an album by me

```
If I
were to make
record
album ..
what would
it
sound like,
I
ask
myself the other day ..
Shit man,
I doubt
it
would sound like music ..
I would hire someone
fill
in
some
music behind the words ..
I
deal
in
words,
I thought
to myself
after
thinking what my
album would sound like ..
Shit,
you never know what
could
come hurling out of the clouds
towards
you
hands
but
```

for now I'll stick
with the word

like the cafling sucking
towards the
udder ..

Though
if

I ever release
that
shit ..

You'll

probably
be
the last to know
with

with

your other music

and a

sheet of words ..

anchors away as the people and their boats

into the Port of Main

to find the

pull

claw that stole

their food at sea ..

another believable story

that left a message on my machine that she had amazing news for my roommate and me .. Though, she could only dispel the news face-to-face .. Well, I just got the call .. She told me that she was on the biggest fucking tabloid talk show on television .. Now, you have to know that she is a big girl and she does 'fatty grams' for a living .. Stripping and shaking her shit full time jest and for the closet lovers of full boar women .. Well, she got careened onto the show for a taping stripped to nothing they rolled her up into a human burrito .. From there, the production company has requested that she do more television spots to showcase her

Had an old neighbor

body ..

Ecstatic,

ready to roll onto Jamaica,

it's just another evening

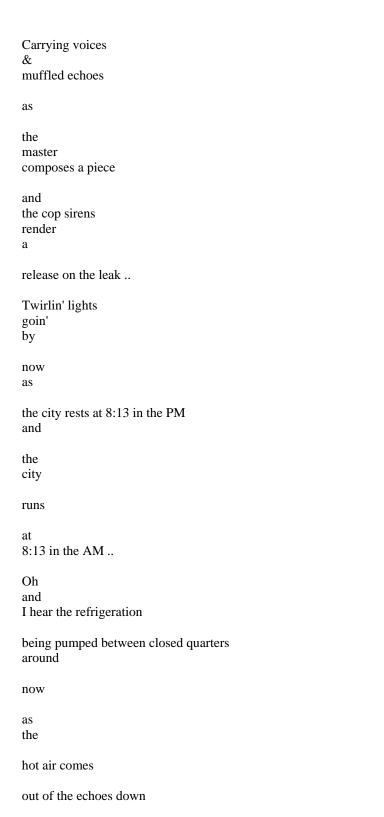
of phone calls her

in apartment 105 ..

another way to learn a language

```
Everyone,
or most everyone,
could use a good course in urbonics ..
I'm with
the
urban kin
on
a
daily basis ..
In fact,
If I see more than 2 white people at work
any given day,
it's
almost 2 many ..
I'm not saying that only the black folk have
urbonics down,
they
just do it real well ..
my reason for being around
the
urbonics is simply because it's
some
slippin' groovin' tight right ass jive
and
that's just the
vibe
I'm trying to
throw your
way homie ..
```

april ninth, 21st century (first year)



on the street ..

Talkin' about things

I can decide on and drifting

away in zero

coherence

as

the dog

his

chases

tail

until

nap time ..

bachelor bull

```
the knuckle-headed
bravado
of
men
wanting
to
take
their future groom out to
them
filled,
liquored
and
smitten
with
naked broads on their last supposed night
of
'freedom' ..
So,
as
nightlamp flickers next to the pine
outside
while
I
flip
over
a
Burrough's tale ..
Giving him
another try
because I heard this read
isn't
so
fragmented in a haste of esoteric non-sequirters ..
So,
back
to the front ..
A good friend of mine from years
ago asked me
recently if I would
be
```

groom's man in his wedding ..

I agreed ..

Shortly before I was assuming I wasn't going to be anywhere near the wedding party when I told him a story about how I was going to smash an empty, plastic champagne bottle over his head following a toast at the reception, thus causing a mock malay of people flailing in good humor ..

He laughed and asked me the question ..

So, his best man just called me after the streetlamp quit flickering

streetlamp quit flickering and

led the path of future feet down the walk tonight ..

This man tells me that he's contacting the groom's man for the bachelor party ..

The fucking red flag went up bright ..

Having distinct feelings as to where this rendezvous was going to go ..

He said we were going to start out the night in some tit and eat joint popular with the chronic penis jerkers .. Then, we would roll over to the future groom's place where two women would await

for the

evening to go ..

How the child's mary do I get careened into this jive

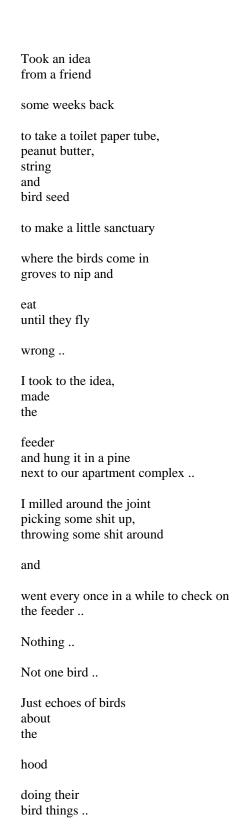
at times?

I wonder ..

So,
I was looking for a pen to take down this guy's number as he yelled at his dog and apologized ..

I thought,
"IT'S O.K. .. I'M SURE THERE
WILL BE MORE REASON AND PLENTY OF TIME TO BE SORRY LATER."

bird butter



So,

I had a friend fly by and pick me up shortly there after ..

I came back shortly before dusk thinking there would be a shit grove of

birds

eating, breathing and

pooping around the

tree ..

I looked to the branch and the feeder was gone ..

Not on the ground, not on the steps below ..

No where around ..

