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JoeFiles LIV

losing count of the days

plum on a thorn tree

Unseeded
By
The
Seaters ..

Sitting
With their fruit juice
Stains

As my coffee sings the hair off the fronts of my fingers

And
The
Pungent

Smell fills
The

Room

In
Good,
New

Fashioned

Insanity

That
Makes me happier than a plum on a thorn tree ..

our third shot

been having some
of those
vivid
dreams
here
as
of late

with
the
afternoon sun
coming
over the lines
of
cold warm

here
with
several hour old hot coffee
doing
it's
deed before
the
new Century .. our Third Millenium
as humans
comes
towards our
temples
like

dry ice
seething
for
a
better secret to

reveal ..

new and newer

The person on
The radio
And
The
Person
On
The
Corner
Said it was
A
'new day' ..

Yes,
I thought,
It is a new day ..

Good enough for
A
Rolled cigarette
And
A
Warm beer
With
An
Older black cat over his living room table
As
He
Shook his head over the New Year's resolutions
He
Had
Made over the years
And
How he was going to make some more this year ..

Yes,
As
The
Weather people predict more snow
And
The
Skies
Predict more clouds,
I

Agree that it is a new day ..

Good enough
As

A new day

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

Was getting
Ready
To
Go
Grab a couple of

Drinks the other night ..

As I was ready to leave
With some
Fairly young cats that had
The
Twinkle of
Booze,
And potentially women
In
The

Future,
I asked

One of my
21-year-old
neighbors if he
wanted
to
take the journey with us ..

He looked over at me
While fondling the shells of a manchala board
And
Said,
"I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU."

Seven years his
Elder,
I laughed at
Him

And
Said
"TRAINS DON'T RUN BACKWARDS AND I NEVER TRULY TRUST SOMEONE WHO HAS A
NAME THAT COULD BE BOTH MALE AND FEMALE IN THE SAME THROW."

He looked back up
And

Laughed at
A
Man named Pat

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
a
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
the
human subject in the subject matter,
crouching
down
in the resolute on
his knees,
the

scene is hushed ..

again
grabbing
a
small scene of
confidence

so
many need ..

lemonade piss

I made
Lemonade again today ..

Yes,
I pulled out that worn
Wooden spoon and
Mixed
Me
Together something

Familiar,
Wet

Crunchy

Sour love ..

I
Made you again

And
You

Always put me away ..

Just
Letting you know,
In
Case you

Didn't give a 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
or
laughs at the pain in her fingertips
after
slugging at the guitar strings
for
an
hour or more,
I
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
to
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 ..

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
the
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
fluff

on the parking lot pavement ..

she crouched

next to the passenger side window,
fell
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
of
hot
orange roughly ..

climbing in,
unlocking her door,
calling her 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
her
face ..

she hit the door hard with the back of
her
head

as she sloughed off the pain

and
drew her hand through her hair
in one smooth,
erratic motion

as I went over to give her
a
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?

she smells of
sweat and sex ..

rolling
around the torn over
sheets,
mattress,
blankets,
quilts
and
scattered clothes
like
a
doll with eyes
that
move

move
following you ..

she laughs in a voice
that
could
bring
truth
to

a large crowd of doubters ..

yes,
she squirms
like
a
fish
waiting for the warm waters of his new aquarium home ..

sure,
she's
the
bet

i'm
willing
to make

as
the
dogs
round
the

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
it
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
at
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
as
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 YOUR
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
of
my
hand and squeeze ..

nothing
but
a
little air and a chunk of dried
gel
comes
pelting against my skin and into
the
circle around my sink ..

so,
I go to turn on the tap
to
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
get

I laugh

at
what
many people have been quoted throughout history ..

'SOMETIMES YOU JUST GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.'

fucking great day

There
Are many things
You know ..

And I know that ..

But
I will tell you something

From the bottom
Of
My
Binger hole ..

If you
Try to verbally
Challenge me on a complete
Load of
Truth

With pure shit ..

I'll pin it against the wall
And

Laugh

Forgetting
That you even had a point you were trying to make ..

So,
Go off and have yourself a

Fucking beautiful day ..

frozen hearts and cops

Stopped into
The
Amocco for some
Cigarettes
Last
Night

Before meeting several gal friends
For
Several
Pints
Of
Suds ..

