

2016

Fuckstutter

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FUCKSTUTTER

Submitted to the Graduate Faculty of
Louisiana State University and
Agricultural and Mechanical College
in partial fulfillment of the
requirements for the degree of
Master of Fine Arts

in

The Department of English

by

Anthony Francis Ramstetter, Jr.
B.A., Miami University of Ohio, 2013
M.A., Miami University of Ohio, 2011

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To my grandparents
Dr. Charles & Lois Deitschel
& Mrs. Nancy Ramstetter
to poets to come
& to

Christian Bök
CA Conrad
Douglas Kearney
Frank O'Hara
Ronaldo Wilson
& remembering

Mr. Terrance Michael Ramstetter
my paternal uncle
(1956 – 2015)

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ABSTRACT

This manuscript is my Master thesis, which I have compiled to fulfill the requirements of a creative writing examination in poetry. It collects various pathways of poetry in terms of both form & content into professional & publishable finality. The thesis presents sections (untitled) which include subsequent themes & variations that qualifies, consolidates, & measures the poet's work during this program of writing herein.

FUCKSTUTTER: PREAMBLE
[THE THRESHOLD OF POSITIVITY]

with my my dis dis...disability vernnnnacular
i rereremember talky-y mime memoirs ires
wwwwordsout wwwords...iinwords

...inasmuch my my &&& these
mmmind-of-tthhroat potaaations
ooone spliittt-shuttling frenzy fresco

syllables w-w-w-wailing, bouts...of uhhhwaiting wwwwwall
or a cc-c-ccoo as frenzied babababies wooco:
“yy-yy-you certainly...arrre c-c-ccurrently

Ssstt-uttrrrrrffucking onnn high aye vague mmmanipuuulating
yore of your words sssssomehoow c-c-capiiitulllllating
my my mmmmouth fffuuccstkstutteriiiiing in in an an agge of dis dis...disfluency...”

FUCKSTUTTER: THE POETICS & RHETORICS OF SPEECH DISABILITY & TRANSLATION [THE THRESHOLD OF EPISTEMOLOGIZATION]

BACKWORDS MOUTH & THE DIS UTTERANCE

I am a stutterer. My speech is dysfluent. I am also a decorated upper baritone & a poet, *counteridentifying* with the social & psychic world.

The birth of the "stutterer" *par identification* begins with the first etymologic use by poet John Marston in his 1598 book *The Scourge of Villanie: Three Bookes of Satyres*, which describes one such scourge as "The vildest stumbling stutterer / That euer hack'd & hew'd our natiue tongue" (OED). The notion of hacking & hewing a native tongue elides problematically with overtones of nationalism, haphazard mockery, & even untoward violence enacted onto listeners. Additionally, people who have profound speech disabilities have "served at the dominant culture's pleasure as fools or jesters in a royal court, & in such social institutions & rituals as freak shows & carnivals" (Linton 52). The symbiotic relationship of the clinician & the stutterer hypothesize the stuttering event as a sort of advanced tic, kindred both as a pathologic cousin of Tourette's syndrome or otherwise a term rhetoricians call *parrhesia*—free speech that gets one in trouble. In this way, if commentary yields criticism (ca. Michel Foucault, former/latter), then *stuttering* negotiates *dis symmetry*. The philosophical operability of stuttering seeks complete extirpation from speech disability into language's beautiful paradoxes so often lost on stuttering's paroxysmic dis wording. *Fuckstutter* as neologism titularly (Finnish: *Vittuänkytää*) summons abysses of langue oblivion & the enunciative modification: *articulations, dis articulations, in articulations*. The scope of the poem's library in its current digital environment of disfluencies could necessitate a phrase like *dis parrhesia* for the poem: an involuntary testifying upon the phonic, an atrium of disability claim by poem.

Stuttering has been grouped clinically into pathology, one lacking augmentations of argumentations, with induced "motor disturbances, hallucinations, & speech disorders [...] already regarded as manifestations of madness" appositive on the spectrum of so called achieved fluency (Foucault, *The Archaeology of Knowledge* 40). The term speech disability opposed to stuttering encapsulates not merely these diagnoses, but as *sexuality-as-functionality* would, as well, as "an analytical, visible, & permanent reality [...] implanted in bodies [&] slipped in beneath modes of conduct" (Foucault, *The History of Sexuality* 44). The stutterer, too, is perhaps the supreme example of Roland Barthes's postulation: "Discourse is not communication, as is oft repeated; it is subjection," (11) a qualitative spectrum between communicativeness & uncommunicativeness, 'fluency' & "Muteness."

STRANGEMOUTH: REFUSING TO BE HELD & MOVING IN ALL DIRECTIONS

In what ways can the vast literary, artistic, & cultural histories of stuttering & poetry shape ideas of desire, sexualities, power structures, dis stigma, & queerness inasmuch stuttering? How does dysfluency function in relation to concerns about the body, gender, class, marriage, the public & private sphere, religion, & other cultural & political concerns of our time? How can we alter the basic understandings of stuttering, poetry & translation synchronically?

With the repetition of ampersands, possessive pronouns, & hyphenated epistrophe/s, the stuttering poem negotiates “[t]he stutter as staccato rhythm which radically interferes with legato,” regarding words of stutterers ‘themselves’ as volatile subjection (Migone 159). By a one sentence poem (without a cure: could the diagnosis of stuttering be anything more or less than such a repeated indoctrinate?), this poem seeks “an excessive, flooding outburst that is at the same time paradoxically glacial, prolonged & hesitating, fast & slow, frozen & boiling, fluid with water & viscous with rocky debris” (Dworkin 182). Contrariwise, the inclusion of the mirrored head & its uttering mouth resuscitate the text whilst displacing itself as fluent metaphor of outside-ness (dis object vis-à-vis worded subject, if you will) from the text, perpetually surrendering the poem to complexity. In other words: “Through this kind of [mouth]-mirror, or better, of [...] flesh-[poem], where the [poem] becomes reflector & vessel [orifice], the somatic [mouthing] is radically exteriorized” (Migone 56). One’s stuttering (everyone does) is not unlike the biological drum of one’s heartbeat; its transference from internal heart percussion into speech espouses “that foreignness which is active on the inside”: the stuttering of the body in-for-itself albeit outwardly manifested whilst sundered internally (119). The neologisms, too, are part of the stutterer’s lexicon in their meandering *from & with* words. Indeed, as stutterers we become by event/s, “the continuity of our speech becomes as involved as a plate of spaghetti” (Goffman 89). In this way, the stuttering poem/translation seeks to become metapoetic spaghetti of dis translation therein.

A BOUT SPEAKING: GENDER/SEX DIS SPEECH

Sexual fluency/disfluency, as in speech, is pathology. Fuck: to fuck something up, to be fucked, to have sex, to have sex again, to have sex pathologically with no regards for other’s endophonic experiences or exophonic subjectivities. Site of violence & violation. Fuck! [Sex expletives ad infinitum.] Each word spoken becomes engendered with stuttering events, a talk of flux & “a life that consciously reckons with the social forces that oppress & control” (Linton 114), one’s mouth a fucking motor (literarily), a functioning mucus membrane, a site of sexual performativity & permissibility. It is a force to be fucked *with*, since “once [the mouth] starts moving [...], talking (back), & refusing to be *held*,” the fucking words must come out: a void renewed (Migone 52).

While the poem “must” emancipate itself of too many dysfluencies, the stutter of *Fuckstutter* must instead function “like a telephone network gone haywire, the lines are simultaneously twisted & routed according to a whole new system of

splicings, of which the [human sensor] is the ultimate beneficiary” (Goble 13). Indeed: if “[s]ex is worth dying for” according to Michel Foucault, sexuality the foundation of human society, & discourse its combinatory manifestations, disfluencies might someday proliferate our dispossessed & even occult possibilities *par excellence* (*The History of Sexuality* 156). As must be dis iterated: fluent speech is a myth. Abled-bodiness is a myth. Sexual fluency is a myth. If anything is possible, “anything” as site of speaking could infer “possible” as meaning. Can *possibility* cohere, so to speak?

TRANSLATOR'S NOTE
[THE INTERMISSION OF APERTURE]

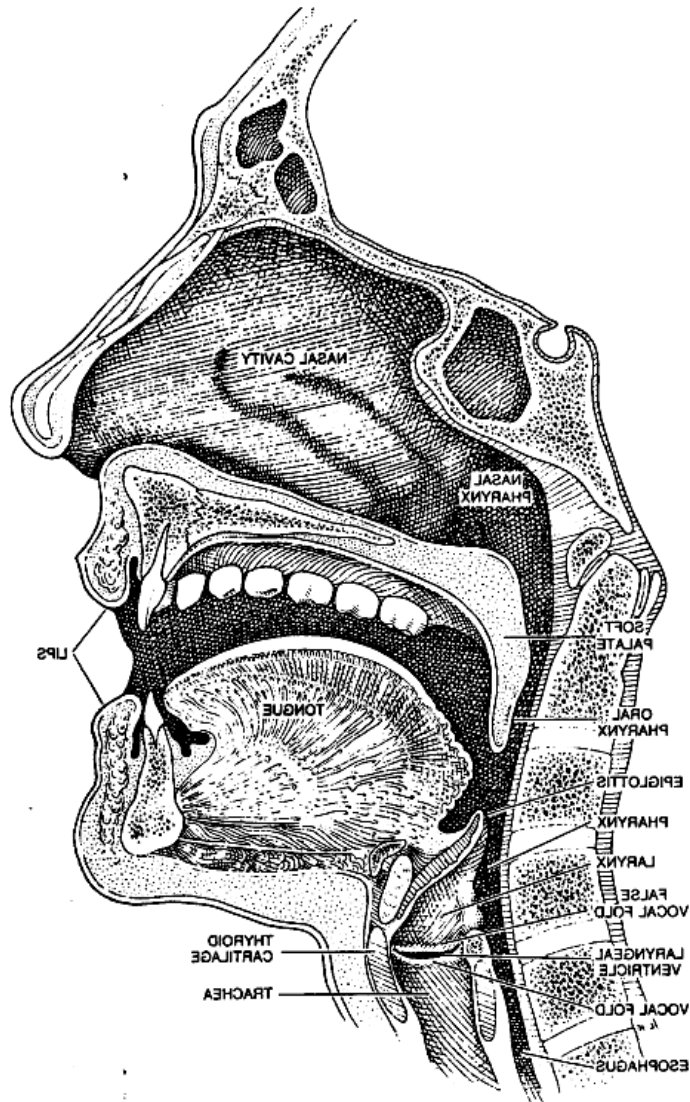
This poem is a homophonic, 'one-sentence,' & autarchic translation by sonic semantics of the source text by Finnish to English. While the aura of meaning shifts in portions with additions, subtractions, meanderings, & dispersions, the plurality of sounds harvested (as well as close regard upon the 'source text') remains as sustainable as possible. Due to the length of the piece, points necessitate resuscitation from "true" archival coherence, from the repertoire of meaning. Coherence is shooed away with its relative normativity from the narrative beginning of the poem.

The idea for this poem comes from a cappella choral works written for the male singing ensemble, titled *Incantatio maris aestuosi* ("An Incantation to Calm the Waters") & *Varjele, Jumalan soasta* ("God, Protect us from War") by composer Veljo Tormis, set in 1984 & 1996 to Finnish & Latin, respectively. The 1996 music in particular was commissioned by Finland's national men's singing ensemble in remembrance of the victims of the *MS Estonia* sinking on September 29, 1994, one of the worst maritime disasters in history at the cost of 852 lives. Ideologically, it is a metanarrative epistemology of self-exposition, an axiomatic argumentation of dispoet marginalia (ca. Jean-François Lyotard), a stuttering poem. It includes four translated sequents from *The Kalevala*, the national epic of Finland. Compiled by Elias Lönnrot, the work constitutes oral mythology & folklore, & it remains the nation of Finland's most recognizable poem. The text version best known, compiled from the Finnish, includes 22,795 verses, 500 pages, & fifty sequents called 'songs,' formatted in two columns.

This translation includes the Preamble, #24, #42, & #17 based on the translator's ideological numerology that conceptualizes stuttering events: *intentionality, failure, 'success,' & the birth year of Ovid*. In *Fuckstutter*, I seek a disidentification (ca. José Esteban Muñoz) with the utterance, a queering of stuttering as a "dis producible re-performativity," & "backwording" the mouth to "dis enable" poetry. Since "Disability, as perspective, has rarely been employed to flush out the hidden themes, images, metaphors, & problematic elements of the field's guiding philosophies" (Linton 110), speech disability's status as clinically treatable, societally discriminated, politically claimable, & personally perseverant are further augmentations that seek better articulation for translation & stuttering as (post-)human languages mechanisms.