Some sucker punk took off with my feeder or

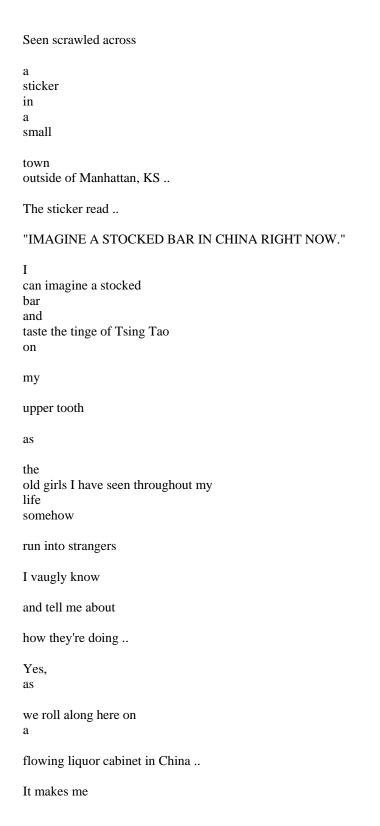
a big

fucking bird took it with his beak

to his nest ..

I sure hope it was the latter, folks ..

China stocked with your liquor of choice



```
think
about
US Spy Plane that's docked
there now with 24 American cats
waiting
for an American apology ..
As it happened,
US Spy plane collided with a Chinese plane
and
the US won't admit fault for the incident ..
Let me
shed a small, small glimmer of light
the
manner ..
Like a small China man
that's just a number
typing
translation to the Dao in a
dark
room
edge of a lake next to an enormous row boat ..
China is the
country on the face
earth that the US should fuck with ..
Plain and simple,
we're increasingly raising
generations of
people that
think books are old floppy disks
and
have
President who has trouble spelling
the
```

phrase 'CROSSWORD PUZZLE' ..

The Chinese outnumber the fuck out of US and the rest of the countries in the world and

are a fuck load smarter

& finally carry the key to technological breakthroughs in the world ..

Thus, an

apology

seems

though it's a non-issue ..

Yet, we

humans find a way of

making the simple

increasingly complex ..

clocks that don't work

I'm never making it on time to the job in the morning and can always depend on the hot coffee like a dependable woman .. I don't have to be into work until around 11 AM in the morning and it still seems as though the AM has hexed in the nuts .. My time to drive is in the PM and that's good now ..

```
there's
something different
about
the
young
girls
these
days ..
they don't look anything
like
what the did when I was in school ..
these
women
are
more stylish,
taller,
bigger
parts
for the male eyes to gauk
and
cup of adult grace
flowing through
their
bones ..
yes,
the trick is in the
image
and
the
gimmick
only as good
as
one's
ignorance
of
situations ..
It's
yellow #5,
```

red #9, blue #7

and any numbered orange in all the foods and food stuff these kids are eating these days that wasn't around in the foods and food stuff of fellow girls while I was in school .. While the girls scramble to look and act more like women it will come to them soon that they will spend a lot of time later on down the road thinking that looking like a girl

looking like a girl when they should look like girls

```
will
win ..

for the
rest of their
lives

they will be women ..

beating the men off
their
mane,
paying
the bill

and
doing

things
girls
```

only

giggle about ..

community money for the rich .. or poor

My lover friend and I had some early AM folly

in the bed next to the window sill

looking over several sidewalks and a busy street the other day ..

She asked,

'HOW MANY PEOPLE DO YOU THINK WOULD PICK UP SILVER CHANGE OFF THE GROUND?'

I hopped to my loo, grabbed a tube of super glue and

three quarters ..

Ran out the front door, to the sidewalk across from us and glued all three in a row so

that we could watch people walk by and try to pick up

the tricky glued change ..

The next morning we perched with our coffee and watched the people stroll over the change ..

Both knowing that 9 out of 10 people would pick up a quarter off the ground ..

For our comedy, we saw few stop, gawk or pick at the change,

yet the next day

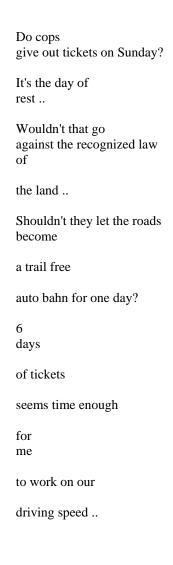
one was pried out of the ground ..

Several weeks later, the other two were gone ..

```
So,
not only will people pick up silver change off
the
ground,
they'll go to
no nails
to get several from the grips of trick glue ..
We have a sequel in the works ..
We're going to line the entire fucking
sidewalk with change ..
It's just our way
of
saying
thanks to all those that
live and work around us ..
Yes,
our
small piece
```

of civil community duty ..

cops won't touch you on the 7th day



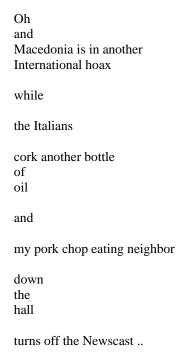
criminal and the crook

```
Walking down
the street with the criminal while
police just
glare and snicker ..
they don't know the criminal the way I do ..
It's just a
name his friends gave him
and
clothes are nothing but a torn
alibi for
what isn't there ..
So,
we make our way down the street
having
smoke and shaking through the winds
trying to become breezes,
I
think
it's a funny
business of false allegations
and
quick
pretenses ..
In fact,
he has nicknamed me the 'crook' ...
We're either going
get more glaring looks
be hauled in soon
for
the crime of innocence ..
I say
let's
take
```

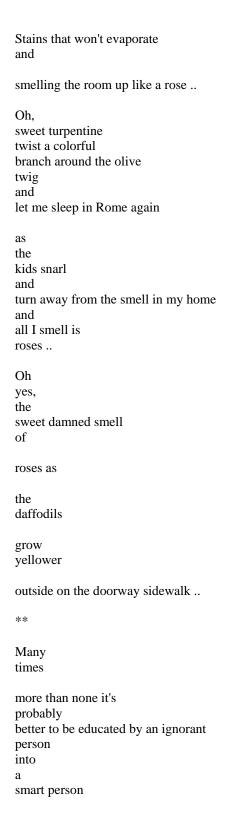
nap

in the cell ..

current news line



did you smell it?

