### **Joefiles 242**

2023 Might Be The Final Rumor We All Hear About

### Here on this final gasp Of a long, Semi-pandemic Killer Giving Year Of Thee, The next Year Waits Like A clown behind a palm tree Ready То Hug, Then whack, And hug again As our

Brains
Keep all fingers crossed
For the next

Addled human

Ride across the stars.

### Sometimes I wonder

what it would
be like
if one of those
military flyovers
At a
massive football game
went wrong
& it crashed
into the
Throng of crowd
As our roving
Government addled
PTSD
Post COVID
traumatic brains
go to places
that have
Never even
existed
In this
Mad musical chair
Of
Human
Hollywood ponder.

### On my 1st bike ride

of 2023
and I'm listening
to the
theme song
for Twin Peaks
as I go down
the nature trail
I ride all the time
The years before
As two
Heavily fortified cops
are walking a path
I have never seen the
Likes on
As the new year gets
It's wheels greased
With a real life
Comedy
Crime
Docu-drama
Treatment

### Our 17-year old cat

Named Frannie
Has been
Ceremoniously
nicknamed
With the
Glorious
Moniker
Of
'Orange Cat Party'
Forever & ever!

### The cold little Silver January car

in front of me
Has crept its
Frozen plate
Of window down
As a tiny warm hand
Magically appears
to flick a little
bent piece of
white cigarette
onto the busy highway
As it bounces in
In a jumbled juke
Of acrimony for so long
That it looks like a
cartoon image that I'll never get out of my head

### The erratic orange chicken

Popped up
In a dream sequence
As my quick bike
Flew down the sidewalk
As I whipped my head
Around trying not to
Wreck
Telling him loudly in
My mind to
Fun fast in the other
Direction
Away from
The local
KFC hut

### The old hairbrush

in the middle
of
Busy
winter road
May
Be having the
Worst hair day
I have ever
Witnessed
In my entire life.

# Of joy Watching a Pair of Brother & sister kids screaming into a roaring fan Is something Of pure magic Someone Will write about Of Fine Windless Day.

The sheer glee

### All the old men on Stationary & warm exercise bikes Facing a huge pond Being watched over By the local Catholic Church cross Is earnestly Waiting in Patient unison For for one Extraordinary duck or goose To break away and Sizzle by Our painting in Action To feel Some

Real natural warmth...

### The Saturday January dreamers

Are the ones

That elaborately
Orchestrate the
Sets of Spring
That will
Be our
Rebirth in an
Era of
Fresh
And full
Fruity
Nirvana
Without anyone
Ever
Knowing it

### The great urge

Of all

is your yesterday

not quite

ready to

die yet.

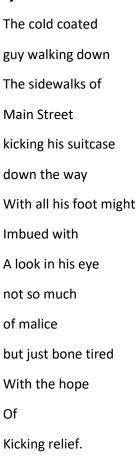
### The quote of the century

is literally
everything said
except by
the fucking
Modern
Day
Lunatic
republicans
Flicking
Their blood
On
America's
Basement wall.

### I think we all need to stop

for a
Mere second
to realize
why we
Are
All
actually
Thirsty.

### I just remembered



## The Fog horn In a train Is a sports Anthem No one Should ever Understand In the Utter confusion

Α

Modern day

Hominid.

If being

### The return of the January Jesus geese

on the
Newly glazed
midwestern
frozen ice
Is the Easter
Of your long forgotten
Dreams that
Just melted away
As quickly
As
It
Cemented.

### The high cholesterol old man dance

Is the largest

Parade of fried chicken legs

Ever

Going down the

Avenue of every America

Giggling their way

To the

Ice cream shop.

### The 'No Dam Patking'

Sign at the

Local wildlife refuge

Is a miracle

Of word rearrange

That only the karmic gods

Of

A fabled long ago

Could have

Invented.

### The Blue plastic tree streamers

Ripped to all cold hell

From
Long forgotten
newspaper bags
Bode
Of a time when
Headlines shouted
Your birth
And cringed at
Your
Exit.

### I am always and forever running out

of digital space
On all my clouds
As the warnings made
Of rain
thunder at me
To stop
Collecting memories
And consider a new loan
To delete
Delete
Delete
What
Is simply
Not
Needed
any longer.

### The emphatic gestures

of the court
jury sign language interpreter
With gesticulating faces
Is the
Action
Of an obedient lot
Of folk
Taking the day off work
To read a book
And
Watch the slow fizzle of
Government
Grind and
Рор
In
Confusing
Motion.

### The main caveat

ls	that	-

Answers

Are disguised questions

As we veer the car

Towards the Pacific Ocean

And dream like

Mad

As if yesterday

Was really

Our last day

Alive.

