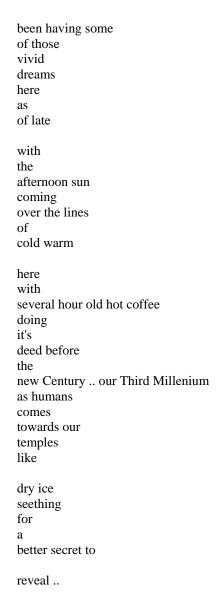
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# JoeFiles LIV losing count of the days

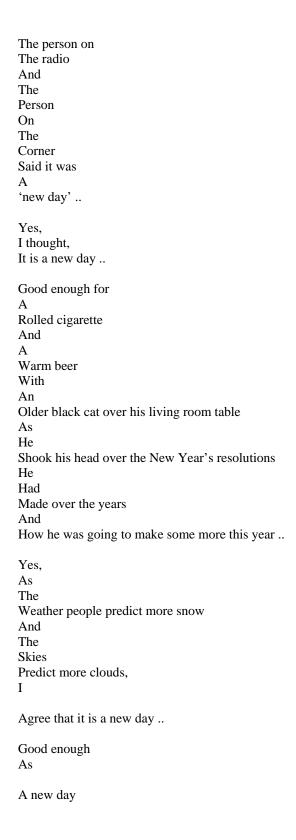
#### plum on a thorn tree

Unseeded By
By The
Seaters
Sitting
With their fruit juice
Stains
As my coffee singes the hair off the fronts of my fingers
And
The
Pungent
a ucu
Smell fills The
THE
Room
In
Good,
New
Fashioned
Insanity
insanity
That
Makes me happier than a plum on a thorn tree

#### our third shot

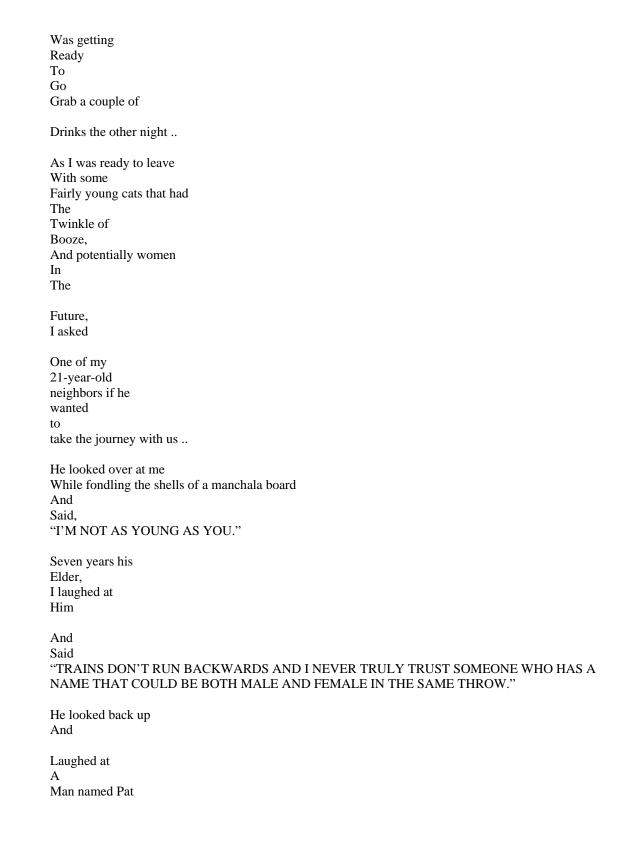


#### new and newer



As the world makes some more Events go Down And I again have No idea what is making news in this land
Other than bit Reports Over The Public radio station As I Go from one destination to another
So, As I have been Told of the new
An old burn In The Carpet
Get some more dust covering it's deep
Hole
And The Evening Comes
Now looking New
And Newer

#### names of him; monikers of her



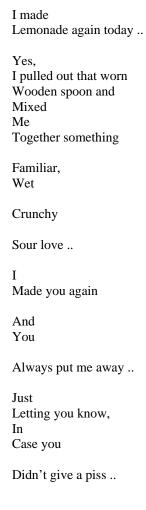
#### Piloted

A
Train whistle through
The
Slight crack in out winter, apartment
Living
Room
Window ..

#### little grain of ..

```
Sometimes all people
need is a little confidence .. as the photographer
takes
off the lens cap,
raised the aperture up 60 points,
fondles at some lighting
in
the area,
squints at
chair that doesn't belong in the
scene he's going to grab
for
that
one shot ..
moving the chair,
coming back,
throwing an old kerchief
to the right of
human subject in the subject matter,
crouching
down
in the resolute on
his knees,
the
scene is hushed ..
again
grabbing
small scene of
confidence
so
many need ..
```

#### lemonade piss



#### LEGS AND VAGINA

The lock Unlatched And She came through the door

While he flipped the large page Of print over on its back ..

She asked him,

"WOULD YOU STILL LOVE ME IF I DIDN'T HAVE LEGS AND A VAGINA?"

He looked at her And began laughing as he thumbed over another Page in the morning newspaper ..

"SERIOUSLY. WOULD YOU STILL LOVE ME OR WOULD WE SLOWLY COME TO AN END OF OUR INVOLVEMENT?"

As his laugh trailed off,

He began,

"YOUR VAGINA AND LEGS ARE COOL, DON'T GET ME WRONG. BUT IT'S YOUR WAY THAT SLAYS ME. OF COURSE I WOULD STILL LOVE YOU."

"OK THEN. WOULD YOU CONTINUE TO LOVE ME AS TIME WENT ON?" she asked as she pulled a chair near him .. crossing her legs and keeping a safe stranger distance away from him.

"SURE. THAT'S MY ANSWER. I WOULD STILL LOVE YOU. THOUGH, YOU COULD NEVER TELL DEPENDING ON THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF SUCH A LIVING SITUATION," he came back with a slight smile.

"SO YOU'RE SAYING THAT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT YOU WOULDN'T LOVE ME ANYMORE?" she came back.

"NO. IT'S NOT THAT I WOULDN'T LOVE YOU. IT'S JUST THAT IT'S A TOUGH QUESTION TO COMPLETELY ANSWER BECAUSE WERE NOT IN THE SITUATION," he answered.

"SO, YOU ARE SAYING THAT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE WOULD END UP ON THE FRITZ IF I DIDN'T HAVE LEGS OR A VAGINA?" she asked.

"LOOK BABY, I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD EVER STOP LOVING YOU. WHETHER WERE TOGETHER OR NOT. WITH LEGS AND VAGINA OR WITHOUT LEGS AND VAGINA. IT'S JUST HARD TO SAY HOW WE WOULD BOTH REACT IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BODY PARTS ANYMORE. FOR INSTANCE, YOU MAY START GETTING STIRRED IF YOU KNEW WE COULDN"T HAVE SEX AND YOU WEREN'T GOING THROUGH YOUR CYCLE. IT WOULD AFFECT US BOTH ON DIFFERENT AND CONVERGING LEVELS. YOU SEE WHERE I'M COMING FROM."

He explained.

## "SURE. I SEE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. DO YOU REALLY LIKE MY LEGS AND VAGINA," she came back.

At this point, He put out his smoke And

Grabbed her hand .. leading her body towards the bedroom.

THEY
WERE
BOTH
LOOKING
FOR
THE
TRUTH.

#### just the way you found it, now

```
There are
times
when the beauty of a person
goes beyond the beauty ..
you
recognize it,
yet
they
have
surpassed that mark
and it makes it very easy to questions
the kernels
for
the
corn cobs work ..
as she whistles to herself
naked with a plate of food
laughs at the pain in her fingertips
slugging at the guitar strings
for
an
hour or more,
get a little shiver up my spine ..
again,
as she laughs
while
tripping over the angles of chicken
wire
I laugh
with
it
and
know
that
look into the beauty
is
to
take a whole,
```

```
other bold
```

step into

why life can be so fucking

nice ..

Just like a slice of cold watermelon after getting lost

in a hot, motherfucking hot

valley ..

#### human versus dog time

The dog Went out for an early afternoon piss in the Freezing weather ..

Outside for some time, We realized we had to go ..

Late again for work or a good cup of coffee ..

As she yelled for Him to get back into the place, There was no sight of him ..

I went to start my car and take a look up several of The streets
For
Him ..

I came back in and Explained that 1 year for a dog is seven years in human time ..

Thus, 2 minutes for a good piss and run is really nearly an hour in dog time ...

So, Let them run as they do While we whistle and whittle in our Tiny human

Minutes ..