As I was waiting in line,
I notices a skinny white gal in front of me trying
To
Tame
Her
Cute blond daughter
Talking like
A
Fire hydrant spewing
And
Looking for the next flame to quench ..

She then
Leaned forward with her mouth and nose,
Getting slight contact and
Blowing onto the cold glass ..

Then,
She turned around and said to her mother,
"I JUST MADE A HEART WITH MY MOUTH."

Her mother was
Busy completing
A
Transaction
As
The
Retractable drawer
Behind plexiglass went back ..

With the ignoring,
She looked up at me briefly and started walking towards
Me ..

I thought she was curious
And

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

I've heard
Many

Freudian
Slips lately ..

Good solid innuendo's
From good looking gals

And
From

Close friends ..

Shit
That
Would
Make a child grab a sparkle on the adult humor
And

Leave with laughter ..

Freud,
You motherfucker ..

Sometimes
You
Have

More influence
Than

DeCENT hardworking

Wasps,
You

Funny asshole
With
Your eight ball and molesting ways ..

cool fire and a flat tire

Heading
South
On
The
Interstate last night,
The snow has melted with
The
Help
Of
Sand, salts,
Plow trucks ..

The weather is still
Colder than a detention room ..

As I veer off onto BROADWAY,
No lights illuminating the road,
I
Smash into a pot hole
Hard
Enough
To
Hear the air begin its slow seep
Out
Of
The
Violated tire ..

I pull over for a good 12-pack of suds
To
Match the cold outside and
Make
It
Over to her house

In
A solid piece ..

Night goes forward into morning ..

She cuts my hair,
We play chess naked over cups of libation,
Talk of train tickets
And
The
Laughing abyss ..

Morning comes,
I reach over her for a good squeeze,
Get in my car
And

Start
Towards
A
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
A
Cinch
Of
Traction ..

Stopping at the stop sign,
I get out
And
Notice
My
Tire is
Flutter

Than
A
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,
I
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
A
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
A
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
If
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
A
Midtown gas station last eve,
A
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
A
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
To
Answer and that I was going to give him a
Ride
To
His chariot anyway ..

This impressed me
In
A
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 ..

I
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
To

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

There's only
One
Car out on the street
Tonight

Here in the city ..

Just one car ..

That's
What the weatherman does to people
When

He talks
Of
Inclement weather ..

So,
Turn off the Tv,
Close the paper

And
Walk around
Outside

To the

Strum of a small
Chord

Called

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 laughs tonight

Woman sitting
On the top step of 4 off main
By the bus deport ..

I cross the street
And
Smile at
The
Business faces crossing and
Flaunting
As
They
Go back to their straight-faced
Terminals ..

As I approached,
She
Began laughing at
Something,
Which I wasn't
Aware of ..

Either an inside jab
Or
Someone around did something
That
I couldn't
Catch ..

This
Made

Me laugh all
The
Same ..

God bless
All
The
Laughs
Out

There tonight ..

a talk

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 she 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
A
Bird today
On
A
Bridge overpass ..

It was cold
As
Nuts

And
The temperatures were
Dropping
As
It
Had
It
And

Was ..

The bird
Was writhing on its side,
Back,
Wings
And
Such

Trying to get back to its center of
Gravity that was knocked out

By
The
Weather

And
Passing cars ..

If the traffic hadn't been so thick
With
The
Faces of

Hungry eye balls,
I would
Have
Pulled over

Brought the bird
Home

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
into
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
I
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

Place full of
Cranberry smell

While Sinatra
Comes over
The

Air
Like
He created it with

His
Croon ..

Sure,
The
Coffee is still holding
It's
Temperature steady

As
I go
Through another
Day of
Not knowing
What
The
Score is in the rest of the waking world ..

Haven't
Seen a lick of news
Or
Events

In
Weeks

And
I like it that way ..

They can

Have their news

While
I stick to my fiction

And
What
I would consider news

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 segway'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

I walked
Up
To
Her
At the end
Of the night

For some talk ..

She told me,
"I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU. YOU WANT TO GET TOGETHER SOMETIME AND TALK?"

"Yes,"
I told her.

As she grabbed a slip of paper .. pen ..
I finished off my
Drink ..

She handed me
Her # ..

