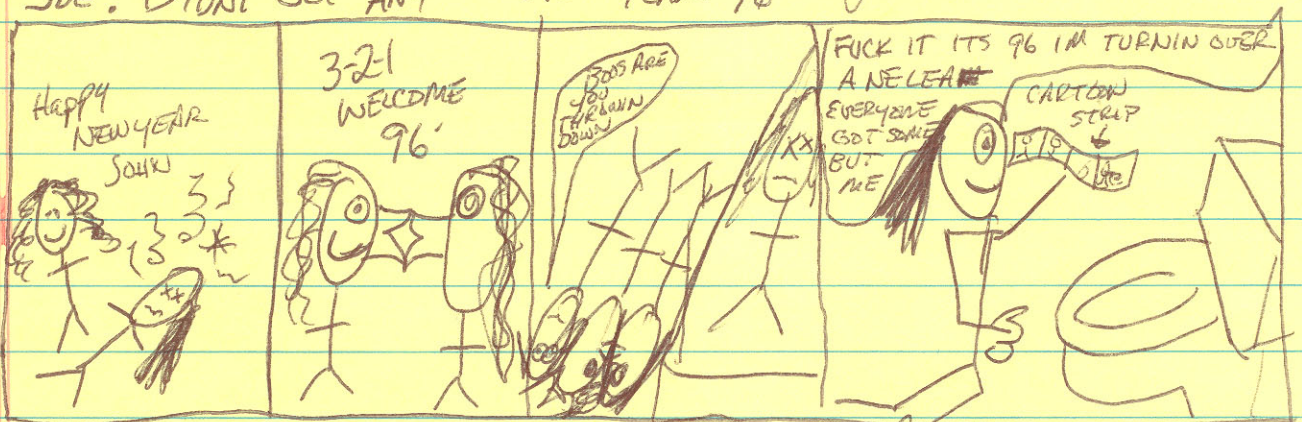


Joe: The Asshole in Party '96



Boos in the friendly Made

Joe: DIDNT GET ANY ON NEW YEARS '96'



SLURP  
SUCK  
MUTHA

Michael



Boss: New Year's Time



EARLY NEW YEARS EVE

I DON'T KNOW BOSS I THINK I'M GONNA TAKE OFF AT 10:30. I'M NOT CATCHIN A GOOD VIBE.

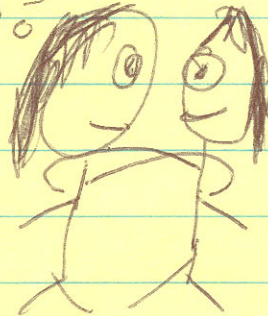


HEY THATS COOL

OOOO YOU ASSHOLE

LATER... DICK HEAD

JOE YOU'RE PRETTY COOL



I THINK YOU'RE COOL TOO, DAN.

OOO I HATE YOU

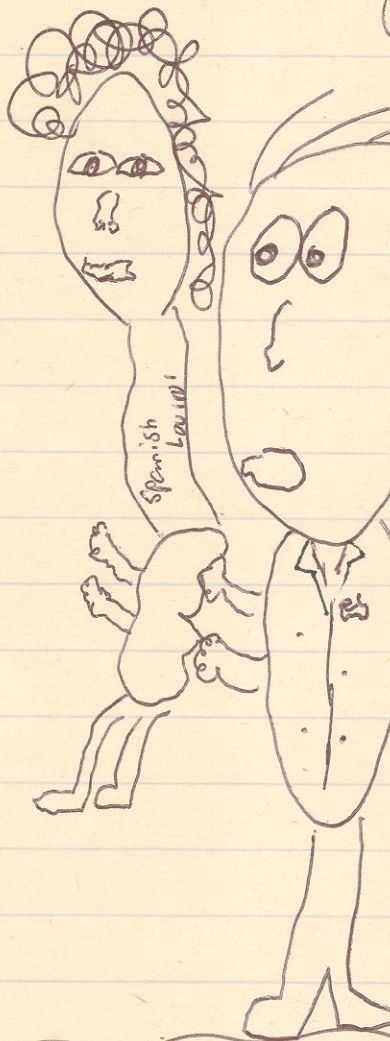
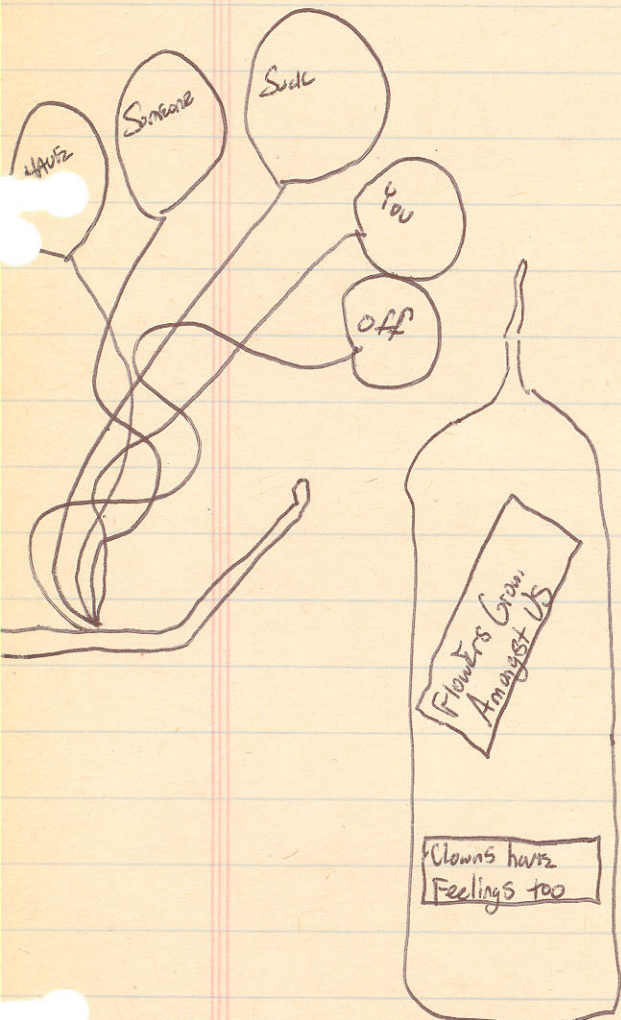




WHAT JOE SAID HAPPENED



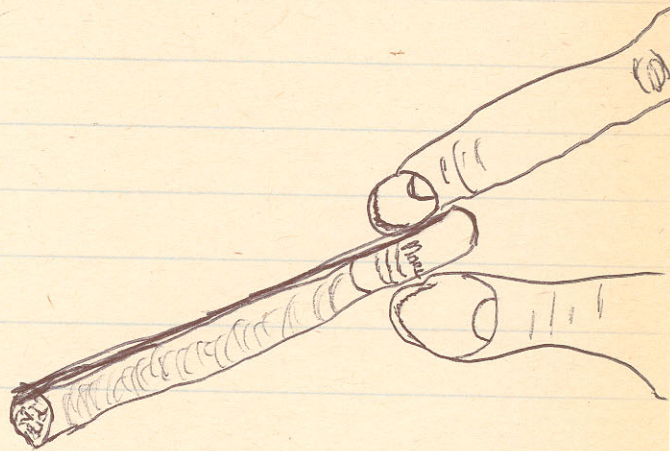
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.



Then to suck me off -  
An Old El Paso  
BREEZE -



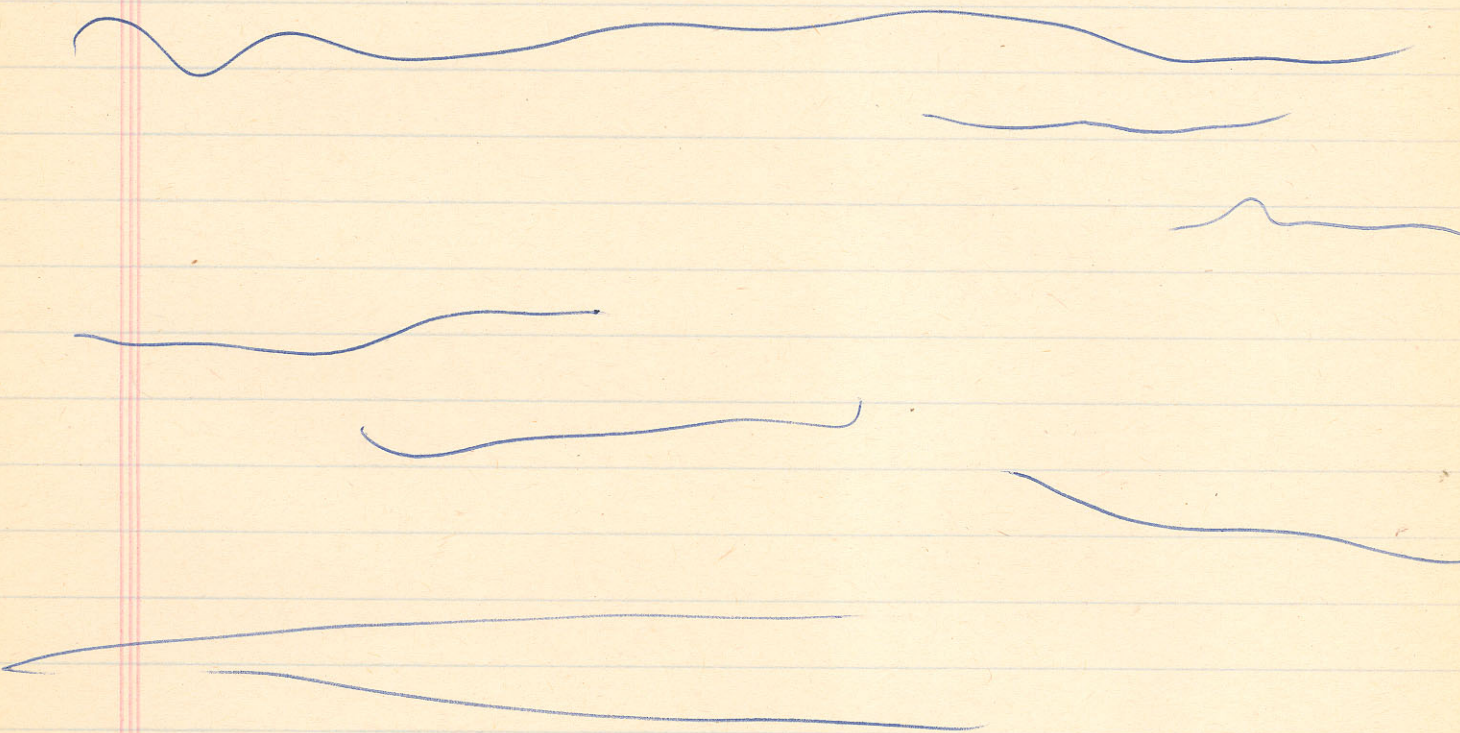
LIGHT THAT SMOKE  
YOUNG CHAP





"Veni-Viol-Vict"

— THE SON OF THE SMOKER —



## Why She Doesn't Speak When I Listen

I strain my ears to GRAB a little something  
BUT IT NEVER seems to come the way I like  
Though I never stopped talking  
LONG ENOUGH to listen

Now when I do

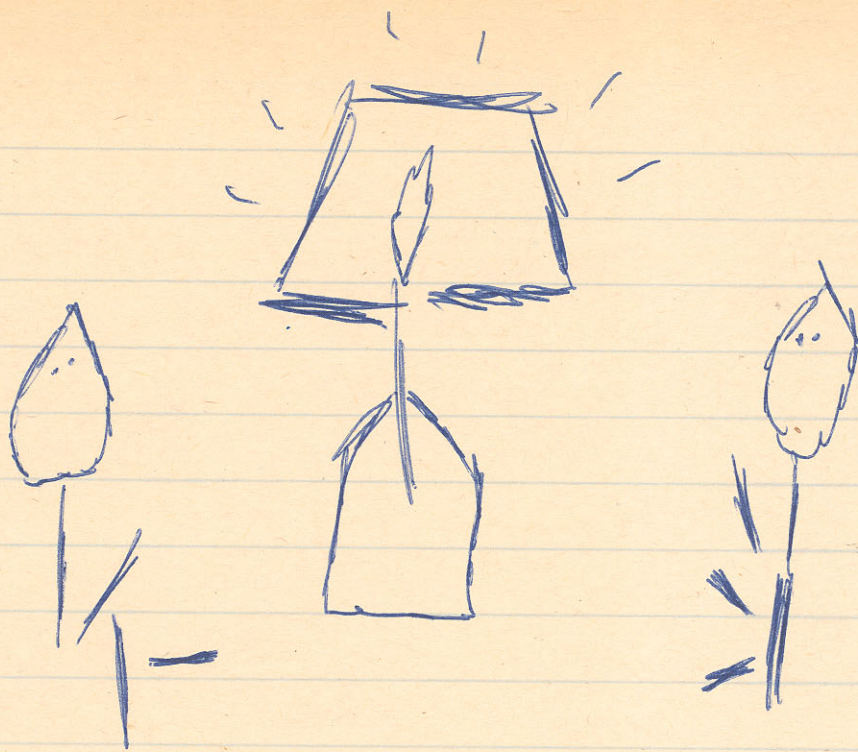
I hear nothing but my ears  
telling me to shut up

Let them share the work

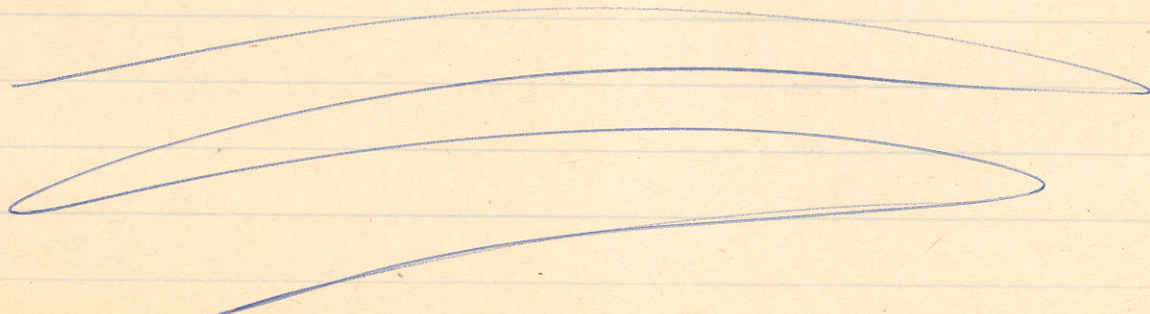
I can't be me without us, they told me  
~~AND~~ she can't be her unless you let her try  
But now it doesn't matter

Because you haven't the strength to decide  
when to speak & when to listen





A  
Song-N-Dance  
AROUND  
THE  
SECRET CAMP





2

7



THE VERY KAT  
NEVER  
COULD  
FIGURE THE MOON -

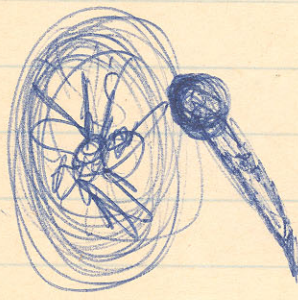
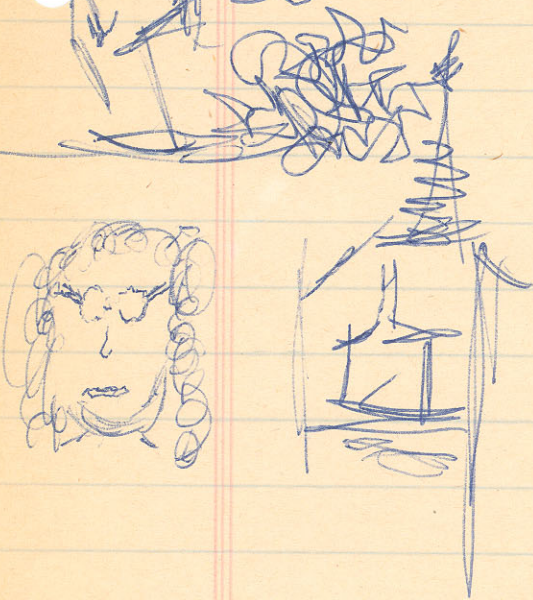
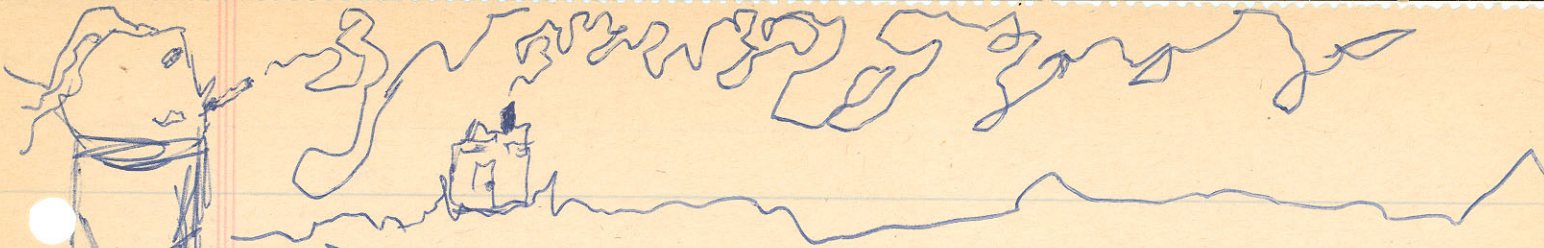






W  
FEEL  
OF M  
SUBMENT —





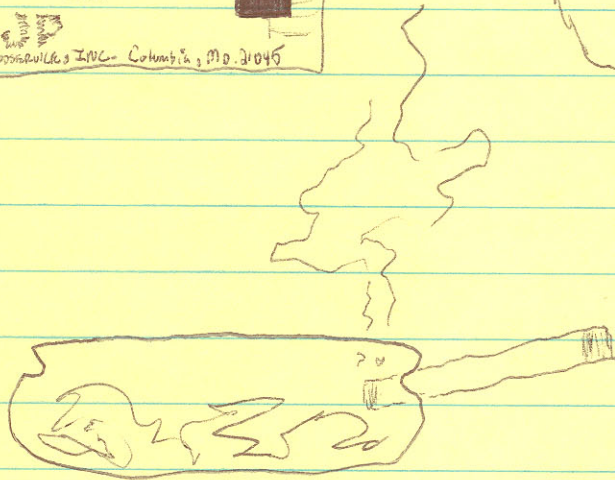
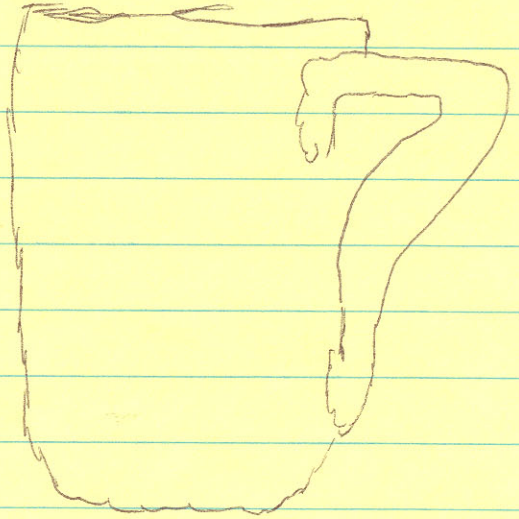
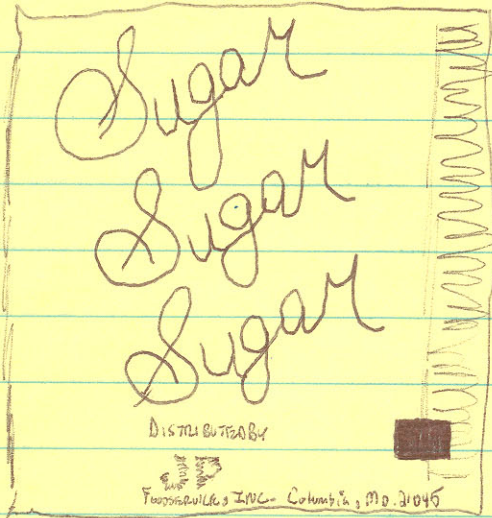
EXPERT  
WITNESSES