#### HEY, ROCK STAAAAAAAAAA

Cold coffee

And Hot nicotine
It's the next single That's going to Be A Hit
For The Little band
From the big, mother rigged town
Dreaming of Traveling in a land cruiser From Town to town rocking the piss out of odorless bladders
Yes, They have concotions, People Have Money and are constantly looking for entertainment
And That
Could be enough For Any fucking Band with
Enough Girth And
Good publicity to
Become rock staaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

#### her place and all the clothes

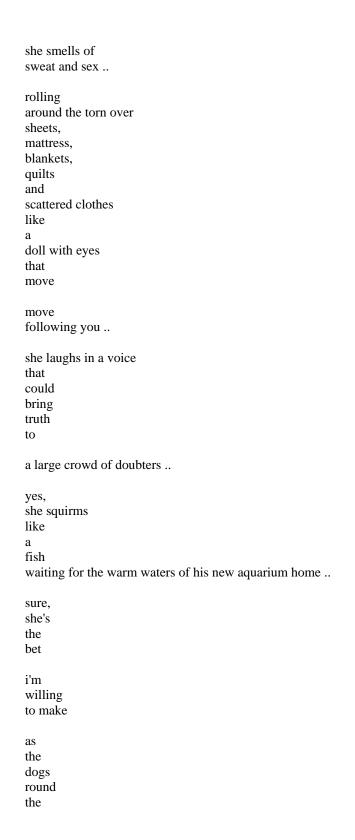
```
We got back to her place
fairly
early
for
our
clocks (or lack of watches) ..
came through the door,
colder
that something
as
we rolled into the warmth
and
started to take
off shoes,
laces,
socks
and
others between the neck and
crotch ..
after a wedding,
some drinks in the 'red bar'
we were both over our
limits
as
she dropped the gin and tonic
to the cold ground
coming out of the final
bar
of
the
eve ..
the crash was so well
sounded,
I
threw my cold glass of white russian
on the parking lot pavement ..
she crouched
```

```
next to the passenger side window,
in the snow and had a good laugh
as
I fished for the keys
and
thought about the last time I had a good plate
hot
orange roughy ..
climbing in,
unlocking her door,
caller he in ..
we're back at her place,
from the scene prior
pulling off clothes
as I hear a loud
clonk,
bang,
grunt
as she's splayed against the door,
hair strewn over
he
face ..
she hit the door hard with the back of
her
head
as she sloughed off the pain
drew her hand through her hair
in one smooth,
erratic motion
as I went over to give her
hand with getting off her shoes and
her body off the floor ..
as
we
laughed over
the
line
```

drawn in comfortable liquor

### consumption we knew we would likely forget about some events of the eve by next morning and as it happens never forget others as the mind continues to play hop scotch with what we have and what we're trying to get ..

#### have you smelled it?



corner

and my bet is

in the middle of all those lapping tongues ..

#### guns & furniture

```
sitting on her couch last night,
just lit
a
cigarette
and
was
laughing at a new scenario
we
had
concocted verbally from one room
to
the other
when a gun blast
shook the couch,
floor,
the
stitching on my stocking cap ..
sounded like
came from next door ..
she laughed again
and
said it was good that it didn't
hit
her
and I laughed
because
there's a better way to look
things
than
with a perched,
serious
```

eye so often ..

#### good sayin' and bad sayin'

```
there
is a fair clip of people
out there
that
have
much good shit to say ..
there
are
many others that have nothing
good
to
say ..
seems
the years go by,
I either laugh
or
ignore those that
have
nothing
to say ..
I don't believe
I'm being too
rough
about
those that have nothing to say ..
we have
expectations as
humans
and
a
bad conversation
is no
excuse ..
it's like living in unlivable filth,
dating a horrible person,
tripping to the ground when all you want to do is walk a little taller,
killing the flower when all you want to do is simply smell it,
breaking the plate you're getting ready to shovel food onto,
or
the
other as you like
and
```

can well imagine
so, the next time you start hearing shit getting
sloughed around like it's clever banter or something the gallery should perk their ears up to
Just interrupt and
ask, "HAVE YOU EVER CARRIED A RECORDER AROUND WITH YOU AND TRANSCRIBED YOU VOCAL THOUGHTS? WELL, YOU SHOULD."
if they have any sense, when they play the tape back
it will all make sense to them
and maybe
we can reverse some
ways

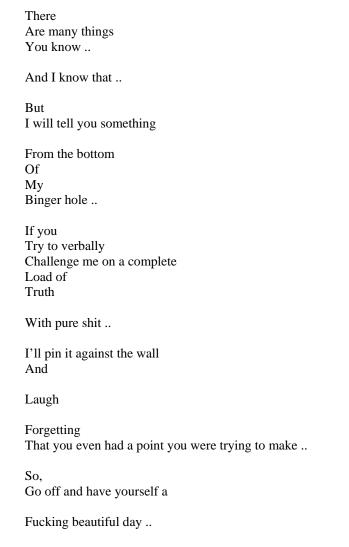
#### ghost paper; spirit squint

```
the ghost
in a stack of bills
and
the
spirits in the
stack of papers
I won't read or will throw out very soon ..
the voices in
the
matchbooks lying around the place
that I will never get around
to lighting ..
all the magic tricks I
won't have the chance
to
learn and use
as
the
other clowns of the world
make up
for
what
this clown
just won't have time
for
in the spirits and ghosts
that lying
in
the
shit
around your place
in
stacks
waiting for a wandering eye ..
```

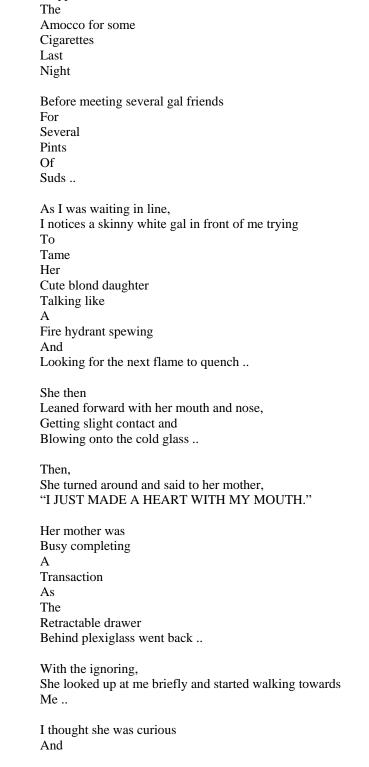
#### getting what you got

```
I pour the top of
the
gel bottle
towards my out turned palm
my
hand and squeeze ..
nothing
but
little air and a chunk of dried
gel
comes
pelting against my skin and into
circle around my sink ..
so,
I go to turn on the tap
get the strings of follicles out of my
eyes,
forehead
and get a drip .. drip .. drip
of
ice
cold water
going through the pipes
of
outside now ..
as I take what I can
I laugh
at
what
many people have been quoted throughout history ..
'SOMETIMES YOU JUST GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.'
```

#### fucking great day



#### frozen hearts and cops



Stopped into

Was going for my junk ..

So,

I shook away the peripheral

And

Looked down at her ..

She looked up at me

And

Said,

"I JUST MADE A HEART WITH MY GLASS."

By that time,

It had already evaporated ..

I said.

"THAT'S VERY NICE. DID YOU LEARN THAT IN SCHOOL."

Her response

To this was,

'YOU KNOW WHAT JESSE TOLD ME?'

I told her 'NO' .. I didn't know this Jesse cat.

'HE SAID THAT IF YOU WEAR STOCKING CAPS LIKE THAT, THE COPS WILL PULL YOU OVER.'

As my hand tendered over the front of my navy stocking cap,

I said,

'DID YOU KNOW THAT 90 PERCENT OF YOUR HEAT LEAVES OUT OF YOUR HEAD. FOR ME, IT COULD BE MORE BECAUSE IF THOSE COPS PULL ME OVER AND TAKE ME TO JAIL, I COULD AGAIN BE WITH ALL MY CLOSE FRIENDS."

At this,

He mom looked at me with a smile

And

Said,

'I HOPE SHE'S NOT BOTHERING YOU. SHE HAS A TENDENCY TO TALK A LOT.'

The mother looked

Quite different from the front than from the back .. she actually didn't look

All that bad ..

As they walked out,

I though

We should take more chances and lessons from kids

And

Talk to strangers more

Often ..

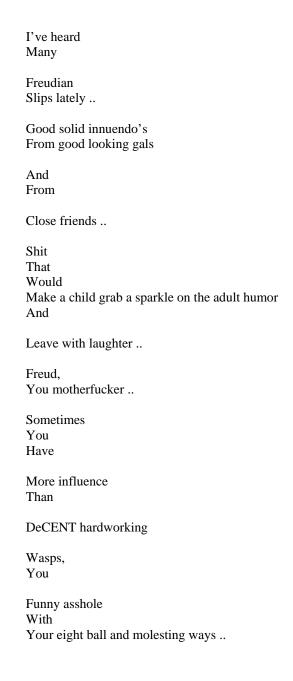
Talk

About frozen hearts and

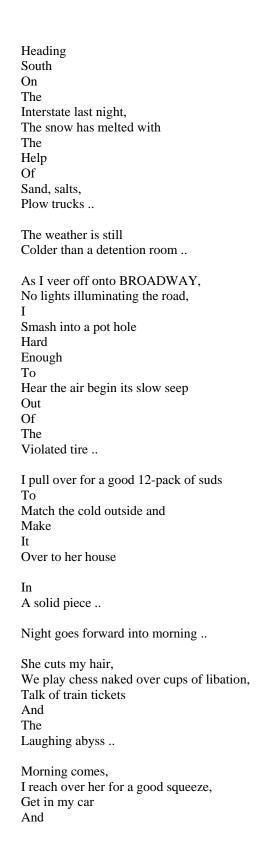
Cops pulling

People over for no reason ..