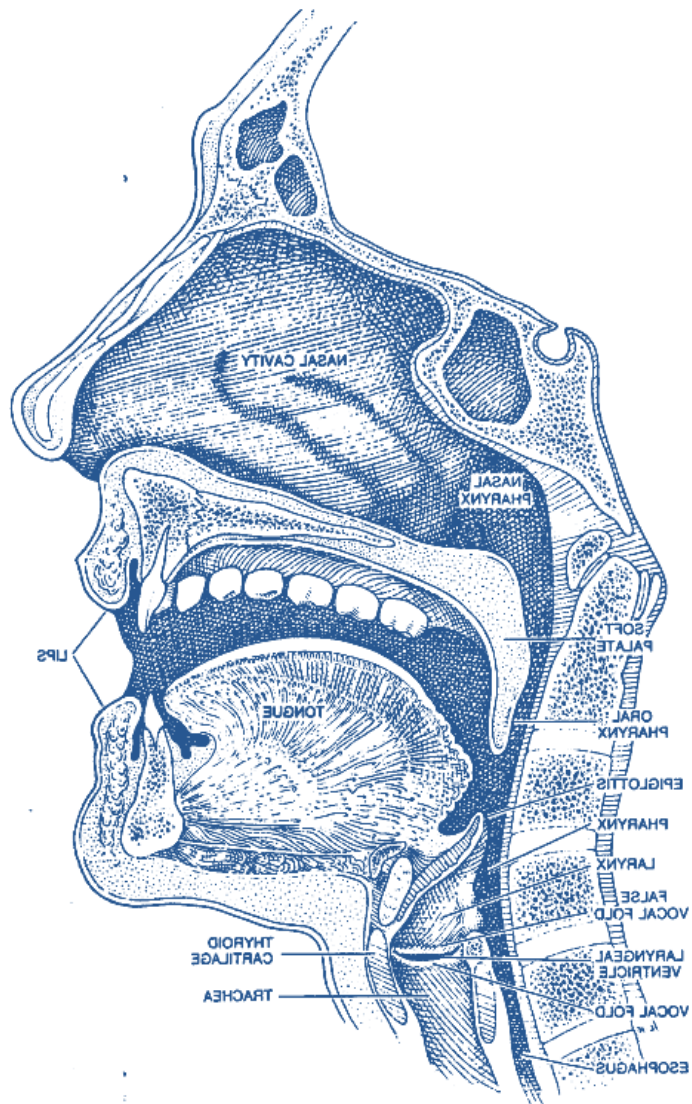
FUCKSTUTTER: SPEECH DISABILITY TRANSLATION [THE THRESHOLD OF SCIENTIFICITY & THE THRESHOLD OF FORMALIZATION]

Homophonic translation of four sections from The Kalevala (Finnish to English)

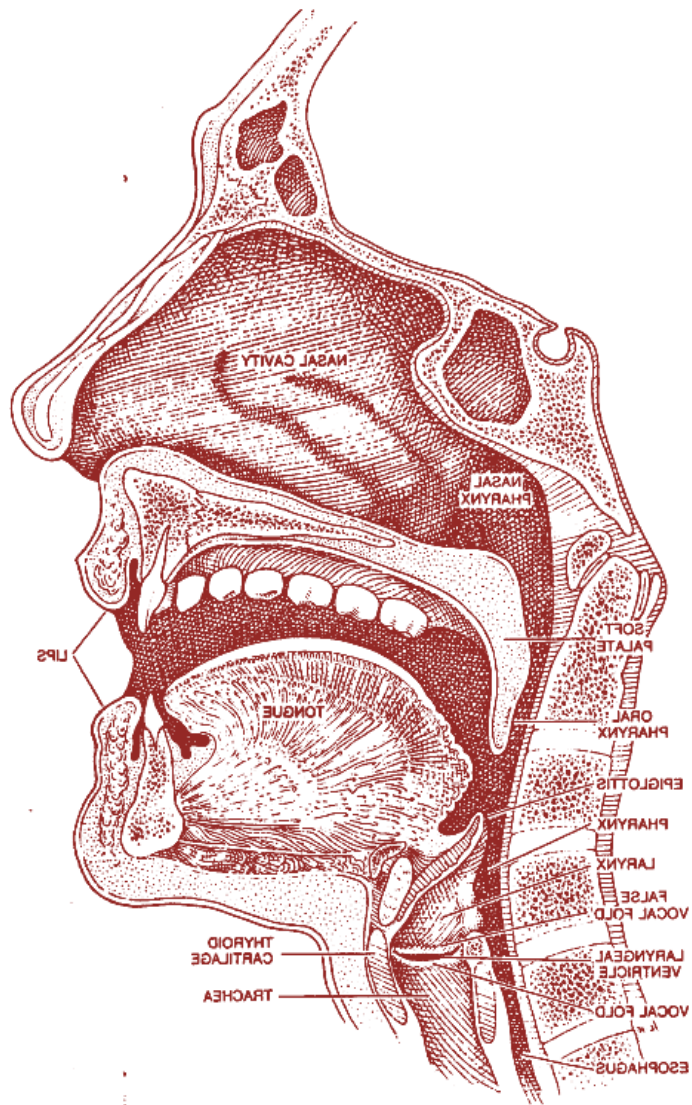


ALKU:

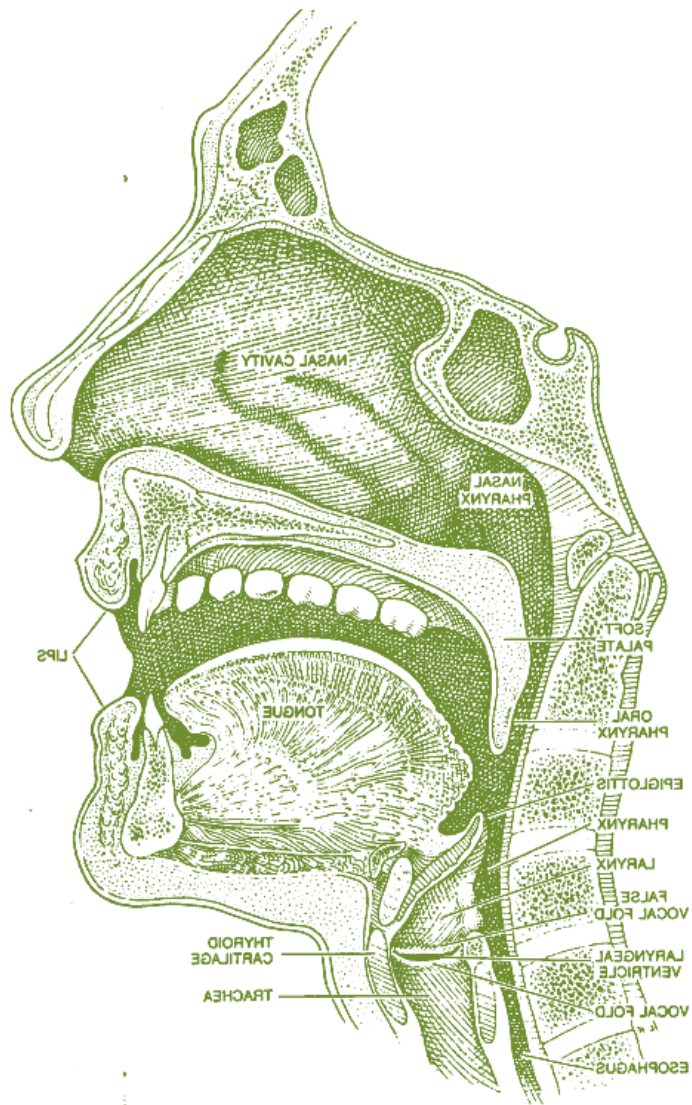
My my mouthslave mini mumtalks, Eden apples in ejection-spittle's lählähläh tenuous song of LOL as inside spirits screambuff my my voiceboxing in sucker virtuoso soultaps ahoy lodged in lählähläh awakening sonata in the succinct soulvats privy to pirouette my my poltergeist thingy which we carjack &&& impregnate words for syllable-babies so haute-courtesy fuckstuttered my my *would-be* castrated *oopsies* circumevents inasmuch late-night cancers in my my mouth, smelting words into that secret sterility within tongue-lichen loveys c-c-caught in ketamine language-gliding hastened by speaky dumdums, which sum the spoketoken talkshimmies &&& neologisms tightened onto my my tongue, tattooing polished toothy mouthgape of little-quit cutesy-curtains to my my beleaguered sing-sung wits &&& wisdoms, noiseloaded &&& ejected *h-h-hello* as oh no pariah panic-smiley as you-you await for my my color-noised thrice courtesanities &&& your Miller Lite beery talkback jesteralties as you-you neurofuck my my noose by sass-stutter, you-you bullshit bossa nova bossy blert bully, anointing oily stutter-song two ums nay versing my my every dissiliency deescalated into the electric *venom-moistened-us*,



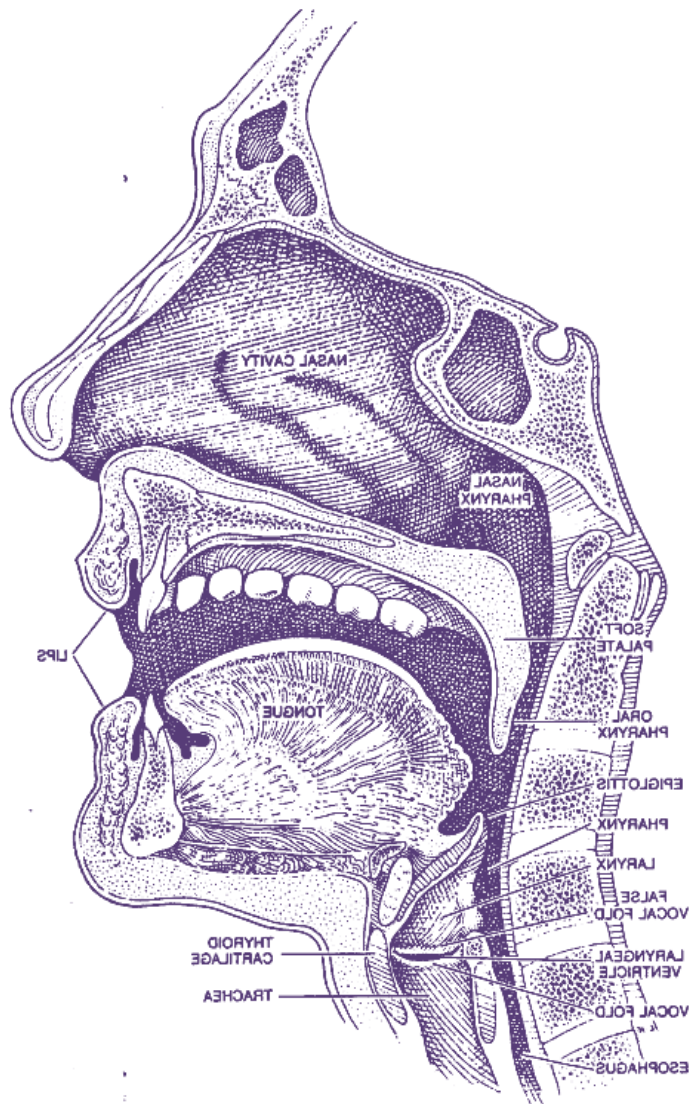
adjoining in toney embarrassed spoofed &&&
 aloof stutter stunned miseries, my my juvie
 hazejoy siesta rememories pulljointing my my
 bleary peril-talkies, my my disjoint valence bro-
 hood here &&& now while my my goodnight's
 backwards in wǒ-ài-nǐ all errs, a curvy staccato
 violence salsa while I stuttersip my my martini,
 &&& all I saynay is speech seesaw in
 vitromuckization inasmuch late nights on the
 floor of my my mouth prove tickticktick resistors,
 mouth-braining par partition protozoa phantasm
 pimps too-soon my my peaky charisma of
 simplest wide wider widest word/crowding as
 eureka Houdini-speak of *where-went-that's*
 vanishing to whatnots of exacerbation caught in
 adulterant laugh-schussing into versed words
 sighed to death &&& die, fucked &&&
 stutterfucked shut/shut, with veil of
 mouthtackling synergies, oblong mouthy-opened
 primers insofar talk-hasty temporality cadavers
 each voice, both comma-splicing talk-comas all
 tries risqué as iterations rape away words,
 twisted sister vehement mania in a pastiche heir
 to a heroine-run *told-you-so*, drat of oblivion on
 top of oblivion pains my my essence of 'okay' into
 sauna heat of mouth-presence, haywire word-
 grazing makes metal words unmalleable with
 golden words enjoyed like chinchilla farts in the
 musty jugular of mermaid's *joie de vivre*, curtsy
 wordship worrywart *a la concierge* fluxing vexed
 mill-muttered voiced mirages, singing like run-
 over kaleidoscopes in syllabics or virtuous toilet
 tweets, *myrrh-myrrh* of tersest aggravation linear



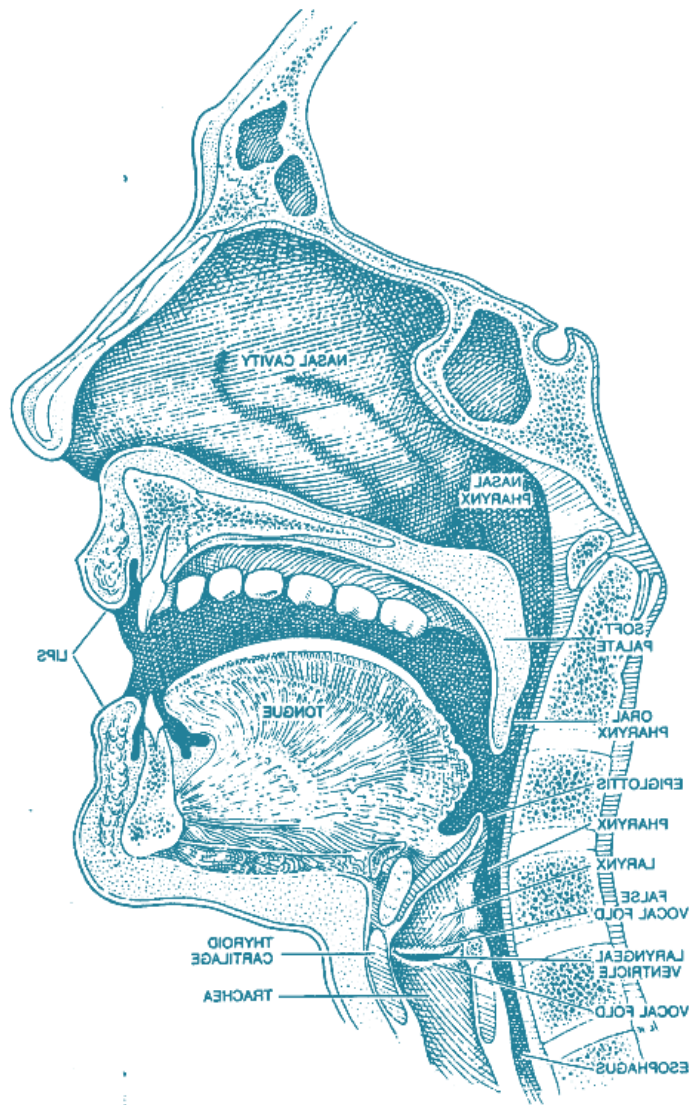
Little Italy sorriest, portraying my my lavish *fahgettaboutit* fucks of squitter in nemeses chorale my my mind text ratatatatat rapping to pause all special &&& speak black holey flirty pistils &&& tête-à-tête honeyed repeat in solemnity, mellow recourse the end of each event, when suffering utterances assault all this dead air between us, I compact the uttered granary of word-fucks from zigzag into anxious us die-mouths whereas &&&/or insomuch shivershackles with humid hymnals, blasting songs straight from the freezer, these little words talking hells prance about me, making babies made of syllables, going so coo-coo smock between awnings of tooth &&& tongue-twitter, accumulating drunkly &&& grabbing ahold of my my brainy to spoilt open coffin-wordy wordmarks however backwards, speeches conkconking toward a spheroidal cremating of words to mourn their fucking I am a blowjob of surface repression to nein of loud-laddish hyphen-killed VERITAS, pumpernickel calculi talker Rio Grande altos rummage my my seltzer, o luau talks peak Orion's belter, or cunning et toil tanning alluding, or turpentine terror as I vet my my venter, or outlandish insult laymen's alternative, veto babysitting weird-awkward utters albeit talk-manning my my ill tamed illogic *Say-Per-Vain* color, cunning line gusts into biking through brain hymens of syllabic helixes, owing ultimatums &&& alkali purges to annoy me cool pickups sanitalksian vocals, diocese of gratis true-to-true tele talkies, irk-sin melancholy yapper