ON  
THE  
STAND





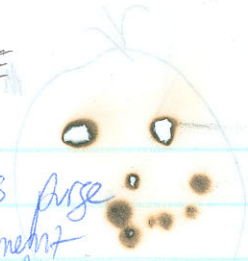
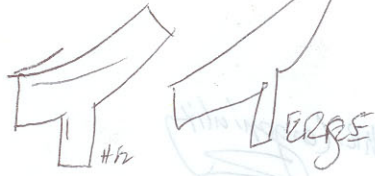
}}}}



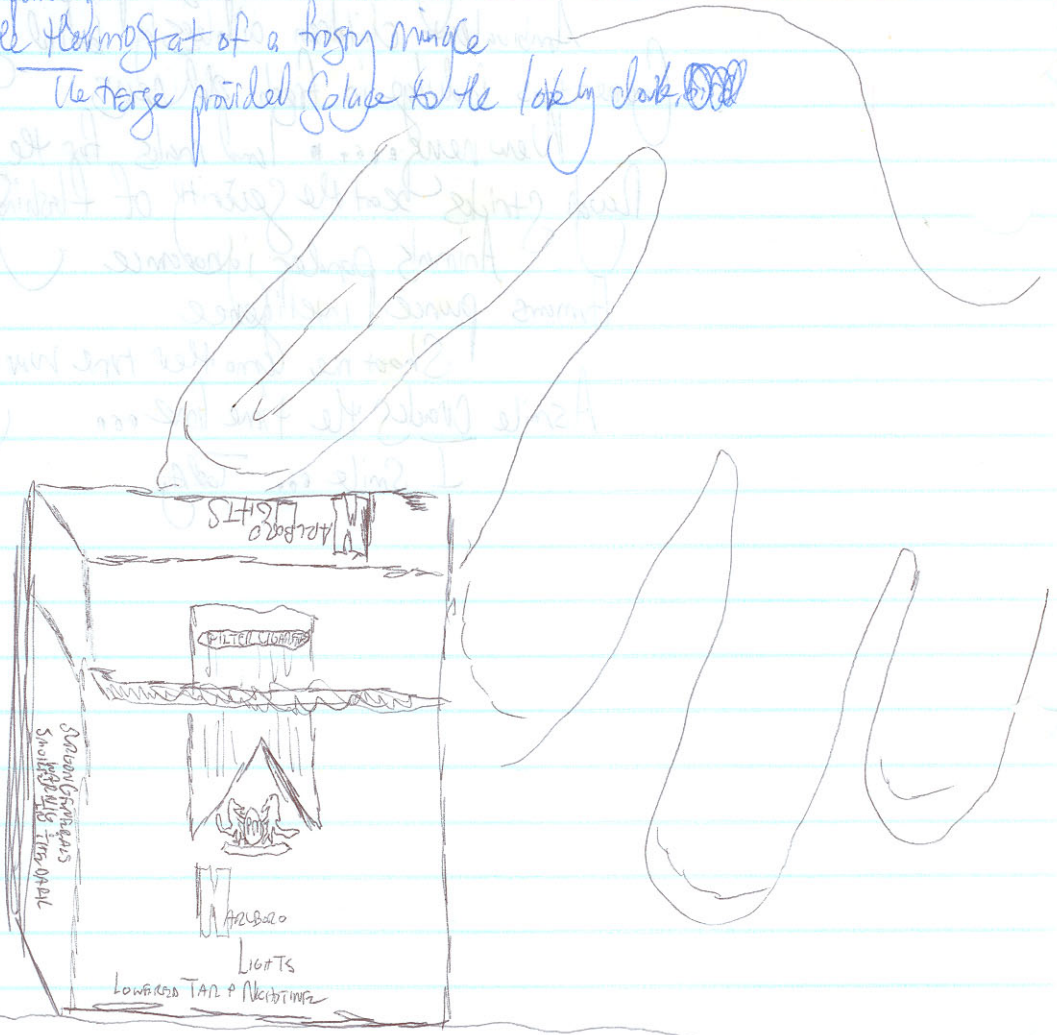
1716 1716 1716 ...

— THAT LIGHT ABOVE ME.

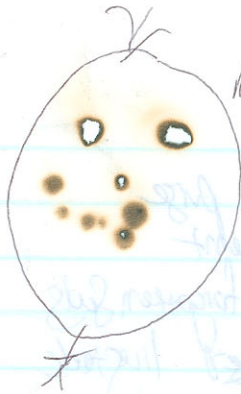




The Terge is stealing my mind's forge  
 I have a profound urge to purge the movement  
 A heavy burden the dead pavement of forgotten souls  
 One lonely woman across the cream of stacked luggage  
 Sing me a hymn of the dove bird  
 My remembrance travels into the light & back  
 Another tobacco leaf wrapped minutes into years  
 Inhale the colors of another spectrum  
 A paradigm of another unread volume  
 Check the thermograt of a foggy minute  
 The Terge provided solace to the lonely dark







MR. Longevity

TODAY

Loss me another bone of one's content  
tell me a story to cross my old factory  
tickle my pores with the song of poetry  
A smile filled brittle paper of one night's labor  
The mystery of the known spurs musings of the unknown  
fireflies light the mind of my younger years  
The ball batters whisper the innocence of prepubescence  
Snow me with another dream

Thoughts and pulses pump the hemoglobin  
Ambivalent children aimlessly build sandcastles  
Generations indulge in fresh old news

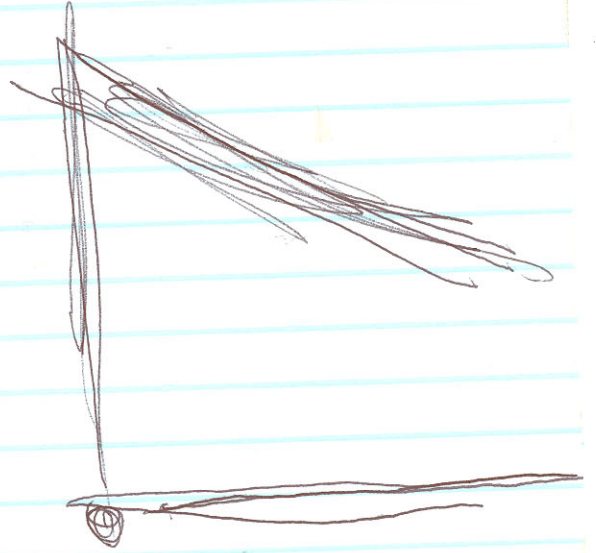
New news land males for the starting  
Rough strikes beat the severity of flashing desires  
Animals ponder ignorance  
Humans pounce intelligence

Shoot me another time worthy of discovery  
A smile cracks the time line

I Smile Today







CAR JOINTS

Neon Billboards

Friendly Zoo Captive

Original Fast Food GREASE

Commercial Volkswagen

Free Political Flat Tax

Mercedes Jarvis Joplin

Traffic on Federal Interstate

Blitz on Drug Dealer



# FEELING

f.65  
pass  
Along on a  
mound of trash

Your mean to be  
So Crass

But I'm gonna  
itch my ass

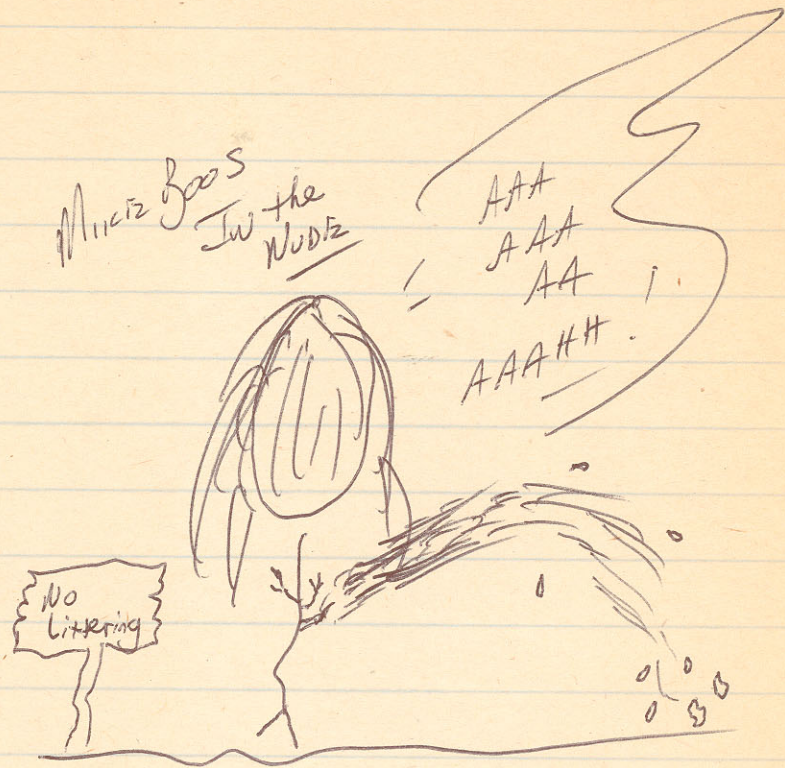
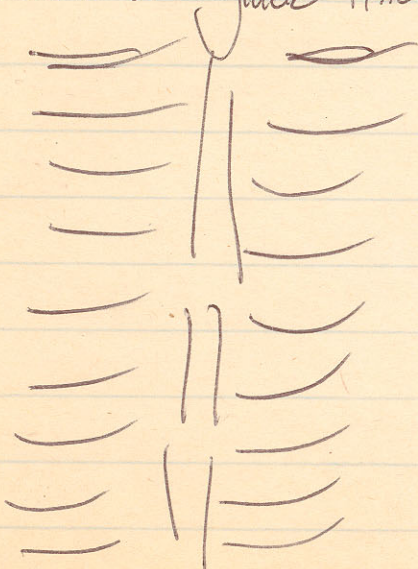
While I lach

my

urine on

this

mound of Black Hash —

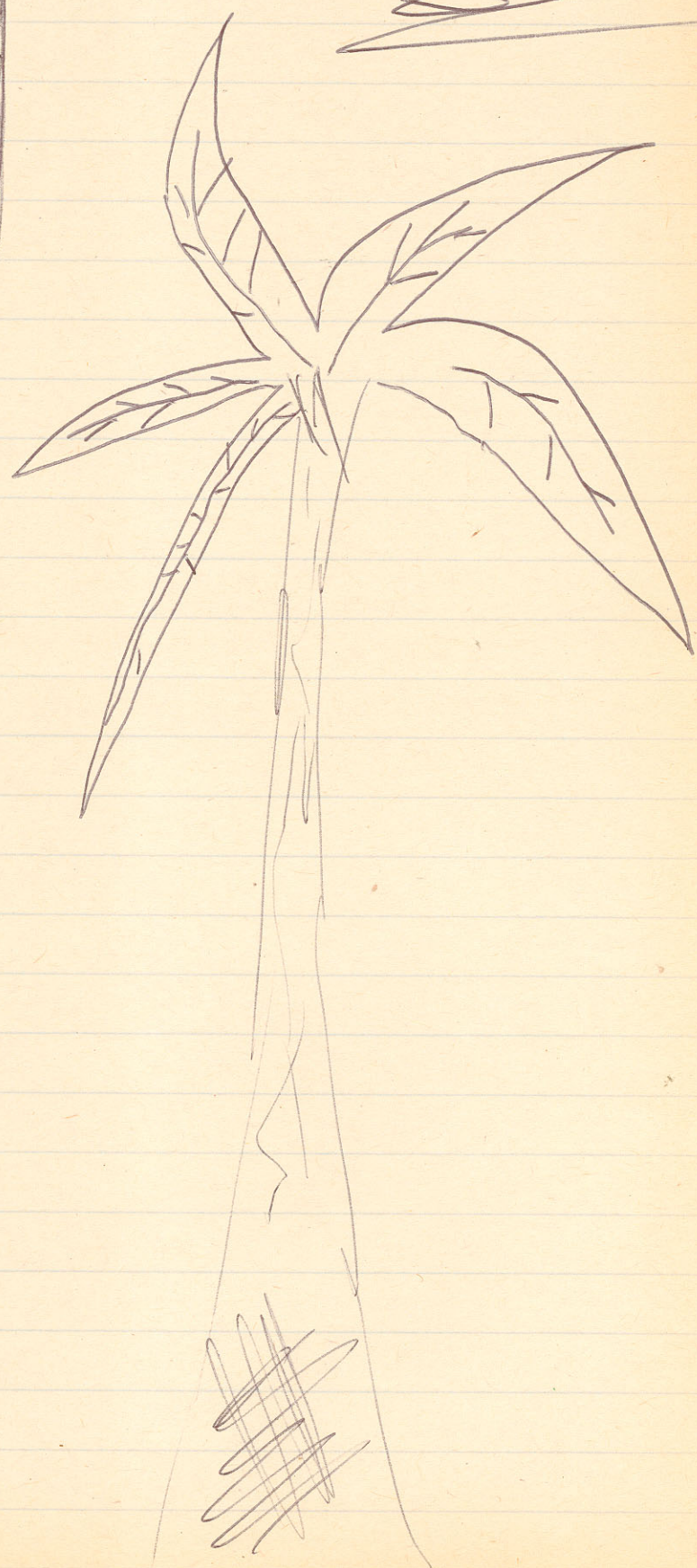




# The Color of this World

Bowled  
with  
the glory of  
living life  
abound —  
One spirit  
decided  
to  
enter into a  
life  
where  
Communism is non-existent  
Famine has passed  
Disease ~~is~~ sustained  
Only birds above  
grass below  
human creativity  
exist within  
the irises of  
his  
light green  
eye ring —

FORENSIC  
WAVES





## Let the CAROUSEL SPIN

You got too many DEAD ENDS  
IN YOUR CITIES'ED HEAD  
too many THOUGHTS WORDS  
LEFT BETTER UNSAID  
~~You got me burning like a fever~~  
Cause there ain't nothin left  
to make you happy

You got SPIDERS IN YOUR PLAY GROUND  
CAUSE YOU NEVER COULD RELAX  
YOU'D WISH I WERE A DUMMY IN  
YOUR LITTLE HOUSE OF WAX  
but ~~cause~~ NOTHING HAS TO HAPPEN LEST THE  
BALL SHOULD DROP THAT WAY  
SO LIVE THE BEST YOU CAN  
LET SOME SUNLIGHT IN  
TAKE YOUR HARDEST KICK AT YOUR NEAREST  
TIN CAN  
§ Let the CAROUSEL SPIN





Spined museum  
Inclined of Farmer Machine

Crawl to the fountain head of  
child hood thievery

They tumble onto Slips of  
Silk radiance

This spore lined fence of  
pocketed road  
winds down the gravel patch  
of  
Antique gifts

Crashing together cymbals  
of dome brass

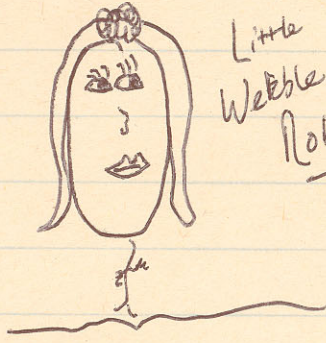
For Ears of furry  
infidelity

to tumble past the dance  
into the walls of  
blinking thought

Change for the Midday  
wire bird

Watching the wish of  
Chance fall  
on the lenses  
of my life WALK.





Little  
Weeble  
Robber

## ORDINARY HERO ✦

His clothes hang  
on

green fluorescent retail dollar

Wrinkled like old flesh to

the tone of Brown rock

Shoes of dull blacks laid

like slate before Lomdyite of Highway

Climbs into the glove of

horn leather in '74 Buick

pumps gas 4 times

before trying 5 starts to success

Smokes ex-girlfriend in pink dress'

Cigarette

— Chesterfield hope —

Toddles into the same down

Boys home

To kinder hope Grandma Rose taught

him through sweet childhood hit

Now, his material debris lies in

Mashburn stench

Although the souls of those

he unravels

Applauds through streams of

Rainbow leather

as he trumps & collects through

his ordinary life

as a Collected Hero.



# PREDICTIONS over a FORTNIGHT

Habitual

Horoscope

Set spinning

in the physics.

Loose needles

on the wooden circle

pointing to the pieces

cursing the Sagittarius -

A shot

on the horizon,

witching direction of the Constellations

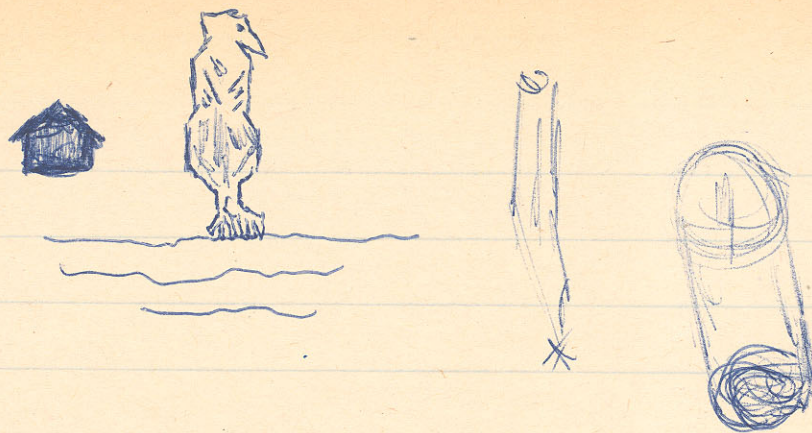
Enough to cure spirits

or

Toss the naked infant into absurdity -







## EAT ME, DRINK ME

It has been  
said  
Volumes of descriptions  
could never explain the emotions  
Felt between  
lover  
for

~~Madam Justice~~ MATTHEW GUARDIAN

While we cuddle into one  
before

the smooth warmth  
we have toiled for ~

Follow these  
blatant instructions of

~~remember~~ Remember to move slowly ~

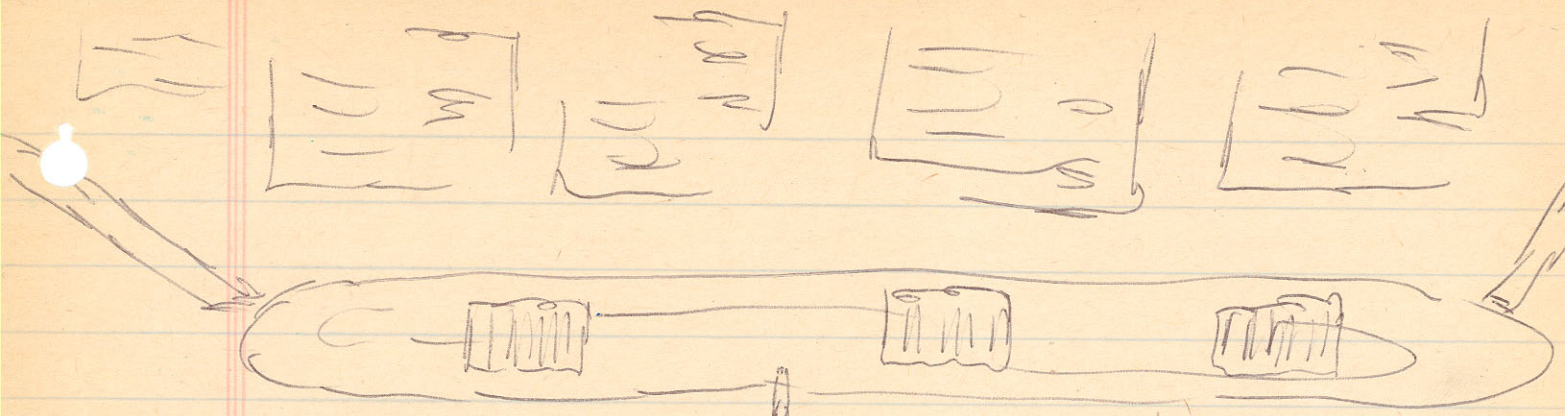
EAT ME

DRINK ME

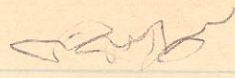
To the movement of the low lying clouds

• in the  
night sky ~









## THE BIG IMPOSSIBLE

RECENT honors GRAD

Went leaping for a FAO.