#### freud .. the molester



#### cool fire and a flat tire



```
Start
Towards
Α
Cup of solid coffee ..
As I veer out of snow banks on the
Side of
The
Road,
I notice
My
Car is riding
Hard to the left and with
Only
Α
Cinch
Of
Traction ..
Stopping at the stop sign,
I get out
And
Notice
My
Tire is
Flatter
Than
Ledge in a pre-teen home ..
I go back to her
Place,
Grab some gloves,
Call work,
Start changing the tire ..
Once I find solid,
Un-iced ground,
Begin
Lifting
Morning
And
The metal ..
As I pull the old
Scab
Off
The
Axle ..
```

She leans out the door and

Says,

#### "COME IN HERE. I HAVE SOMETHING FUNNY TO SHOW YOU."

Before I went outside She was asleep

With

A no

Prospect of waking any time soon ..

So,

For her to be up

And

Yelling out off the cold porch

Was

A guarantee

That

It

Was going to be funny ..

As I walked inside,

The

Place filled with noxious smoke

And

Α

Smoldering stack by the side, front room window,

He

Son

Stands pantless looking with wonder

Asking his mom,

"WHAT HAPPENED MOMMA?"

We start laughing ..

He holiday tree,

Thin tan curtain,

Table,

Ornaments,

Window trim,

And window

Are wet and smoldering after

Α

Candle

Had

It's

Time to 'spread out' ..

I help quench the

Fire

And

Go back outside thinking ..

'her tree was to symbolize earth, air, fire and water' looks like all were materialized in this little early morning event .. I go back out, Finish changing the tire, Go back in .. She asks through the haze in the air I want a cup of coffee before I leave As Her Son Continues to ask, "WHAT HAPPENED MOMMA?" I tell his, "Fire .. but it's cool." I turn down the coffee and Head towards the Porch and out the door Off Into The unfolding Fiction That Is The Reality Of My Days At Times .. Like The Fire .. it's cool, baby ..

#### cold coupons on the street

While I was paying for Some smokes At Α Midtown gas station last eve, Black cat at the door Asked me if I was going towards Main street .. It was a cold night And He Was huddling by the door Waiting for some head to Pop through The Glass In Α Moment of rare osmosis .. 'I'M GOING TOWARDS WESTPORT. NEED TO MEET SOME PEOPLE FOR A COUPLE OF DRINKS.' Figuring this may deter him and forgetting momentarily that Westport Is near Main Street, He says, 'GREAT. THAT'S NEXT TO MAIN.' He was playing under the assumption that I wasn't going Answer and that I was going to give him a Ride To His chariot anyway .. This impressed me In Α Strange slight of motion And Decided that I would give this cat a ride .. As I finished writing off my electronic receipt for smokes, I headed towards The Door being held open by This homeless cat's able,

#### Callused and cold hand ..

I asked what his name was,

He said

'Steve' as he climbed into the car ..

Ι

Kept an eye on a plastic bag between

His legs

As

He

Reached in for a slender case

Asking for one of my smokes ..

I grabbed a fresh pack out of my pocket,

Keeping an eye on the curve in the road

And

His hand

As

I

Said,

'PACK IT FOR ME, CHIEF.'

His eyes looked

As

Though I was talking about a hit

Of

Pot ..

He momentarily

Got the forgotten I had earlier

As

He

Asked,

'PACK WHAT?'

#### 'THE SMOKES I JUST BOUGHT,"

I told him

As

His cold hands grabbed the pack

And

Began the deed ..

Seeing his small body and bald head comfortable

In my

Passenger seat

Made

Me

Laugh ..

As we chewed the shit about a job

He was getting

The next day ..

He opened the case he pulled out

То

```
Show me a watch
He
Wanted me to buy ..
```

'THIS WAS A GIFT FROM SOME GUY TODAY. HE WANTED ME TO SELL IT OFF FOR A COUPLE OF BUCKS. I'M TAKING 7 OR 8 EIGHT DOLLARS FOR IT. INTERESTED?'

'STEVE,'

I began.

'I HAVEN'T WORN A WATCH FOR THE LAST NINE YEARS. IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK ON ME.'

He grimaced

Saying

He

Was just looking for a good meal ..

I told him I had no green

And that I could give him a good coupon for a Subway sandwich ..

He told me it was too damn cold out,

I told him he could get a hot meatball sandwich

Thinking

Most

Beggars I run into are choosers when they want to be ..

As I pulled the car to park,

He wanted to hang

For a couple more minutes to let the blowing heat on high

Singe his body before the beast came back

To

Him again ..

He asked for change,

I pulled out a singular nickel out of a hovel of pennies

By

My knee ..

I said.

'THIS IS ALL I HAVE.'

As he uttered a long 'man',

He started attacking my penny collection,

Scooping them in

As

I looked in

Telling him,

'TIMES UP, PAL. I HAVE TO TAKE OFF.'

As we shook hands for the final time,

I gave him a smoke for

The

Road

And

Thought about the gremlins

After midnight in the heart of the city

As

He

Went talking to himself while

Strolling Towards other

Points

Of

Interest

Away from my walk

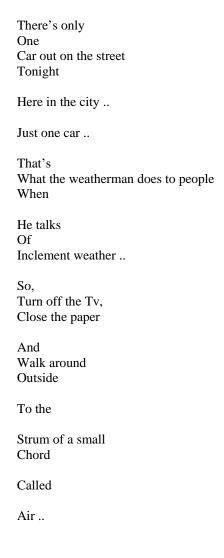
Going

Down

The

Avenue ..

## call it air



#### all the world needs is a little bit of style

Bob Zimmerman

Rev. Farrakhan

The Bomb Pop

A good pair of black dress shoes

A cold cocktail in a China town bar

The wind from a sexy temptress

A rainbow in the sky before the autumnal equinox

A dog with a permanent, natural smile

A laugh that pulls a rib cage muscle

An old typer with a fading ribbon

And

The

Jet plane that just got a new tank of fuel

As

Your escort pulls up on the runway and your woman looks over

And

Asks you,

"WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?"

Your answer.

"This. This is what I do for a living."

As

Sagittarius gains a new star

And

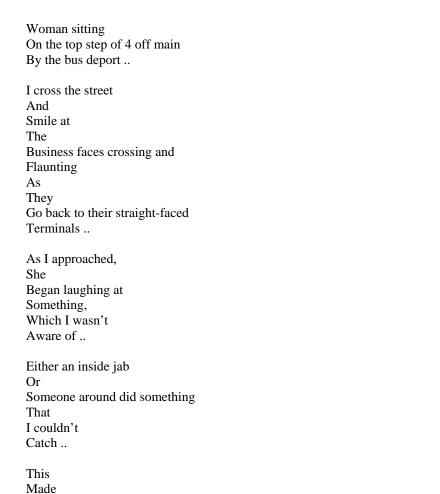
You

Fuck a super model 23,000 feet over Ohio

With

Your socks on ..

# all the laughers tonight



Same ..
God bless

Me laugh all

All

The

The

Laughers

Out

There tonight ..

He

Grabbed the

Back

Of

Her right arm

And

Said,

"WHATEVER I HAVE, YOU HAVE NOW."

"MEANING?"

she came back.

"AT THIS POINT IN OUR JOURNEY, YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW?"

"I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. THAT IS THE FIRST UNTRUE THING YOU HAVE SAID TO ME YET." She came back as the leaned up on one elbow,

Letting her soft breast lean against his chest.

"IT'S TRUE. EVERYTHING I KNOW IS NOW WITH YOU. WE ARE AT GROUND ZERO. WE MUST COME UP WITH NEW THINGS TO KNOW SEPARATE AND TOGETHER FROM THIS POINT ON."

He said in all seriousness as she began laughing.

"WHAT'S SO FUNNY?"

he asked.

"WHAT DO YOU REALLY KNOW?"

she asked.

"NOT AS MUCH AS I COULD."

He said as he put his cigarette out in the ashtray on her stomach.

"I WOULD HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU KNOW MORE THAN YOU THINK."

She said as she pulled his hand over to her other covered breast.

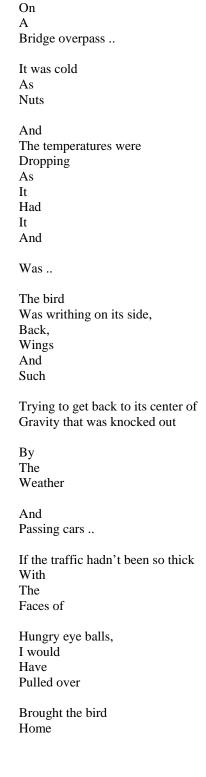
"YOU SHOULD KNOW."