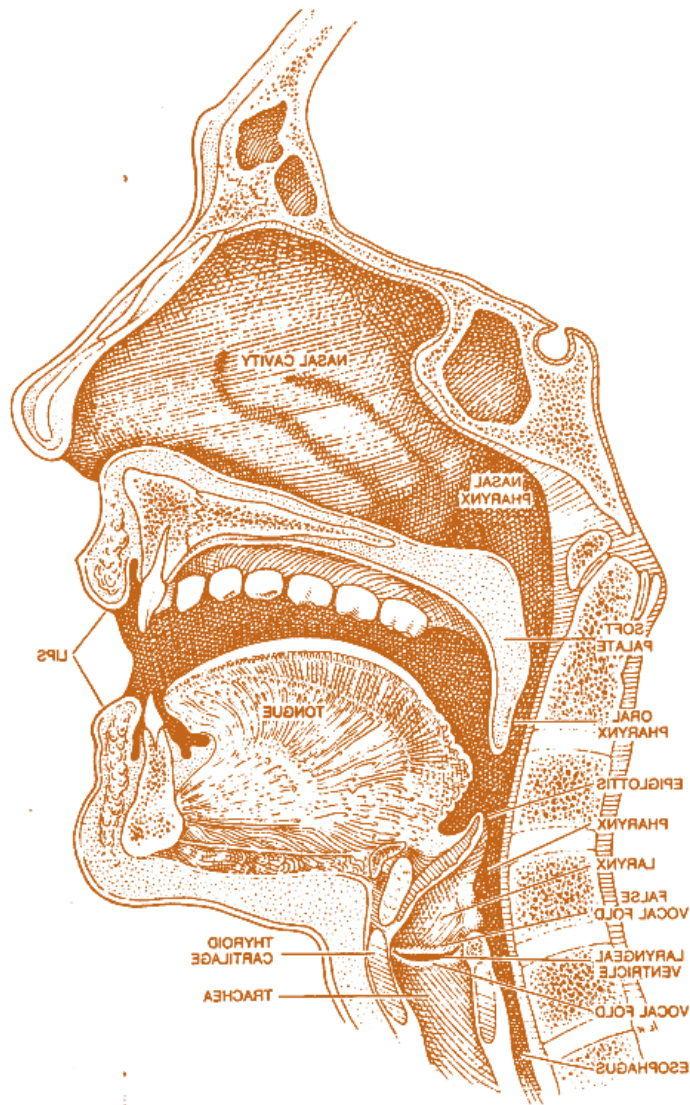
fumblequats, irk-sin perfecta vaulting earlobes, irk-sin syntaxes valiant purpled, you-you are misty-aged cringing Kool-Aid constrastophe cantus of all Rastafarians illuminating somehow bisectional emotionality earearworkie of Oompa Loompa implications or betterment tyke dream, caving lunamotor Korea, Korea, yes pities be cloistered && piranha-eyed cake of my my impetuous penis withal dykes my my pitykill poppies in olla as I all femme breakdown in silly tantalization, incantations robot woo-woo jingoes owe my my stoppèd-breath-sing to tactual tics, dyno DNA irk-sinning into *olé o' stanza*, impediment elisions into fantastic automaton pit-bull holier holiest, avoided staring rage fourfold auto-Ollie, jump-on-it asterisks *alumnae especial*, lackluster ewe-sighs labyrinthinities, momshelf value me all &&& all lählähläh, umbilical impaled into muscular ukulele, twirled err all Siri toolboxing yessed-faith of ska, perchance scat, seated ionic behinds of ells enchanté, how thusly America to kookookechoo John Giotto hills of cokehead nincompoops who talking netting &&& two much telling or too impeded my my me-to-me Albuquerque, or no, me young Paris salon zigzags rezoned, latkes a pain lathering my my hinny funky toward a sincerest *what's good, Bertie V* cinematically alloy passions warmth-insult my my private cantos of Catullus in Arabic ouchy lählähläh of a roughrider piñata vowel-spending in overnighted semen sadomasochisms while raketty yaks compact my my IKEA eureka or sunny symptomatic lovey love machine, loud I-



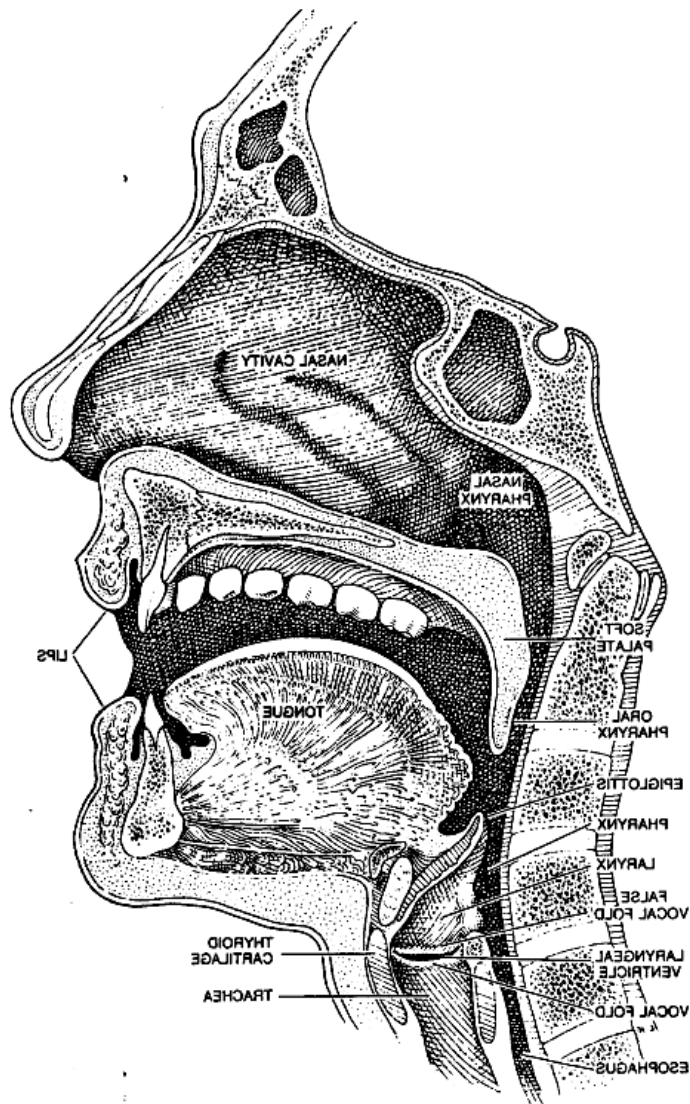
get-it's jubilating or umpteen cocky ill-rounded reigning rants, tasked by kisser in that *sign o' the prime*, all in a salvo vary-voice-verified green card: irks my sinning new sentenced mining, love you-you love-o-mastic wacko jackoff or could you-you cult my my talkbait Casanova &&& heart me sanctified samsara or eek-eek sunny synecdoche minimum, love you-you my my long timing silks of Buddha fucks by virus umps, my my bro toy faux awkwarding emoticon where I see you-you laughing all &&& all lähläh, icky hypothermia hydro/televised Satan viceroy noun-mimesis niceties voila allergens smelting words of vain lapidaries into cuff-linked Hindis your jovial obstinate horns so honko, ideas heaven sent albeit beery each go-go too tight speakeasies vasectomy idiocies, midrange word jamming *pas de vaccin*, it or it the maiden nihilistic, vaginal gasoline dream by lackadaisies sassafras singing you-you &&& me, shouting now that all the fuckstutterers of the world unite in palindrome osteocult liminal persona, elated starfuck on high thatch sneakpecky utterance verified halvah ammonia anemia: virulence Tahj Modus hailing my my oblique sensei, vajayjay smokejets telekinesis alloy primacy, sighs too many or soon, cosines of verbiage made from allusions, manned gentile in iOS ornery oi your company, idiomatically liminal caked-on kaleidoscope of wordy too widens for teenage Jesus jerks, truly so tiny topsy-turvy into okay tune-blunted poets say-done pasta Pikachu poinsettias whereas pints posthaste as volition of



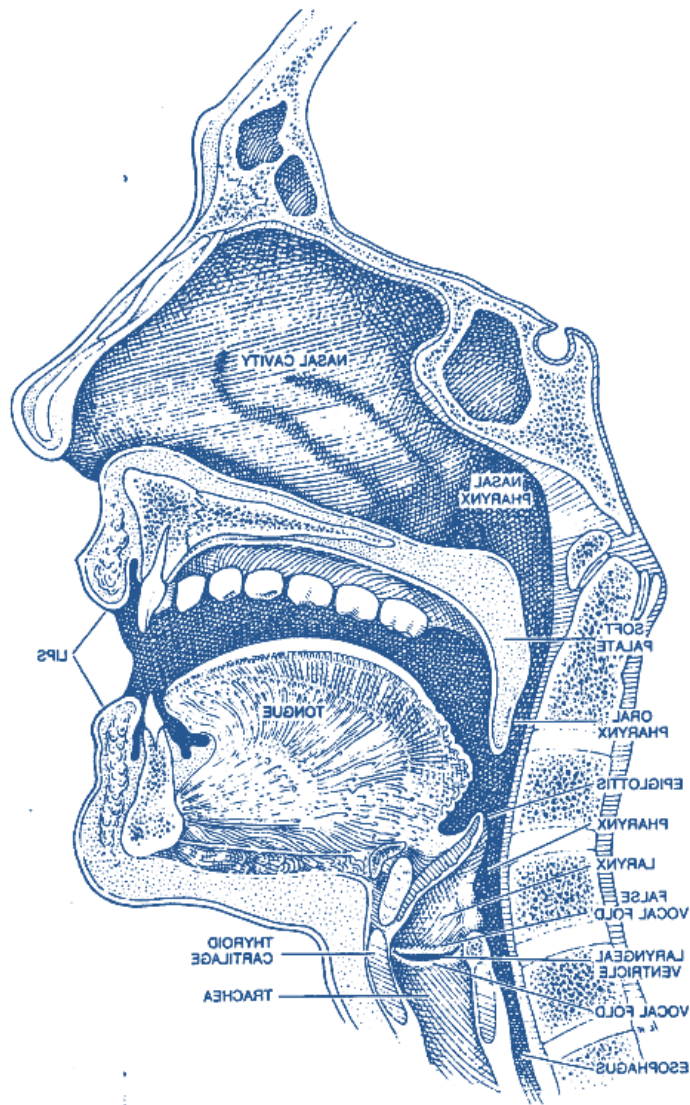
you-you abracadabra jambalayas okay to pee-pee say of valiant player jostling voice-hummed titter-tatters of my my couloir insofar Coolio, you-you acquiescence housing utterance, eversoul basket of precarious sayings in sought-after sunning new sentences bye shoptalkie, deranged Levi-Strauss voodoo with sashays as pensions, as situations assuming, as matters to nemeses of baby baristas saying ai-yi-yi a muskrat mongrel swig, serendipitous secondhand Smokey's multivalence, belieber the Belize-less hydrochlorides yum, kaput halted clandestine mamushka'ed babushkas, money am not naysay in pull jointed *I'll-ask-her* mousey Machiavellian peewee monsoon, yodeling paleobaptism yippee-coy-yay'ed tag meme whacky sack attack with a radiometeorograph peeve petunia *shucks* phantasm, Manhattan fuck-fuck can't-speaks yogibogeybox kooky talkaphobia is fluky wit me as knickknackatories, in-talks my my torrential tyranniciding as my my musty kamikazes in napalmed perseverance, kapowpow fuck memes gone way too soon talksoon in stet ends enjoy'ed of neat honest seining, new tout speak me Morrissey opacity entail music talk veils Viking somewhat pollen, nightshift sahibs, holstering sues non-plus Helen herein talkcanno voiced obscenity, voila again spite my my throat iguana'ed persnickety &&& impish emoji lasted you-you as an armchair of wordier hamper ah, talkies iconic as Las Veritas luau, ah luau of key verbiage amputation, collect my my calitalkcoocoo my my cunny sans Ellen unworked