Years later visited Mr. Mao

tired of living her life perpetually in a drag -

Got pregnant by Chad

Raised several Lads,

Starting reaching for her wings punching thru a paper bag

never decoded the gag

she decided she had -

It was a digress in the mind she created on Mt. Solidad,

always racing alone-n-sad

to find her Dad

Who was holed-up in a pro

dress in drag

wholly glad

His daughter Tom was married to Chad,

instead of an Arab -



Where's My Lighter?

cooked eggs  
white bread

spread

over M&M's

from

A bottle.

Watched a new release

on

the floodbuzgers shelf

bought a

pack

of

Medium Reds -

The paint drying

on

the

paper in my room -

Lying on my

couch

in

the

2 bedroom

Appt.

I have accomplished

plenty

others would

view

as

norange -

~~the~~

This is the end of

the

this

trail of

lines

the

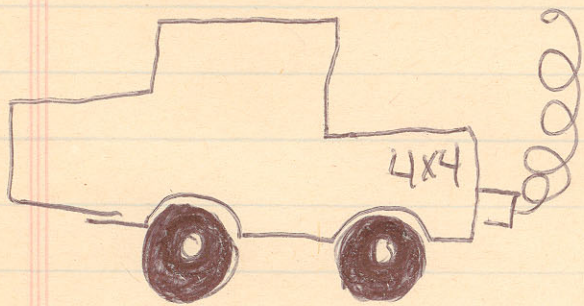
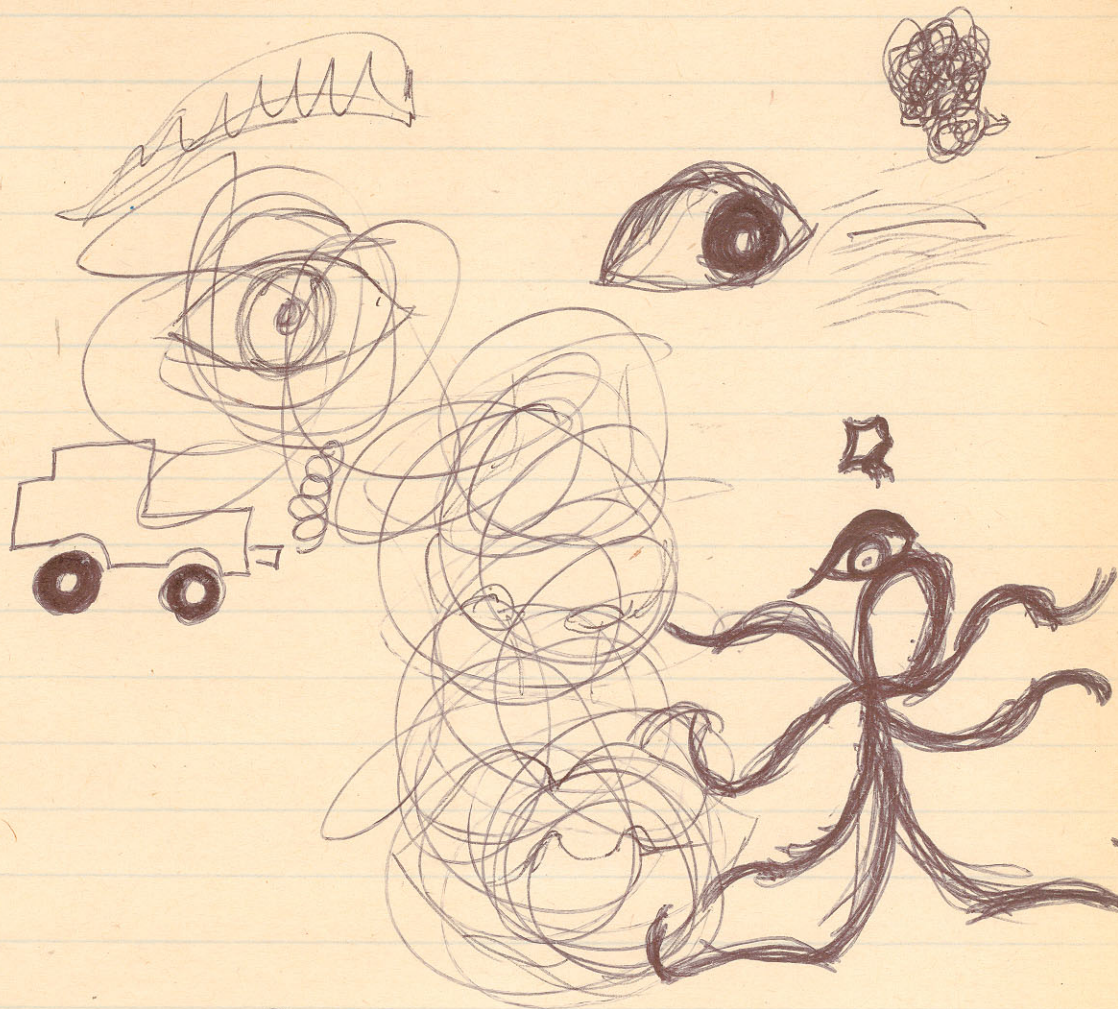
coffee is done.

Where's

my

lighter?







WMM

900 \$700

88 200

18

$$\begin{array}{r} 433 \\ 320 \\ \hline 753 \\ 150 \\ \hline 903 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 92 \\ 75 \\ \hline 50 \\ 217 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 15 \\ 25 \\ \hline 75 \\ 217 \end{array}$$

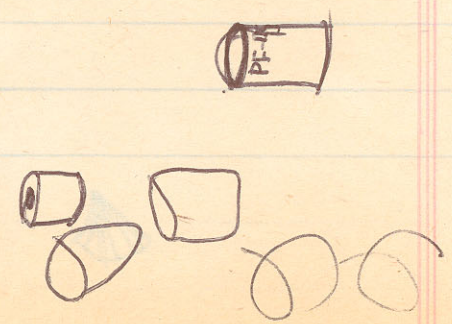
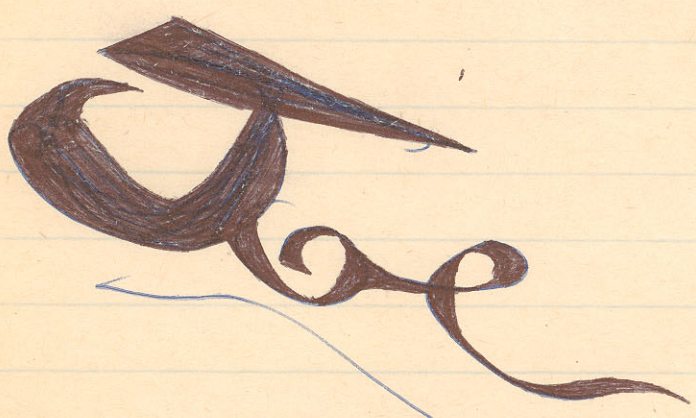
$$\begin{array}{r} 217 \\ 417 \\ \hline 650 \\ 217 \\ \hline 433 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 900 \\ 750 \\ \hline 150 \end{array}$$

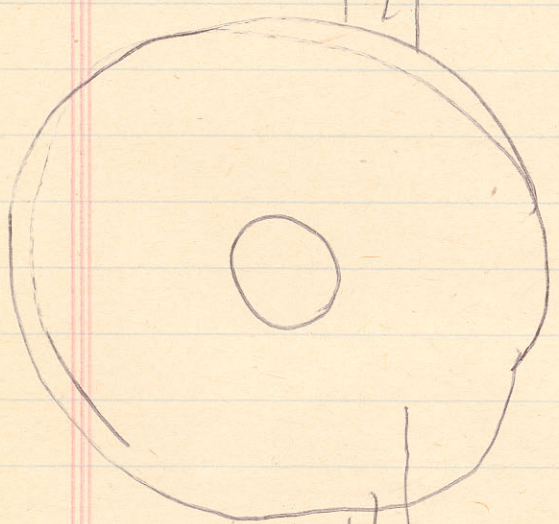
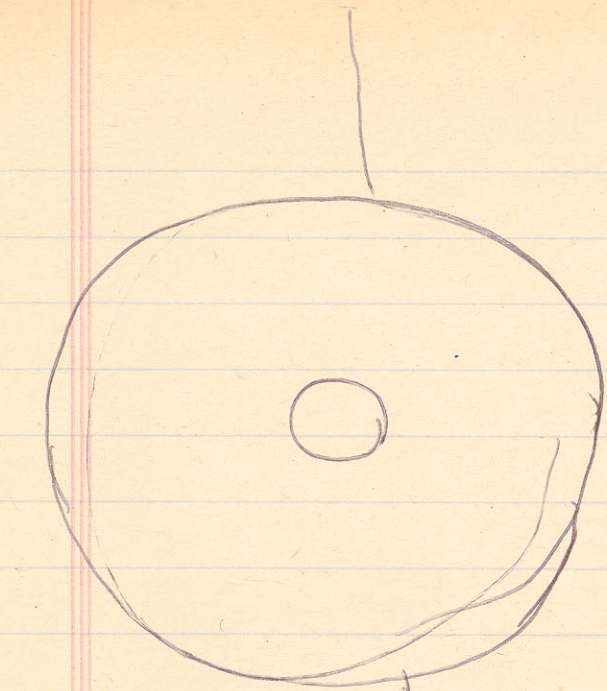


$$\begin{array}{r} 450 \\ 300 \\ \hline 150 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 600 \\ 450 \\ 300 \\ \hline 150 \end{array}$$







Hi I monster  
loves  
flowers

This  
is  
John  
Wood's  
monster  
He  
loves  
flowers

4x4

By  
John  
Wood



Those alive haven't Died Yet

One more toot  
From that Picillo please  
to summon  
the fat  
& pant suited

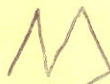
We'll gather them in  
A row ten deep

And throw paper cups  
at their head  
then just maybe  
i'll catch that  
spark that tells me  
there's more than just breathing  
to be done

cause someone somewhere  
once told me what it's about  
He told me down  
to the lost truth  
words part the memory  
only, too bad  
I forgot



Lil' Joe



AHA000  
HAA  
A HHH my P.P.'s  
BURNIN'  
UP!

Too much  
WHACK!  
WHACK! Too much  
OOOWW!  
'Owww!

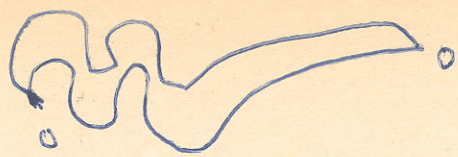




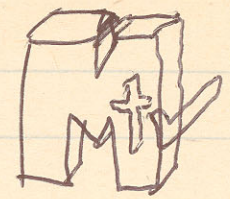
"I WANNA ROCK" TWISTED SISTER  
"GO WEST YOUNG MAN" MICHAEL W. SMITH  
"POUR A LITTLE SUGAR ON IT" WERD "AL" YANCOVICK  
"KUMBAHAYA" BENNY HILL  
"DOCK OF THE BAY" OTIS REDDING  
"GROOVIN'" THE SILVER PLATTERS ... OR SOMETHING

POISON





Rocky Mountains - Rocky Mountain High  
 Canyon - Fixing a Hole  
 Vegas - Viva Las Vegas  
~~Tahoe~~ - Blue Bayou  
 Hookville - Birds & Bees



# HY-VEE

EYES  
 LIPS  
 NOSE



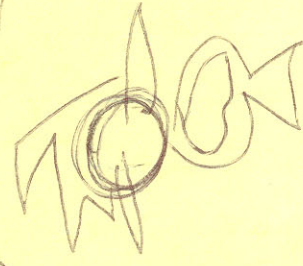
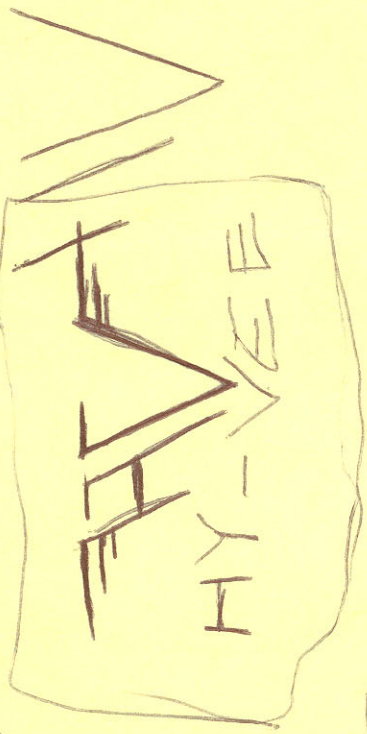
PHARMACY



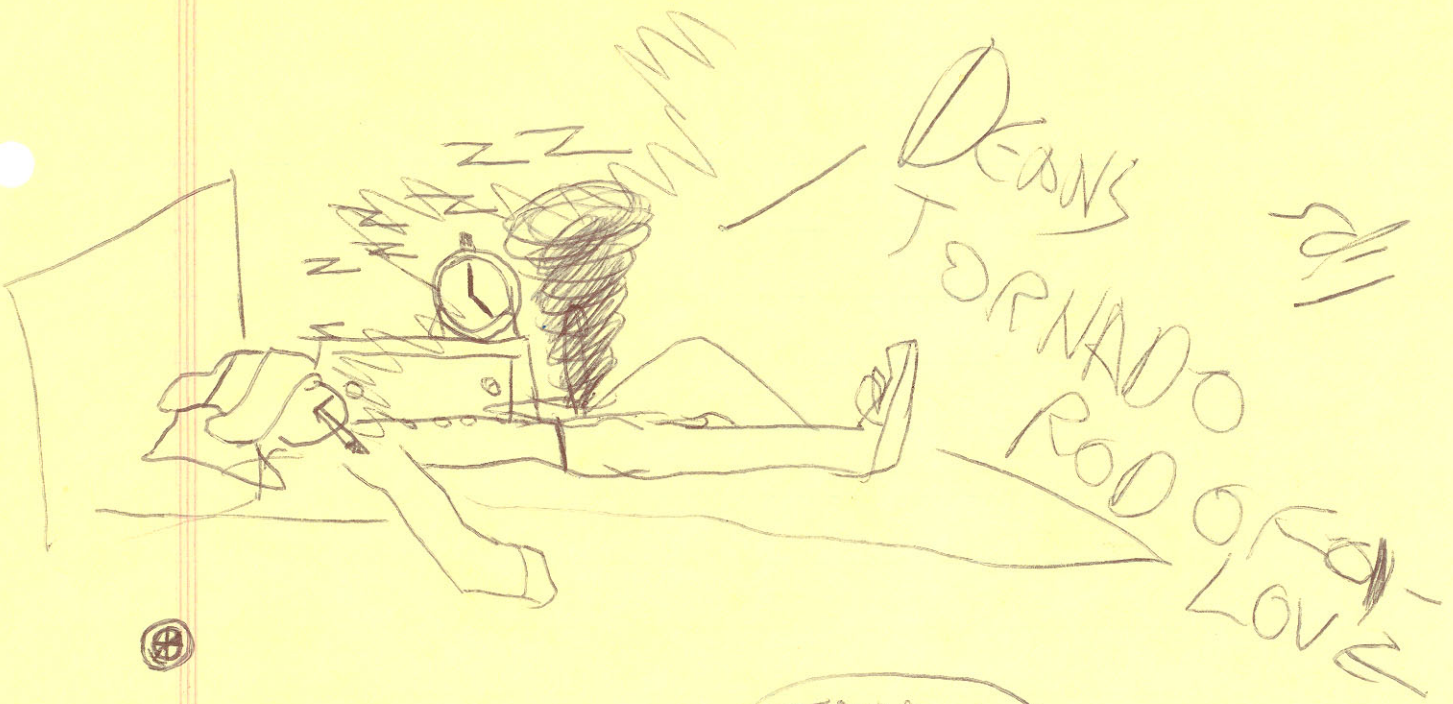


# So Quiet

- 1 STYLIN'
- 2 PROFILIN'
- 3 PHONE DIABLIN'
- 4 SHIT PYLIN'
- 7 TRX FILIN'
- 9 TEXTYLIN'
- 5 PEDEFYLIN'
- 6 ROT WYLIN'
- NOT SMILIN'