He concluded.

# a snow day for the kids and dogs

Took the day off From Both Jobs
And pulled a Small child around in a toboggan
It Was A Snowing like hell Day When I was literally stuck
In the city And Didn't mind
Running around With A Dog
And a beautiful Gal
There
Should be more Days
Like These
I'm starting to regain my Ways in the winter again
I just need Day's Like These To Come more often and
In more
Unpackaged varieties

## a bird



Drove by

Bird today

And Had

My first pet in years ..

As it Works

Now, The

Skies have Another pet

And That's

Just fine enough

For now ..

#### 34 below

Getting ready
To leave the Sacramento Holiday Inn
As
She rubs her eyes
While leaning towards her camera bag ...

As she reared back up,

My

Eye was on her as she said,

"THIS IS MY KIND OF WEATHER. LET'S HAVE A STEAK FOR LUNCH TODAY."

"Sure,"

I tell her.

"We need to be in San Francisco by night fall. The editor lost his patience before his wife lost her virginity."

At this,

She dropped her camera bag

And said.

"WHO NEEDS THE COLD ANYWAYS?"

She started taking her clothes off ..

I respond,

"Eskimos, Minnesotians, hides of skinned cow and ice fisherwomen."

As a shot of warm air came Through the window I laughed at The 34 below wind chills back in Mid America going down

now.

#### 12-31-00; italia holding to america's ear

```
got a phone call
this
near noon
from a friend in Italy .. they were 5.5 hours
out
from
the
looming lira ball dropping
on
the
lurch between the 20th and 21st century ..
so,
as the words again make it from the keys
to
the
electric paper,
they
have only 3 hours
now
until the country explodes
fucking,
drinking,
more laughing,
another plate of food,
several heart attacks,
the birth of a bear.
the extra layer of freeze over a pond,
a shot for the short people,
a jazz set for people that can truly appreciate their vibe away from the american slot,
the loss of a dollar in the penny's lucky drop,
loud laughter in the balloon's helium,
the plan in their attempt,
the dancer making concessions to sleep with the grocery clerk after 2 years of being friends,
the burning of the mistletoe as the young virgin giggles with the friendly fools,
the writer putting down his pen to look out over the firework's heating up over a holiday he doesn't give a
lick about,
the warm pair of pantyhose lying in her open top drawer redeeming the stupidity of 231 senseless acts,
her
laugh
as
tell her 'buon anno'
and
```

the delay over the wires as she gulps through

her own cup of coffee

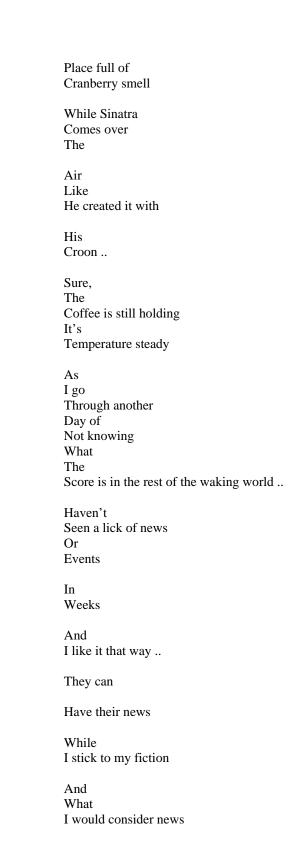
and the last

of the year

that's really the first

of much more ..

# 2-day fast



In a

Walk down the street,

The heat in a bowl of soup,

Dill in a albacore sandwich,

The truth in the smile of a sultry woman I go see during various times of the day,

In her dog's tail wagging and his face when I initially see him after coming through the door,

In my pops talking about his improving heart condition,

In falling forward while climbing a wet patch of ice,

In laughing about nothing in their something,

In another tip of red wine,

In Oscar Wilde making a jackass out of himself within another bright quote,

In the splatters of used fluids in cups all over the apartment,

In the world's build-up to another new year,

In two nearly drunk, senile women on the radio shooting the city a fresh dose of jazz as I and many other wait for an quick end to their verbal seguay's between songs ..

#### Yes.

In the catfish dreaming of dating the carp,

In the accident that was later ruled a miracle,

In the world gripping and believing in their own gods,

In the cold gutter dripping with an even mix of wax and icicles,

In the woman's painting pinkie toe wagging before he goes down on her,

In the lewd conversation that is the sanest thing I have heard for months,

In the surprise that didn't make it to the banquet,

In the dirty windows that make things look cleaner,

In the rolling river

Going

Like

A Mad.

Raging

Bitch

Looking for the next bowl of water

To

Quench a

2-day fast ..

#### 1 blown bulb; 300 lights out

You know
They say everyone in a tug of war is equal ..

I say it depends

On

The

Hope in the rope ..

E Pluribus Unum,

Yea,

As another obese consumer buys a piece of China they will never eat off of

&

will only get notices when someone accidentally sneezes

and

looks up into the display in the curio cabinet ..

Un de tutta,

Sure,

It has been said that Caesar

Fought for all of Rome ..

I believe he really wanted

To

Save his own balls ..

Don't get me wrong ..

There's strength in #'s,

But when the meat hook open's its eye ..

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM?

All right,

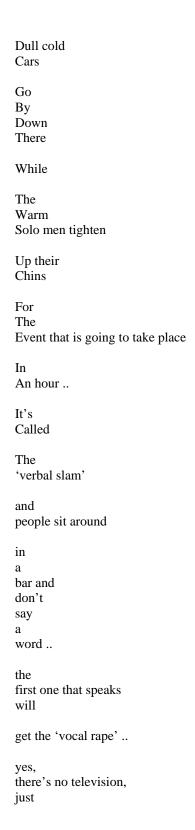
I'll let you ponder your answer as

I replace this one blown bulb on a line of 299 dependent lights ..

#### went to come

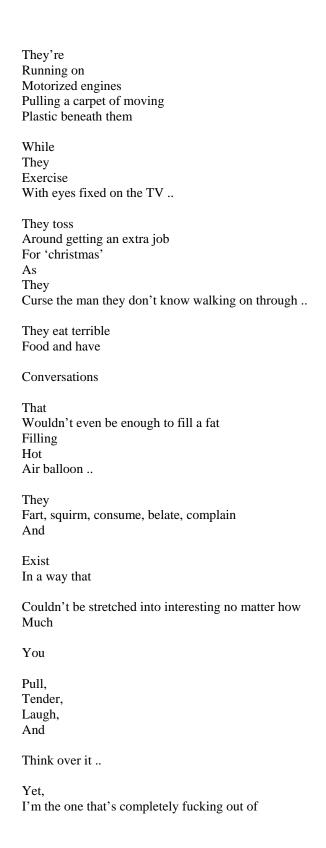


## verbal slam



```
cold drinks and warm
shots
while the people
try to exercise their
vocabulary
so they make
better decisions while they're
drunk ..
it's
a
trend started by one
this one Irish pub called 'O'Knakagillians' ..
the idea
has taken
off quite well
with
the
city folk
and attendance is crawling ..
incidents in the area of
doctor visits due to STD's is down,
relationships are lasting longer with many fruitful thrusts,
and
the people generally tend to smile more in times
when
others
aren't smiling
at all ..
so,
if you have to speak now ..
speak now ..
and spit out some words
those in the 'verbal slam' ..
```

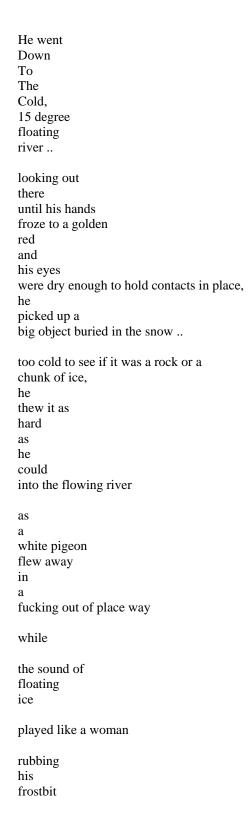
# the sheep are all blind



Skull
Yea, It's always a good One
When I think about It
On infrequent moments
As Now
Here
Tonight
With marvel And Beauty
Blinding me like a goat in a rig's high beam

My

# the final symphony



hands

before the

symphony

hit their

final note ..

# THE CAT'S CLAW

As
The
Cold
Engine going
By
Looses antifreeze

Like it was never Really Needed In the first place,

My body is retaining

Water

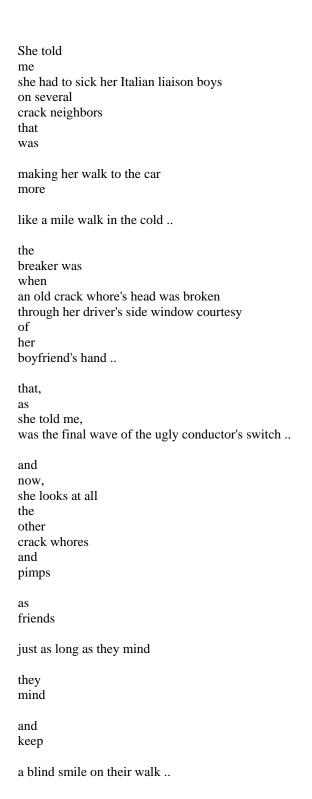
And Throwing out smoke

Like A Sleek Engine

Fighting against

The cat's claw ..