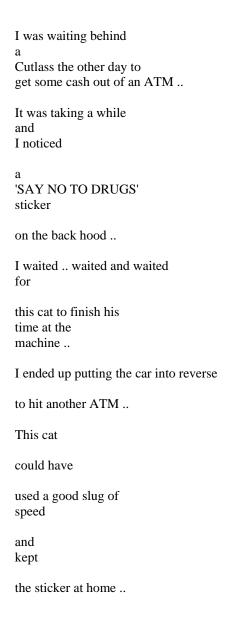


than by an

stupid man

into a genius ..

do what you need to do



dreamy song

The radio in your head and the record in your dreams ..

As the wax facsimile skips and the raccoon under your bed screams for you to play something new ..

It's good to have many tunes to mix to ..

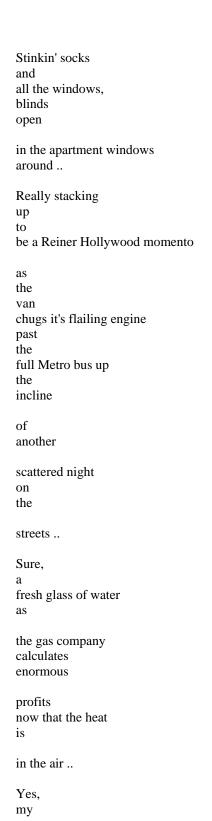
Just

choose wisely, young children

with your rap-rhythm-blues and

rock-and-roll socks ..

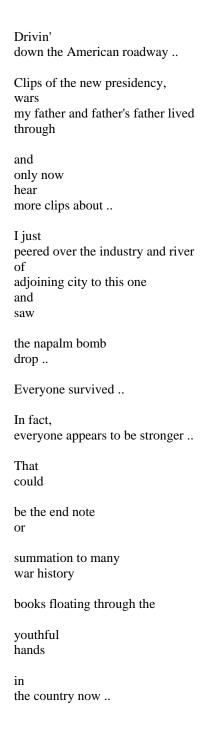
drivin' around



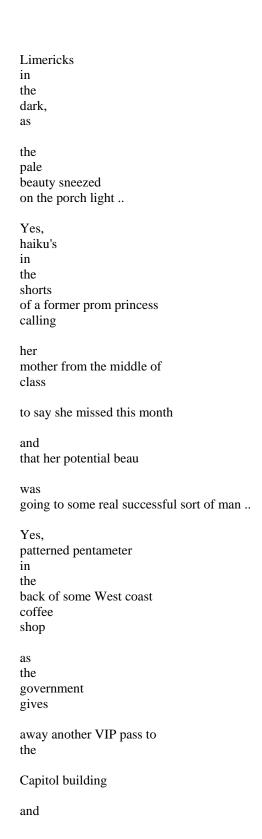
```
cup is fine in the weather
and
the birds
are back to nipping the ground
things
will roll our eyes over
and
think
it's
squat ..
Yes and a rat
tat .. rat
as
the
drummer
accidentally hits the side of the rides
casing
and
comes up with a sound that was better
than
the
middle of the beat's flesh ..
A boom
bang
bing
as
the van
beats
the Metro up the hill
and
a
bird
shit's on
it's hood as it
screams into
```

victory lap ..

everyone lived through this war



forms



```
leaves the coffee on the burner
case the tax payer is paying attention ..
and
the
9,000 line
novel
the
young man
won't
get around to writing until he retires
or
gets
fired
comes
barreling through his mind
only
when he has no
access
to a pen and paper ..
Yet,
there's always a pencil
green chalk board,
though
he's afraid that may hurt the ears
of
his enchanted crowd still hanging around ..
```

found the time in a piece



```
I was looking towards
of his knights
as
the
horsemen with
large
heads
were riding around the hallways
ignoring our small game
between
lunch
sessions ..
With voices
streaming,
shoes
screeching about the
old
waxed floor ..
My
rook
was looking towards a little
time
with the king
as
the bell rang ..
Sending the
game
into a standstill
while the boy
packed up ..
I shook
his
hand
he
headed off ..
I looked
around after he left
thinking about
how
```

I could capture more queens

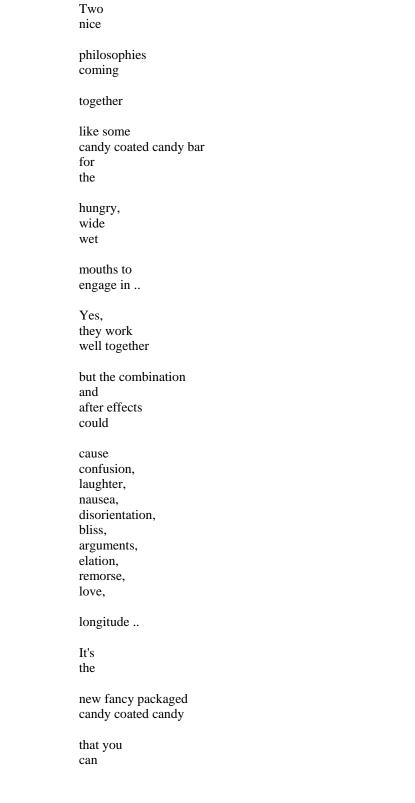
and check

in my

light coat

with the king ..