TORNADOES,  
MAN, THEYLL  
FUCK YOU  
UPI





# FILLATION

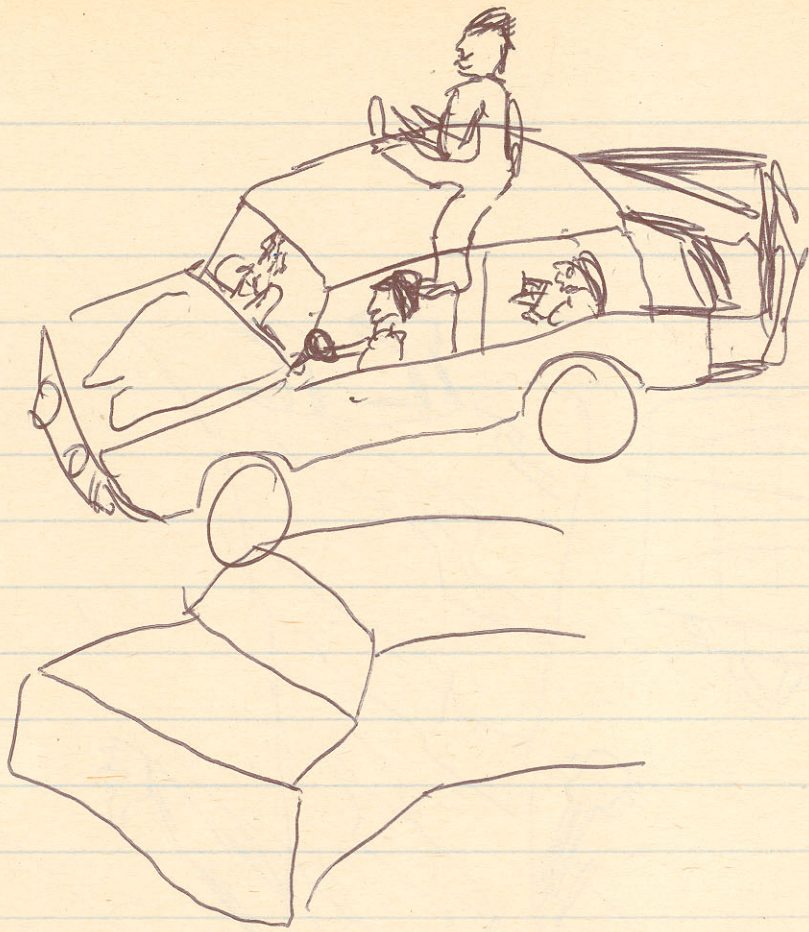
- 1<sup>oz.</sup> MAUI RUM
- 1<sup>oz.</sup> CREAM
- 1 dash SALT

















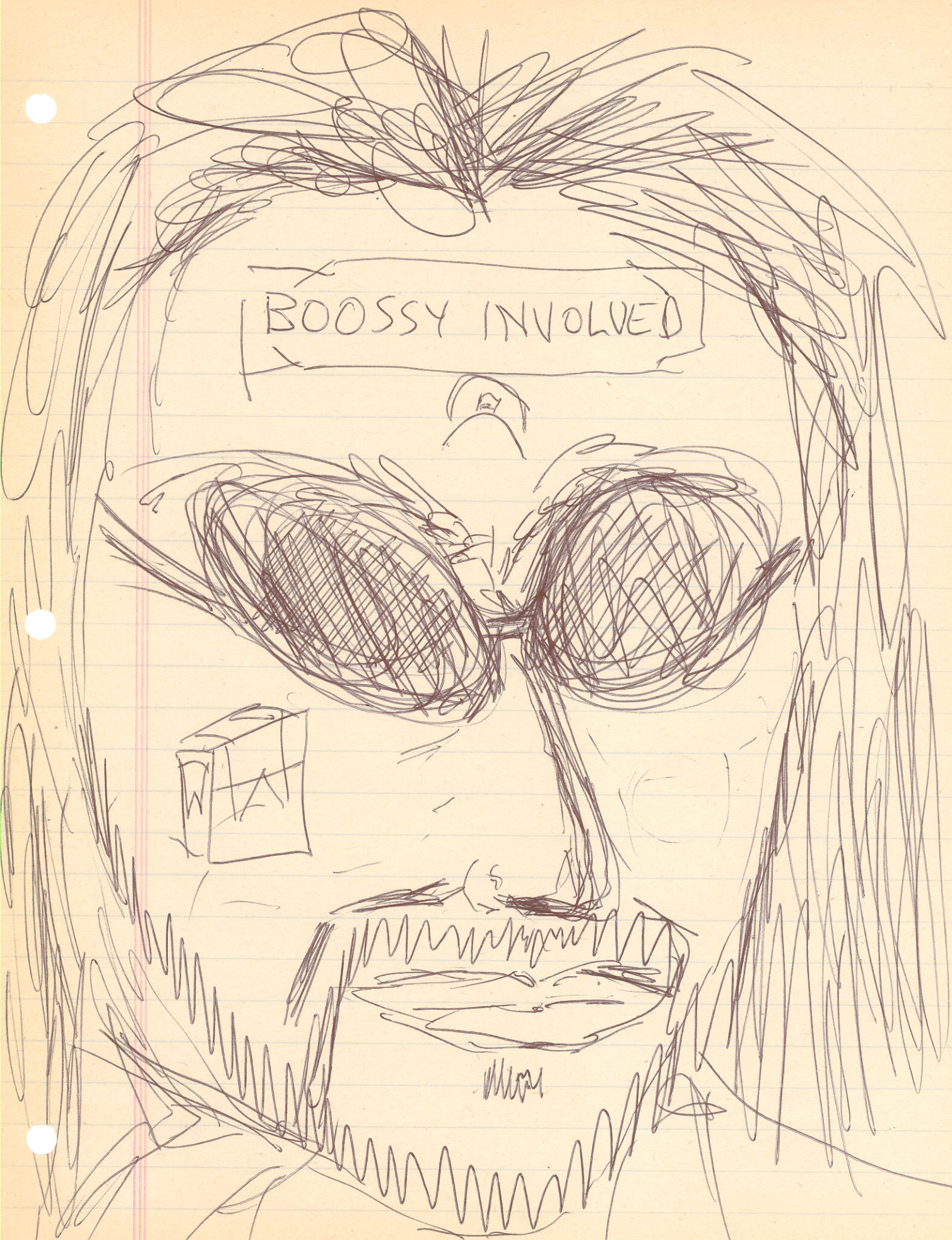


SALSA LOVIN





BOOSSY INVOLVED





... When I pull away my BAND-AIDS...

AND SAY HELLO THERE TO MY SCARS  
I SAY A PRAYER FOR SKIN CELLS  
TO THE MAN WHO HOLDS MY CARDS

CAUSE IF MY HEART WERE FRAGILE AS  
MY BODY, BONES, & HAIR  
IT'D PROBABLY FALL DOWN CRYING  
EVERY TIME THE WIND BLEW LEAVES THRU THE AIR

WHEN I PULL AWAY MY BAND-AIDS  
THAT HEAL ME FOR A WHILE  
I TAKE A BOW FOR KNOWING HOW  
AN INCH BECOMES A MILE

AND ~~then~~<sup>so</sup> THESE WOUNDS OF MINE  
BECOME A MEMORY TODAY.  
WHAT'S BETTER STILL IS THINKING HOW  
MY DAIN WOULD NEVER KILL ME ANYWAY



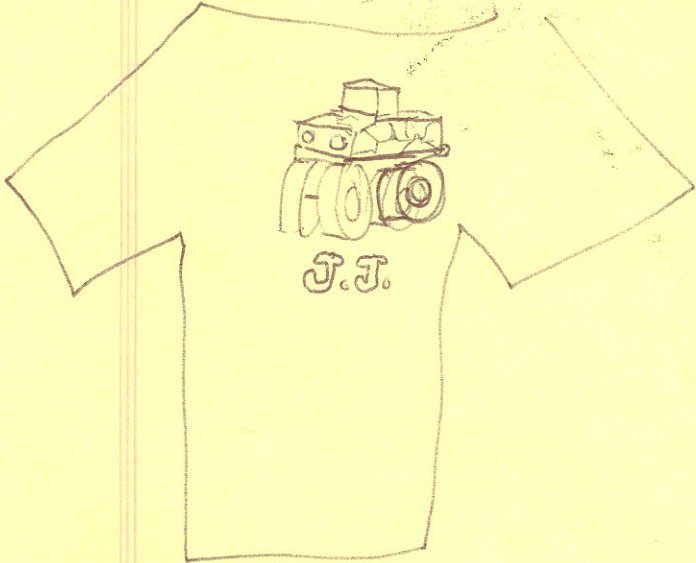
10,000 MORE  
AND I CAN  
GET THE  
MARLBORO  
HOUSE.



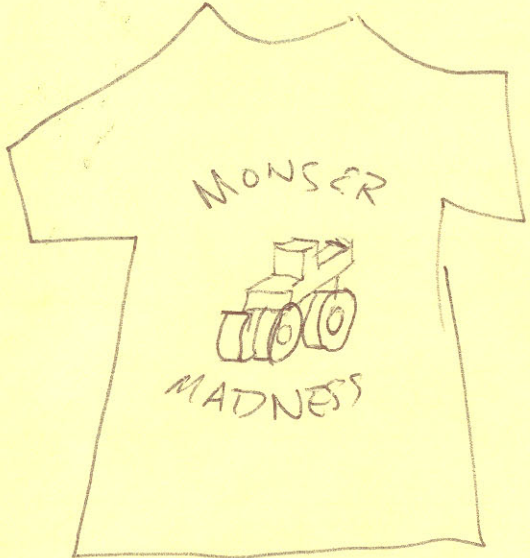
H

I

MARLBORO



FRONT

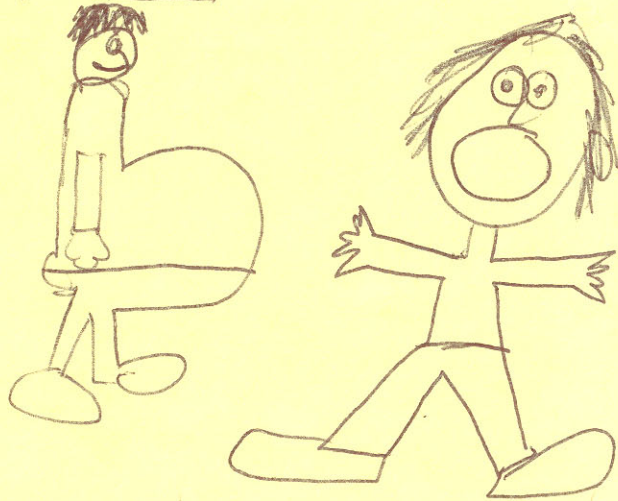


BACK



LOL JOE I'M PREGNANT  
AND I CUT  
MY HAIR!

MAY 96'



CHARLES,  
I LOVE YOU —  
WHERE'S MY BEER?





DIMINO IN HEAVAN

ARIBA

WHIP  
SPECIAL  
\$35.00





life eludes youth

Joe CONSTANTLY

serching



# A REAL FIX YOU CAN'T REPAIR

MY SECRET  
ISNT A

SECRET ANYMORE

MY WORDS  
MEAN NOTHING

LEST THEY  
GREET MY  
STARE

AND NOTHINGS

REALLY BROKEN

TILL YOU ~~CAN NOT~~

~~FIX IT~~ SAY YOU

CAN NOT

FIX IT

THEN YOU

HAVE A

FIX YOU

REALLY CAN'T

REPAIR



## IN the home of A FISHERMAN'S SON.

"PAPA'S GOT ME CRYIN' 'BOUT THE MORNING  
CAUSE HE ALWAYS SAID HE LIKED IT THE BEST"  
THATS WHAT HE ~~ALWAYS~~ SAID  
CAUSE MY BOAT CAN FEEL LIKE A BIRD  
FLAPPING ITS WINGS WITH THE BLUE SKY BELOW.

~~AT~~ SOMETIMES I JUST STAND IN THIS HERE HALLWAY  
FOR HOURS. WATCHIN THE SUN CUT A LAZY  
PATH THRU THE DUST IN THE AIR,  
STREAMING THRU THE WINDOW LIKE IT  
WAS AN OLD SUNDAY BACK IN THE CHURCHHOUSE.

ONLY THIS HERE'S MY CHURCH.  
IN MY CHURCH WE BURY OUR DEAD,  
CAUSE IT HURTS LESS THAT WAY.



- The Locals Rise -

above my  
head -

F  
Feathers  
from  
Gulls  
Pigeons  
Doves  
in cognition -

Into the  
Sails  
that  
lurch

Lapping in the  
Moring water,  
creating the  
mirage of  
ocean water  
about  
out

Below  
the hairs & lairs

that  
Make

on the  
Western ledge -

the  
Locals  
Rise -

Swallowing  
the Chips,  
Spilling the  
Spices -

All  
Mr. Fairer's friends  
taking  
their wings



- What people say ... when they pull-up to the  
stop light at 3:05 am in the ... Summer Night Air -

- Mandated a porn star girl - would stalk all the  
readers of the issues his girlfriend was in - would  
catch them in the act and take care of the problem  
in his own special way -



Mac In front

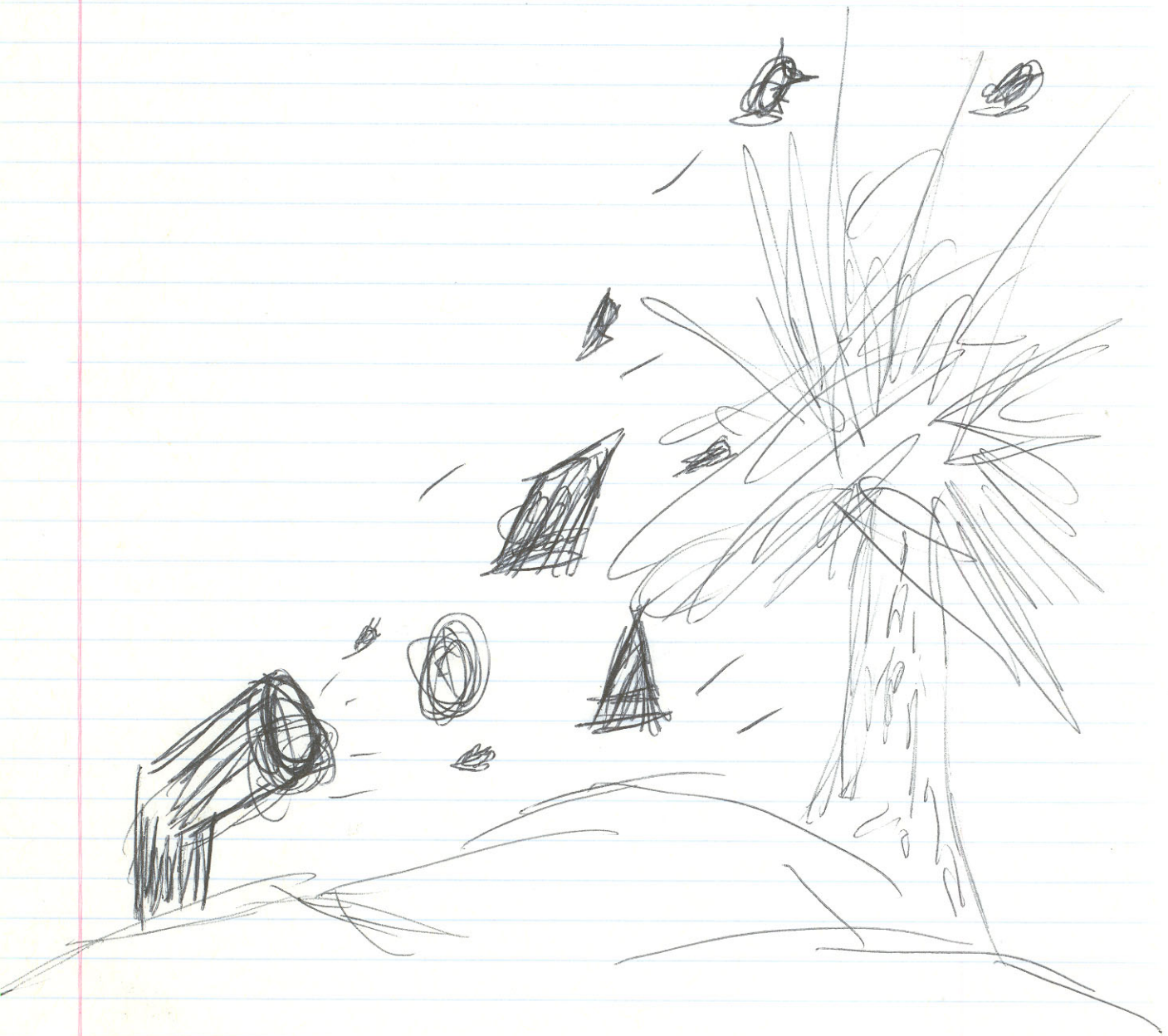






MISTERY  
CRUE









NEW WORLD TRANSMITTER :

( It's just a Model, but you had better fucking listen. )



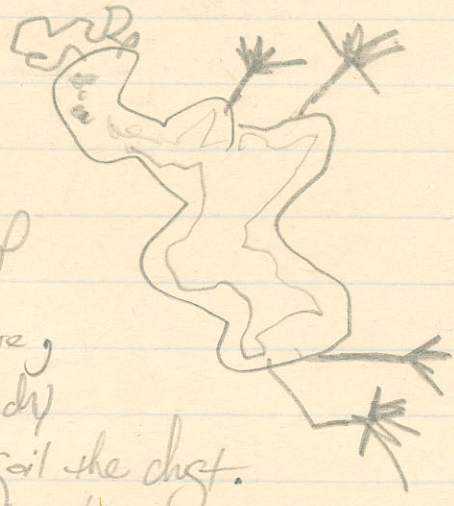


Short Leap

Yachtful smiles  
 needesh many miles  
 to accept the <sup>need</sup>  
 upon the ~~Need~~  
 A Holocaust on  
 pigment  
 ready to dot  
 Only the time  
 can't catch-up to  
 the crush  
 layed onto the

desire,  
 ready  
 to soil the dust.  
 Under the  
 Yachtful ~~need~~ urge  
 that can only  
 reach as far as  
 the imagination  
 will ~~travel~~ —

— EWI —





WE ARE THE NIGHTCRAWLERS  
BREATHING THE CLEANEST AIR  
UNDER A BLACK SKY.

DEVOURING THE EMOTIONS

YOU REFUSE

WE EXIST TO SERVE A HIGHER LAW

TRUTH IN THE FACE OF MADNESS

BEAUTY TO SPITE RAMPANT CONSUMERISM.

SO, WHY NOT CONSUME ME, YOU BASTARDS?

I REALLY DON'T THINK YOU CAN, BUT PLEASE TRY.

THIS IS THE MIND OF A NIGHTCRAWLER.

THE QUICKEST WAY TO PURIFY THE SOUL

IS TO DESTROY THE TEMPLE.

DRUNK ON LUST

AND HUNGOVER IN THE MORNING.

WE ARE THE NIGHTCRAWLERS.

THIRST FOR LIFE LIKE WARRIOR ANGLES,

PRESSED FIRMLY AGAINST THE PRESENT.

AND HERE IS THE BEST PART...

WE CAN SMELL YOU IN THE AIR

YOUR REAK OF WEAKNESS LINGERS ON.

WE ARE COMING FOR YOU

TONIGHT.

WE COME TO BURN YOUR HOUSE DOWN.



THE LIFE OF JOE DOMINO  
1940-1990

THE BEST COMING OF AGE  
THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

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THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

THE BEST OF THE BEST

An Explanation of the Life & Times of those  
who embody the UNPOPULAR FRONT.