## the boys and cracked wine



So it twas and so it is now .. it's Monday January 1, 2001 .. how do you feel? How do I feel? I feel like having a cup of coffee over the phone with Sir Arthur Clark in Sri Lanka laughing about his astronomical predictions brought to life in the '68 film classic .. or, I feel like having coffee before this electronic piece of paper now.. I think how my great grandparents and generations before and before would fucking shit their stockings if they saw how far technology has come .. technology .. flashing on the screen like a lazy eye that follows you around the room .. just giving you enough time to rest .. and no time to sleep .. so, it's 2001 .. it's 10:41 AM .. early for this cowboy .. didn't think I would get to see anymore AM that what I had already toasted to .. my body feels fairly good for the way it is usually treated .. so, it's 2001 and I have two candles lit before me (one is vanilla to kill off the smoke) as the sun comes screaming through the gray haze in the sky .. there are flakes of snow coming from the lower rim of the sky or it could be a spirit's recollection of what nuclear fallout would be like .. because it is 2001 .. the world didn't blow up, burn up or bullshit anyone into the Y2K scare this past 2000 year.. no major events that would be construed as an effect to a 'major technological' cause .. the biggest events of the year revolved around custody rights for a Cuban alien boy and voting for a corporate President puppet .. which reminds me, I finally got out of the lurch of corporate America in the year before the official 21st chime .. more pleased than a hot piece of apple strudel going into a naked woman's cold mouth ..

As time has it and Nostrodomus had it .. I'm going to make a slight swami depiction of the events that could go down in the days during this first year of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century .. and when it's all said and done .. our great, great grandkids will likely be living on Venus thinking out their poems, stories, novels, dialogues, etc. instead of typing into this electronic piece of paper before me now .. so, reach down and scratch whatever itches .. here is a brief synopsis for the year 2001 on day one in a new fucking millenium .. lovers.

DAY 1 – Woke up with a woman who kicks my ass on a daily basis to make an early pot of coffee ..

DAY 2 – Fed a horse a bowl of Wheaties ..

DAY 3 – Saw a story on a fleeting TV at work that finally let the truth out about Oprah's rampant lesbian past

DAY 4 – Slipped and fell on a piece of ice because I kept telling everyone to watch their step on the ice ..

DAY 5 – Dreamt I was a caterpillar, yet moved like a millipede ..

DAY 6 – Played Ms. Pac Man (fast sit down version) so much, my hands started to resemble a bruised eggplant .. DAY 7 – Gave a kid a piece of advice – don't push what you want to do in your life as a career .. enjoy it all right now .. it will come.

DAY 8 – Filled my gas tank to the brim with hot, strong French coffee ..

DAY 9 – Threw a boomerang at a bunch of balloons

floating right above a water tower ..

DAY 10 – Listened to a Vaughn Williams symphony piece called "Fantasia on a Theme by Thomas Tallis" that again kicked me squarely in the balls ..

DAY 11 – Saw a film that had an old porn star in a supporting role .. it was actually good ..

DAY 12 – Tied my shoes and had a good fart before I left the place ..

DAY 13 – Devised my own reason to their rhyme to make sense of it to myself ..

DAY 14 – Interviewed for a job to intentionally fuck with the interviewers .. had no interest in the job .. they will likely give me some sort of an offer ..

DAY 15 – Had a cup of coffee with on old war hero .. I didn't even know .. DAY 16 – Winked at a girl that paid my tip and let me

borrow her gloves ..

DAY 17 – Got so cold waiting out in the streets to take a good picture that I

couldn't feel my balls any longer ..

DAY 18 – Finished off 4 week old Summer Sausage that kept its vigor well .. DAY 19 – Took the B train

to spot C while we all finally figured out how destination A came about ..

DAY 20 – Read an article on blood transfusions .. while reading, I got a paper cut that took over an hour to clot with bathroom tissue ..

DAY 21 – Thumbed through a page of Hunter S.

Thompson's new book and again laughed at the true insanity coursing through the veins of likely the sanest man in the world that scares the shit out of everyone .. you fucker, hunter ..

DAY 22 – Realized I could have gotten a rejection notice from a publisher in the mail if I would mail out more transcripts ..

DAY 23 – Felt like it was going to snow .. but all it wanted to do was rain .. rain .. rain .. baby ..

DAY 26 – Heard a report that scientists believe there really is a Planet of the Apes in a new solar system discovered just outside the reach of ours DAY 27 – Another report ... experts believe that Charlton Heston is really a welldisguised chimp ... DAY 28 – Glued together a mirror and told my mother you can glue water into one stationary piece .. DAY 29 – Ran out of plutonium for my flux capacitor .. DAY 30 – Ate what I thought was a taco .. later discovered that it was really just a cleverly shaped pinto bean with all the aesthetic fixins .. DAY 31 – Gave a real Bronx cheer for all in Brooklyn .. DAY 32 – Ran into a brother that had no sisters .. he believed every other word I said .. while I thought about having a big pork chop ... DAY 33 – Captured the pigeon stuck all those year's in a room with the coal miner's daughter .. DAY 34 – Stopped my car in the middle of thick rush hour traffic to roll a tasty cigarette DAY 35 – Again caught the familiar '11:35' flashing by on a passing clock .. DAY 36 – Didn't see a lick of piss as far as the sports world is concerned .. DAY 37 – Finally picked up the guitar and began playing

DAY 38 – Ate 2 whole jars

of peanut butter to make up

for all the Peanut Butter

DAY 24 – Smoked my last

DAY 25 – Wrote a piece that

had no innuendoes or bullshit

.. yet, it was chalked full of

metaphors and dangling

participles ..

cigarette .. this day ..

sandwiches I haven't had the chance to have over the years DAY 39 – Didn't think about something I should have thought about .. DAY 40 – Thought about something I shouldn't have thought about .. DAY 41 – Thought about something I should have thought about .. DAY 42 – Didn't realize we were already 42 days into the 21st Century .. DAY 43 – Ordered a plate of bacon .. the waitress misread our table and accidentally brought me out a bottle of aspirin .. DAY 44 – Decided to put together a new chapbook for the streets .. DAY 45 – Heard the Dali Lama had a big fucking strip steak and liked it .. DAY 46 – Bought a trip to the sun and made it as far as the moon ... DAY 47 – Heard a child yodel their ABC's to 'Hard Day's Night' DAY 48 – Passed a man that looked like Ed Sullivan and shook his finger like a 2<sup>nd</sup> grade teacher disciplining me in the back of the room .. DAY 49 – Was given a book of matches made by 'Zippo' DAY 50 - Actually read a funny comic strip .. DAY 51 – Found a bowling ball underneath my bed .. who's could it be .. DAY 52 – Seriously thought about how many books will be published this year and how many people buy books .. there's no equation that makes sense in this scenario DAY 53 – Saw a painting of Marilyn Monroe with Liz

Taylor's tits ..

DAY 54 – Saw another picture of an Okapi and marveled about that enormous purple tongue licking tufts of hair and insects off it's back .. DAY 55 – Saw an advertisement for a film that I know I will never see .. DAY 56 – Saw a film that I had been wanting to see for some time .. DAY 57 – Left a tradition behind and didn't realize that I had just started a new one .. DAY 58 – Ran into someone I knew in high school ... again, couldn't remember their name if it was told to me .. DAY 59 – Didn't have to explain myself as the media overstated a story's simplicity .. DAY 60 – Got fitted for a pair of socks I had been wanting for some time .. DAY 61 – Drank a good cold beer as an old jug of wine in my place remains the "Vinegar Experiment" for my next salad indoors .. DAY 62 – Came across a fellow that really believes he used to be a bullmastiff .. DAY 63 – Sucked a kiss onto her so hard that I pulled a tooth clean out of her mouth DAY 64 – Bought another tub of cottage cheese that won't last but a day in this place .. DAY 65 – Came up with fifty new ways to love my lover .. DAY 66 – Saw pieces of glitter falling out of the sky .. forecasters couldn't figure out if it was snow or actually DAY 67 – Had a snake tamer explain to me the history of alchemy .. DAY 68 – Turned down the radio ..

DAY 69 – Turned up the radio ..

DAY 70 – Gave a flower away I found on the way ..

DAY 71 – Tore a page out of this old book of yours ..

DAY 72 – Made some sort of sense out of the senseless because they couldn't make any sense out of their own sense and that's just senseless

DAY 73 – Talked to an old friend that just bought a new car ...