### The pudding

Is an alibi

In a flash fiction

Contest

We didn't realize

We were entered in

As the comet broke loose

And became the

Last biggest headline

Of our

Lifetime.

### **Elephant tusks**

Are what my
Grandma Roses dreams
We're made of

As the fires of tomorrow

Exist as smoke

And the water in

Your cup

Is only a lonely cloud

Looking

For

More of your

Stimulation.

### My wife's lingering

Summer
Chicago parking ticket
Fiasco
keeps coming
to the house
Mailbox
&
Each time I fetch it
& transport into the home
I become an accessory
To her simple crime
As it looks like
she's a fugitive
or some kind of
Suburban
vigilante outlaw.

### Over the last few years

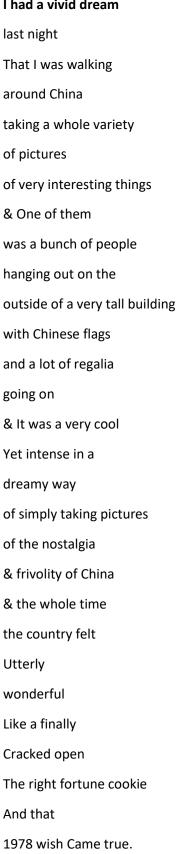
I have been

Going a a handful
Of funerals
For folks
I don't know
& each time
I get an added odd glimpse
Into
How humans
Heal
&
Celebrate
Like a lot of
Well anointed strangers
Liked by a
Strange DNA
That
Strands
On
And on
And
On
Into infinite
Strangerdom.

### The simple leopard print

hair tie
in the middle of
My bike path
Pops up
Like
A search engine
I didn't as for
On a fervent search
For
Sweat
And
Robust
Years.

### I had a vivid dream



### The Bumper ball boy

In the

Big black truck

Two massive rusty nuts

Hanging from chains

As we all ignore

Him

In the bully

Dance made

Of sugary

Cold.

### Middle husk of a gray coming

As the youth rise up

And the Jedi tower

Adds a new penthouse

For a view of Mercury

To fold

No one

Could
Ever
Fathom.

### **Disco Tuesdays**

As nude

Are the new craze

Is the new naked

And party drugs

For the last

Are jammed into ding sings

Day in earth	
Is rumored to	
Be an	
Absolute	
Fucking	
Blast.	

### Inch worms Are Predicting All animal fates As the slow crawl Across Space Is the Karmic trail of Asteroid Making us ΑII Simple Hominid Strong Again.

### Astrophysicist fell into a hole

& zero folk could

Find him

Cause of his

Uncanny smarts

&

Hidden abilities.

### It's champ Sunday

In Kansas City again As the nails evaporate And the one Cold Chiefs flag Waves like a Dogs tail over a grave stone In the local cemetery As if In celebration or Omen As time Is the only True thing That screams loud Like A football match.

### The one lone banana pepper

Sits solo
&
Idle on the
Convenience store ground
As the
Proud
&
Shiny hot dogs
Glisten in
Unison on this collective
Ride
Over
Sheer
&
Hot temptation.

### **Driving abouts**

I always love to
Whittle the time away
By coming up with
Capitalistic ventures
That would open
Across the street from
Existing behemoths
Like
A Sloppy Queen across from
The Smoothie King
Or a
Bearing Negative
Across the way from Tires Plus
Or perhaps a Penny Specific
Or perhaps a Penny Specific Caddy corner to a
Caddy corner to a
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter  To rival the
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter  To rival the  United Way
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter  To rival the  United Way  & finally
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter  To rival the  United Way  & finally  Tiny Bags
Caddy corner to a  Dollar General  Or a new 501 c 3  Called scattered dissenter  To rival the  United Way  & finally  Tiny Bags  Right across the pond

### RuPaul woke me loudly

in the other room
In the middle of
The night
screaming Love Me!
And I stumbled like
A jerk to the
Vanity and
Halfway applied
Blush to myself
And found a

I can't even

Self love

Tell you about.

### I am now Part of The Saturday Volunteers

Boxing up food

For the needy

With my son

And was trying

To conjure up a

Theme song to our

2022 Breakfast Club

Reboot

Attempt.

### The galliant

Stacks of Cold cardinal AM
Flybys
Is odd

As the barren

Landscape of

Road

Quickly

Turns into a

Fancy feast

Of Willy Wonka

Storyboarding.

### My grandiose

All encompassing
I won't forget in the morning
Middle of the night
dream idea
Is now irrevocably gone &
Jumbled with the happy
Gargle of all
My ideas already here
3 minutes before
Noon
On a random Sunday
Perched
&
Ready to
Be unbelievably
Exquisite