1 1/2 hours prior to the GRADUATION  
of Joe Domino



# THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD

ENOUGH TIME HAS PASSED  
TO TELL HER STORY  
OF LOVES LONG GONE  
THRU YEARS OF GLORY  
REMEMBERED NOW  
WITH SUNKEN EYES  
AROUND THE SUN  
WITH NO SURPRISE  
A STORY BURST  
IN SHEETS OF ROCK  
AND FLOATING HIGH  
ON DRAFTS OF AIR  
HEARTBEATS DANCE  
LIKE SHARDS OF GLASS  
AND TERRORIZE  
HER SKIN SO FAIR  
AND HISTORY IS ALL SHE HAS  
TO CARRY ALL HER FEARS  
FOR LIFE WILL VANISH ONCE AGAIN  
AND TAKE AWAY HER TEARS



## Like A Bottle Rocket

Is God smiling down on me?

At the time the rage, embarrassment filled my mind, <sup>devoiced</sup> controlled it. But I look back; flipper through the scrap book of my mind, and two words come to mind: Thank God! When it comes to women, I am a garbage man, and this is one trash can left empty.

Simple embarrassment or cooties? you make the call.



Bottomless pit of Extra Stout Orange  
Orange is orange; blah de' blah  
to say extra stout orange is bottomless  
is an intense version of hypocrisy  
To say there is ~~nothing~~ bottom to something  
is to avoid judgement ~~that~~  
Hence, to call something ~~that~~ is a  
judgement, whereas it defeats the purpose  
And if it is bottomless, is it fair to call it  
a pit and not an eternity?  
I think not.

### Gazer Blazer

In fairness and in right a person owns himself  
and is himself

Escaping ill perception is the key to being content  
But ~~what~~ how could one escape perception  
in a world full of human beings looking to oppose  
any and everything they can find outside their  
environment

A stab in the dark is what people take, not  
- spending the time to consider opposing beliefs  
and theory

Attempting to kill everything alien in this  
world.

But without diversity, wouldn't I be criticizing  
myself in a different embodiment.



# HARDENING & SHRINKING

~~Over a cup of~~

At times so brave; oblivious to everything; every one who steps in the path of the raging and ravings of the man I will be and have been many times before

But then, like a thundering in the dead of silence, the earthquake of insecurity swallows me up; leaving me lonely; confused

Not once may I rest in peace; for the hardening and shrinking, or rise and fall of my life, will tip the scales, and once again <sup>I am forced</sup> leave <sup>myself</sup> to find myself.

## Am first; I MEAT

At first like meet; how wonderful to welcome a new face, <sup>a different lifestyle</sup> a <sup>new</sup> thought process

But wait! Did you say what I ~~was~~ ~~at~~ I am subjected to at all times and have no alternative route to escape through?

I, MEAT, MEAT HEAD if you will, will take your stardering and mockery with a smile; while I stab you in the back with my cold, oppressed eyes

DON'T CALL ME MEATHEAD. I don't like it.



touch

~~Every one has long hair~~

Wright's black

Dan has his cigarette up side down  
Every one has blue and pink pens  
It hurts to get out of bed





## TUESDAY IN ~~JANITA~~ ROSARITO

A string of Welcomes Hit me  
in the center Market square  
The Old man in the corner  
NODDED, perhaps this first  
scurry of movement in Days, then  
settled back in his chair like a  
Fossil, saying a quick hello &  
settling back in the MVD.

The wind carried with it  
a symphony of smells parading about.  
each one fighting the other for a little  
attention from my nose. Figs, Dates,  
coffee, WALNUTS Roasting slowly on an open fire.  
Inviting me for a taste.

Behind the stack of RUGS, ~~was~~ stood an old  
woman. Her smile stuck with me, though it had  
faded for her years and years ago. Now she wore  
it maybe as a reminder of better times, or just a  
means to ~~keep~~ keep her approachable. so people won't  
be afraid of coming close and inspecting her wares.  
Her cramped fingers told the story of her work  
Hard, twisted, Arthritic. AND in each rug was woven in  
A bit of her soul. That most would never know it.  
to be bought and taken back to a more comfortable  
life. Spread out on the floor & ~~walk~~ tread upon  
for years long after the <sup>Woman</sup> ~~woman~~ was gone.

~~It~~ Such is this the  
Reality of life. Of Promise  
& Dreams & Dissapointment.  
Its is all very real, though some  
may wish to avoid it. ~~It~~ ~~is~~  
For me, it was just an ordinary  
TUESDAY IN ROSARITO.



# ANOTHER FLAME ON THE BIRTHDAY ICING

ANOTHER TRIP AROUND THE SUN  
ANOTHER YEAR WITHOUT A CLUE  
ANOTHER DREAM SENT DOWN THE DRAIN  
AND NOW I'M STUCK WITH NOTHING TO DO

ANOTHER SET OF HELLOS & GOODBYES  
AND MEMORIES ETCHED FOREVER  
ANOTHER REMINDER FOR MY STUBBORN MIND  
THAT NEVER, NEVER MEANS NEVER

ANOTHER STEP AWAY FROM YOUTH  
TO POINTS AND PLACES UNKNOWN  
TO SEE MYSELF A BOY AGAIN  
AND MARVEL AT HOW MUCH I'VE GROWN

ANOTHER CHANCE TO MAKE MISTAKES  
FOR LOVE & PAIN & FIGHTING  
AND THRU IT ALL, STILL I KNOW  
IT'S JUST ANOTHER FLAME ON THE BIRTHDAY ICING





~~Handwritten scribble~~

~~Handwritten scribble~~

~~Handwritten scribble~~

LIES

Love

Hate

I appreciate ~~of~~

Suck you

Trust Me

It's all okay

~~Don't~~ Don't trust me

I'm a bitch

Son of a bitch

~~Un~~ Caring  
Stable

holding

~~Un~~ sensible

Don't trust

Never again

Always scared

Forever







Hook IS MORE THAN JUST SATISFYING AN ACQUIRED  
~~HOOK~~, ITS A ~~SACRIFICE~~ SACRIFICE, A BALANCE,  
THE BALANCE OF PLEASURE AND LONGEVITY.  
~~WHAT~~ WHAT; AFTER ALL, IS THE POINT OF A  
LONG LIFE WITH NO ~~SMOKING~~ ~~ALONG~~ ~~THE~~ ~~WAY~~ ~~SMOKING~~ ~~REPRESENTS~~  
LIVING ~~SMOKING~~ ALONG THE WAY. SMOKING REPRESENTS  
SELF, THE FLESH, OUR FRAIL HUMANITY,  
AND AN UNCONSCIOUS CHOICE TO ENSLAVE YOURSELF  
TO A SENSATION; ~~EMBRACING~~ EMBRACING THE COMMITMENT  
TO THE SATIATION OF THE CRAVE, WHICH IS NOT  
ONLY FINANCIAL, <sup>THE TIME IT TAKES TO SMOKE</sup> <sup>THE TRAVELING TO THE</sup> <sup>GAS</sup> <sup>STATION</sup> <sup>OF PURCHASE</sup> <sup>THE</sup> <sup>OBJECTS</sup> <sup>OF</sup> <sup>OBSESSION</sup> ~~CRONOLOGICAL~~, ~~GEOGRAPHICAL~~, BUT  
SPIRITUAL IN THE FACT THAT YOU ARE GIVING PART OF  
YOUR ~~PHYSICAL~~ PHYSICAL HEALTH AND LIFE FOR FEEDING  
YOURSELF, LEMMY SAID "THATS THE WAY I  
LIKE IT BABY, I DONT WANT TO LIVE FOREVER".  
SMOKERS HOLD DEATH BETWEEN THEIR FINGERS, FONDLY  
IT. ~~DEATH~~ DEATH ~~STARTS~~ STARTS AT BIRTH  
AND IS HALF OF WHAT WE KNOW OF LIFE. ~~A~~  
A SMOKER ~~IS~~ IS NOT AFRAID TO  
SEE THE TRUTH, ~~IT~~ IT IS IN THEIR  
FRONT SHIRT-POCKET. EXCUSE ME, I GOTTA  
STEP OUTSIDE. I JUST BOUGHT MY FIRST PACK.  
YOU GOTTA START DYIN' SOMETIME.



I DON'T KNOW WHO SAID THAT LIFE IS  
LIKE A BOWL OF CHERRIES, BUT THAT GUY WAS A  
FUCK.

THE PAST IS FROZEN / LOCKED INTO "WHAT IT WAS"  
"NOW" / THE FUTURE IS A KILLER  
SOMEWHERE IN YOUR DARK HOUSE  
AT MIDNIGHT

~~THE~~ THE PRESENT, IS A PART AND A PICTURE  
OF ETERNITY. TO LIVE LIFE IS TO  
LEARN TO BE HERE NOW.

WHAT MAKES SOMETHING FUNNY.

Timing

FOCUSING ON FARTING IS LIKE  
FOCUSING ON SWEAT.





110  
250

WHEN YOU DONT WASTING TIME  
WITH WHATEVER IT MAY BE  
LOOK ME UP, OR TRACK ME DOWN  
I'll show you how its supposed to BE

I know inside your deepest heart  
There glows a fire warm and soft  
So I shall shelter with desire  
The passion that ~~we~~ almost lost

I HAVE A PRAYER, A HOPE  
IS IT TOO LATE FOR ME?  
JUST A CRACK TO COPE  
REVEAL IT; NO ONE ELSE ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup> SEE

I'll hide it in my soul  
~~THIS FIRE FROM BELOW~~ THIS FIRE FROM BELOW  
~~DONT EVER DOUBT ME, MONEYBEE~~ DONT EVER DOUBT ME, MONEYBEE  
LETS FUCK UNTIL WE GLOW



Itch A light confession in the SAND  
Pretend I have the answers then GRAB them  
From my HAND. MAKE A light from nothing  
then, stop it out a will. Living's part of  
Dyin.



## THE BIG IMPOSSIBLE

# MY SOLES ARE WEARING THIN.

Time to STOP AND FIND OUT WHAT I'M GOING

No more EXCUSES LEFT TO SPARE

How DOES IT FEEL TO LIVE WITHOUT LIVING?

To GO SO FAR YOU LOOSE CONTROL.

SPURNED ON BROKEN DREAMS AND ALCOHOL

ONE MORE STEP TOWARDS OBLIVION

RUNNING OUT OF WAYS TO MAKE MY HEAD SPIN

IT WON'T BE SO BAD I SAY

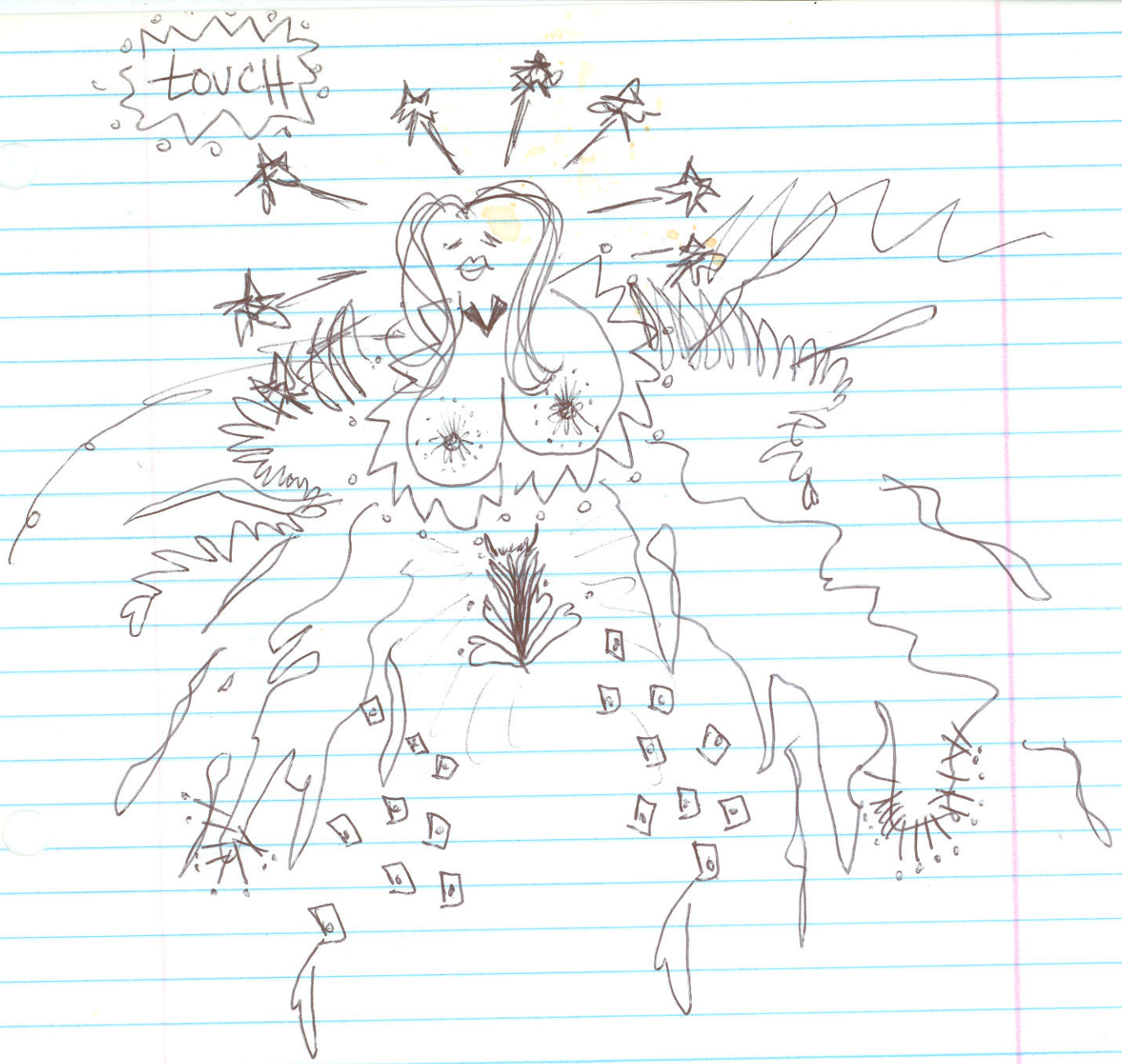
THINGS JUST CAN'T REMAIN THIS WAY



~~SPREAD out Along + stretch~~ SPACE  
~~of De~~

Draw tightly \* the BLINDS  
STEP BEYOND the limit  
WHERE THE WALL & BED COMBINES  
MAKE A FIRE of the clothing  
SCATTERED out ABOUT the floor  
PRESS AGAINST a Ballroom BALLAD  
SPREAD AGAINST the Door  
~~the~~ KEEP the motion GOING  
'TIL the smells become OBSCENT  
MAKE a thousand promises &  
then FALL INTO A DREAM  
Peel away the skin  
then Drop the pieces INTO PLACE  
STAY the DEEDS till morning  
then EXPLODE BACK INTO SPACE





touch

the offspring of toucan sam  
why just follow your nose



As I lie upon his towering bed  
I think of things I might have  
said

Of all the he said all wrong  
Still, and now, forever gone

Priceless moments through my head  
All the love ~~bludgeoned~~ bludgeoned dead  
For the love was never there  
due to fences in his head

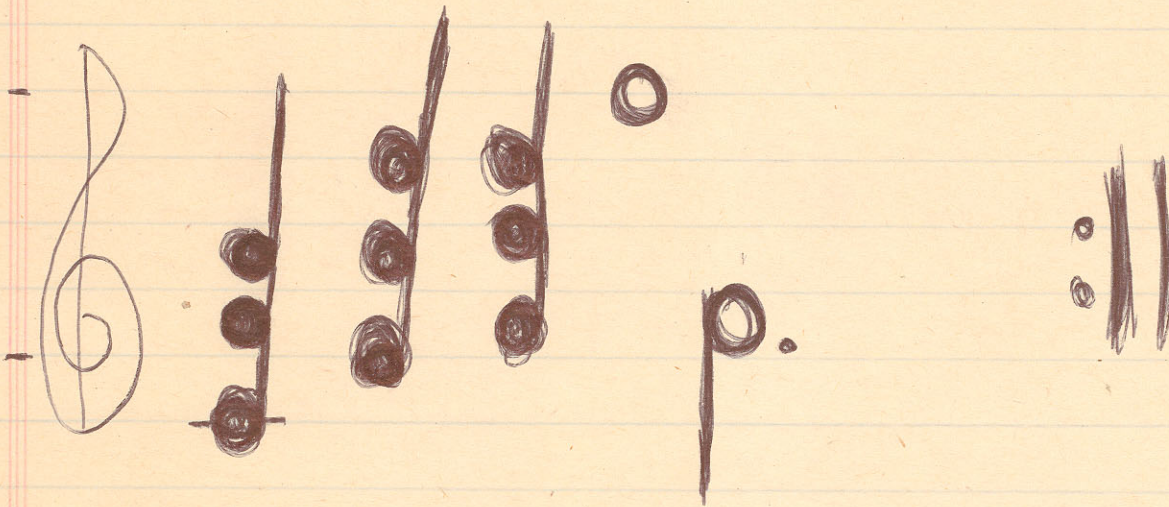


I've come to find myself  
pressed up against the future  
that quiet gap between  
memories & dreams  
I can see the chain  
So what it is  
count them if I like  
or just feel the rob  
As it slips thru my fingers  
content with its place in time  
I need something familiar  
to remind me that I am here  
thoughts offer no comfort  
anymore

The fake light  
makes my REAL HANDS  
look artificial  
in its natural glow  
this is the time when  
souls hop out & dance  
Like Ghosts  
when NOBODY'S looking  
Now we begin the disenchantment  
Nothing happens for a reason  
AND Nothing is happening now.



AND AS THE LAMB OPENED THE SEVENTH SEAL  
SILENCE FELL FROM THE SKY





I caught myself

IN the MIRROR

I can NEVER see ME

or who I AM

I can't RECOGNIZE my  
OWN FACE

it seems unfamiliar

The only face I can't  
UNDERSTAND

To cap the strangest Life

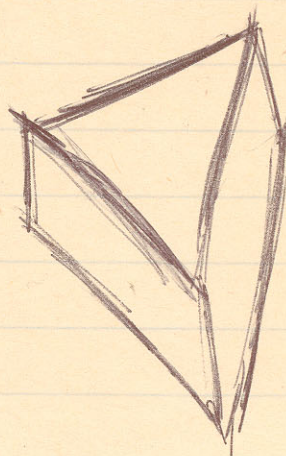
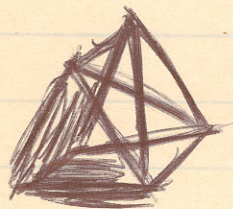
I have EVER KNOWN



Estimate  
Renovate  
Propagate  
Decimate

Elevate

A philosopher  
is a physicist  
who sucks  
at math





I saw you only yesterday  
Across the crowded ~~room~~ hall  
And for a moment everything  
stood quietly and small

Your hair wrapped loosely in a bun  
With strands ~~falling~~ escaping here & there  
Dancing happily about your neck  
like dandelions floating on summer's air

And in your graceful stride I saw  
you lift your head & look at me  
but I turned away & with a blush  
for fear of what you thought of me



TURN BACK YOUR EVOLUTIONARY MIND CLOCK, MAMA!

A ROW OF NAKED ANGLES DANCE A SLOW WALTZ ON MY DASHBOARD. Begging me to tap out a tune with my feet. A hot glowing pylon of pure love killed the mayor at the county fair, caught in mid-exercise with the preacher's wife, telling me the tales of barnyard seduction, deduction, and sudden eruption that has caused many empires to wilt & crumble.