DAY 74 – Had a piece of beef jerky .. got a piece of meat stuck in my back wisdom tooth that I still can't get out ..

DAY 75 – Bought a toothpick for that piece of meat stuck in my tooth .. didn't work ..

DAY 76 – Bought a container of dental floss .. that shit worked, yo ..

DAY 77 – Wrote a song in the shower and performed it in the car on the way to some .. destination ..

DAY 78 – Wrote an election piece and decided it wasn't in my best interest to vote .. DAY 79 – Held a cat by its back and belly while she stroked my leg and said .. "What if we really have 18 lives to live .. that could take a long time .. down here" DAY 80 – She stroked my junk without laying one hand on me ..

DAY 81 – Did something I had done before, but didn't realize that I had done it before ...

DAY 82 – Did something I had never done before, though it felt like I had done it before ...

DAY 83 – Did something most people would consider nothing .. OH SHIt .. we now have something in common ..

DAY 84 – Jumped in the lukewarm swimming pool and pissed in the water out of the pure joy of warmth in the air ..

DAY 85 – Had a good, lengthy talk with a clown about all the jive going down in the Middle East between the Palestine's and Israelis .. we just laughed and laughed .. (fucking clowns never take anything seriously!) DAY 86 – They tell me the way it should be .. it's the way it should be for them .. it's never the way it should be for you .. so, I'm now telling you the way it should be for you from me .. you see?

DAY 87 – Writing down another deed done during the day ..

DAY 88 – Forgetting to write about an event that went down during this day ..
DAY 89 – Found myself strangely caught between the Moon and New York City ..
DAY 90 – Actually met Jesse's girl .. she dresses all her dogs in suits and ties .. coincidence?
DAY 91 – Spoke well of a friend while they spent a favor on the world ..
DAY 92 – Played the

keyboard like a piano ..
DAY 93 – Made love to the word, while it left me the next day for a little 'time away to recollect' ..
DAY 94 – Had a brief

moment of silence for another animal that completely fucking went extinct off this planet .. DAY 95 – Again smelled the

stench of the human ego ..

DAY 96 – Missed those

DAY 97 – FUCK, missed the stock quotes again ..

DAY 98 – Didn't see my horoscope for the 98<sup>th</sup>

stock quotes again ..

straight day in this 21<sup>st</sup> Century clip ..

DAY 99 – Laughed at one's prediction, while I made my own ..

DAY 100 – Someone got the wrong number calling my number .. as I talked to this stranger for a moment .. he said he was "Gab Kaplan" off "Welcome Back Kotter" ..

DAY 101 – She called me from work to simply tell me to look at the sky .. the clouds were coagulating into a cool formation .. I thought 'some men do get luck' ...

DAY 102 – I rolled a seamless cigarette and smoked a bad cigar ..

DAY 103 – Saw the death of another boy band ..

DAY 104 – Heard a rumor that George Burns actually faked his death .. he's hanging out with Morrison in a small hotel on the edge of Cape Cod drinking like an old champ .. pure whiskey .. DAY 105 – Pulled a canary feather out of my mouth .. called the waitress over and asked her what kind of meat

they use in their burgers ..

DAY 106 – Talked more than the average woman ..

DAY 107 – Walked more than the average American .. DAY 108 – Got a new pair of slippers ..

DAY 109 – Finally beat the town champ in an innocent game of chess ..

DAY 110 – Made a grilled cheese sandwich because there wasn't a morsel of meat to go around ..

DAY 111 – Flew around the world in a day .. still haven't made it around this city in over 20 years ..

DAY 112 – Actually pissed up a slick rope .. (I did) .. DAY 113 – Met a man that claimed he was the real bozo

DAY 114 – Construed the math and forgot the equation

DAY 115 – Talked to a gay man about how much I enjoy a woman's breast .. he was beaming with solid, heterosexual glee for one minute ..

DAY 116 – Finally gave my neighbor his Christmas present .. it took some time for it to come through the mail ..

DAY 117 – Hailed a miracle as a regular daily event .. DAY 118 – Paid for taxi fare as I took the bus across the city ..

DAY 119 – Lost my contacts in her double vision ..
DAY 120 – Talked louder as

they told me to 'please, keep it down' ..

DAY 121 – Realized again that F. Scott was probably the real 'Great Gatsby' ...

DAY 122 – Toured a show that was merely an interlude

DAY 123 – Understood again that it was easy like Sunday morning ..

DAY 124 – Painted my toenails and finger nails on accident ..

DAY 125 – Got a message on the machine from a mystery voice .. I will likely never know who it was and the message was fucking clever .. DAY 126 – Bought another jar of pickles in a long like of pickled packed peppers .. DAY 127 – Saw a squirrel leap from one branch to another with such style and accuracy I tried to do the same in my mind while walking down the sidewalk ... DAY 128 – Realized that memories are made just as easily to be forgotten as they are to be remembered .. DAY 129 – Realized that age is only an aphorism for

another quote that will be printed in a grocery store book ..

DAY 130 – Met Henry Rollins on a connecting, domestic flight ..

DAY 131 – Had a drink in a bar that was actually a club .. later being told that I was drinking a cocktail the whole time ..

DAY 132 – Repeated something I had already talked about before ..

DAY 133 – Came up with something I had never heard or said before ...

DAY 134 – Rode the wild horse through the night as the boars of the day went for a good plate of hay ..

DAY 135 – Found a whole package of needles in the hay and just laughed like it was

DAY 136 – Picked a flower in a thorn patch and gave it to a passing pastor ...

DAY 137 – Left a place for another place before I arrived at their place ..

DAY 138 – Thought about selling my property on the moon for something a little more quaint and economical on Mars ..

DAY 139 – Heated up a cold cup of Tea and drank it down like it was sake ..

DAY 140 – Didn't watch TV today .. didn't miss much .. DAY 141 – Wrote a paper on why one instant felt like more than a moment in nearly one minute ..

DAY 142 – Saved my own place in line while I went to the pisser ..

DAY 143 – Bought a stalk of celery and thought about how high Jack's beanstalk had to be to reach into the air as high as it did ...

DAY 144 – Ruined another pair of shoes ..

DAY 145 – Thought about buying a new pair of shoes .. DAY 146 – Bought some new undershorts ..

DAY 147 – Underwrote all those nasty overwriters ..

DAY 148 – Met someone that had a perfectly formed overbite and laughed like it was 1999.

DAY 149 – Need to do something about this .. missed the stock quotes .. DAY 150 – Arrived near the middle of the year that felt like it just began ..

DAY 151 – Wrote a sonnet that was really just free verse in the nightmare a haiku woke from ..

DAY 152 – Bought a stone from the hotel that used to be next to a church ..

DAY 153 – Ate a solid piece of fried chicken and gave away my cole slaw to the highest bidder ..

DAY 154 – May isn't just a day .. it's a play in a woman's bay as she reaches for another can of hair spray

DAY 155 – They say that going to the drive-in in a car isn't cool anymore .. go there in a Taxicab .. I couldn't agree more ..

DAY 156 – George Burns and Jim Morrison surface in the Reno, NV Planet Hollywood to cover, as a duet, Frank Sinatra's 'Lady is a Tramp' ...

DAY 157 – Passed an airport and just let my thoughts fly .. DAY 158 – Had sex that was so good I thought I lost my cock in there when I left her place ..

DAY 159 – Traded in 21 shirts for one solid pair of slacks .. jack ..

DAY 160 – Had a bowl of clam chowder in the pouring, pouring, glorious rain ..

DAY 161 – Gave some money to the ringing Salvation Army man by the entrance of the grocery store .. he's getting a jump on the holiday season this year .. DAY 162 – The media officially runs out of 'news' to report on .. all plugs are pulled from news transmissions for the day .. it is the first day in the history of CNN that they didn't report on a fucking thing ... people are pissed initially and later realize it was the truest sort of blessing in disguise .. DAY 163 – Found a pair of glasses I had been looking for over the past 3-5-7-10 months .. and now they just don't fit anymore .. DAY 164 – Again realized how fucking cool women are

DAY 165 – Realized that I do much better either living along or with another solid woman ..

DAY 166 – Bought a record today that had a title I just can't remember now .. DAY 167 – Something happened today that I will remember .. though, since these are all predictions for the year .. I will retain the element of surprise for this day and fill in an actual even in a pen when it arrives on June 16, 2001 ..

DAY 168 – The fruits really do fall far from the tree .. DAY 169 – Bought a plastic tree that came to life later .. I still can't explain it ..

DAY 170 – George Burns and Jim Morrison sign a lucrative deal to act in a movie recounting the life of 'Liberace'...

DAY 171 – Russia deems the White Russian as the official drink of Russia ..

DAY 172 – NEWS OF THE WEIRD .. Child in

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania has to be rushed to the hospital after self-inducing a fatal overdose of Flinstone vitamins ..