gender candy



```
only get if you
have
your eyes open
and
```

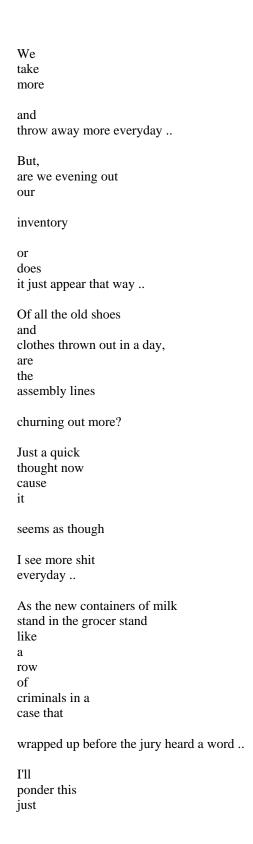
are willing to deal with the effects

and (side effects) ..

it's the 'male-female' treat ..

the candy coated candy wonder ..

givin' what i take



```
a bit
```

more as I take this bag

of trash

and

th row

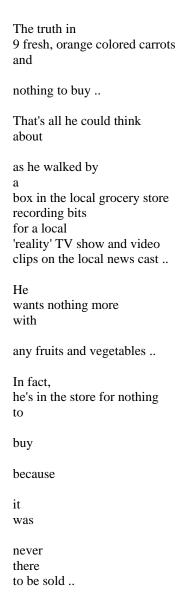
it

out the window

into 1 old

trash can below ..

goin' to shop for nothin'



green air

```
Nodded
off with my lover
friend
recently after taking in a belly of bar-b-que
pork
in the park ..
Peering through our spectacles to sun
shade,
we
laughed over a smoke
and
let the sun poke our closed eyes
so hard
that
everything was green
when we stood to stretch and resume
a
life
others rely on in another place
as
they
rely on their
others about ..
So,
as
we grabbed each others
hands and headed
up those
concrete steps
to
the
car,
I squeezed her
```

and thought about

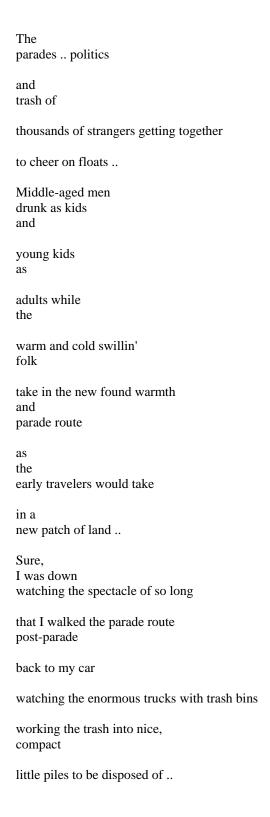
more than 1 route

to

8

mid-afternoon delight ..

holiday lane



And fuck can these folk drink ..

It's amusing how St. Patrick's Day and many other national holidays

brings the feeding frenzy of folks using an occasion to bomb the cells off

with pure abandon

on booze ..

Shit, come around here on some

nameless evening

and we'll celebrate (or create)

holiday

of our own ..

I have no more ink, many plastic leaves

and more trash can bags than I know what to do with ..

So, I either look through the place or

use all the paints and printable instruments in the place to

get the thing down ..

Words and words scrawled over the canvass

boards and

old sheets
I thought I might use some day but
won't ...

Yea, as far as the plastic leaves and trash bags are concerned ..

I may use those all some time

here in the near future ..

To beautify the window sills and

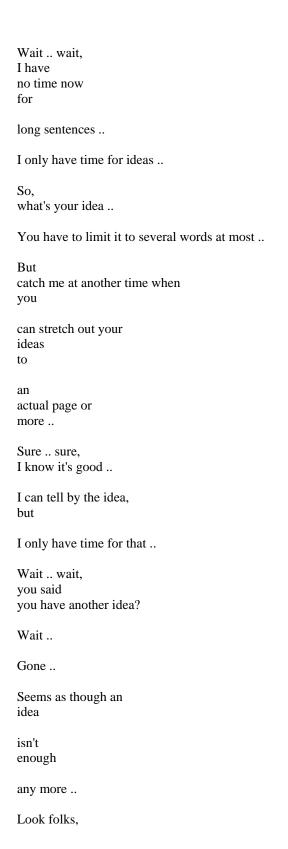
throw out all

that hasn't been written yet ..

i still have it

```
Oh .. oh ..
I had
it
while leaning my forehead into
my palms on the bar ..
I had it,
though it left ..
A simple premise to the story ..
Shit,
a confounding event went down around and I
thought that I had
it right in the fist of
my
palms,
when it just left me without a warning
or
a
vice
at
all ..
Then,
gone ..
Though,
you must know,
I had
the story
pinned from
the
beginning ..
Seamless,
the story was start
to finish
fucking complete ..
END
```

ideas in a long sentence



at certain times

that's all I need ..

life without television

Heard a story that the state of Florida is going to lock away a 16-year-old kid for life for killing a 9-year old girl ..

He beat her to death and used the, "I GOT IT FROM TV" excuse ...

Look people .. there are two wrongs here ..

Simply put ..

The shit, vermin, excuses, escapism, neglect, and such don't come from people ..

They come from us walking the row and talking the lines ..

And locking away such a young kid for life without perole is going to do nothing for anyone ..

Yes, he fucked the pin wheel hard, though

he's going to be a hard, void motherfucker when the

time comes up on the clock for him to leave ..

With conflicting stories on rehab, something more needs to be done than having the state of Florida keep this kid alive behind bars for at least 50 years ..

If they continue with the sentence, he shouldn't

ever watch TV again

for the supposed fear

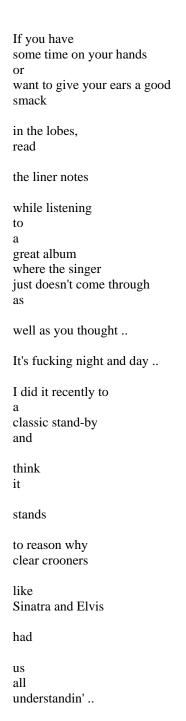
that he

will

do it

again ..

liner notes



```
People
would be much
better

set
if

they listened to
Miles

once
everyday ..

If it's
one
song,
one snippet of a song
or
```

perhaps

whole album ..

made it in the mob in her dreams

```
told me about a dream
she had ..
My lovely lover friend
taking to the sleep for several more hours
I headed into work ..
She called,
told me that she had a dream while I was gone
I was in an intense shoot out in a Mafia gang
with
the
po .. po .. lice ..
she said it was fast and
ugly
while the cold air in the
area around
my phone warmed
and
I thought,
there's some nice
shit that
can be lived out in a dream,
even
if it's not your own ..
I asked her if I had a clean get away ..
She said
she
woke
too soon ..
I almost
told her I was going
to
take
a
```

She called me at work and

nap and finish the dream for her ..