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR US THE ULTRABOLD & GRACELESS. TO COVER THE STAGE WITH OUR HORDES OF FILTHY ANIMALS & BEG WOMEN FOR A LITTLE PIECE OF MIND. BUT AS ALWAYS WE SETTLE FOR A PIECE OF ASS, OR A PIECE OF PUMPKIN PIE WITH SO MUCH WHIPPED CREAM ON TOP, IT'S NO LONGER PIE, BUT THE CORE OF A WHIPPED CREAM PLANET SPINNING IN ORBIT AROUND MY LUNCH COUNTER STAR. SET A DRIFT IN THE DEEP BLUE SEAS INSIDE MY ~~HOUSE~~ MIND.







Can you picture me in the  
same planet with the stars?  
I would come to extract your  
ULTRA-VIOLET protection.

Fuck a REP-HEAD or 2,  
maybe the young girl who  
sneaks the cafe.

A bit of the old 1-2-12  
and away we go, 25 mountains  
of piss & Romance. 3

Young tight stomachs



Ruffled Hips  
Quiet Lips  
A Stark Naked RAGE  
Born in a cage

PASSION FOR THE PATIENT  
the calm & beautiful  
Frozen in time

FOUNDED AT A STRANGE HOUR  
& headed for nothing at all  
to big for mending a puzzle  
to small to consider a walk

INSIDE A NEW BORN



THE FIRE HYDRANT WAS IN THE WAY

GO

GO AND ACCOMPLISH

WHAT YOU DESIRE

SEE IT WANT IT GET IT

SEE HER WANT HER GET HER

DALLING ON IDLENESS

STANDING IN THE BACKGROUND

IMPATIENTLY WAITING FOR IT

TO HAPPEN

NOT MAKING IT HAPPEN

THEN WONDERING WHY

IT DID NOT HAPPEN

YOU KNOW WHY

SO STAND THERE

LOOK COOL + CALM

FEEL DUMB + CONFUSED

AND WANDER HOPEFULLY

LOOK AT HER

GO, GO AND GET IT

AT LEAST TRY

KICKING DUST SHYLY

WHY DIDNT YOU GO AFTER HER →

OH... UH... THE FIRE HYDRANT WAS IN THE WAY.



I picked A DAY IN TIME  
TO FORGET ABOUT ALL THAT I KNEW  
TO LET THE FOREST SWALLOW ME HOLE  
AND RETURN MY HEART BACK TO YOU

IF I COULD STAND STILL JUST A MOMENT  
ALL LET BOTH MY FEET TOUCH THE GROUND  
MAYBE IN TIME I COULD MAKE US A PLACE  
~~WHERE~~ THE THINGS THAT I LOVE SAFE & SOUND

THERE COULD NEVER BE ENOUGH TIME TO  
SEE ALL THE THINGS THAT I'D LIKE TO  
I'VE GIVEN ENOUGH SMILES TO KNOW  
WHICH ARE TRUE AND WHEN I'VE BEEN LIED TO

IF I WERE TO MAKE YOU A PROMISE  
TO GUARD FROM THE DREAM IN YOUR SLEEP  
NEVER AGAIN WILL THE TURN COME ABOUT  
~~SO~~ I GIVE YOU MY SOUL TO KEEP



1995

Kept FACE A WHILE,

My place IN TIME,

To much mystery & MISERY, & MISGUIDED

EMOTION FOR ME.

OR maybe Not.

Throuout the YEAR I Felt like

A ROCK. WASTING SPACE, DOING NOTHING.

IN hindsight I see that the

most important Detail that

I had forgotten Along the way

was simply that I was ALIVE.

I felt everyday & ~~the~~ ~~every~~ ~~day~~ EVERY DAY

Felt me lack. All good things

MUST come to AN END? Maybe

So but So DO BAD things.

The truth is Nothing is black or white.

The truth is I could be somewhere ELSE

The truth is I will PROBABLY DIE OF CANCER

The truth is I DON'T KNOW what the

suck the truth is.



# THE DEFINITION OF SLEEP

FALLING DOWN & DOWN & DOWN  
COLLISION, EXPLOSION & THE END  
OF ALL REASON. MADNESS IN THE  
SYNAPSE. THE PUREST FORM OF  
GOD, MAN & DEVIL, RELEASED  
RANDOMLY TO DIVIDE, DEVOUR,  
ENLIGHTEN OR ENRAGE. THE END  
OF ALL ROADS, THAT WHICH  
TIES ALL MAN, WOMAN & CHILD,  
TO STOP THE WHOLE WORLD FROZEN  
STIFF & IMAGINE. AND WITHOUT  
IT WE WOULD DIE.



I JUST FELT  
TIME COLLAPSE  
IT HURTS  
LIKE A BOARD  
ACROSS MY RIBS  
I COULD CRY

I JUST TOOK ANOTHER STEP  
AWAY  
MY MIND DESTROYED TIME FOR ME  
NOW ITS GONE FOREVER

I'M TRYING TO LIBERATE MYSELF  
FROM NATURAL LAW

FOR NO PARTICULAR REASON

AND I'M DYING IN THE PROCESS  
ONE MORE STEP

I'M SCARED



I SAID TO MY GIRLFRIEND  
"DO YOU HAVE TIME?"  
SHE SAYS "ARE YOU LEAVING?"  
I SAID "IT AIN'T NECESSARY."

"LET'S GO UPSTAIRS AND REST AWHILE,  
I'VE HAD A REALLY BUSY DAY."  
SHE SAYS "DO YOU HAVE SOME ~~CLOTHES~~ CLOTHES OF MINE?"  
I SAID "THAT AIN'T ORDINARY."



Like a Bombrocket

I can cop out  
like many do  
and compare  
my life to  
many a depressing  
simile.

All I can do  
is give an  
offering.

support + time  
and we can  
delve into

any quasi  
life threatening  
situation from  
starting with a

flash ~~flash and an~~

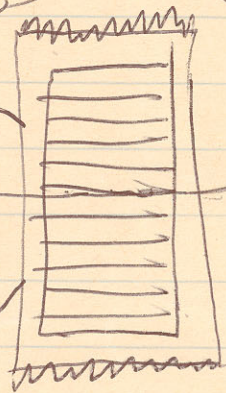
soaring, and ending  
with a horrific  
bang

into the ending  
explosion  
being only the  
beginning



Holy Shit!

I'm a jerkoff  
NOW.











### JOE IN MABLES

MORE BLOW JOB  
MORE FUCK  
MORE BUTTER  
MORE 69  
MORE FLATID  
MORE Hand job

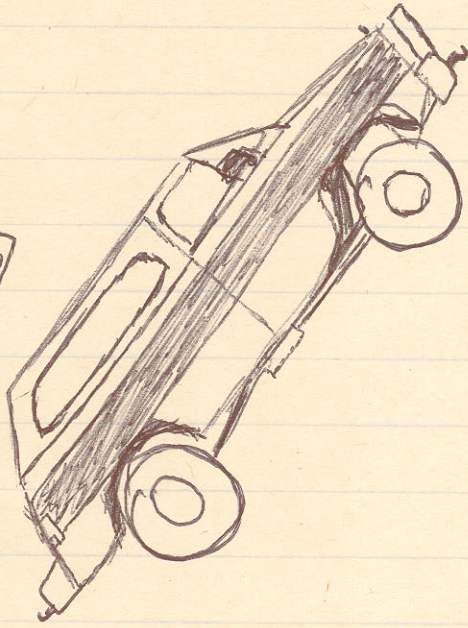
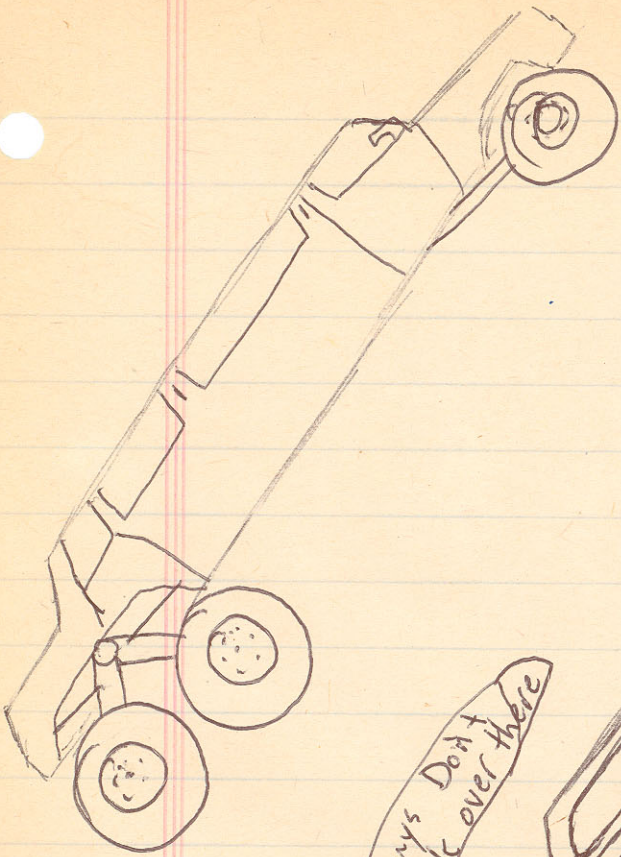


UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM  
UM HUM



CHILI  
JOE





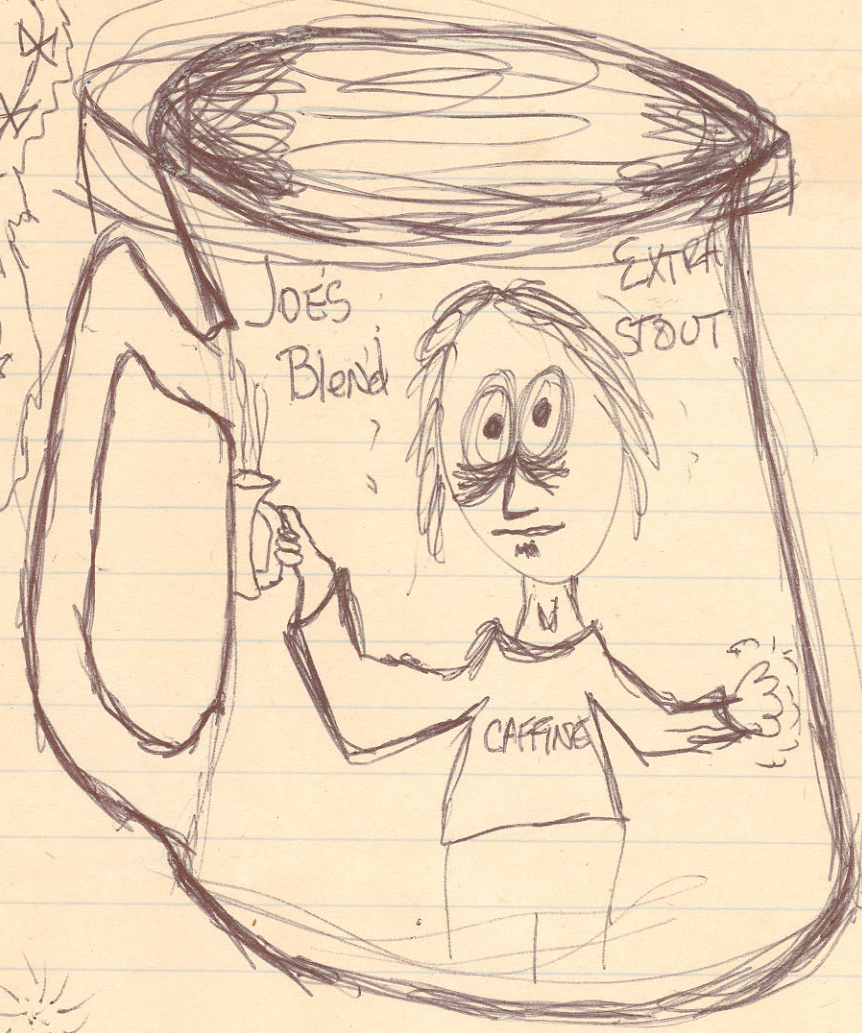


# TOUCH

A RANDOM FLOWER SIGHTED AMONG A FIELD  
STANDS OUT & ALONE  
STURDY IN THE WIND  
STRONG IN THE RAIN  
LAZY IN THE SUN  
DANCE AROUND IN THE DRUNKEN MOONLIGHT  
FIRESIDE WITH LOVED ONES  
TRUNNING THE ~~STREET~~ SIDEWALKS OF REVOLUTION AVENUE  
TOSSING THE DICE IN POOL FALL AIR  
THE MEMORIES THAT HAVE TOUCHED ME  
LOST + FOUND  
HIGH + LOW  
CYCLE AFTER CYCLE  
I RETURN  
TO REALITY  
TAKING MPM A DETOUR  
CIRCLING AROUND TO WHERE I BEGAN  
WHEN I BEGAN  
YOU WERE THERE  
FAR FROM THE END  
YOU ARE HERE  
MY FINAL DESTINATION  
YOU WILL BE THERE.



JOE  
DISCOVERS  
ELECTRICITY



3,333

WHT PBT ~~280~~

3.333  
3 | 10000  
9  
10  
9  
10  
9  
10

~~297~~  
12 | 3,333  
24  
93  
84  
93



## Hours of Senseless Down Time

People have wondered  
for a while  
how woods time  
relates to real time

My most common reply  
is I'll be there in a  
minute - But sometimes  
it evolves into an hour  
or two -

My life revolves around  
a horrible addiction  
on weekdays it is at  
5- to 6 on Saturdays  
my favorite day it  
is 4 pm and new  
and exiting -

Late nites are  
an evil time for  
me & my addiction.  
I just can't  
turn off the TV!



## Broken Dreams

"I once was lost but now I'm found"  
What calm and peaceful words  
I wonder if they will ever come true  
for me. The feelings that those words  
could mean to me were closest  
when I was a kid, but ~~no~~ hadn't  
been ~~lost~~ yet. I wonder ~~if~~ there  
will ever be a moment in life when  
I don't have a worry in the world  
I long for the day - and it kills  
me that ~~it~~ isn't every day.



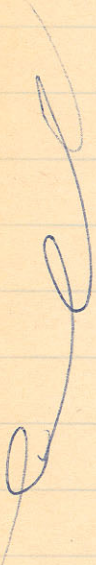
# PEELING

Ahhhh - ph....  
The warm golden stream  
it melts snow.  
it is an impressive show of permanship  
and above all ~~it~~  
it just feels right.

Oh - the sharp pain  
it hurts so bad  
I wish I could  
urinate but right  
now I have  
STAGE FRIGHT?



## Go With the Flow



I'll get a call  
or maybe a smile.  
this is the point:  
at which my  
seemingly nonexistent  
shy side ~~starts~~ emerges  
like the brightest  
cloudless day  
In reality  
the clouds are  
what, not necessarily  
run my life but  
play a big role  
in how I react  
to such situations  
there will be a  
day ~~or~~ however  
drunk or what-have-you  
there will be a day  
when I can go with  
the flow.



## Gazer Blazer

looking toward  
the Past  
or finding that  
always there  
is something longed  
for but always  
within my grasp  
So close in fact  
it has been touched  
daily by me and  
I too have been  
touched by it  
Sadly though until  
now I have not  
realized and even  
shunned such a  
thing that was  
so close.

I now have  
tasted realization.



## Harden + Shrunken

Not realizing the  
damage done  
or coming to  
full consciousness  
but avoiding the  
facts

NEVER THE LESS  
these are times  
when thought  
occurs and  
wandering minds  
ramble seemingly  
incoherent fragments.  
onlookers pretend  
not to see  
as if it were  
a bum were  
asking for change  
then scornfully and  
with such disdain  
question the actions  
seen

Ugly thoughts may  
occur on the outside  
But when on the inside  
doors are opened  
and a whole new  
world is introduced.



At first I meet.

Honesty must  
prevail

And I cannot  
~~LIE~~ about  
my first meeting  
The truth remains  
that I cannot remember

At first I ~~was~~  
rejected and  
called ~~it~~ a  
waste of my  
time.

As I've grown,  
talked, and  
experienced on  
a grand scale  
I must retract  
immature thoughts  
and actions

To replace  
them with  
understanding  
And now I know  
the greatest  
love that any  
man has ever  
experienced.



I sit  
with those  
I know.

There are  
those with  
whom I can  
talk, those  
with whom I  
can share  
feelings and thoughts  
with, not a  
notion of whose  
ears my confide  
might fall upon  
It scares me to  
think that those  
I confide in

could ~~turn~~ turn on  
me.

I know.  
It's happened.





A star would hopefully

light my way

IN a perfect world  
 but God being God  
 lets us make our  
 mistakes and learn  
 from them.

bat

bat



the fire hydrant was in the way  
in this staid pisser is here to stay  
you can let it loose night in day  
you can piss till your dick feels like clay  
i'm done with this i'll find a new word to  
weight

i'm an axe grinder because i look in don't speak  
your lunchbox is mine cause i am a bully

i'm a puss because i can't translate  
everything on my block tempo my fate

It's like dinner in its cold to pot pie  
It's the perennial but it sticks to prime time

i'm in love with a blind mannerism that  
sprints whenever it baits my attention  
i know it belongs to be but it boasts  
a tackle chain chasm that is too  
deep to jump

that fucking fire hydrant was in the way  
i wish i would let myself trip  
i wish i could surrender to that  
fucking fire hydrant



## Slowly Fading Horn Glass

Walking towards  
me in the  
shadow casting  
light of ~~the~~ dream  
conjured love

no face no features  
~~but the~~ ~~silhouette~~

~~glassless~~

but an hour  
glass silhouette  
coming closer

And in my excitement  
I rise to greet  
my approaching  
endeavor

reach out my hands  
to grasp

Only to ~~see~~ ~~see~~ watch  
her glide by me  
in desperation I  
call to the slowly  
fading horn-glass!

W



## Broken dreams

~~At~~ I was 5  
sitting on Grandpa's  
knee

Patiently awaiting  
Friday's arrival

I was 5 at  
preschool where  
they caught the  
first hints of  
my future ~~dreams~~  
lack of interest

IN school.

My only thoughts  
were of the General  
and the lost sheep.

Memories will always  
fill my head of  
When Grandpa  
would turn the  
set on

And for an hour  
I was captivated  
sitting motionless  
with all my attention  
focused on ~~what~~ how  
the Dukes would  
escape ~~Roscos~~  
Roscos

perilous advance  
I'm now grown up  
and now and then  
I find myself flipping  
through the channels  
~~and~~ while floating  
in the back of my  
mind are thoughts of  
maybe catching  
one of the Dukes  
adventures in syndicate  
but they are long  
since gone as are  
my childhood days  
~~so~~ only memories  
can keep them <sup>both</sup> alive.



$$\begin{array}{r} 40 \\ 3 \overline{) 160} \\ \underline{5} \\ 800 \end{array}$$

\$840

$$\begin{array}{r} 3 \overline{) 160.00} \\ \underline{.25} \\ 180000 \\ 32000 \\ \hline 40.0000 \end{array}$$

\$1000

FEELING

A SHORT TIME  
RESERVED FOR  
DOING WHAT MUST  
BE DONE.  
BUT IN THAT SHORT  
TIME A FLURRY OF  
THOUGHTS AND IDEAS  
~~WILL~~ FLASH IN FRONT OF MY EYES  
This is why GOD  
made this a NECESSARY  
FUNCTION of all creatives  
When ~~the~~ ~~days~~ ~~are~~ filled  
with hectic running  
~~the~~ ~~one~~ time can be used  
to reflect and  
bring peace.