DAY 173 – Rubbed the baldhead of the Buddha statue .. went on writing like nothing happened .. DAY 174 – Greeted her insanity with more insanity

DAY 174 – Greeted her insanity with more insanity .. DAY 175 – She spoke to me about love and things like that .. I asked her if she could change my oil and go to a cool picture show with me .. DAY 176 – The art gallery ran out of room as the fast food chain kept cooking up the meats and fries with plenty of space to go about .. DAY 177 – Humans invent a new language .. it's called 'what the fuck did you say?' or in a more compact acronym form ..

'W.T.F.D.Y.S.?' (it's pronounced how it sounds ...)
DAY 178 – Jazz makes a comeback and no one hears about it or recognizes it ..
DAY 179 – Put another smudge of paint in my carpeting ..
DAY 180 – Piss a smiling

face in the toilet ..

DAY 181 – Don't go into work today because they wanted me to come in (an e.g. of W.T.F.DY.S.? language)

DAY 182 – They broke down the doors to put on new locks

DAY 183 – All the world needs is less fire and more aim ..

DAY 184 – We roll, roll, roll another cigarette for the moment ..

DAY 185 – Their whistle broke .. so, now they all just scream ..

DAY 186 – WASHING MACHINES GO ON SALE DAY 187 – DRYERS GO WAY THE FUCK OUT OF STYLE ..

DAY 188 – People start getting into this new fade or style, if you will .. they start thinking the earth is really cool ..

DAY 189 – Watched a bowl of ice cream melt right before my face ..

DAY 190 – Told someone to remind me about looking into those stock quotes ..

DAY 191 – The fact remains that the fact is a fact and that is a fact...

DAY 192 – Realized that some silver is really gold even though it may still have a silver lining .. see what I'm saying?

DAY 193 – Thrust into her crust .. I couldn't be happier that I just so happened to bring all the necessary utensils ..

DAY 194 –The saxophone players go on strike while the trumpeters retire .. the drummers just keep on drummin' ..

DAY 195 – I let it cool off while she dried up ..
DAY 196 – Perched in a lurch, I decided I should probably still go ahead and pay my rent for the month ..
DAY 197 – Saw a cat catch a moth that really turned out to be a butterfly trying to imitate a fly ...

DAY 199 – It's the last day before the 200's .. ooohhh & I see where it IS @.

DAY 200 – I'd really rather prefer talking to a smart-ass than a dumb ass ...

DAY 201 – MARY LOU HENNER GETS ANOTHER TUMMY TUCK .. YEA! DAY 202 – The folly of one country's history is a part of another one's lore ..

DAY 203 – I really saw a pink elephant climbing a purple pole .. DAY 204 – Just washed my ears today .. the rest of my body felt fine .. DAY 205 – Met someone who appeared to be a damsel in distress .. but they couldn't stop laughing .. I just couldn't buy it .. DAY 206 - Started instigating shit with the numbers as all the letters crouched around me for some attention .. I said, 'HEY, GIVE ME A MINUTE. THIS STREET GOES BOTH WAY, PUNKS!" DAY 207 – Met someone who had a "Mean People Suck" sticker on the back of their car that was actually a mean person themselves .. DAY 208 – Held onto my expired ticket just in case I find a way to change that silly little date .. DAY 209 – The person I told to remind me about the stock quotes asked someone to remind them about the stock quotes .. the word never got back to me .. I'm so back with stock quotes .. DAY 210 – Wrote a check to a person I didn't know as another person I didn't know wrote me a check .. oh, it works out dandy that way .. pure unadaltered symbiosis .. DAY 211 – She checked her out .. and so did I. DAY 212 – The dictionary market goes on a big fucking boom .. book forecasters can't quite put their fingers on why .. because when they interview the public's interest that can't understand the forecasters words and have a tough time speaking on their own .. DAY 213 – I don't watch

television .. but if you take it

away .. you kill a whole hell of a lot of social interaction .. DAY 214 - Heard a story about the football announcer who retired to sell Avon products with his wife .. now. he can't show his face in public anymore and blew all chances of being inducted into the Broadcasting Hall of Fame .. DAY 215 – Could there be anything better than being better? (this is the question I have asked) DAY 216 – The Nutcracker finally cracked .. DAY 217 - Forgot who I owed money to as I loaned a couple of bucks to a friend .. DAY 218 – Thought about having some fresh fried gar .. then decided not to have some fresh fried gar .. DAY 219 – WHATEVER HAS BEEN SUNG HAS BEEN SUNG BEFORE .. WHATEVER HAS BEEN SAID HAS BEEN SAID BEFORE .. do you believe in this statement? DAY 220 – I believe in you, if you believe in you .. DAY 221 – Come to find out .. we both spilled the same drink at the same time miles away from each other .. weird? DAY 222 – The artist traded in his brushed for one big hammer and a shit load of nails .. DAY 223 - Measured her IQ with a regular, metric ruler .. DAY 224 – Heard them walking around in the apartment above while they moved in silence .. DAY 225 - Realized once more that quotation marks can be used for so much more than just making "quotes" .. DAY 226 – As the day goes by, the month goes by, the year goes by .. though, the minute stands still like a deer

to cross .. DAY 227 – I have one hundred more ways you can spend your days ... DAY 228 – Accidentally emailed myself a message and didn't get that annoying busy signal .. DAY 229 – Someone stole a spoon from my place as another person came in with a shiny set of forks for the DAY 230 – The duo became a trio as the quartet finally broke up .. DAY 231 – For that one time, if you paint within the box .. do you really have to paint around it also? DAY 232 – Their conversation could be summed up into one word, 'STOP' .. DAY 233 – They drew their blinds and drew more looks than ever ... DAY 234 – If they ask you for a good story .. your obligation should be to provide a great tale .. DAY 235 – The phone company went on strike, while the post office started staying open throughout the night .. DAY 236 – THOUGHT: Rock stars will always get women as the scientist scoffs at all the potential they could have had with the ladies ... DAY 237 – Hotter than a fresh biscuit .. and cooler than passing Kravitz in a taxicab .. DAY 238 – Long hair again starts becoming the fad and the new grunge capitol of the world is Biloxi, MS .. DAY 239 – If you see the finish line before you start, especially when traveling, you'll want to rethink your thinking ...

waiting for the right moment

DAY 240 – Tried to buy a compass today .. it was much harder than I expected ... where have people's direction gone? DAY 241 – Met a woman who wouldn't go home because she thought her only pal was the drink .. DAY 242 – Forgot to turn off the coffee pot while the dog lapped up water out of a full bowl of water .. DAY 243 – Bought a package of hot dogs as wedding gift for them (you know, just in case) DAY 244 - Bad comeback .. 'WELL .. WELL .. YOU'RE MORE TWISTED THAN A TORNADO.' DAY 245 – Decided that I like sneezing better than coughing. DAY 246 - Yet, I enjoy stretching more than yawning .. though, if I can pull both off at that same time .. it's flat fucking all right .. DAY 247 – Bought a tube of paint that looked like a tube of mayonnaise .. DAY 248 - Burned a cigarette because I didn't want to burn anything else .. DAY 249 -- Enee DAY 250 -- Menee DAY 251 -- Minee DAY 252 -- Mo DAY 253 -- Yo DAY 254 – Don't run away from your days .. one way or the other they will run after DAY 255 – If you didn't get to do something you wanted to do with your day before you go to sleep .. stay up later .. as late as it takes to do what you wanted to do .. DAY 256 – Not sure if they have this, if they do, I will

start laughing like it has all

into this)

be lost in a human haze .. dog & cat toilet paper .. (I'll look

DAY 257 - Have you ever wondered about a wall while looking for a small oasis in the city .. DAY 258 – Do you think you can really trust a rock and roll band .. DAY 259 – Another person became famous .. DAY 260 – Another former famous person filed for bankruptcy .. DAY 261 – Some words that are spelled correctly just don't look like they should be spelled that way .. DAY 262 – BOOM .. BOOM .. BAM .. BAM .. is what I was thinkin' all day long ... DAY 263 - Decided to continue not giving a shit about stock quotes .. DAY 264 – Accidentally caught the stock quotes .. thought I was watching the Weather Channel .. 'who know?' DAY 265 -- My nose itches .. DAY 266 – My toe itches ... DAY 267 - My neck itches .. DAY 268 – My forehead itches .. DAY 269 – The question is .. do you have anything that itches .. DAY 270 - The moon may really be following you, after all .. DAY 271 – Is it as mad as you think out there or are you just mad? DAY 272 – As the bass line goes into the guitar chorus .. the drummer pauses to share a cigarette with the piano player .. DAY 273 – Turned in all my turkeys for one plump chicken in a can .. DAY 274 – Who do you know that may actually be a CIA agent? And, are you comfortable with that?