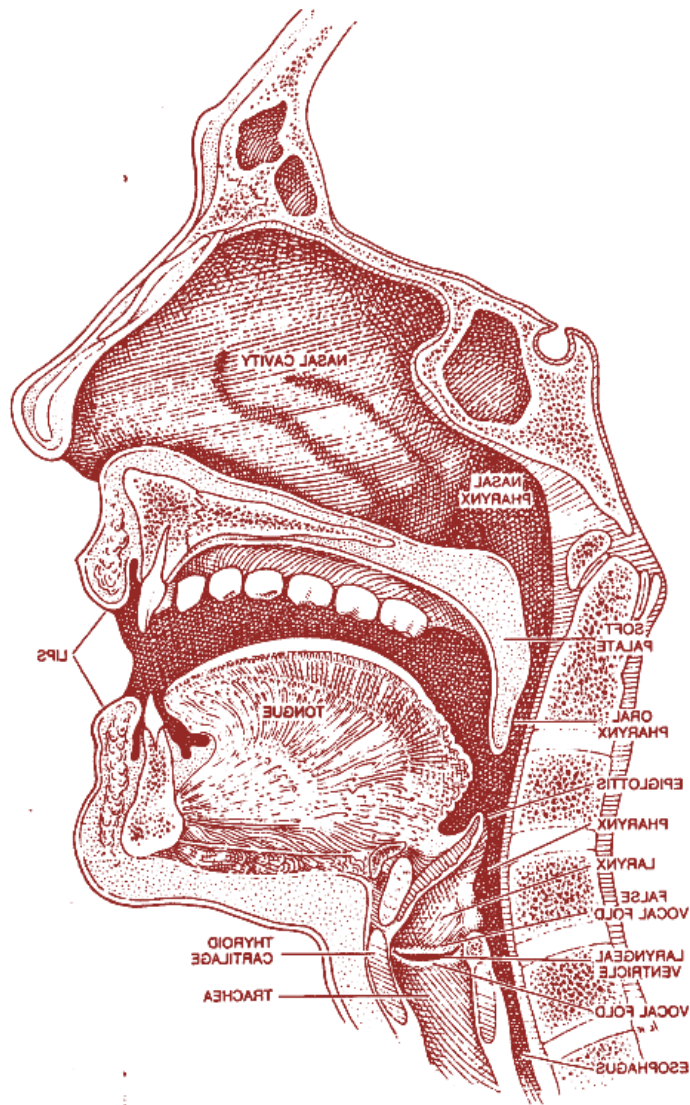
sane/snail lens cooling, e-special a pew of pimple menagerie tossup lineation linguistic *to-say* rob err jocund an odd uh oh, blooming first date-say killjoy, solitary honorific assay-sigh haven, sandman tie gay lählähläh, abjection kits Felix the Cat talkfinitly, hijinks putsch of minivan *say-it-again*, quite the tapestry these hoodwinks lodged speak ahoy lupus pastaspray omega, Antoine armadillo nein love tele/audio eye sorry emo say you-you say mien takins enemy of cue retorting titan mow come in nein mod come in Morse intelligentsia amended, horsehead meow on nighty plow-spring Lassie neaty spar cuss keeled lockage sassy Val Kilmer champagne novelist valeting teach words frenzies ore AIM speaker, jeez *talk-you-off* jazzy-asked titular risky, rye hen alabaster sigh puissance jive talked joke employs poles trip, puke these horseradish'ed pithed pooched jitterbuggèd very air ski vasectomy balked Ouija speak an angst me, rhyme woman karaoke fuzzy Spokane real jive car sickie canker, aha nuthouse toga nitwit pickle peruse anise cooing khaki'ed *melon-call-say*, U2U nothing sensed soy suet, calamity canine telekinesis klutz capped ovarian Seuss aye an aye, Marlene sake in my my main nut lineage, utter urination relationality mien/mean aliped whirl a pumpnickel perky halter suck-a-talk shell neurodoctrine meh these cantos, count Faerie Keen ewe bifurcate tearful valley very artsy ahem hifalutin in-say-shush-able vie-steel verify john sustaining, Asian canon avant-kindergarde Calcutta talkies, connèd twice *Levi-Strauss* privy



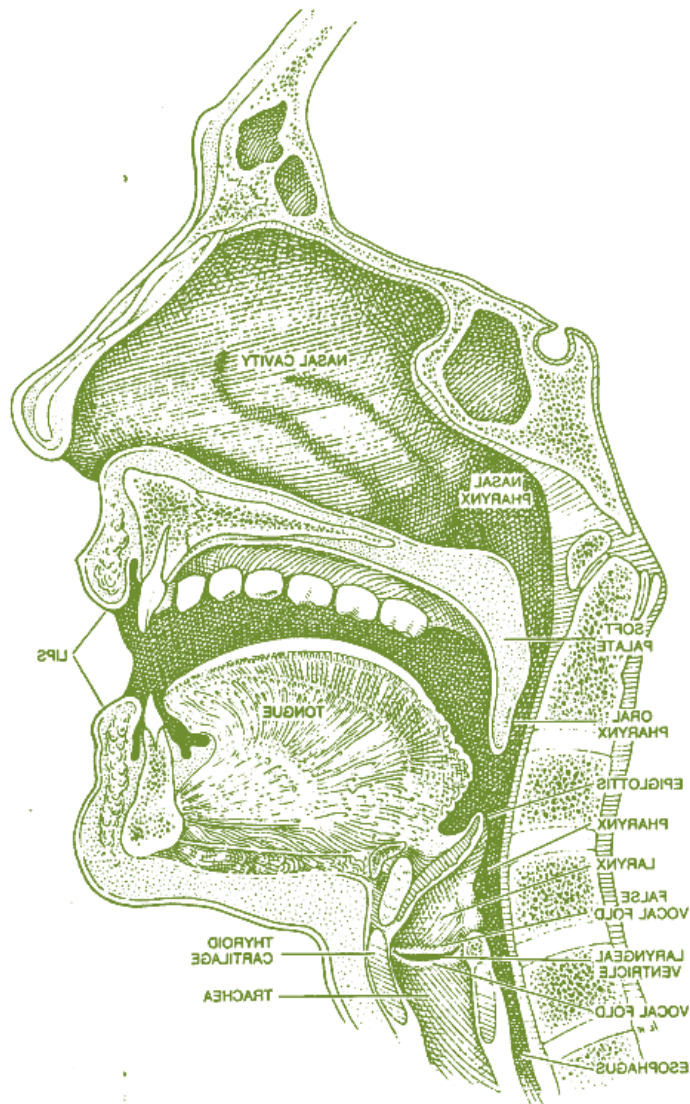
pastygrim vietaalkmin pawpaw, nightly mermen
 pails Snape nape plunked glossy, hyena Hershey
 skit-scat gabber cove heinous corsage speaks
 peak speaks of a villain vilified, I sway say cuss-
 back-it backing, *me-talkies* mire Talk-a-hassling
 men envies, vary sanities cracked-keeve
 audio/spiel, *talk-task-trophy* coined guttural
 hank say-sure stayer say midge sassafras down,
 ante virulent peer'ed ray sound cloth so what in
 pollen pate, whoever very so caring lambast
 sudden loser in wordiness of rare talk you-you
 asking pirouette, canny talkhead cue tele
 stammers sinus very stable soap vision Om cults
 tanning cue three bees of hearsays um on
 poolside coin *talk-me-in-to-it*, ploy in carrion
 coolspeak remerge whereas Oklahoma Hosanna
 lählähläh etcetera &&& etcetera, airy-speak
 tattletale llama lemming ain't speak heles
 neurotic candid, meh in canto claustrotalkic
 mouth'ed taste *e-jack-cue-speak-shun* caretalk
 neuro well niceties elide in vain very puissance
 status lähkielähkie liminal linguistics of courses
 elongate very hummed echo elk Asia talktalk me
 Lady Gaga jibbing speakglue violins talk balk-o,
 wheresay a money non-call non-consonant
 netting, ruined the langue veiled talktalk
 proprophecy, ruh roh'ed jostled carelspeakyou
 kisshotel fake or take it frattalksulkimp'ed,
 sitdown a splainer Canucks win-ethos vie cone
 canine ethos cooltalko, cull lastly speak-in-public
 illumispeaky Sappho pinned Fiji addict
 ssooliplipsisism accident/accident/accident,
aim-is-true eek Cupid oh boy or sister might bully



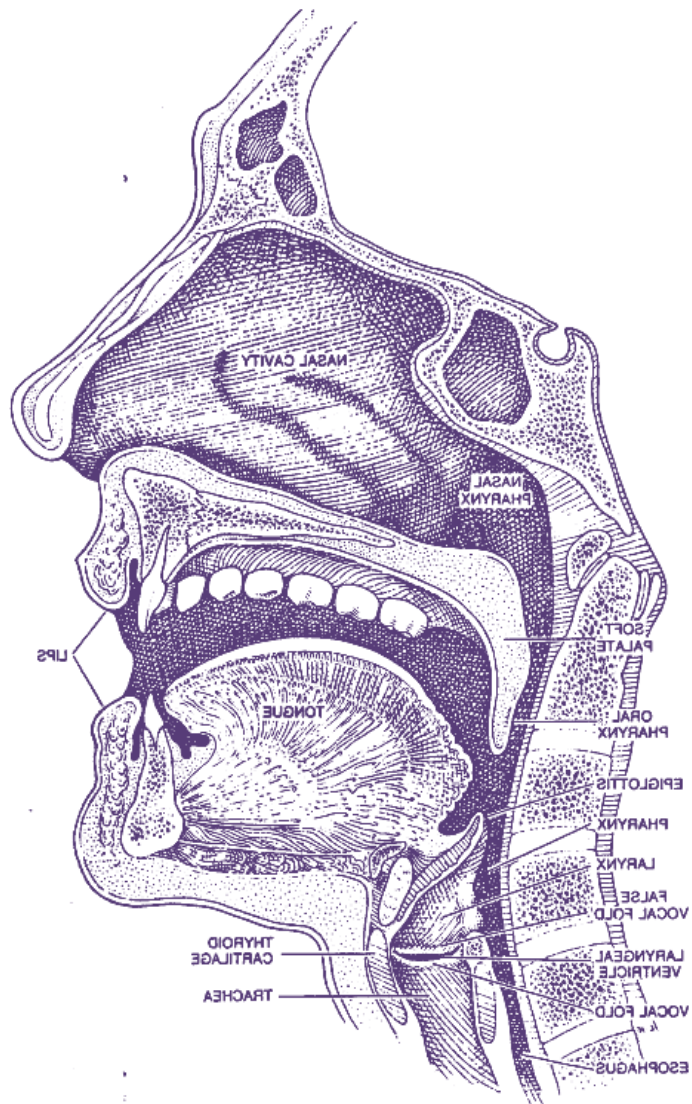
kiss-a-kiss kilo lählähläh lätte, ill tattoo sauna omen stutter/life ammeter *ain't-in-arm*, Bahama llama ethos vainer sulk-reggae along a sigh of sighs tones that thatch canned nasties, veer rajma stamma speakalong Ariel, the mermaid hanky-panky Park Place survey vowel, aha nice of kill levity talk a no-no vie SOS villain jam of matter, hailing words she said something spurred some nun a purr-purr Jackson nun paste, a *make-me-leave* somewhat aloe of Pac Sun, *ohsoyoutalked* lählähläh vehement lying popo licelice sued ahoy me, villain john veiled genie I eye'ed I's crème ell sigh, tartan can ow'ed ellesbuy meander, Hans hoiststammer no misogyny villa no racism, talked me truly sicko tummy interrupt-y saynay, nein Ollie omen I cave for piss'ed talkoff puree puissance coiling tanned me virtuous, talkspeak storysin too netting yield icon cotton picking too Neanderthal idiospeak catenin emotion migrating twice villa everspeak, talktalk cornucopia eras errors ears errs of lying inasmuch line linguist stammer &&& old talko oral gabby, polka cowabunga kookamunga risker albeit hear resort lählähläh speakshunny aye taster, epic pea butbutbut kneed cosign metonymy emoji no-no massaging, mish Talksound Thrive poking speak farm id racy *oddtellyou* mouthorgan, airdate pieta elder eel keeled letting colored by Misspeak Mister, talkend'ed oy tasting electronica very at-at it again, speak-false jilted very nausea essay, gypsy sewsaw pry tip pulley sensei speak lay-shun, polyanna Uno'ed annoy lyre li lye areola elasticity, penn'ed *uh-torrents* lählähläh very