# hours of senseless downtime

I Step back and  
think of ~~that~~ how  
I could be better  
spending my time  
played daily by the  
thought of what  
I will do when  
free-time occurs  
and constantly  
I am overwhelmed  
and dejected

~~at~~ because nothing  
comes to mind

Invariably I'll end  
up sitting for hours  
with the people I  
know ~~at~~ best

With the people I  
love

~~at~~ from a distance  
we look idle

~~at~~

but to enter  
our circle  
and to ~~see~~ listen

is to have realization  
slap you in the face

I know men  
that I will learn  
and have learned  
more from my hours  
of senseless downtime  
than any classroom  
could ever teach  
As idle as I may appear  
until people know what  
really goes on  
They won't understand why  
I value it so much.



IT WAS BORN  
ON the Mississippi  
my silly little toes  
splashing on the WATERS  
my mother taught me  
How to make waffle batter out of tree bark  
AND SO I SING  
my little SONG

SAMEY WAS THE ~~BOAT~~ BOAT BOY  
~~WHO~~ ~~SLONED~~ ME THE LIGHT  
STEER THE ~~RAFT~~ RAFT TO SOAPY WATERS  
WHERE THE GOBLINS GLOW TONIGHT  
I REALLY DIDNT BELIEVE HIM  
I NEVER SAW NO GHOST  
BUT SAM WAS KINDA SCARY  
~~SO~~ SO I JUST PLAYED ALONG  
SO HE WOULDN'T HURT ME.  
YEAH HE HAD A KNIFE,  
Big OLE BOWIE



⇒ THE LADY FROM THE MACHINERY LAND BURNT ME  
~~ME~~ BLINDLY, FACE IN THE SAND. SCREWED & SQUEALLING  
BENT, KNEELING SHOT IN THE WINDOW BROKEN BY THE LITTLE PEOPLE.  
PICK ME UP, PICK ME UP, PICK MY EYES OUT, SLOWLY THOUGH  
RUMMY WITH SHAMELESS NAMELESS FACES COUGHT UP IN  
THE THICK OF THINGS WITH PAPER CUPS AND WIND CHIMES  
CHIRPING SCREAMING THROUGH MY OPEN VIEW. INSIDE MY  
JUMPERS, PULL ME OFF AND ON AGAIN THE DAY BEGINS  
LAUGHING MADLY IN MY FACE HER NIMBLE FINGERS FOUND  
A PLACE BEHIND MY THIGH AND WITH A SIGH LET OUT CRY  
AND CLIMBED THAT STAIRCASE IN THE SKY.







I met A GIRL AT NOON ON FRIDAY  
I said "to myself, Her thighs ARE BLEEDING  
AND so I spoke "Are you pregnant lady?  
Cause your waters broke AND your kid is SCREAMING!"

SHE LOOKED BETWEEN Her legs AND cried,  
"I LL shove that Fucker back INSIDE."  
SHE BOUGHT



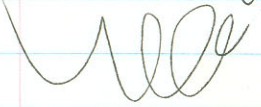


Blindly Drawing out the ~~circle~~ spherical prism.  
light rounding the angular side

As

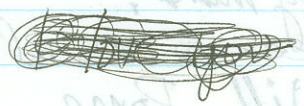
That is SHIT!

No one really knows the pain of the distant bulldozer



Plant your Seeds

the bleach has seeped  
laughed till I weeped  
To understand the girl who has all and knows  
is nothing to the one of whom I speak  
Living fruitfully in the land where all chuckle incomprehensibly  
All goes over her head  
in the shallow end of the pool of life.  
Still I'm drawn like a magnet  
hoping and overlooking the void  
that is her capacity of thought  
which is held with room  
to spare in the ~~pattern of~~ shot glass  
that makes her giggle uncontrollably  
And causes me to swoon



I've dreamed of a guy like you  
to love and call every day around two  
I want to ~~spend my time~~ <sup>marry</sup> with you  
And if you leave I will be blue  
My mother doesn't mind but why won't you  
tell yours

Please call me  
to night and we'll  
talk for scores  
Do you want to  
break up mark the  
box yes or no

Of the true love that within us lies  
I wait by your locker  
will you carry my books?  
So all the people will turn  
their heads and look?



Through the smouldering

In a field on the day of my 16<sup>th</sup>  
My father gazed upon my eyes something to be unbelieved  
76' I think was the year  
Upon my ~~face~~<sup>first glance</sup> in my eye wellt up a tear.  
the paper to which I someday would pay off  
is a true account of tranquil chaos!

And I write to this car that I drive  
If I get in a wreck no one gets out alive.

Her Dad is Jack he asked me about rabbits once  
Mind wandering through rich fields of Cane  
Processed and refined until quality enough to pour into  
my coffee.

And this is the temple inside my mind,  
where they all live and drink beer to unwind  
theres Paul and Peter and Jill, Ponce  
AND the daughter of a man who was nimble + quick  
Her dad is Jack he asked me about rabbits once  
~~he asked me~~ he jumped over a candle stick.  
But the little white Rabbit ~~will~~ take me back home  
to rest @ quite restlessly in my padded white dome.



11/9/97

Young J

I'm a dancin' queen

Down hance Mike bey shun,

they're all dancin' queens



SHADOWED IN WHAT NO ONE WANTS TO ADMIT  
LIES LURKING THAT OUR DESIRE  
RUNNING DEEP AS IN THE VEINS OF THE ADDICT  
TO EACH HIS OWN WANT AND OR NEED  
TO FULFILL THE VOID OF EXPECTATIONS TO BE MET  
COMPROMISES THE LEVERAGE OF THE SCALES  
THAT ARE SO DELICATELY BALANCED BETWEEN  
RIGHT AND WRONG OR WANT AND TAKE  
~~AND GET TO ME~~  
AND GET TO ME  
THE THING I NEED  
RESEMBLES THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT  
THAT DISGRACED EVE  
I ~~NEED~~ I TAKE.

---

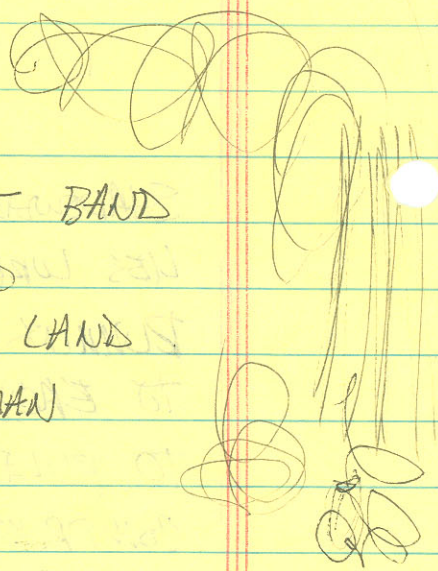
AND THERE YOU SIT  
WITH YOUR TEE-SHIRT OF KISS  
3/4 SLEEVE AND BRIDEE BARE  
AS I GLANCE AROUND I ~~CHANCE~~ <sup>TOP</sup> AND STARE  
~~AT~~ YOU WITH ~~YOUR~~ <sup>ALL THAT</sup> BLEACH BLOND HAIR  
MY LOVE FOR ~~YOUR~~ <sup>YOU</sup> ~~WILL~~ last as long  
AS ARE YOUR ~~DEEP~~ deep brown roots  
AND OUR FUTURE I CAN SEE  
YOUR ~~ILLGETMATE~~ SON AND YOU AND ME  
TRAVELING AROUND THE COUNTRY  
FOLLOWING SOME OBSCURE METAL BAND OF LONG AGO  
NOT AEROSMITH, OR NUGENT, OR RED  
BED, THE ~~COMPLETE~~ ~~ENTIRE~~ BUT THE HORRIBLY HORRIFICALLY



TERRIBLE SHIT

~~AND~~ AND TO YOU LOVE I WILL ADMIT  
THAT I REALLY <sup>DIDNT</sup> LIKE IT ONE BIT

WHEN YOU BLEW THE LEAD SINCE OF THAT BAND  
BUT WHEN WE WALKED AWAY HAND IN HAND  
~~I~~ / WANTED TO EXCLAIM ACROSS THE LAND  
HOW MUCH I NEED YOU OH METAL WOMAN



TEN RANDOM THOUGHTS I'M WRITING ON PAPER  
THE BUTCHER ~~THE~~ BAVE AND THE CANDE STICK MAKER  
THE TIME AND THE DATE ARE COMPLETELY UNKNOWN  
WHERE DID THE FRIES LAND ~~IT~~ <sup>WHEN</sup> IT WAS THROWN  
AND HE STARED AT ME WITH DEEPLY STONED ~~STONED~~ EYES  
WHY EXACTLY ARE THEY CALLED FRENCH FRIES  
NO ONE KNOWS THE TRACTORS DISTRESS  
THE WIND WAS BLOWING AND MY <sup>HAIR</sup> ALL A MESS  
AND TOWARD OF THE DAY ENDS COMES  
JUST PUT MY BALLS IN YOUR MOUTH GENTLY HUMMMM.



DEAN WILL ORDER THE CHOCOLATE TWINS

JOE WILL FLIP CARTWHEELS AND MAYBE JOIN IN

PHILLY WILL SIT MARGARITA IN HAND

AND THINK REALLY HARD BOUT JOININ' THE REST OF  
THE MERRY BAND.

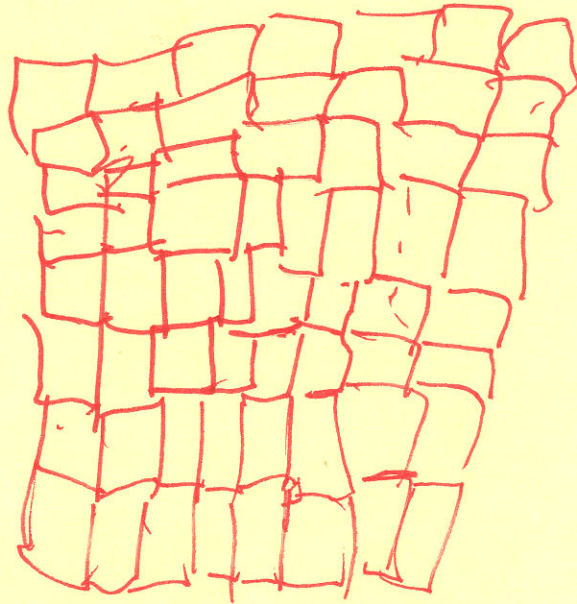
BOBS WILL NOT JOIN, NOT IN THIS CARNAL STUFF

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE HE WILL IF HE DRINKS ENOUGH

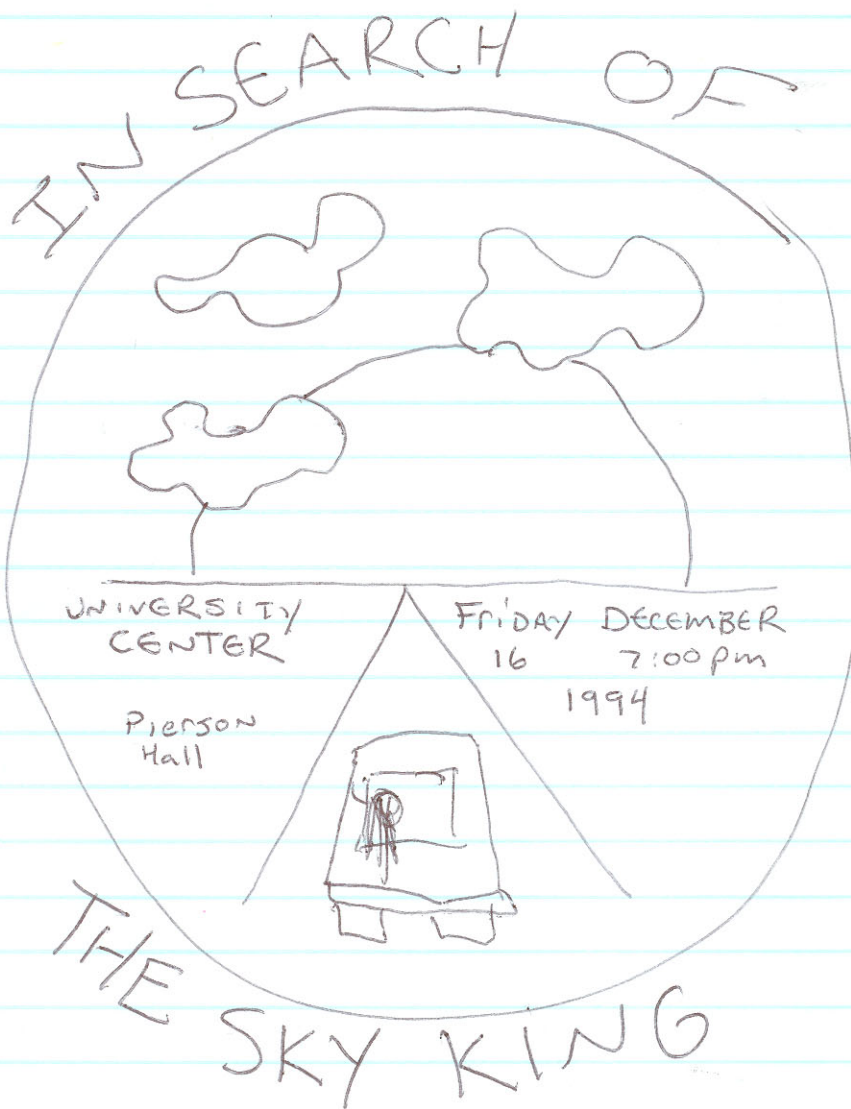
THEY'LL ALL WALK AWAY WITH FACES AGRIN

JUMPIN IN THE AIR SAYIN, "OH WHAT A FEELIN'!!!"

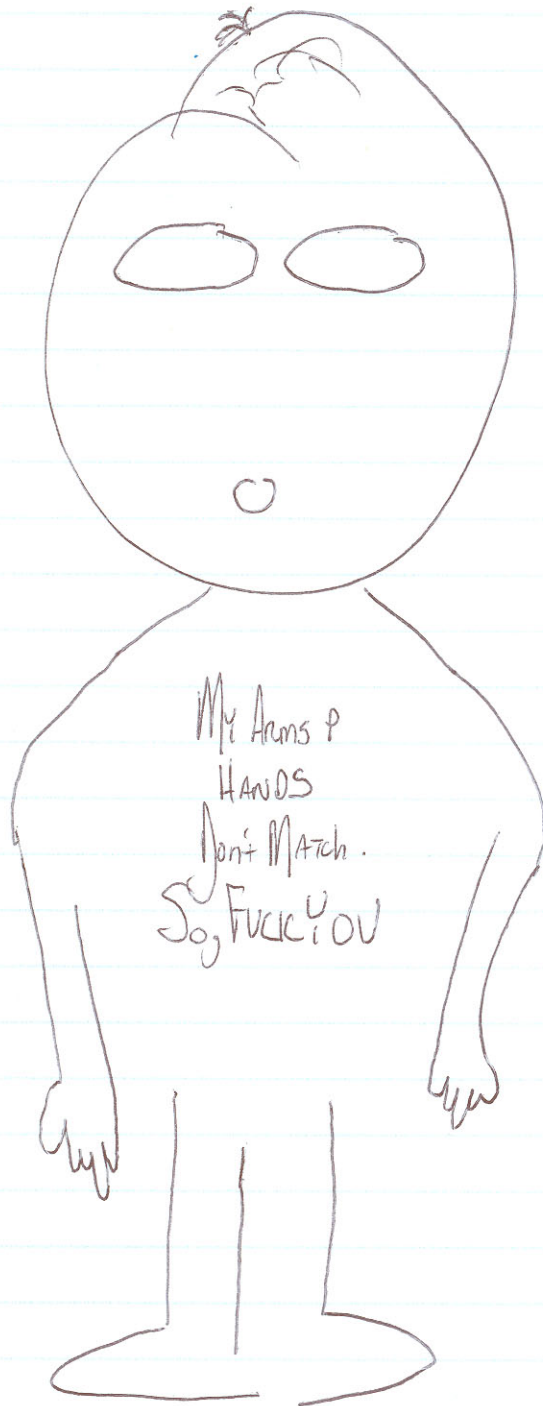
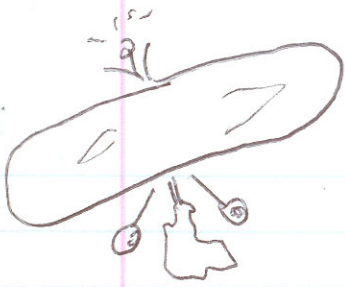














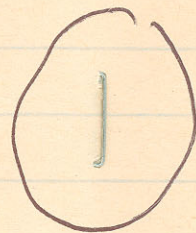
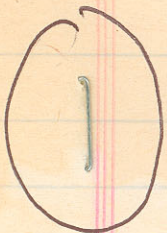
AROUND THE CIRCLE  
TO WHAT YOU IMAGINE -



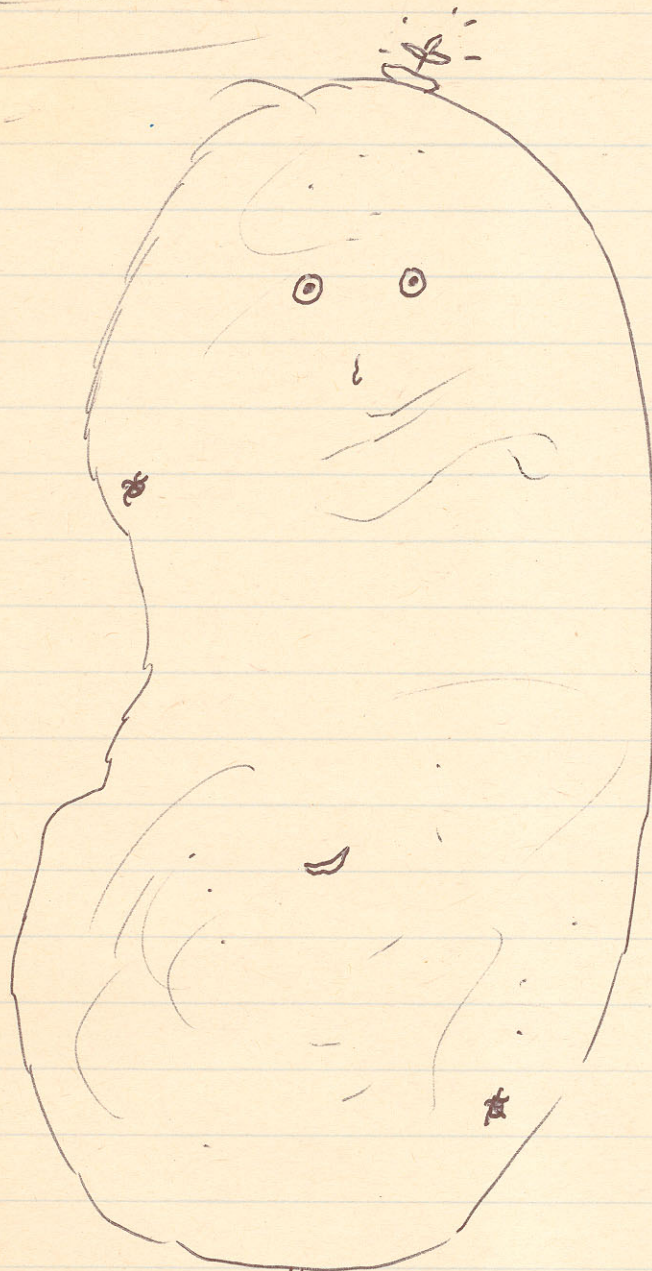


THE BOY WITH  
STAPLES AS PUPILS

Loved to  
40-40







Mr. POTATO:  
Smiles

Aw  
RIGHT -



Brain is cool

# MENTHOL

2 out of 3 people Agree -  
Menthol is Cool



AND FIRE SHALL  
RAIN FROM THE  
SKY S.