I sure could have used a clean get away and

a

pipin' cold

beer as

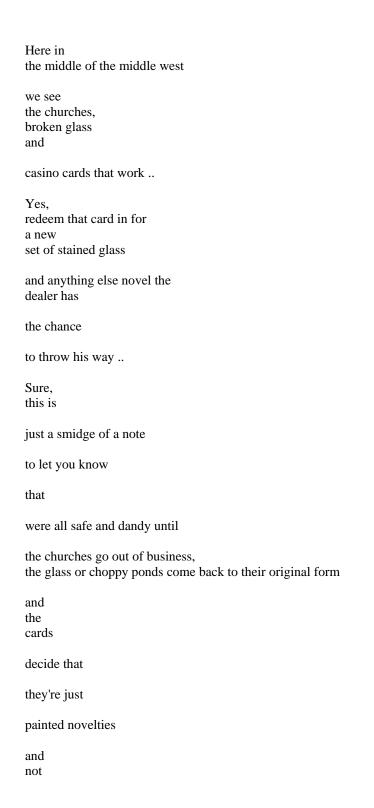
a

celebration

to her

dream's heist ..

middle of the old west



bearers of luck

for

the

lot ..

more of everything

A friend of my lover friend recently checked himself into

a full rehab program for a nasty drug habit ..

He just disappeared for the day and

called very few to let them know that the bumps, hits and depravation was

coming to an end ..

He couldn't apologize to any for

his decision, he held the mild expectation that

they would only say, 'RIGHT THE FUCK ON MAN.'

Well, he got out recently and we all went out for some food and beverage ..

As I sat there with beer in hand and he sipped on a water,

he peered at me from passionate eyes

as
I explained that we're all creatures
of getting that high
in
whatever we do ..

```
Whether someone takes down some drink
picks up a drug
or
does something that gives them that charge ..
We're constantly in need of that high ..
Whether it's sky diving,
sipping the coffee,
going to a park,
jumping off a 5 story rock into a lake of water
giving a good suck on a gal,
it's
the high,
baby ..
and there's so many ways
get the high
we're always looking for ..
So,
as I thought about the two factions of people
that either drink or use drugs ..
There's are those that get addicted into a
train ride that won't stop an inch
to take a snap shot of the scenery,
there's those that can make the stop,
get off,
wander around for a bit ..
I thought about this
knew that this man couldn't ever fall into the latter ..
His body
chemistry won't allow it ..
So,
as
a celebration for sobriety and
first solid converstation with him
in
months
without his eyes being
drooped like an old war soldier hiding back the memory,
we
```

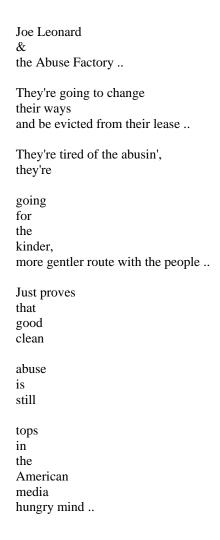
gave a toast ..

Me with my amber beverage and him with that clean, clear

new cold water ..

glass of

poem if not potential album title



power notes

The slow, amicable power pop band is in mid Friday stream as the eyes of the crowd peer forward to discern the sounds that are being tuned into their drums .. The girls are slightly bouncy and the men are taking back drinks as though thirst has been on their mind all day long .. Lights bright, ready to hit that bridge the band is, as the band stops and asks the crowd ..

'YOU GETTIN' ALL OF THIS?'

The crowd ties together a loose collection of cheers as

the band hits back into the stride that was once riding over the stage like donkey in horse's clothing .. Sure, the melodies are like brown sugar as the gallery of white faces visibly try to figure this next band phenomenon out ..

right/wrong

```
I'm going to be brief
with this ..
So,
there's this person
know through another person
that
got the shit kicked out of him
late in the AM
one night
after taking
the
drug in through the nose ..
One of the cats he was running with
thought he
had an eye out for his gal ..
this big motherfucker left his home,
only to come back several hours later ..
He busted him up
pretty good ..
Threw him through a window in his
home,
layed some cherries on
the
face,
etc ..
The guy that got busted up
said
that
things would turn around when
everything was in place in his life ..
Things were too fragmented ..
I hear this from people and
makes little
sense ..
Look,
we're all putting things into perspective
and
```

```
our
own personal place
every second we
walk,
breathe,
talk,
create,
fuck,
eat,
shit,
etc.
So,
we're continually putting together a mosaic
solid idea in our mid-20's of what gets
us going
and
what doesn't ..
So,
when I hear that people lay blame on
bad events
or
incidens
down
to the fact that 'EVERYTHING ISN'T IN PLACE' ...
I say,
join most of the walking
population ..
Our fight is
the
walk
and
our
truth is the question ..
The sooner
you realize
that it's usually you
vs. a constant cosmic mystery,
the
sooner you're
going
to
live
as
you should
```

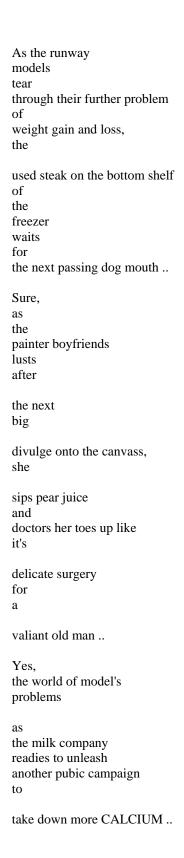
and do ..

road treasure

went flopping, tumbling and landing lazily against a concrete barricade on the highway today as the lamp shade, bed and blender were tied snug in the back of his 68 Pick-up .. Yes, while the birds dove and swooped like dare devils between cars, overpasses and roads the cushion now sits there for their nap time unless another trades in trash for valuable cash and prizes ..