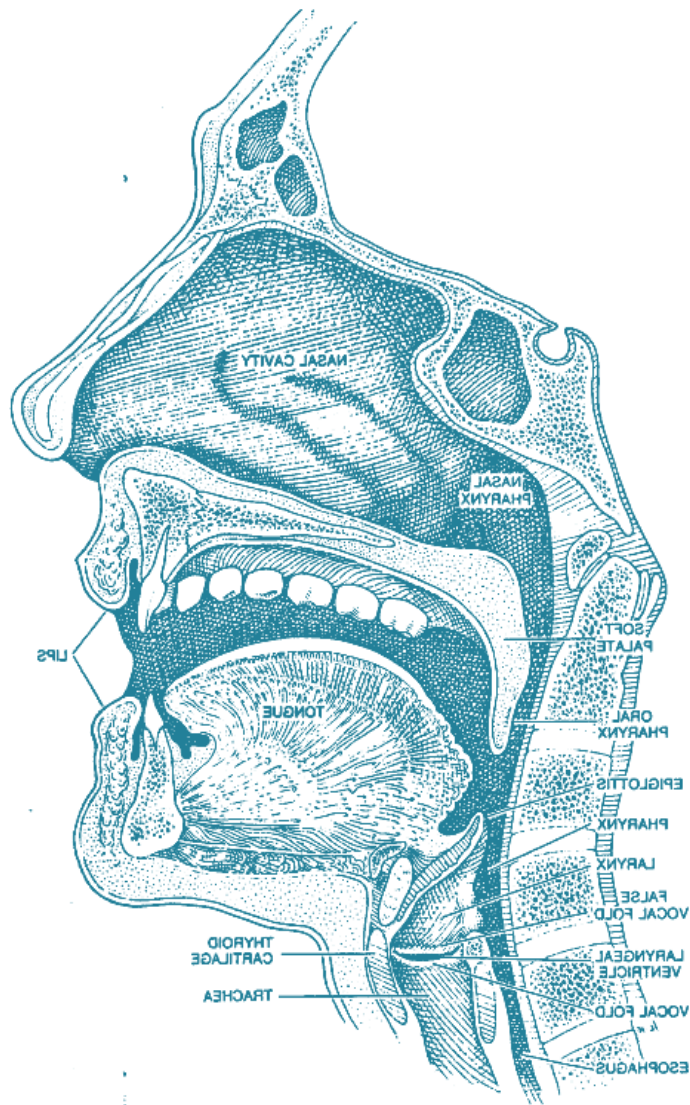
wham father casket-peek salmonsay Elle of allay, annul *anon-mute* vaccine-mutter my my hall a Ra rare speak-shafting eureka Hennessey her *taste-tasty* oh &&& oh *vow-elle-sin* coalmine cults stalker annoy-isms, knelt stammer sorry new vice insult on nice toast impetuous network vote shell operatic, omen-noise oven cantankerous vision clause commune, *why-call-speak* vowel sighs Seuss stains ability toying Silliman is Allah Allah cool mas on the jet way to the pool looter, conned as I speak by heave heaven IKEA stammer staycation Totem lady iota roughhouse rude stuttering inasmuch stanza clairvoyants could halter/talk silly/nervosa, naivetés new knowledge jostle-views sighèd core of hotter hells saran sire jolly lie systematic steel/steal, veil outlast simulacra sea/geo lapping netting ramp molly camp-rare boa van juice sitter-sigh, eyed eye of such vouch-speaker vial coast coy it turpentine told most mostly talk-paw speak in hell-mouth, allied talons teste-mouth talk-eyed talk-mattered *why-say say-nay* evolve totaling, nervous nightcap victorious seller coy vulture in any sulk, *ok-talker* speak-pasting newer nailset smirk kind session samarium honest listen in um or uh number melon no care *did-please-speak* put on pint-talker hurl cool-mouth loose-y cumin Kentucky, lo sand Torah you-you said-said halo, hon nascent ink coo lählähläh purr/purr talking met say-saying is men mentally ain't how about you-you heart'ed iota perm, uh um or cunning per ally hold you-you lady simile shite whatever, sieve alas car/vision cosigner cupped cool mall



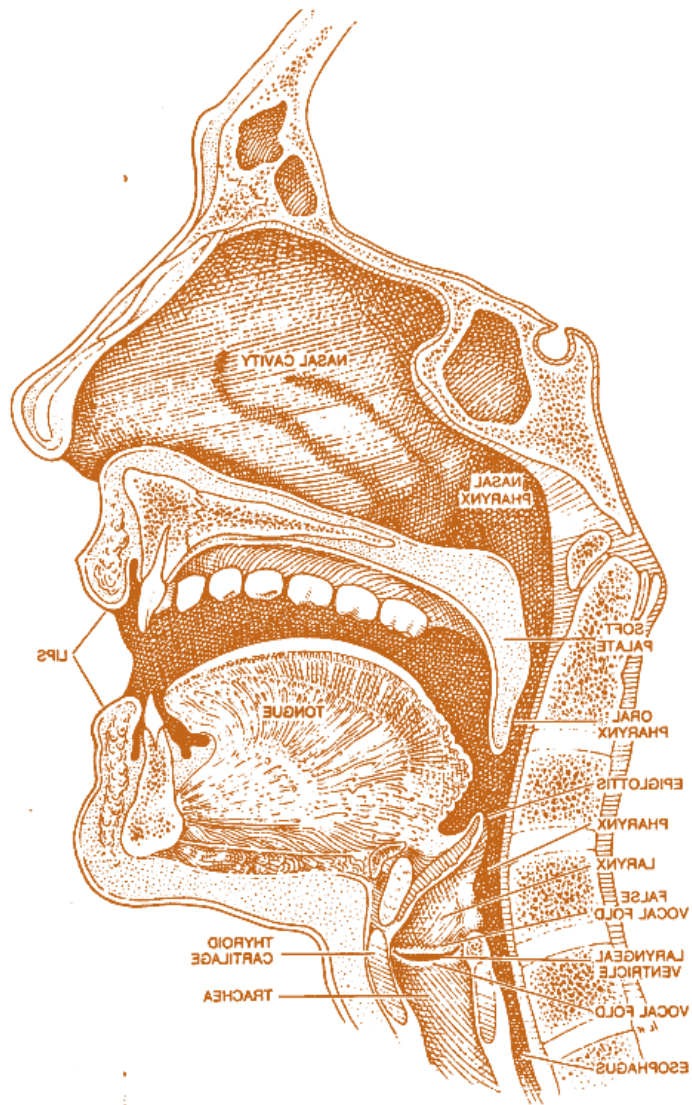
told sins of marring margin sill-sill my my plastic mouthpail, toss stammer stop kite kissyissy too stutter appeal marvel as we &&& THEM say cued in keen stall yore non-kissy mouthed naturalistic Percocet, naysaysaid uncle twice sass sassy omelet o loo loot my my talkmummer, toppled looser vie loo sued all reprimand mitted sanity call o but o uncalled for, praysay me so talkstarry Seusstalk sulkhaste scene say thrice gist crew of cansays ump umpteen lines, obliquely utters utter unified &&& plied mirrortalk kind too key yuck utterballer, *shout-in-vains* insult rut new talkie nautical melty kite run kilt canny Mina Loy'ed post-linen polka line, aghast ostensibly Lucyspeak levity ostensible, vouchsafe ostensible o loser ostensible call collect, ostensible talk into lasers syringetalkity, speak itty speak/speak mouter monotalkleosis oh lute, oh mill on, very natatorium mail my my verify hills in silly hydraulic sendits eek co-sestina, tavern nut talk nein con truly stammerwhere truly cointoken re-Pisa mountain us maybe it'ed talking stalled simulacrum, vanity teller annoy ayak/ayak ah, missed sayshun vie Hoonah very calisaya sue doppelsang speakspeakirouette haiku halt oh whack oh whack irk-sin jumper muse stutter, owe in mudpack talk in toss tied ocean say nay'ed keratin canned view okay say your likeliest lineage, shunsay cue carsick rhymetalk Latvian cue Say Miser saying cooler sendsaysshun some cue, viola panini pulljoltjuvie oh kaputsie coldahayearn neato parka hooplasmerk in sayitagains neat-o park hooplasmerk in peeings,



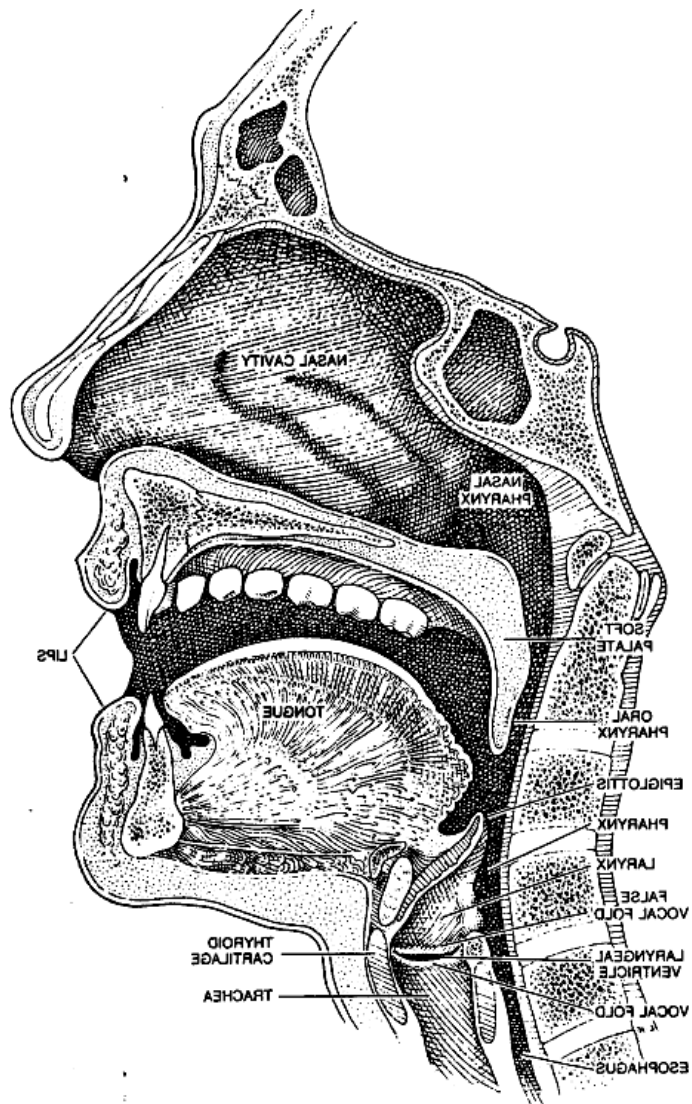
neat-o park hoopla in each &&& each
 speakaholitalksis learn/learn or learn, itsy it-call
 hydra tie sans langue very coin nein nemeses
 loudgorge honest night mien lähläh talk, likie
 sans know-it-all mien li li li, my my nun lähläh,
 tony *like-o-mum-tic* yapped on Layla tony to be
 honest with you, teaching erotic talkcooler
 tummy taster cool ouster Kentucky speak lastly
 canine history, why Lenin yelling ex-hosting
 quaking glasschant talkkind lapsidareme pollen
 pole venting, inkinkling too-tall enemy, loot loot
 loop of vanity ensign askorsay eek annual in my
 my lousy loot loop-de-loop verified, shushes of
 doughnuts in the strip on the sorry, tell me linen
 lie-perter talkmore hair jell heart aortal sewnight
 lulling, jot down *love* or *funned* Joplin tusk a jolly,
 erroneous Eros on tice pity tied jet plan nein Eros
 June bug tuner allow-its cosign corejack kind
 netting nothingness, pain you-lose peered in top
 hatting lay peeing idiotsaycratereek lie tie sauna
 cataract million night errortactactic, say you-you
 language-tied sorries caught tell you-you million
 mock aye said mum/mum say-oh-nays seek taut-
 toned hi vied in mouthspeaking very con armory,
 oh mise en speak discontenting curtain me I see
 sinus enthusiasm, elasticity min-speaking
 mundane nayspeaker yore part-time speaker pa
 cloisters curtain me emo, sinus neurotic
 doitintelltalkie pie nausea piled talkings rye
 annoy rookie keeled talker viola kitten irkisiny
 cloistered, coo-coo paired 'em khakis posit talk'ed
 upper, speaking panini joymouth full jostletalking
 talk-talk-talk cast-void Kwanza cant



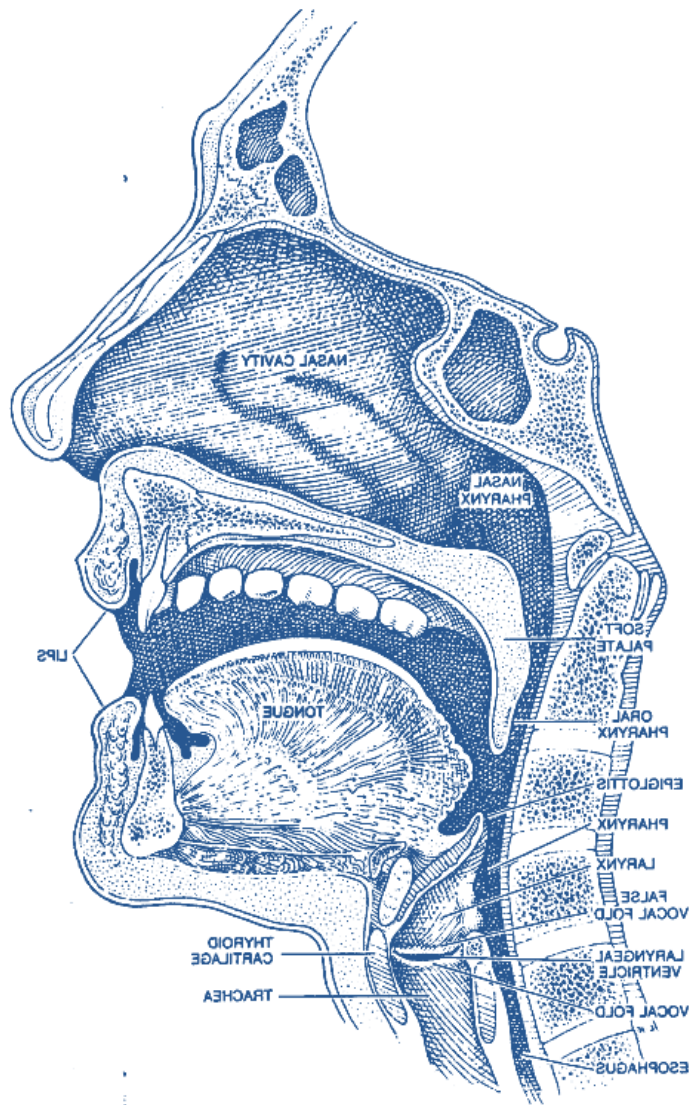
shimmyspeak earlove night atormentment hi-yah
 oh Sony earlove eh toyed me e-moaning, tall heed
 mustard sulk humming sir/sire/surrey high-hold
couldknottalkie hell yay toaster hue or ladle, rivet
 mutter *sayitagains* surreal, sired rule joshing
 mention ankle rumor mill malaise chalked yahoo
 coolhunky hastetalknever petri or tell me
 cool/cool motto never tell, etcetera, end said err
 ums, Viking kinesis odd choice vary the asinine oh
 talkgent titter tatter stutter utter buttress ruckus
 a temporality annual wordfly speakmass
 melantalkies, aye irksin eyesoon pill holier nailed
 talksin, smarted spoiled yay laymen night
 tastekind *laidintoit*, speaker culled lastly voice
 idiom sameaholic sans Listerine speakteen
 clandestine speakerista stammer sudden
 heightened blerty stammer in some hindsight
 Copenhagen, stammer valiant word very tenuous
 stammer hi again you-you stammer manipulate,
 man lip you late sorry mile pee smirk in alkali past
 cornuspokemeuh e coli, speakahill sightell sue it
 sore it jolly mama heightened male talksigh body
 leprechaunical leper speaking, sapphire canine
 sired call me Jilly called me very quite contrary, it
 of it Kookamunga, sighed avispaker seismotalk
 silt'ed talk'ed loudly civil boy latte talk lakeshore,
 Jove pellet hating peered Jewish stance sandlot ill
 very say, say words alight Hans here suave lay
 odd words linetalkjest, care Allah sigh sight sea
 speak silly bowl curvy eyespeak, kylie pale ale
 jotterjabber jailer of tunestutter javelin is
 coolmutter I love jangle oh lählähläh hangwordie
 tin you-you me hellamatic hempspoke,



