

Joefiles 216

#cancelculturewillneverendthepoems

Frozen Squid

Arise from

Your Halloween dreams

To shake the hands off

All your family

That are now

Strangers for

The rest

Of

Time.

I have embraced

the

Amnesia of my life

Memories and periods

Of life

As they get filled with

Other things

And the bliss

Is the only replaceable number

On the

Alphabet soup chart.

the steeple chaser

ran the

muck out of the woods

as the horror flim stopped

and light spilled all over the

earthy landscape

like blood

healing

all the

fatigued

dreamers.

Your riddle

was a

puzzle

that found

the cat

and

threw the dog

on a

spaceship to Neptune.

Slow shuffles

across the sports board

in the early of Octboer

reminds me

of

the memories i

have since

forgotten

from an epoch

of memorable

childhood

trophies.

Final day of baseball lore

Ran into the

Deep woods to find

A coin no one can ever

Cash as the hero

Strikes out

And the

Coroner retires to

Become a birth doctor.

Bright buckets of Fall sunshine tumble out

Like a lost ghost waiting

To get meat on their bones

As the history of the

Past world goes by so swift

That there is no way to

Make sense

Of your

Particular

Forever.

The Covid anti Vax freedom seekers

Not taking the jab

Are the beginning of

An extermination

They are too dense

To comprehend

As the world

Returns to appropriate programming

While the Trump waste

Is gloriously

Sucked up

Into the

Orange pump truck.

Growth charts fading in the waiting room

As the kids grow taller

Than I ever should

Have been in a

World getting

Shorter as

The

Earth inches towards

Another

Kinda birthday.

Caring may

The the only thing that

Will save most of us

As my

Family killed me off

Long ago

For the same

Kinda

Crime

Of

Morality.

If anyone tells you

they have

tons of snot

in their nose

realize

that statement

is the most

magnanimous

of

palindromes.

Sometimes

I see these
big dump trucks
driving around
with elaborate paintings
of American flags
& whatnot
saying Trump train
and I figured
it's probably
high tide
for them
to replace that
Old oranged
artwork
with
a whole bunch
of explosions
& complete fucking nonsense
With
Clowns
& hillbillies flipping
Off Armageddon
At
The last
Confederate rally
On
Planet earth.

The upside down dragonfly

Sucks

The sunshine

Nectar

Oblivious to

The crucial

Warmth

Thawing

This

Post-pandemic

2021

Carnival.

The praying mantis whisperer

Is a teenager

At the big roller coaster house

Cradling it

In his hands as the

Coaster car leaves the station

And the bug leaps off his

Shirt

Into the very best memory

Of your past.

Saw the young man with the Chicago Bulls cap

in perfect condition

on backwards

smoking

right outside

his car

at the gas station

As the three kids

With him

ran around

the mom

While he looked like

he was

Lost somewhere

else no one will

be able to ever find

As his plumes of

Cigarette smoke

Waft up

Like

A needed

SOS.

I would like

to

come up

with

an app

that's an extra button

on your phone

if you really want to

hang up

The phone badly

like in the 80s

when it made that

loud clank

you can use that

button next to your

Regular hangup button

For the loudest

Possible

Statement

Here in this retro

Modem

Era.

The very used office chair

sits off

the side

of the highway

where the

homeless guy

Spends panhandle money

&

that sunshine

looks awfully full

yet empty

waiting for something

Else

to happen.

The song evidence

by the Thelonius Monk Quartet

with Mill Jackson

& John Lewis

was the

perfect soundtrack

first thing

in the morning as

the cars

went stop and go

in the traffic

As the sun huge yellowish orange

Sun

Slipped

right up over the

Horizon

welcoming everybody

into a brand new

fresh

set of sounds

The young vixen In the Pathfinder

ahead of me

Threw her fist open

towards the earth

& a cigarette

came rolling out

onto the ground

like it materialized

in her hand

& the embers

Exploded

Like a shooting star

As smoke leaked

Looking for

A

Real miracle.

The Loco Cat

walking errant

across the top

Of the

Open piano keys

Sounds like a song

Only nice can hear

And something

Dreamt of

By the dogs.

I saw the big inflatable

KC Wolf

on the front doorstep

of the house

this morning

Representing

Our local team

doing pretty bad

this year

& it was tilted over sideways

in the best possible

metaphor

of the

Damned

whole thing.

I love that early morning guy

in the

old suburban

with the

dirty windows

& that face mask

hanging from his

rearview mirror

with his windows down

& it's ripping and pulling

The pandemic cloth

all over the place

as he smiles

to the breeze

speeding

speeding

as fast as he

Possibly can

Past

2020

Ghosts.

I saw what looked like

a cat

that might

be dead

in the

middle of the road

as I looked closer

and closer

getting near downtown

small-town America

& saw

it was just a

crumpled

rumbled

piece of carpet

in the middle

of the street

Needing

Old feet

And a

Better

Home

and

immediately I

felt

Just fine.

Jazz lovers

love it

so much

because

it makes

them horny (!)