DAY 275 - Still haven't

will again ..

heard from her .. likely never

DAY 276 – The truth is barreling towards you like it belongs to you .. the truth is .. it does .. DAY 277 – Stephen King announces that he is going to release a rap album .. Shaquille O'Neal will guest rap on the record .. DAY 278 – Another person that doesn't deserve an Academy Award or Oscar gets one .. DAY 279 – Oh .. oh .. oh .. the birth of another fucking boy band ... DAY 280 – The squirrel ate my bowl of cereal .. DAY 281 – The cow snuck into my place early today and took back the milk and beef that was rightfully his as I hid the belt around my waist .. DAY 282 – Do you see what the children see? If not, try it once .. twice .. three times a DAY 283 – The family down the street from my folks in the suburbs finally took down their Christmas Tree and Christmas Lights from the previous year .. DAY 284 - A pain in the ass can really hurt where as a 'pain in the ass' person can be avoided or ignored .. DAY 285 – The international pop band decided to break up to spend more time reading .. DAY 286 – As I follow the days on these pages .. they keep running away from me DAY 287 – Self-professed is self-proclaimed in a vain, vain way .. DAY 288 – I think we really did land on the moon .. DAY 289 – If you really caught a tiger by it's toe ..

there would be no way

the shit bit out of you ..

anyone would pick anyone

for anything .. you would get

DAY 290 – Took a refreshing nap in the middle of the night .. just for kicks .. DAY 291 – Had a dream about the Walrus as Grimace came through with a Big Mac with my name written on the outside in big 'BLACK LETTERS' .. DAY 292 – Realized the next

DAY 292 – Realized the next new year's day is only 72 days away ..

DAY 293 – Sometime this year I'm going to celebrate my birthday ...

DAY 294 – A number is a number as much as a word is a word .. but the words look so much cooler and work much better on the eyes .. DAY 295 – Trying to get to Europe again ..

DAY 296 – Made a joke about a joke ..

DAY 297 – Thinking about changing my name to "funk"

..

DAY 298 – Then I could be the person formerly known as Joe .. though people probably would get a kick out of it so much because Prince has already gone back to being referred to as Prince .. DAY 299 – Does switch it up really just mean 'change' .. I

think so .. DAY 300 – Could you really live in a yellow submarine ..

DAY 301 – I love the sandwich ..

DAY 302 – Thinking about snorkeling sometime here in the near future ...

DAY 303 – Wonder if all the shades get together and talk about how they all really want to be solid colors?
DAY 304 – Threw a spark plug in the wishing well .. that should ignite something a little more than a coin ..
DAY 305 – Another piece of trash thrown out .. another piece of trash thrown it ..

DAY 306 – Thought about a good meal at "In and Out" burger .

DAY 307 – Do you really know how a crankshaft works

DAY 308 – If you could say it, would you have to write it .. More importantly, would you prefer to say it or write it

DAY 309 – Do keyboard players think much about their fingernails ..

DAY 310 – If the sky was one big eye .. would that creep the fuck out of you? Think about it .. on a windless day in the summer .. that winking eye would send in some cool, comfortable, mean winds ..

DAY 311 – She dreamed of him while he dreamed of another her ..

DAY 312 – My stomach was growling so much .. we had a little conversation about lunch ..

DAY 313 – They bought the carnival and gave the circus to the highest bidder ..
DAY 314 – Someone has an idea to make all the

recyclable waste on earth into a new planet .. a lot like the death star in star wars .. it has gotten to the point where we may all have to jump ship ..

DAY 315 – Doo .. ditty .. diddy .. dummm .. dittyy .. ! DAY 316 – Realized how

much I enjoy not cutting

DAY 317 – If she was a glass of water .. would you give her to a very thirsty friend .. DAY 318 – Chewbacca would make a dandy President ..

DAY 319 – Candy canes and twirly curls .. they go together like dentures in a naked mouth ..

DAY 320 – Are we all really just another brick in the wall?

DAY 321 – That question begs for too much change ...

DAY 322 -- Sleep

DAY 323 -- Wake

DAY 324 – Asleep and awake in the same day .. while some sleep all day long with alike thoughts ..

DAY 325 – Turn off the video games ..

DAY 326 – Can you find a new way to do it .. I believe I have found a couple of new ways ..

DAY 327 – The 9<sup>th</sup> page is really your 9<sup>th</sup> chapter ..

DAY 328 – Don't criticize what could criticize you .. or go ahead if you like ..

DAY 329 – They bought a subscription to the newspaper because the TV was too expensive ..

DAY 330 – When the ball drops .. will your balls drop? DAY 331 – David Bowie did something cool again today .. DAY 332 – It's starting to get a smidge cold outside ..

DAY 333 – When you've been there too long .. is it really just enough ..

DAY 334 – Energy is just another word for gumption .. or vice versa ..

DAY 335 -- Spoon

DAY 336 -- Fork

DAY 337 -- Knife

DAY 338 -- Plate

sometime ..

DAY 339 -- Napkin

DAY 340 – I would love to have a side of beef ..

DAY 341 – They played like they were joking and believed like they were full

of shit ..
DAY 342 – Laughter is really better than drama .. try it out

DAY 343 – I bet if they built Rome in a day .. they would have gotten bored really quick ..

DAY 344 – As the day dawdles, she begins to drool

at what could happen when the covers open up .. DAY 345 – Realized that whenever you see actors or rock stars on ice skates .. it's absolutely unflattering .. they look like fumbling jackasses ...

DAY 346 – Do you know an Elanor Rigby?
DAY 347 – Finally bought that pair of shoes I needed ..
DAY 348 – NASA calls a press conference no one gives a shit about ..
DAY 349 – Rice is good food (so is soup)

DAY 350 – Sometimes you get so hungry .. you just get thirstier ..

DAY 351 – The bouncing ball on the screen is just a bouncing ball on the screen .. DAY 352 – Is a lyric really a poem or is a poem really a lyric or are they both separate and valid as each as such? DAY 353 – The world could use John Lennon for at least another 40 years .. DAY 354 – Wonder why they call fasting, fasting .. seems to me it should be called slowing .. without all that food and such .. you're

body has to become slower than shit ..

DAY 355 – Enjoy your toes, folks ..

DAY 356 -- 9

DAY 357 -- 8

DAY 358 -- 7

DAY 359 -- 6

DAY 360 -- 5

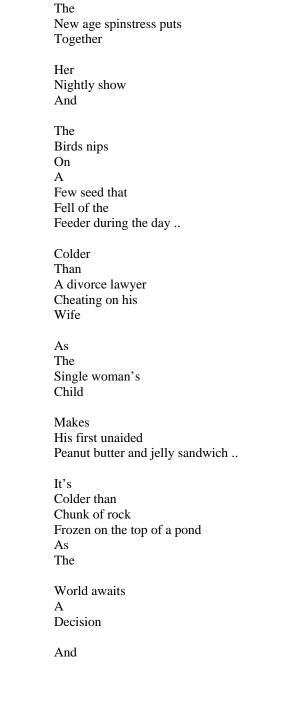
DAY 361 -- 4

DAY 362 -- 3 DAY 363 -- 2

DAY 364 –1 .. baby bitch ..

DAY 365 -- Need to pack for the big trip to the moon .. they say people are trespassing on my property ..

## roast beef cold



Colder Than A Penguins

As

Flapper tonight

Makes

Α

Question

In

The

Hot

Coming

From their

Roast beef stained breath ..

## resolve what?

```
never been
much
of
a resolution man
when
the
clock
turns over to
another calendar ..
as the world
stocks up on
liquor,
whores,
kazoos,
hats,
cigarettes,
weapons,
fireworks,
cheese,
crackers,
summer sausages,
raw packages of meat,
juices,
stickers,
stamps,
ATM receipts,
candles,
fires,
ash trays,
plastic drinking cups,
styrofoam plates
and
other junk
I
realize why so many people need
make resolutions ..
because the resolutions don't need them,
people
need them ..
for
resolution to me is a daily event ..
```

I'll do it or won't do it, will continue to do it or will never do it ..

don't need

a

holiday

or

event

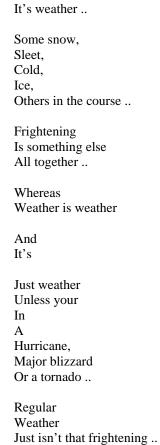
to

be

that resolute,

yes.

# regular weather



Is the

Weather outside Really frightening?

I don't think so ..

## politics of loneliness

Kicking stones
On the side of the freeway
As shots of brown wind rearrange
My hair ..

Making a tuna – pickle – egg sandwich At 2 AM in a stained bath robe ..

Sipping a Boris Yeltsin at the growling AM bar As the folly of carnivores rear their last toasts ..

Flipping past the last page of a book And grinning to see what the cost of Penguin Pocket Classics Were back in '67 ...

Rolling a cigarette next to a cardboard cut out of a monk In the back of a transmission shop ..

Tuning a guitar with bloodshot eyes a half cup of lukewarm coffee Is all that remains in the place ..

9 moves away from a win in your last chess game and

3 snowflakes from a pure blizzard that's going to make exposed dentures chatter ..

Sure,

This doctrine can be seen as examples in the Politics of Loneliness ..

The key ingredient in These political affairs is laughter ...

You may Begin

Laughing now ..