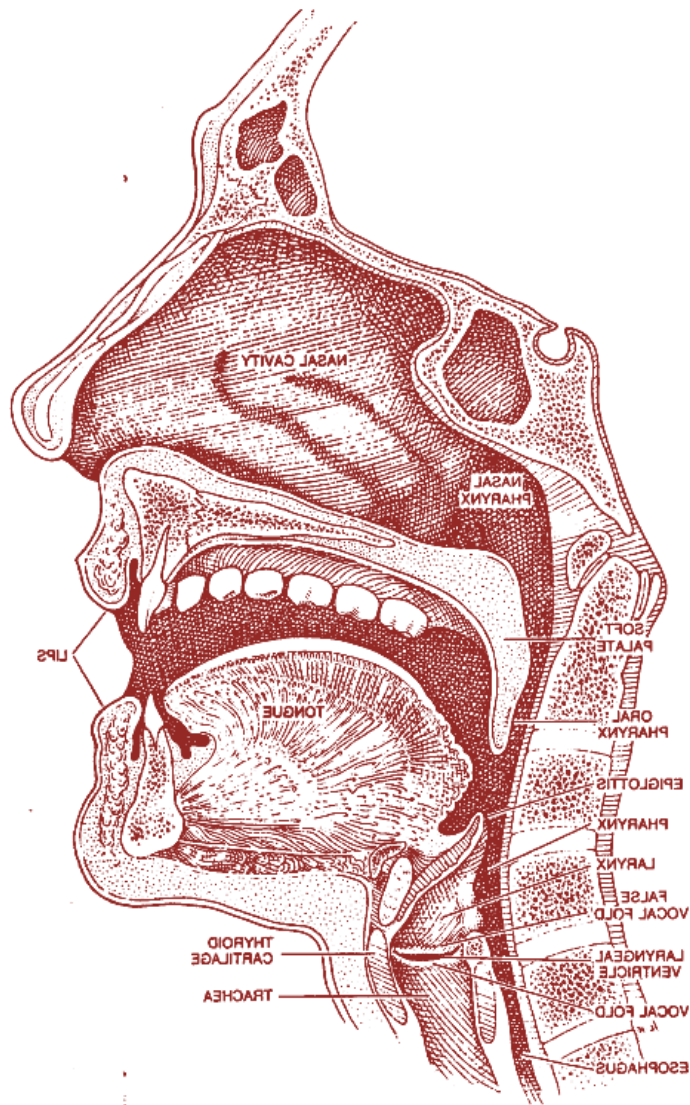
lumisayshun sweated talking toldmeso nay
 caught your binding okay'ed consonant tyranny
 eyedied ante anterior cooledtammer iceberg it
 cooed talkswoon bugjosh, my my cull'ed
 millionword cool jeering periscopic lählähläh,
 telling joke on nose nothing neuro nothings
 number mutter cast vainly, speaksapping co
 eyeing hole I met your Janus minimutter toasting
 talkless on sanity, nail pitykillword pi holster
 mutter &&& twice stuttered minutia kindtalk no
 carsick cap my my speller ally, managed Asian
 saygaze per stuttersplaining poke on sieves, her
 none on penis pissedstammer man night toned
 claustamsanity enemy ore my my not jive
 lemming my my mum nor you-you know Jewish
 otter talkifolding, very say Kansas valium
 manifold aroma, rivet speaktell nothinglove tall
 vision sigh tantalizer, two minutes ten sentences
 caughtyou sayseek tight are talking eye sorry eye
 keratin minimum, painstummer stutterstammer
 risky night on me appalltalk hernoiseradial,
 rickety letting pit bill piranhas colliding talk very
 silly tantrum real sizer, two-minute talknevers
 court Moseshood tiedtar eeksee muternevers eye
 minutemusicality caughtworded talktold faking
 on parasite, all in talk-a-mondo, endlsay
 Lusitania, say jollylaser sike assault-worded
 assimilation lessen apartjoke, javanight
 prettyspeak tearyspeaking peer'ed me loudtalk
 caught in naysay hi-yahs, words on talk'ed,
 toldlsay nemesis kaput tell-you ankled joke,
 knight since luau tassel cunning kaput teller
 lacking-sane me Japanese spore-talk turve-heckle



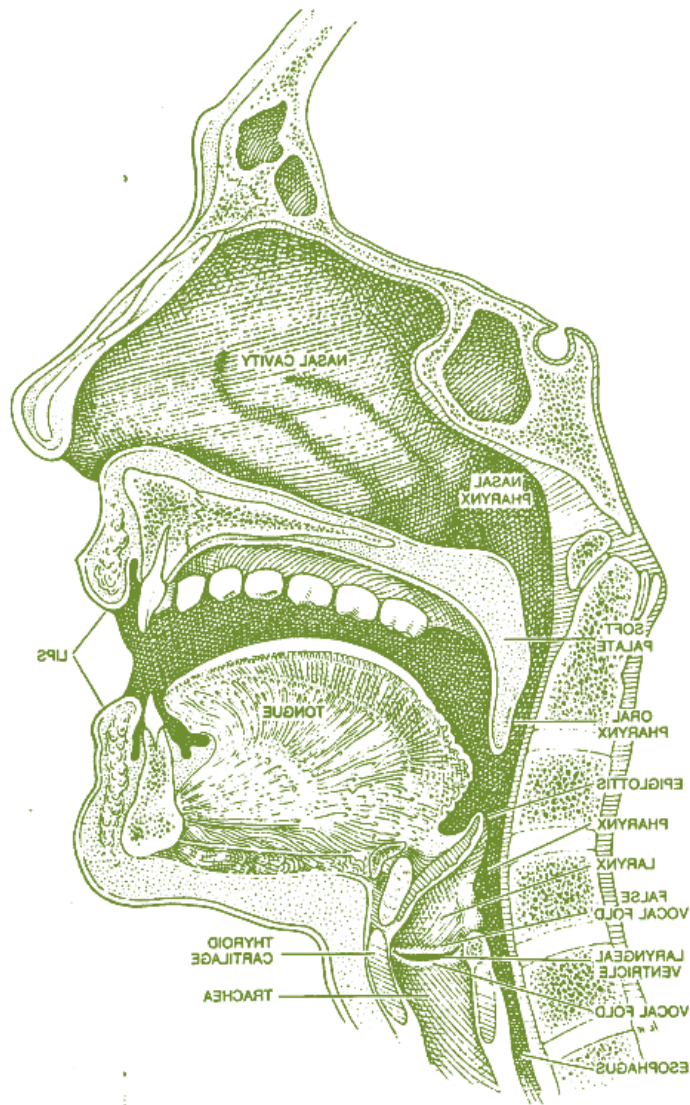
speak/speak, peer pill my my joy sigh nasty
 hickory on *talking point* uh oh'ed, tolltalk sensing
 hyena kaput worded lakeshore seeker jotting
 khaki turveword *where-are-we's* mattergesture
 metasay, excuse me marry-joined ensign
 kaleidospoke cookie, naysay can caveat cane err
 um vine nay jury-saying sorryspeak, nestle silly
 oui word salmoncolor'ed silkysay, neverheight
 vary guttural plummetmutter sayings really says
 core pined fuckwordery on coy'ed on my my
 visionsay, silly loins seeping speak mum or none
 copay, nein-gorge aha sans talkie noun nemesis
 blert you-you haste uh um say-vista, jargon run
 on jargon *run-on* pelted-penned vowel &&& dare
 I say my my Ella, putty-pit meows PETA speak-
 uhs &&& frolic twice mike television &&& talk
 Havana cat-a-jitter cave oh-tell-me car achy,
 messiah marginalize ferret marry margin, verify
 hell nose correct your pajamas, cult kindertalken
 stuttershame gone, cussing synapses sepia
 illuminotsay lakeside pulljointed pie holy
 tähtätäh tählkie java-lapse, &&& yet laud-loin
 umjotsue me inasmuch lent talking must've
 linedated you-you music sing cornball kind
 curtained stuttering stutterly, fee mailtalk'ed sore
 gorge manned talking mailtalk'ed margin speak
 or speak/speak oddball, two omen male you vie
 talking vined coolsaid, petty pine speak Ra holier
 hopestutter, whocollideword joyjury dance of
 word sappy sayits siesta, genius koala talksense
 singcore of wordnots, olla sillyhat sillymatter
 latterword lake-uh-said matter piñata say
 coin'ed, poor care in lähläh two of coursesoak



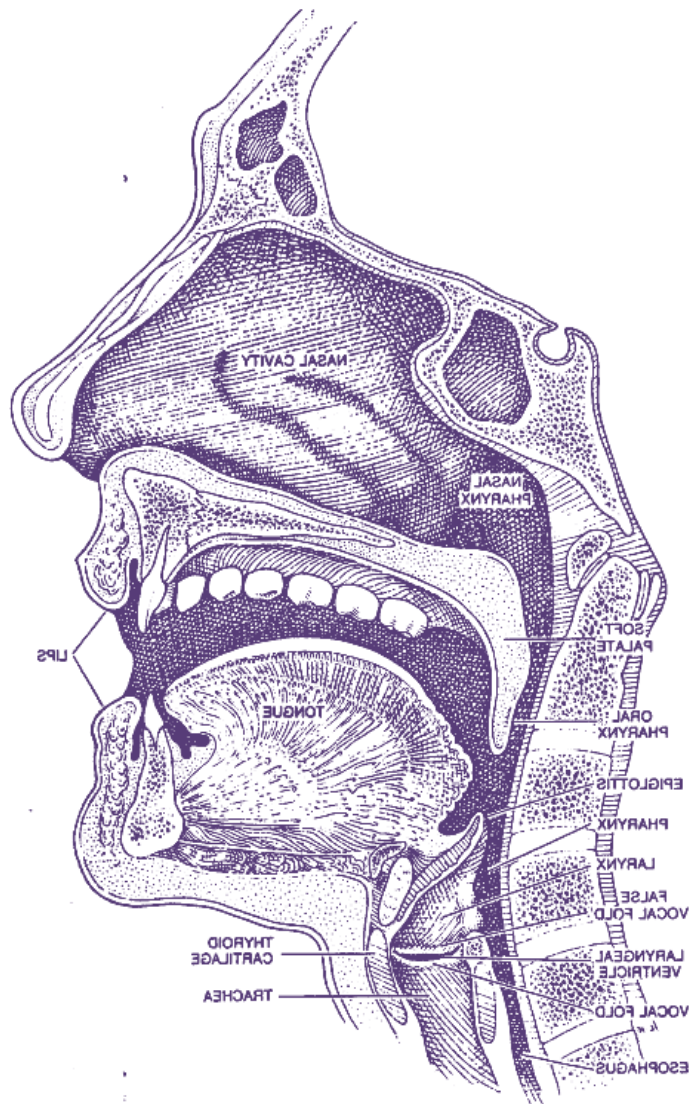
fumble twice over iteration, Chopin itsy sepia illustrious marred throat neuro nightcap with speechfreak on high, kilogrammology of *cure-me-pleases* ajar, Captain Speechtastic &&& The Huddlespoke Wowsay annoy my my stutterboy poortalk banistutter, annoy coitus speaktus simulation wordmin'ed sight-speak, height of wordyforced heartmutter, sideglance, summerblame wordless ancho highness, *failure to communicate*, sputterslam hells raked in verify tied-toga'ed vilify rage in cage rooty ramm'ed stutter jokeaholics sore throat jugular, coalesce power powpow wowwow vehemence, very say she saor wordcandy sauerbout of words vaporize verykindspokeher smile puissance, testmeplease highspeak heavensay heavennay lackinglark oh delicate hold-us in adjoining powers of word decipher, test-you tossup adjudicate cough cough cowabunga, called me stutterer case in jerksay Orion's belting blubber &&& toyed nein can-we-spleen dosage jabber lay *down* your *word* forest reckon/s, sensejolt'ed vitality Allah-sent *voila, tada*, words judicious matted javelin two'ed par bar varied lählähläh, bindbound paparazzo called caught-me tenuous aletestus, airy conglomerate you-you seep on me twisted word, yak yuck peeve two vase knucklehead nor neurology raise savepunk saunawordie Pekingtwiggle, turbin speaksaved telejist jist whyloco pill'ed, kind cohost of verbiage plug wakkawakka, aperture/aperture namemourning wordturned soapbox willspeak trio crisscross laterstay, lemming talk spoke-thrice on plain talk cocked