A couch cushion

runway model artist dreams



Yes, and

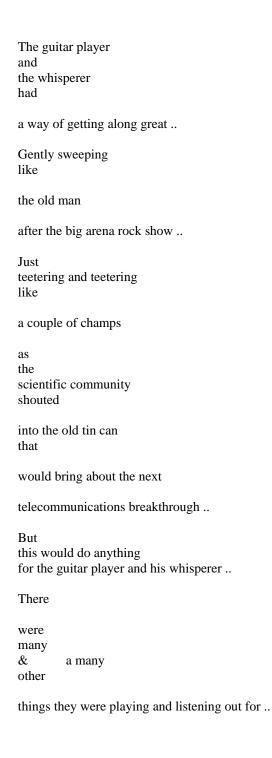
the painter would

paint with

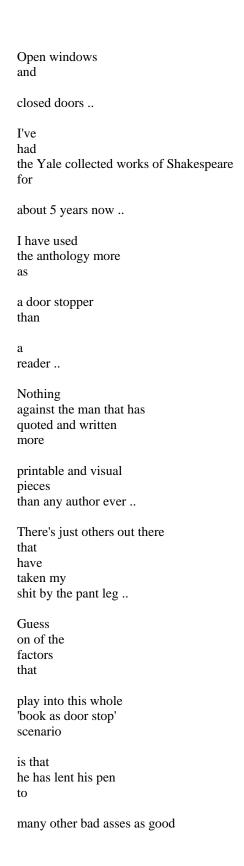
milk if he didn't have to hear about weight

no more ..

several listeners



shakespeare in the door



nearly equivalent to spend the

time plodding through ..

So Shakespeare, this

one's for you ..

stage on a stage

Hey baller, midnight rocker where you going with their women they worked so hard to convince and entangle .. You came in with your invisible cloak and now the men that once courted them wonder as the women wait for years of debt to pay off their own pair of pants .. you with your twirlin' drum stick and flickin' stage picks, they ask me to ask you to keep your hands on their women .. There's plenty of them out there for you your scavenger hunts .. There's more than one sapphire in the diamond mines .. I just tell you

personally that

if you keep on chasing these girls,

treat 'em well and send them

back to their men ..

Have
a little tip, or short story of sorts

about morning ..

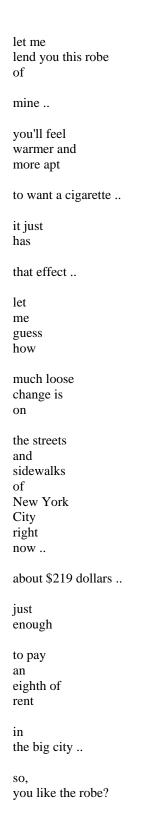
It all begins

officially after that 1st, tiny

wash over the ivory

sip of coffee ..

take the robe



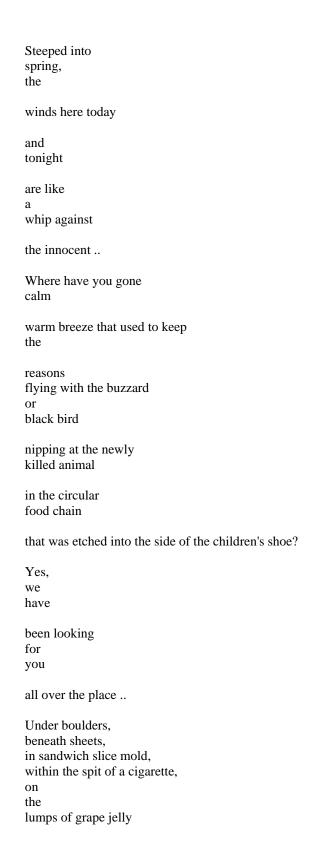
```
yes,
the smoke
curling through
the
streaked air looks
good,
and
better with that robe ..
you feel warmer?
no?
well,
come over here ..
that
robe can only do
much ..
i have some socks
and
warm blankets ..
what do you say
we
go
to the back room
and
I get
that
cold
out of you quick?
Oh,
you want one more cigarette?
well,
I think after the warm up
you
will
feel
more like you'll want a cigarette ..
&
you
```

can wear

the robe while you

 $smoke \ ..$

talkin' over a wind



```
and
in
the grooves on the back of a dime store
used
yet
phenomenal ELO CD ..
I'm just going to assume
that
the
had
it's
way with you .. warmth ..
and you
havvveeee
blowwwwwwnnnnnnnn\\
away ..
```

tell me my age ..

```
ask me,
'HOW OLD ARE YOU?'
Shit man,
I think I have forgotten
how
old
I
really am ..
Though about putting
some ads
in the want ads
to
see how old I am
because
many have wanted to know how old I am ..
Realistically,
I should
think about placing
the
notice in the classified ..
Seems like more
classified information
than
anything ..
Yet,
if
any of you
know how old I am ..
Find an
old post card
a small slip of paper
and
write it down,
with your name,
```

Kids

```
and
```

mail it promptly to my home ..

&

thank

you all ..

they will sell--but never buy

I was driving down the road the other day listening to a local band

on my radio ..

Without me knowing, they pulled up next to me at the light, shaking their heads ..

They turned down their music and yelled over ..

'HEY, THAT'S US ON YOUR RADIO. THANKS.'