I quickly tore it up into pieces
And asked her,
"What are you doing right now?"

She laughed
And
Said, "LET'S GO."

We
Went

And
Went

From that point on ..

verbal slam

Dull cold
Cars

Go
By
Down
There

While

The
Warm
Solo men tighten

Up their
Chins

For
The
Event that is going to take place

In
An hour ..

It's
Called

The
'verbal slam'

and
people sit around

in
a
bar and
don't
say
a
word ..

the
first one that speaks
will

get the 'vocal rape' ..

yes,
there's no television,
just

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 ..

speaking now ..

and spit out some words
for
those in the 'verbal slam' ..

the sheep are all blind

They're
Running on
Motorized engines
Pulling a carpet of moving
Plastic beneath them

While
They
Exercise
With eyes fixed on the TV ..

They toss
Around getting an extra job
For 'christmas'
As
They
Curse the man they don't know walking on through ..

They eat terrible
Food and have

Conversations

That
Wouldn't even be enough to fill a fat
Filling
Hot
Air balloon ..

They
Fart, squirm, consume, belate, complain
And

Exist
In a way that

Couldn't be stretched into interesting no matter how
Much

You

Pull,
Tender,
Laugh,
And

Think over it ..

Yet,
I'm the one that's completely fucking out of

My

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 ..

the final symphony

He went
Down
To
The
Cold,
15 degree
floating
river ..

looking out
there
until his hands
froze to a golden
red
and
his eyes
were dry enough to hold contacts in place,
he
picked up a
big object buried in the snow ..

too cold to see if it was a rock or a
chunk of ice,
he
threw it as
hard
as
he
could
into the flowing river

as
a
white pigeon
flew away
in
a
fucking out of place way

while

the sound of
floating
ice

played like a woman

rubbing
his
frostbit

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

She told
me
she had to sick her Italian liaison boys
on several
crack neighbors
that
was

making her walk to the car
more

like a mile walk in the cold ..

the
breaker was
when
an old crack whore's head was broken
through her driver's side window courtesy
of
her
boyfriend's hand ..

that,
as
she told me,
was the final wave of the ugly conductor's switch ..

and
now,
she looks at all
the
other
crack whores
and
pimps

as
friends

just as long as they mind

they
mind

and
keep

a blind smile on their walk ..

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 Nostradamus 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 21st 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 an 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 .. baby ..

DAY 24 – Smoked my last cigarette .. this day ..
DAY 25 – Wrote a piece that had no innuendoes or bullshit .. yet, it was chalked full of metaphors and dangling participles ..
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 well-disguised 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

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 2nd 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 glitter ..
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 stock quotes again ..
DAY 97 – FUCK, missed the stock quotes again ..
DAY 98 – Didn't see my horoscope for the 98th

straight day in this 21st 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 one ..

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 alone 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 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.D.Y.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 .. oohhh & 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 unadulterated 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

waiting for the right moment to cross ..
DAY 227 – I have one hundred more ways you can spend your days ..
DAY 228 – Accidentally e-mailed 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 feast ..
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 ..

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

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 heard from her .. likely never will again ..

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 lover ..
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 anyone would pick anyone for anything .. you would get the shit bit out of you ..

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 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 .. ditty .. !
DAY 316 – Realized how much I enjoy not cutting grass ..
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 9th page is really your 9th 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
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 sometime ..
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

Flapper tonight

As
The
New age spinstress puts
Together

Her
Nightly show
And

The
Birds nips
On
A
Few seed that
Fell of the
Feeder during the day ..

Colder
Than
A divorce lawyer
Cheating on his
Wife

As
The
Single woman's
Child

Makes
His first unaided
Peanut butter and jelly sandwich ..

It's
Colder than
Chunk of rock
Frozen on the top of a pond
As
The

World awaits
A
Decision

And

Makes
A
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
to
make resolutions ..

because the resolutions don't need them,
people
need them ..

for
a
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 ..

It's weather ..

Some snow,
Sleet,
Cold,
Ice,
Others in the course ..

Frightening
Is something else
All together ..

Whereas
Weather is weather

And
It's

Just weather
Unless your
In
A
Hurricane,
Major blizzard
Or a tornado ..

Regular
Weather
Just isn't that frightening ..

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 ..