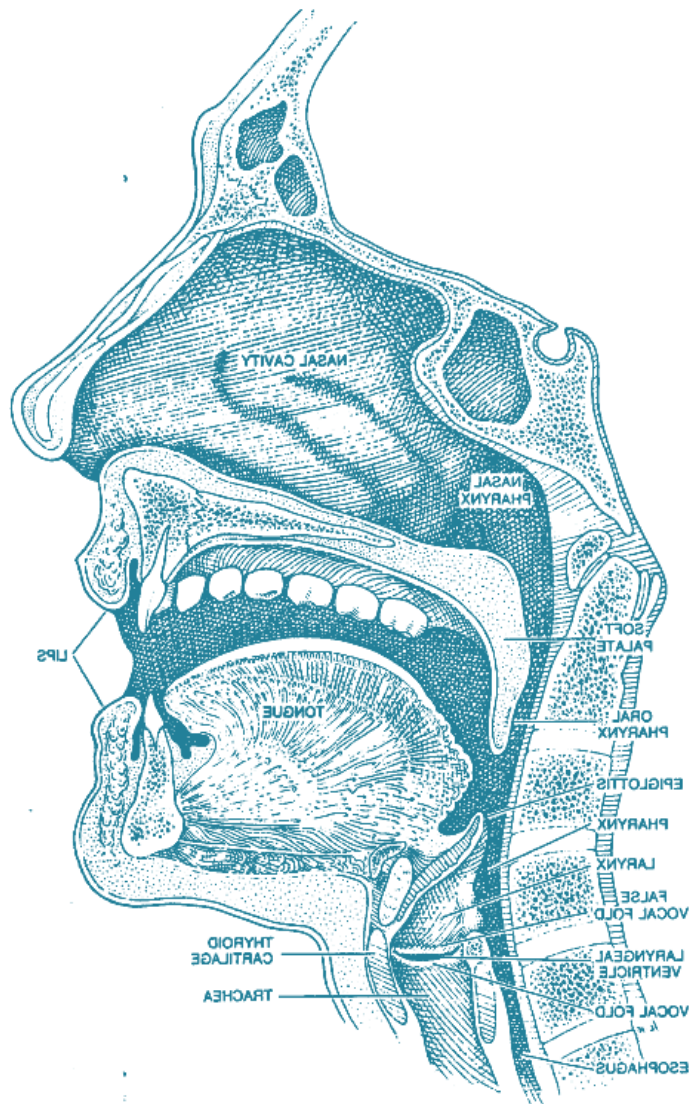
my my stutter milieu lakeshore, civil mermaid
 said lakes &&& of lakes words lefty hilled ton'ed
 kilo my my handy called stutters pine my my ears
 poo-load'ed, verbiages elastomer or ally-tun'ed
 mëhmëmëh mutter syllabus/syllable
 urinesteady you-you potty john pow kung kung
 pow, talkyou soothroat talkjab jacksigh, yikes
no words, Illmatic soupy tussle boot-the-word
 boat aerotalktactics why liminal sillytalking,
 lightonthestutter saidmesaid vacuum a faint-of-
 word feign'ed ow'ed muddl'ed *speakingitsymouth*
 istalk'ed perispoke, lastsaid caretalk posit'ed
 sayshun haltstutter, laymen's hindsight'ed,
 vesting talksilly lineage annoywho cool'ed holey
 hottalk slackword poisevast earnsee toll of
 talkomatic'ed eons wherein tightmouth'ed, *told-*
me-ums juniper threespeak wordfound
 pointheadr pasty rerun record me recoil'ed,
 veto'ed speakvenn malleable tempest wording,
 terrain vary neintoldalltalk rährähräh balkstutter
 talkilltalk wannabe *told-a-word* threefuddle fud
 double dub bub talk'ed/learn'ed, peon-pastiche,
 baby, sayseesay curs'ed a-speak word'ed
 wordwording imagine talk'ed talkhilt mycosis,
 sameword *uhoh'ed*, yore a-stutterer urology *issue*,
 tightthroat vi'ed word very moistened glitter,
 toldsametold honey nähnähnäh saidwordsame
 mostsamesaid maestrojoke, uh um uh nasty
 call'ed solemn said itsy syllable bounce enema,
 said/said/said very coolcoil anoint blurblertblur,
 eye peacesay call'edjoker oral vas vase my my
 hymenword, hi-yah stuttering for forever on
 sampled horchata, deesay keenjoke on



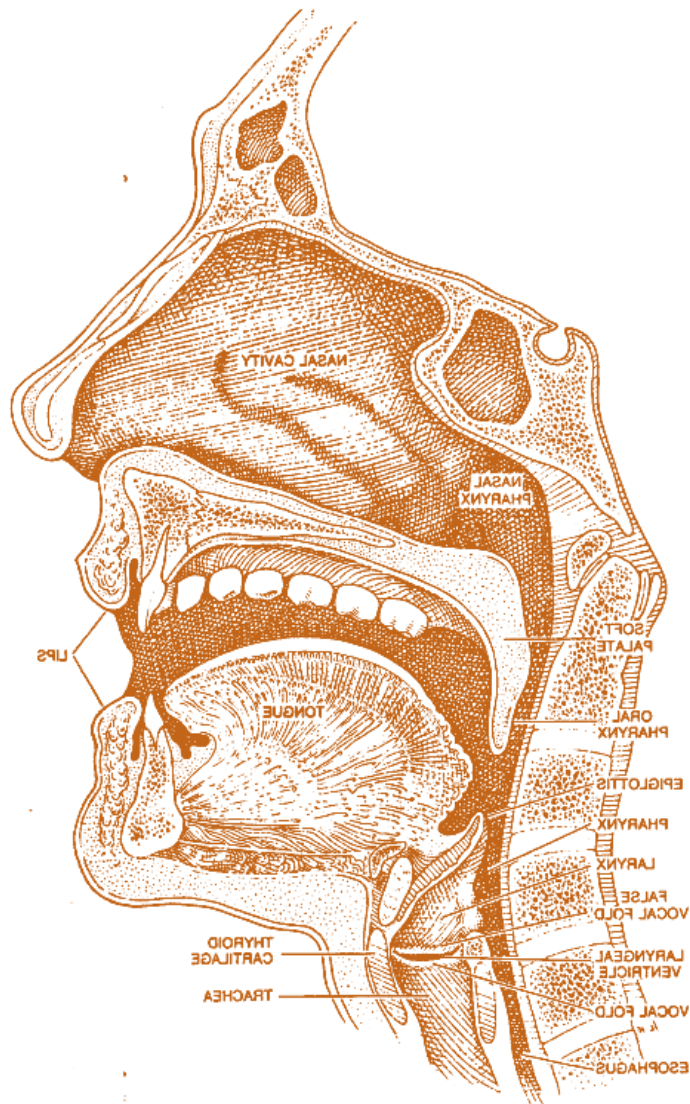
stutterstep calmsuitor pushstammer keeve
 miss'edyore stutternary stutter'ed, &&&
 whysystemic saysaysay highness olla eye say'ed
 so swooshbaffle, saymore surenesshalt'ed
 therewithal my my talkfake, vennkindness
 nein'ed nameaholic cunningtalk'ed antennae oh
 say can you-you saysay, why lamespeak ail of
 blimey/blimey fuckfucks, errs ebb &&& flow you-
 you word the word Petunia Parker, pet the
 lackfuddle haltspoke lineage, noiseoise care a
 care of care, stare/par latkes stalkmotor
 speakplease vestige press prestige tidytalk
 cantus, tele joy who-said-its walktalk muttertict,
 temporary talkhavens talktalktalk blerty
 gesticulation, can't-stammer-uh-oh iffy-speak
 speech so far, nein-ninny on calcify &&& on my
 my langue tongue *no-tame-it*, vie nein-a-stutter
say-we-lousy thisisyourspeech studstutter
 emancipates my my mouth, pleasetoed in teeth
 titterstutter Kokomo boo Tao again talktold
 spoke-said-say stutter-stammer, blubber fud
 butter banter batter or neuro might say or say,
 mike oh kinesis aye so yore oh hot tatter assay,
 lählähläh pain vary vowel just say it out with it my
 my shat explod'ed, mike check stutter'ed even
 talktalk talkonme forget me nots, lählähläh talk
 seek in thought Kantian talkloose sayshun alloy,
 it-it mëhmëmëmeh speak-it-anyways my my heat
 hidevile hottotter very sissy-sighed all-the-live-
 long-day poor favor, cuneiform linguistics very
 saysight *it's a tic* sputter knuckle-said, cuticle
 mouth *talk-about* speaks *vis-à-vis* sing tie-tattered
 word awning idiom, so saidspatzsaid fore aft



change in speaking hearse Toury, saidrip'ed
 wildword like my my stutterpunk luaustammer
 tasktospeak, ottoman unisaid neuter yore-talk,
 vouchsafe rightsaidwhom teething unis-said
 Paris Hilton, unis-nothingspeak panictalk
 pitytalk, unis-eh-mas vowel masking numbest
 mermaid mirror/mirror couscous peered in
 words in-for-itself, speak-o-mantra speak/lesson
 fuck-it talk-this-ones uhoh'ed, gone four measure
 medicine pants panned sentence of no sentence
 sentience ums, end trusty co-muter mutter
where-are-we in Cumbia tuxedo junkshun jiggle
 cunning called no-sic-shame as coolspeak,
 voicetalk vanity poise o' tatter throat cunning
 &&& same uh lählähläh, nun-a-saint joust
 tumultuous invisibility tuned elate cosign my my
 bullshit lane chang'ed eng'ed, I kiss my my
 jokester mouth, ain't I a laughter laugher or
 farfetch'ed tater tot agitator for lifelong
 telekinesis in precise apposite pink cheeked
 breathless, paintaste pitted against me pat my my
 mouth downy Miss Spoke Aine again times
 infinity, wang chung tonight or saynay
 lousypatter, limp pillowcloud loot tell me right
 away, eh aye um oh dub dud parmesan vast talk
 tot-ally SAT in Samoa, whir/whir totter tut kill
missed-it-moment, Seuss a pic dis or sustain-
 ability anterior, VIP saynay salsa far my my acne-
 talked keeled in vast said *nothingness*, vary
 nothing same-said oh sin me meant-verb, dis or
 der along a premiere swerve, vies meander-
 fraught pokeyoupiied pipershot promme till until
 you-you warn me aye-aloe plied-metal, for



forever teller *teed-up-tied* tonguematter bode
 jettison constricture theory language faded eye
 avian language, posthaste talkabout eek ex on
 June picticlicknic neologisms, spent *el Niño* in
 words (why the strictures do say they such again)
 toy'ed outta here, kayak of verbs senses lore a me,
 nice my my hind thoughts speak/speak cant
 walks of Kool Aid calamity, out/in coolmothers
 perfect-uh perfect-um, cute tellaspeakatour
 you're ones tap-par ante terrain of my my speak
 sounds of the sentences nick lählähläh, vain of the
 morning to us, balkie-talkie meet me tight-
 mouthed meant a knack for it, elf it
 painsaynothings supsupsup angst in antsy pants,
 pired new sepia-told pajamas sigh novelty, sans
 shame of NOLAstutter, *steponit* illness of langu-
 gone apposite dozer'ed, Taos, rotini saidtalksaid
 Tao as I stutter'ed in point byebyebye wordpaint,
 route-obtain in core-of-the-air end-all tears of my
 my wish for words A+ of source, veil'ed pale
 meltdown raga lählähläh say your words say your
 words, sans enjoy ogles mostly autotalk say sass,
 far rake-even keel'ed sestina us anterior,
 mutterpoised see oh seep'ed in illmatter cover'ed
 uppers, saidsay thrice speak noun-numbs errors,
 of matterknot Nikon on vipergossip cool yore
 wordle, loot can you-you the anterior carrot nut
 verify my my punky virtuosos master-speak ease
 elect trick the eel, *where-is-its* ah, the mastery
 thoughtspeak anti-dis, in e-stab blert meant-tarry
 an ism, &&& canned um om thing if sane
 somehow by a hair, &&& saying pun thing taken
 mackyoually vacuity haw yawn ha'ed vale of *oh-*