Sure, I nod.

Then I ask, 'HEY, YOU GUYS WANT TO BUY A COUPLE OF CANDY BARS I HAVE HERE FOR A GOOD CAUSE.'

They declined and drove off quickly at the

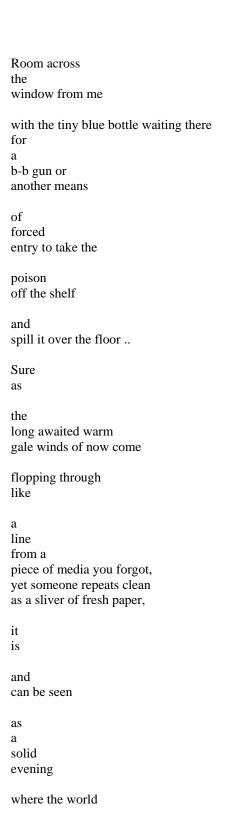
green prompt ..

I shrugged, kept the tape going,

and drove a smidge behind and next to them ..

Shit it was still a good tape ..

this evening with the room across from me



```
will continue to tangle
the tango
into a ticket
you
want to buy
and
if
not ..
will take it for
free 'cause there's no other show
town that will afford
the
same entertainment for
that new-found dollar
in the back
pocket
of
lent pair of pants ..
Yes,
as
the bottle sits there untouched
and the silhouettes
flop by in a host
of
friendly hour glasses
the
sidewalks ..
We
take
this
evening
in
like
```

drug

on a drug absent binge, bingo ..

this particular Sunday evening

It's a night where there were other thoughts that could be elongated onto paper, but instead there are other pressing thoughts need to have their time to go through the squeezing press .. like the memorization of keys on a keyboard, or the reading a book from an old junkie that's now a reformed Insurance agent trying to rip your parents blind on earthquake that will never happen down their tornado alley .. Or perhaps there are other seguays about how the woodpecker opened the hole in the eternal fountain of youth that no one would walk by or acknowledge as

all the water flew to the top of the ground

```
and evaporated
in
the
flailing
final note of a Sinatra tune ..
Sure,
the evening can give me more than
sugar cube
and
takes
enough away
to make recycling sound like a sound measure that all
people should consider
before they go get their tags
renewed
or visit the doctor for
routine check ..
Yes,
as
the
again
warm,
yet cool breezes come over the
stone coated trees,
the
ground
stands as the wettest
thing
will happen in this neighborhood ..
So,
as I take down this last
line quickly
get my shoes on
and
```

fetch a big film release on cocaine
I ask
that you keep your kids
away
from
the Poison Control Center
and if you have to
Let your kids decide
if they want to grow up and marry a cowboy

thoughts vs. ideas

```
For some days
now I have only
had time to write down
some
random thoughts
and
full transcript on
vivid dream I had one night during
latter part of last month ..
So,
as the time as found me
I'm courting my new beauty,
I
resume to thinking
that
it's not only all right,
fucking dandy ..
Sometimes
you only have
time
for
thoughts
as
the
dreams
tie them all together
into
one ..
```

tuning the editors

Seems as though I don't have enough time to submit my pieces to editors lately ..

Though, I think if that's the case then you're indeed doing something right ..

The time will come ..

The pen and thought

is all that matters ..

If you can only make time for one thing in between all the other things ..

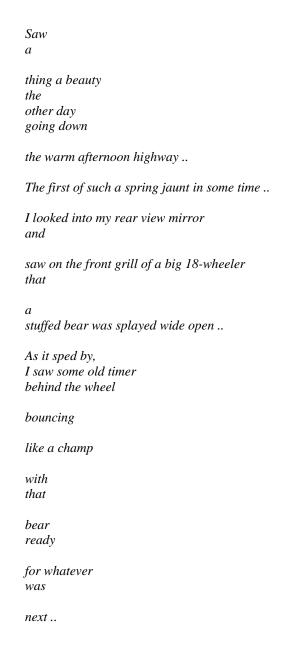
It should be to writing the

right words, laying down the right riffs and

painting the perfect square around

the deal ..

two heroes



we have found the mat

Now

that

I

have

the

chance

to

talk

to

you

page,

I'm

going

to

make

your

blank

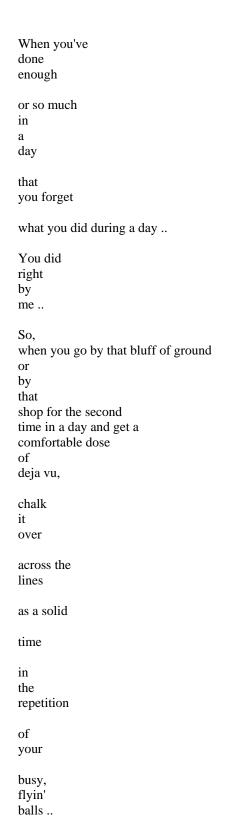
spaces

blue

&

wet.

what are you doin'?



who are those women kin?

```
the parts that were hidden
months as the men gape forward
at
all the women
wondering
if
they grew those beautiful
parts over the winter months
if they were there the
whole
damn
time ..
I see them
come by,
say hello
walk on my way
and
decide
that
it had to have grown recently ..
I wasn't seein'
anytin' like that
over
the cold,
bare fisted months
that had
the
people huddling around the Tv sets for warmth ..
Yes,
much
like the dogwoods and magnolias
sprouting their
wares
```

Tight shorts

and

```
overnight ..
```

It's a new phenomena

and

to pay attention

is to merely have your eyes

wide fuckin'

open ..