\*  
S  
H  
E  
L  
L  
N

The Fire Hydrant was in the way

SAD to say  
AT Rest, But this Regret  
was mine the other Day  
Cause I forgave myself  
for drinking water just to say  
I Park my car to get in line  
and look the other way.

I can't forget my current place

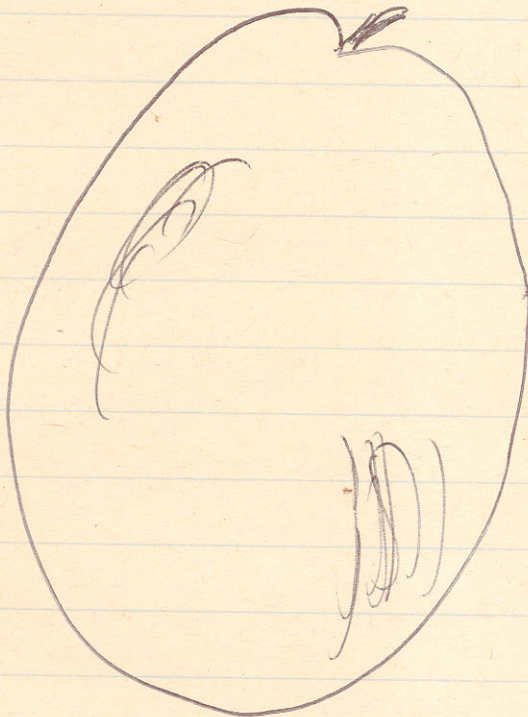
But that ain't me too you  
cause you never had to stop  
the fire or risk a Blackout Day  
But that is me to someone  
who had a match fall  
down to land and melt  
his world away, cause I will  
be in line that's fine, but he's  
burnin' street down.

While no body loves like cold water  
Bent down & spilled over  
backed up and rolled over.



Millions of peaches

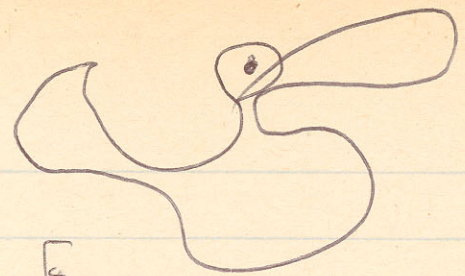
peaches



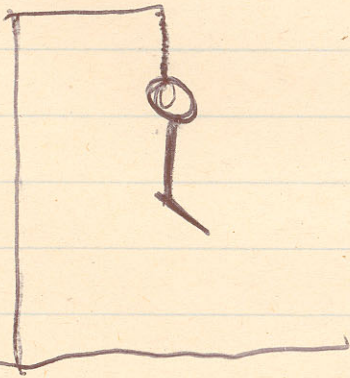
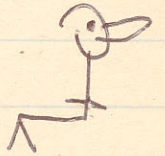
For

Mike

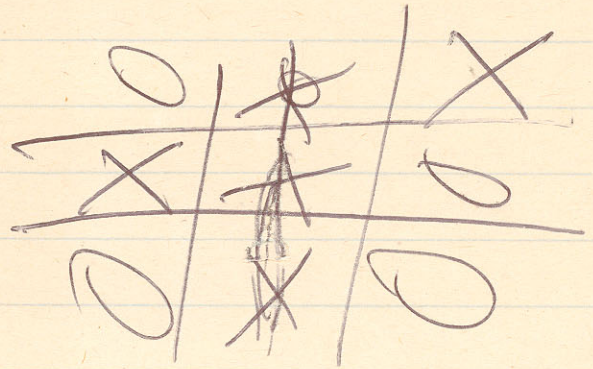




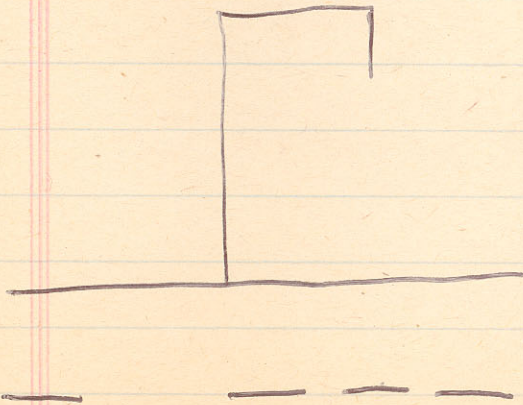
ETHIOPIAN  
Duck



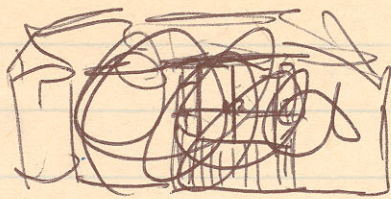
dp.



M x a s s  
i s a  
s a l t s h a k e r !





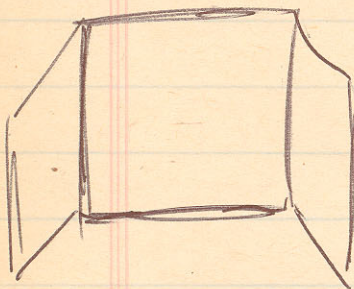


1000

100

200

\$325.00



4

1300  
12

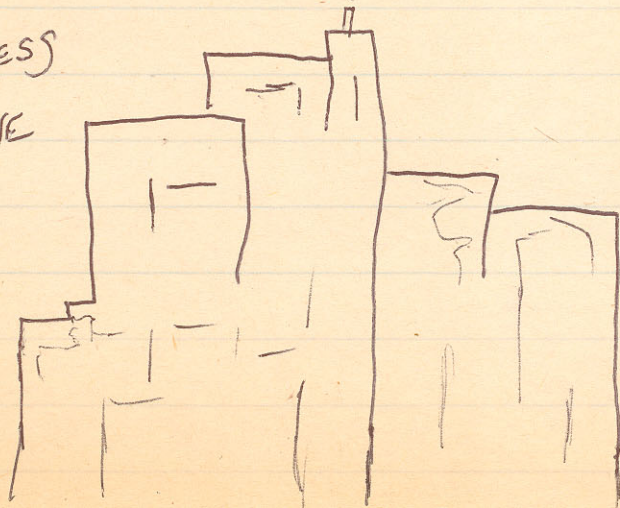
10

8

20



FORTRESS  
EYE





"Summer of '69" -

"Only One Way to Rock" -

"Pour Some Sugar on Me" -

"99 Red Balloons"  
Luff

"Fat Bottom Girls" -

Chilly Willy

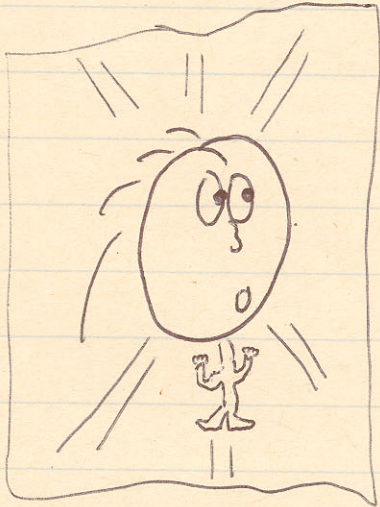


BUTTA  
Sycrup  
mm Hmmm





To know where  
Bell Bio Div  
went!

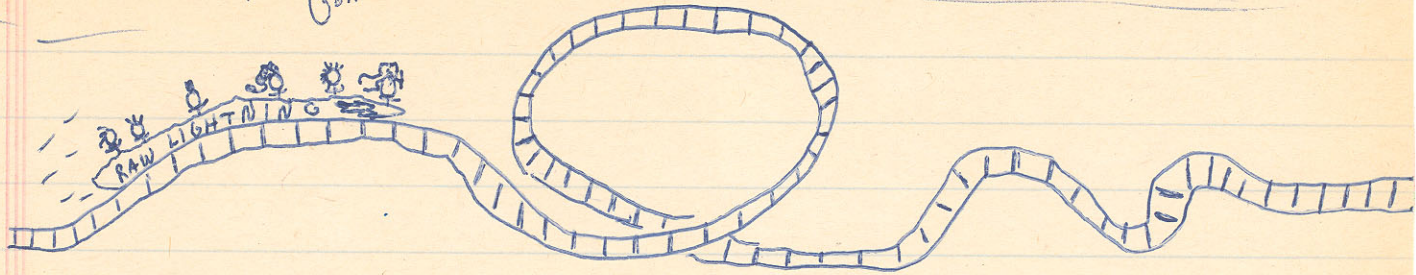


What's last request  
LAD?

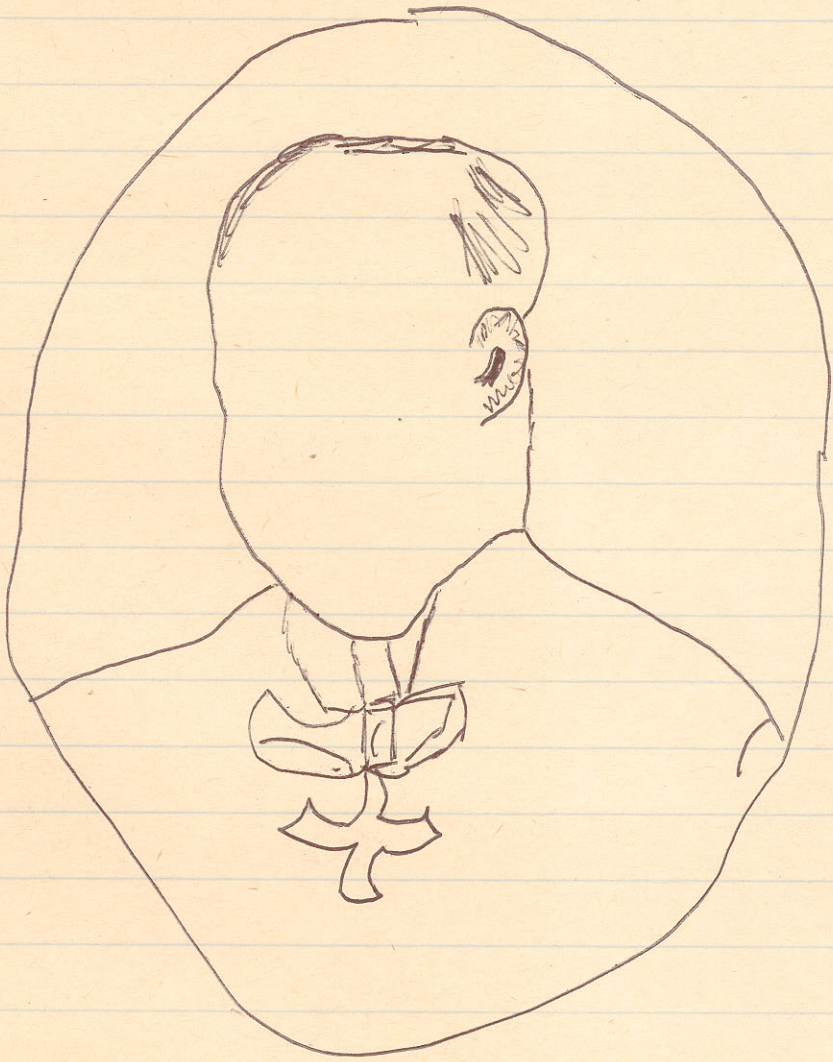
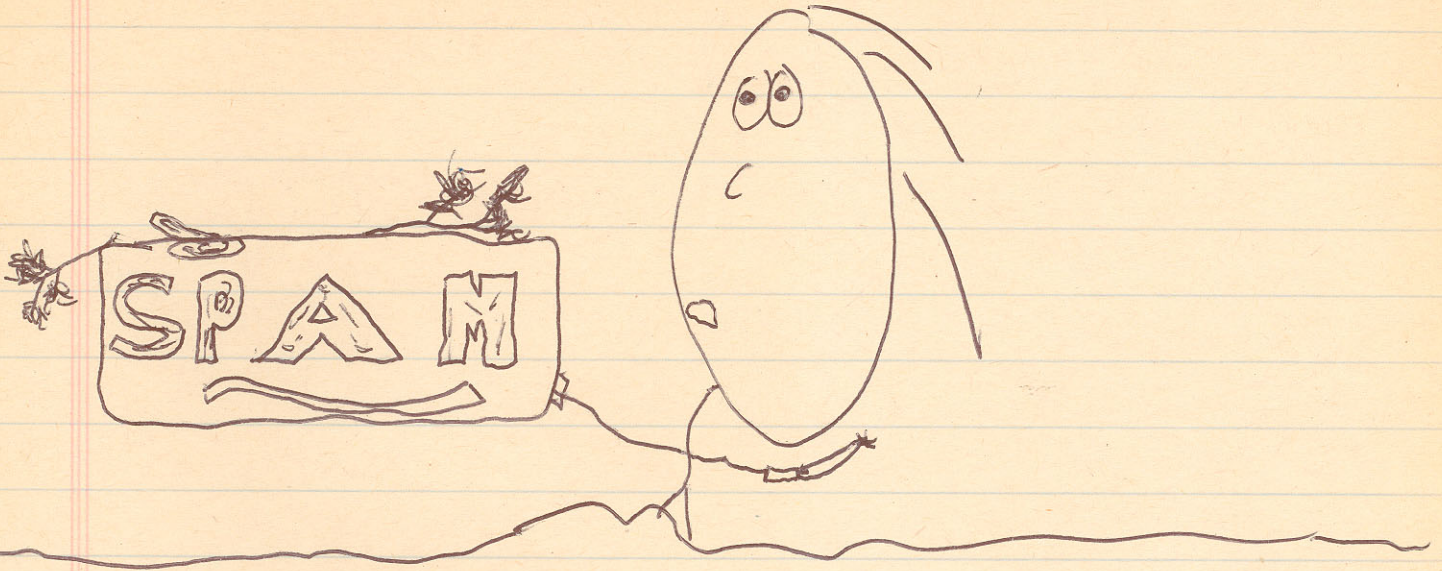




Roller Coaster  
RIDE Going to the End



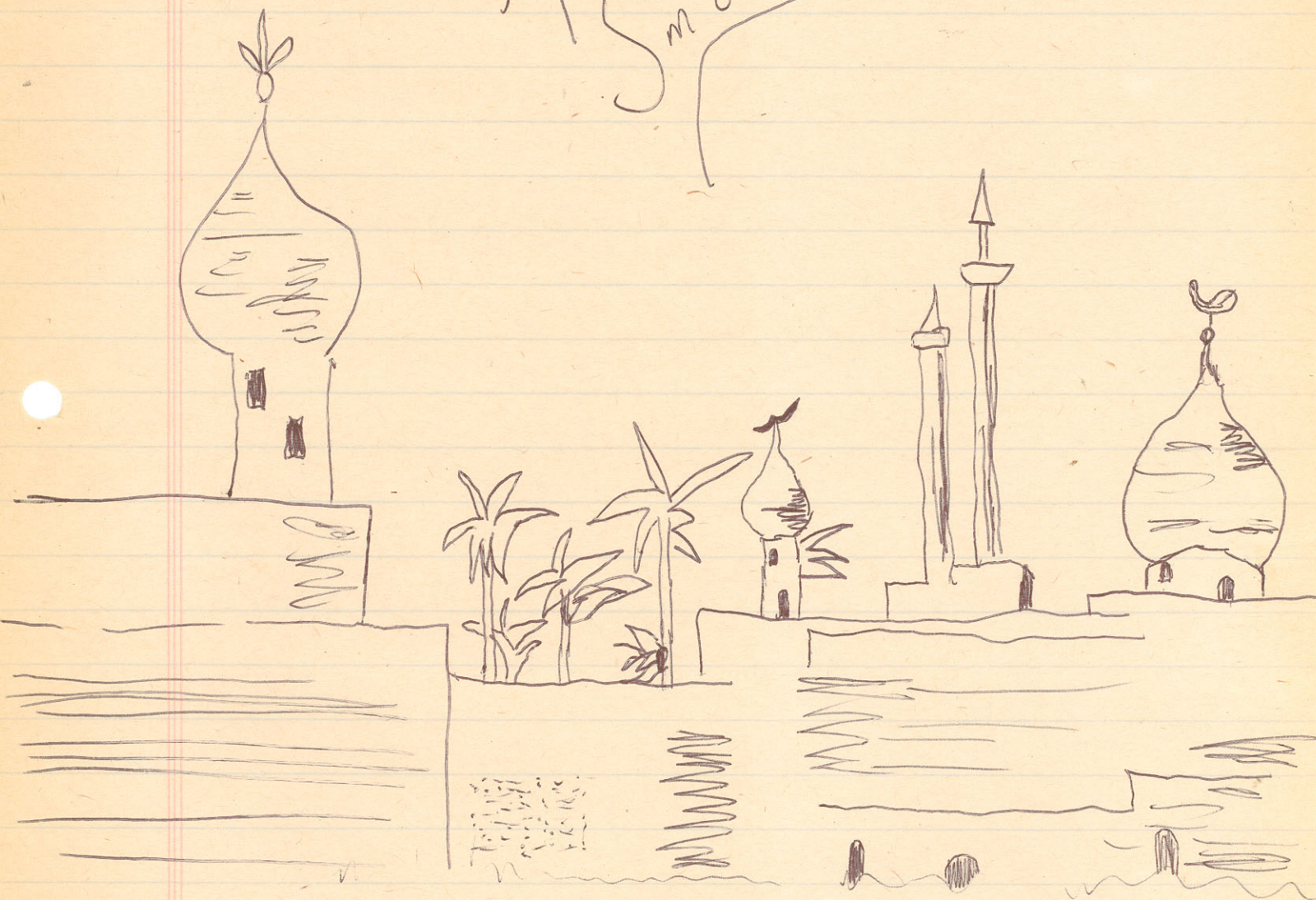




③ Low thread ✓ Cap - 105  
225 ① N shirt - 142 ✓ 275  
Linger - 185  
② Ash Tray ✓  
150  
Crown Set -



ARABIAN  
SMOOTH





Shooby  
Jooby  
Ooh Ooh  
Collectin'  
Marlboro Miles







GO WEST YOUNG MEN