who's reality?

```
Have
some kids
teaching a little computer
in
a
cesspool of a city West of here ..
These kids
are
for the whole
good ..
They come into the lab
for
a
little skillin',
immediately start playing
computer game that simulates
real life ..
They
make a family
all
chalk full of traits and characteristics
they
decide to pick ..
Then,
they pick a plot,
dig some
ground,
lay the foundation
and
start living life ..
The people in the house
squash bugs,
swim,
```

interact,

fuck, shower, shit and do all the other things people would do in real life .. These kids enamored with the game .. It's like they get to live the life they haven't had the chance as urban kids from hard streets in hard city or it's the current fascination that our media has spun with reality-based shows that keep people churned to their Tv's like

With these kids I think

timepiece ..

cogs in

go out there and get and do what you want on this game, then

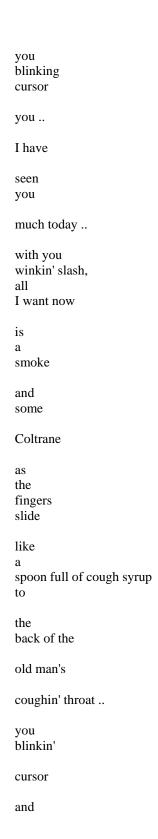
the other side of me recognizes that many other people out there

are simulating real life

like an enormous, intricate unpredictable, yet calculated top in the hand of a child genius .. And, I wonder why they don't just use the forty bucks that went into buying the game crawl their lonely ass out on good date with mate or get book or a tube of toothpaste they need ..

while the world spins

you blank



all your fucking cursing
has
me by the
lurch of my pant legs
while
the small band burns another
hit single
and the
tomotoe vine decides to grow
a small cucumber in
the name of sour packaging
So, I
have another line
for you cursor
and it's this
'KEEP ON BLINKIN' WHILE I'M AWAY.

1 and a half riot

Your lost horoscope and

that bag of oyster crackers for

cold bowl of soup ..

Got yourself in something a little new now, huh?

How about you try out a fortune from another source

and a hot frothy bowl of french onion soup that

doesn't need any crackers?

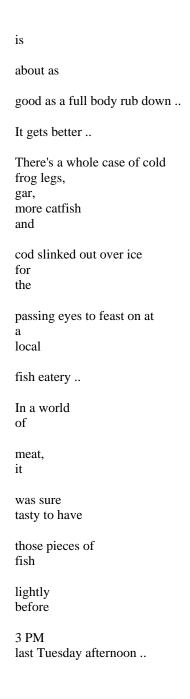
```
Can I have
word or 2 with you before you go to bed?
I just wanted
to see how you would react
if you knew that I'm not as good as I thought
at
this relationship bit ..
I try,
pull,
and
salivate the only way I know
how
but
it seems that there's several
stalemate
courses of conversation that come up
during the course of
the discourse ..
I feel good with the whole thing,
it
just seems as though
could either be the classic gender reflector
I'm just not doing something key
in
this
ingredient list that's going to
make the chef
sing or sneeze ..
I don't want you to let me now know,
just think it over ..
For now,
Ι
```

just wanted to have

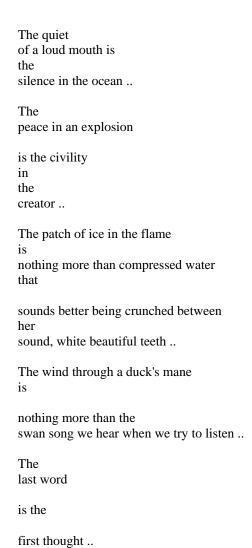
this word or two with you before we went to bed ..

LIGHTS SLOWLY FADE ON SET AS A PERSON LAUGHS NEXT DOOR AND THE BLOND GIRL IN THE BACK ROW SNEEZES ..

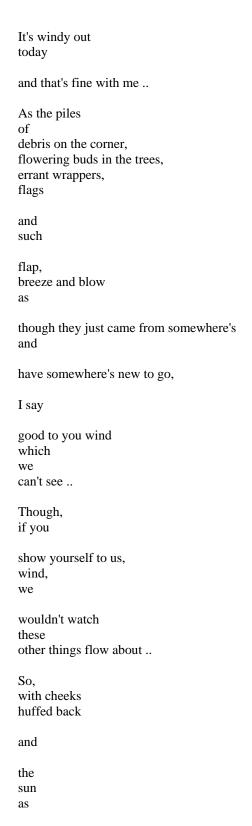
a basket of hot catfish strips before 3PM



a run .. runnin' .. run .. down



a wind you can see



your

ally,
blow

like a wild

coon

and
we'll

take it
in

through
our lungs

and
give you

treat

if you comply ..

add the humidity, bitch

The damp cool cloth of night tonight as

it pretends it wants to rain once more ..

Sure, it's not finished as

the

lucky ladies jump from the cans into

the child's swimming pool in the back lawn ..

Yea, there has to be more as the sunflowers barely budding whisper with their petal fists that

they want more action, more action!

The sweat on the side of my can reflects

like the streets

as the cars driving around arm themselves

for another night

on the road

and the overborne traveler

just pours through a magazine in a friends house

as though everything that needs to be said

has already been said ..

alive and disease free

```
I was recanting
short tale about
crazy girl I was dating about
4 or 5 years ago ..
We once
got booted from a gay bar
because she couldn't keep her shirt on ..
Well,
as the story went ..
This crazy broad I was seeing
told me that
she had a nasty case of ovarian cancer
and
had
report after follow-up
tell her that she had about 2 more years to live ..
So,
time goes by ..
About a year ago,
I went into her,
what I thought former place of employment,
some downtown evenin' love
when
I noticed her pouring and serving behind the bar ..
Wait .. wait,
great news,
she's made it through the weather of the disease,
I thought ..
Then,
I really thought about
the
secrets
and
scant lies
that could have been the real case
and
felt somewhat sad for people
```

```
if
they
have to make up stories
get people to walk the tight rope ..
Yea,
I remember sipping my drinks
that night
just
smiling
the
"I know and don't know"
look
as
my lover friend last
night
just
laughed
and laughed ..
```