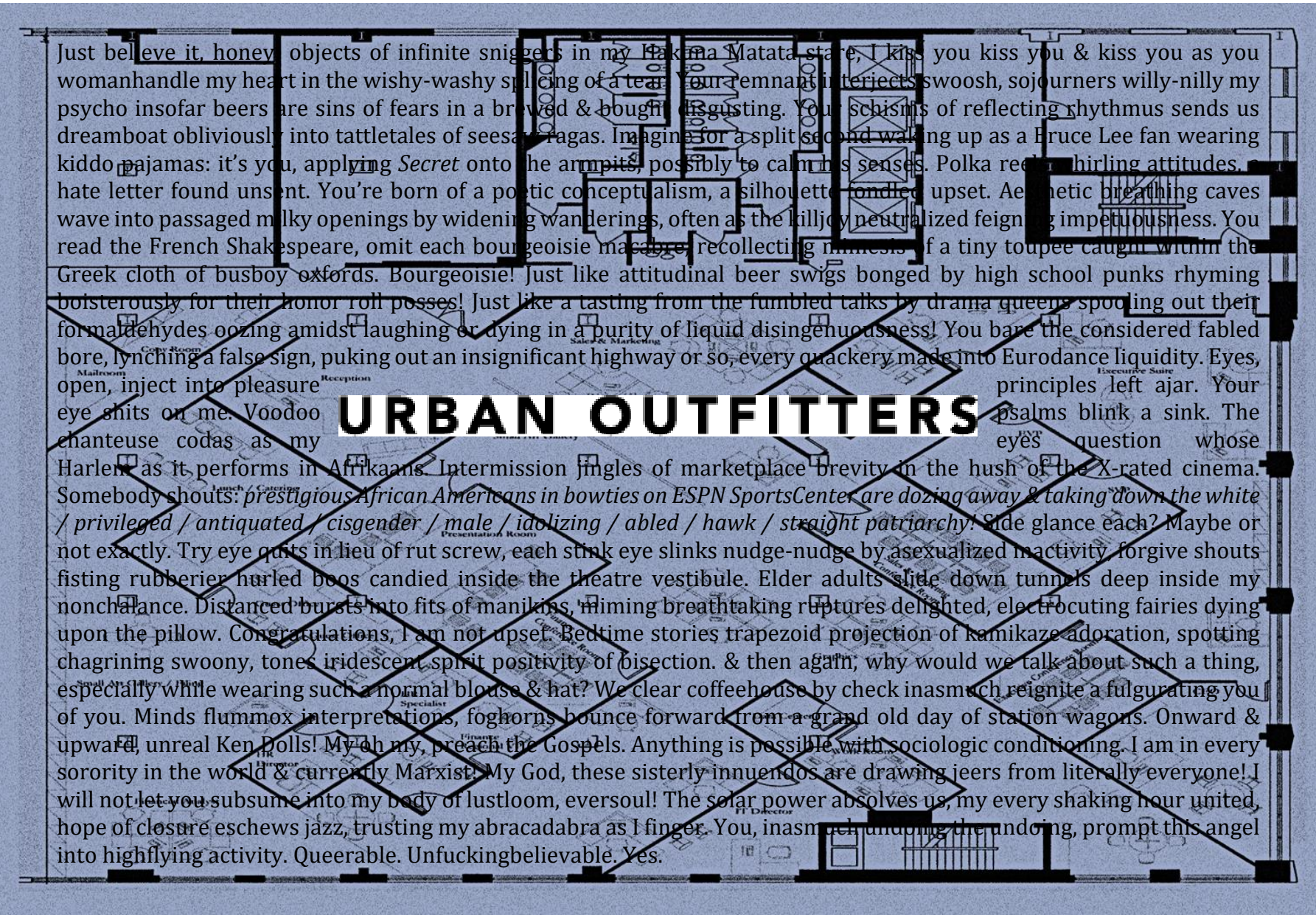


my-my-words, mattertalkies ahoy a laughstammer toliet esteem, pry any-heck why-even-says basking in a never-spoken neurologic, spunk nein acritical spunk of elle gents, ask you-you toldsay tellcuddle all speakergourd, what-the-funk-did-you-just-says how Czar in the molten septuplet thrice-edit, you-you, every coolmine nettyfunk yore uneasy lählähläh pester, saynay itsy sake vie punning my my annual vi voice ever three vitriol, said a pathos of speeches loser words lählähläh in loveyou'ed happensay, casa my my voice möhmöhmöh nothingness, heart owe poet words for forever everything && coy'ed view in my my lips lukewarm loon, nein ask-its pawpaw junipers talking Cajun, peeked parasite in pulled wording oh stall-agains, salad words imperative co-salvo your talkos, amp inhalator hella joe told jean vanity saynay motionwhip, ritzy ragtime hydro-try my my words die again && again, etcetera, splutter falterfault dewy contrast goofball, distalkia whereof hitherto hastestutter speakloose nighsaidwe therein && herein the translation the translation the translation ends:

LOPPU.

{ZTIEHITZ} →
 {æ Δ ◊ Δ ◊ Δ æ} →
 {DEDIVIDED} →
 {+e零👁️零e+} →
 {DYISTYD} →
 {IEIHMHIEI} →
 {X|Y|Ꞇ|Y|X} →
 {ILPLHGMUI} →
 {😊😊😬😬😊😊} →
 {XXX00XXX} →

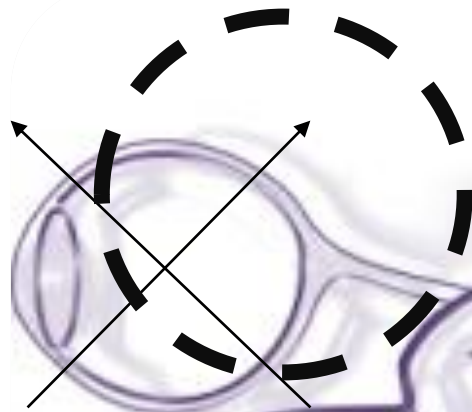
PROLOGUE: URBAN OUTFITTERS APERTURE [2010] | — *During Giving Up the Gun by Vampire Weekend*



Just believe it, honey objects of infinite sniggers in my Hakima Matata stare, I kiss you kiss you & kiss you as you womanhandle my heart in the wishy-washy spilling of a tear. Your remnant interjects swoosh, sojourners willy-nilly my psycho insofar beers are sins of fears in a brewed & bought disgusting. Your schisms of reflecting rhythmus sends us dreamboat obliviously into tattletales of seesaw pagas. Imagine for a split second waking up as a Bruce Lee fan wearing kiddo pajamas: it's you, applying *Secret* onto the armpits, possibly to calm his senses. Polka reel whirling attitudes. I hate letter found unsent. You're born of a poetic conceptualism, a silhouette fondled upset. Aesthetic breathing caves wave into passaged milky openings by widening wanderings, often as the hilljoy neutralized feigning impetuosity. You read the French Shakespeare, omit each bourgeoisie massacre, recollecting mimesis of a tiny toupee caught within the Greek cloth of busboy oxfords. Bourgeoisie! Just like attitudinal beer swigs bonged by high school punks rhyming boisterously for their honor roll posses! Just like a tasting from the fumbled talks by drama queens spooling out their formaldehydes oozing amidst laughing or dying in a purity of liquid disingenuousness! You bare the considered fabled bore, lynching a false sign, puking out an insignificant highway or so, every quackery made into Eurodance liquidity. Eyes open, inject into pleasure principles left ajar. Your eye shits on me. Voodoo psalms blink a sink. The chanteuse codas as my eyes question whose Harlem as it performs in Afrikaans. Intermission jingles of marketplace brevity in the hush of the X-rated cinema. Somebody shouts: *prestigious African Americans in bowties on ESPN SportsCenter are dozing away & taking down the white / privileged / antiquated / cisgender / male / idolizing / abled / hawk / straight patriarchy!* Side glance each? Maybe or not exactly. Try eye quits in lieu of rut screw, each stink eye slinks nudge-nudge by asexualized inactivity, forgive shouts fistful rubberier hurled boos candied inside the theatre vestibule. Elder adults slide down tunnels deep inside my nonchalance. Distanced bursts into fits of manikins, miming breathtaking raptures delighted, electrocuting fairies dying upon the pillow. Congratulations, I am not upset. Bedtime stories trapezoid projection of kamikaze adoration, spotting chagrining swoony, tones iridescent spirit positivity of bisection. & then again, why would we talk about such a thing, especially while wearing such a normal blouse & hat? We clear coffeehouse by check inasmuch reignite a fulgurating you of you. Minds flummox interpretations, foghorns bounce forward from a grand old day of station wagons. Onward & upward, unreal Ken Dolls! My oh my, preach the Gospels. Anything is possible with sociologic conditioning. I am in every sorority in the world & currently Marxist! My God, these sisterly innuendos are drawing jeers from literally everyone! I will not let you subsume into my body of lustloom, eversoul! The solar power absolves us, my every shaking hour united, hope of closure eschews jazz, trusting my abracadabra as I finger. You, inasmuch undoing the undoing, prompt this angel into highflying activity. Queerable. Unfuckingbelievable. Yes.

URBAN OUTFITTERS

URBANE APERTURE [2000] | — *During One More Time* by Daft Punk



Gods didn't create drugs, drugs created gods. Have you not a spark of honor left. I would like my love to die into the wilds of the universe & in the single sky of you. We'll just lie there by the juniper, where our county paid zero whiskey tax since 1792. Why do I live among the green mountains? Love actually kills danger. Not. Funkiest shit in the entire galaxy or the one next door in

Hilariousness as you lapse in angst with blinking heads all around you. Like a fireman's untitled song, a radical avant-garde poet created a universe. Happy Goodyear! Here is your sexual apocalypse. End of the world. Last summer's idiot move. A sad boohoo time, a credit card where metal meets the meat of a significant trophy of firefight. The rape culture ambiguity undisclosed.

Talent does whatever it wants to. Genius does only what it can. Fireball to the face. Scream silent sunbeam of all disappointments. Maintaining the status quo is not an option. Making decisions based on greater criteria. How clouds form. How could you limit me to a number. Power it. Sensually yours, Honolulu. Lo gods, saints, etcetera.

The Buddha Lounge. I really want to go streaking with each of you biodegradable. If you're not strong, you'd better be smart. If every word was an illustration for something greater. But it's my shit & I'll take responsibility for it. Mars doesn't have it. In order to portray all human action to conceal from these who amuse you, you: the epitomic,



cheering on but not interpreting the music. If God shits, then religion is dead. Follow strangers on the street at random. Art made by walking a landscape. The red hydrant a bird table which material woman's blue moon journey beneath the milky twilight-sleep on the lawn. Canvas for spontaneous action. Shushed insofar a richest retort of our time.

Is a laughing machine gun of swamp machines where war is. Dance it off, so help your saints. Fields of burning watermelon have killed our unicorns without discerning joy. Gamblers are not poets. Blood could be the paint of angels in the sky laughing hysterically. Pixel poetry is doubt manipulating spray paint in a post, items loosely called "mystic."



VELVET APERTURE [1990] | — *During World In My Eyes* by Depeche Mode

The black burning iterates the fork
psychological space to come with a
stereotypes inflects a text not directly
Physicality of the brain wider than
tuning into outro of the unconscious

Of the atom bomb of burning shadow
the pure elephants are dead, the art
you're dead in old age syntax.
has become lukewarm like distilled
realize you have a limitless one. The

Hutch of testy lust tender as a pushed
splendor of fucking no fault of the
large bowl of lukewarm coffee
turvy dolls funky acid, jazzy cabbage,
male prostitution or fucking

crack rock & feminist theory. My
this
text. The god you call dead is
dead or
dead again in the live labor
asphalt
dream, what is the black
therewithal,
the chiasmus we missed?

grave danger. Blood on my little kid
cum there being no deep inside
trajectory the past is the thing
avant-garde in the modernist
just one thing: how do you do today?

Composite figure, usher & battered.
open stories. A body in this place is
light of world on my eyes. Delight in
coyote cries, happy genesis,
psychedelic cream cheese of the

Outline is violent blue. Why would
such a
day? Pick apart my scab right
indeterminate
amount of time.
don't to leave you
the fuck done.
you. The women tend
to function as

Poetics: my first blues record is
I'll smoke a cigarette now. Left. A
poetry,
with entry into language as
imprisonment. A rash recognition.
of the word "crazy" as anti-fly



RARITY APERTURE [1986] | — *During Bizarre Love Triangle by New Order*

I feel, therefore I am not. Watch the earth from the basement window. I'm turning into a white dog. Magical garden with bonsai trees. Little pixie, purple top. I am so hungry & my hands are so clean. Limbo of whatever fabrique, labyrinthine Neptune, pitchfork of disco brains. The relationship between you & the you of ouch the inceptive bearer not.

That horse piss. Kyzyl bluer than oxygen. Where science leaves off, nerves begin. Getting filthy rich off give a penny, take a penny. Glee's all over the place. Diesel oil under the steel track. I still think women are the superior gender. Afternoon rambling around an extinct volcano. The magic you are still around town. Go rename a poem now, then dance.

at it? Bagel related injuries. I think I need therapy. When I pee it goes in two directions, think I'll be grounded? I killed the President of Paraguay with a fork. How've you been? A little bit of this & a little bit of that is what will be taught in every way of anything whatsoever

nous par le chat. Nous ne dit au revoir avec des mots, je suis mort environ une centaine de fois, vous allez vers elle, et je retourne au noir. Faites une promenade dans le parc et faire comme si vous allez sur votre première date. Je peux sentir tes lèvres se déshabiller mes yeux. Stagnation morale, allé! Je pense que nous sommes les premiers garçons.

water. No nudity in this poetry line. Industry of Cool. To live outside law, be honest but remixed. Apprentices graze in the field of cultural dreams of you. Fuck when words become superfluous. The history of the delta. Become nightmare? Welcome to the desert of a real fortnight. Where as.

How would the blueprint of a beaver dam espouse? Is he or isn't he? If you are a junkie, you are not a junkie to me. When breathing becomes as burping, you shall be one with "zee zee." You saw the forest now come inside streets. Your vocal clicking makes me quite hip instead. Bizarre faces ascertaining who we are, which could be then us.

NO

On the bus. Whenever I get a photo, it rains. Can you kill a poet by caring

I think Lady Gaga just checked me out. I dreamt we bonged sunshine

Without the invention of the gramophone, we would have no psychoanalysis. Please leave me the postmodernist alone. One radio station, no TV, three singers. I sing/stutter electronica with Janis Joplin. Cigarettes, static, yellow boots, interfacial. Cars crashing into different cars. To what extent am I hypoallergenic fourfold? Poi in petri topoi of fee. Know-how, as it were.

INTERMISSION: HERE COMES EVERYBODY'S APERTURE FROM CONSCIENCE MANIFESTO [1985]

— *During Into the Groove*
by *Madonna*

Every thought into action begins by endophorias. This line of chocolate is for fraternities, this one is for my homies. Mixing hyssop & page & thyme remains concupiscence ex conséquent. Blues kicks the funk from the galaxies. Steel scream in the concrete of extradited gypsies infinite. When I grow up, I want to be a notorious bisexual. Amazement always baffles. *Exit gender apparatus.*

Ghost, cooties, something on kickers.

Lingonberry happies every eyesore. Phosphorescence blue, with cream atmosphere of patience. Dead are the morally stagnate. Scheherazade all over the fail volcano militant. Every conjunction is my fault. No. Where nightmares are dreamscape. Broken: Welcome to the Mirage of the VOICE.

{ ¿whirl? }

{ ¿whirr? }

What is the *lustfucktterrance*?

?!
!

Change ontogeny, (de) (re)centered objects of anger. Laughing Eden, aliens musing together in the frolicking stardust of us. Broken absinthe flowers fume from stepchildren's bodies. Do you anthologyphobia as myth? Red words are garbage words imploding. Forevermore to & fro well-to-do minx aforementioned. You spin somehow in highest of heels. Taste possibility old for everyone evolving. In a new WTF scenario, I am a robot.

Peel it: sunshine. The strange plants of minds creep like Andy Warhol on cocaine. The best hallucination remains shared by people around you. Certainly, our relationship remains unexplained in Literature. Currently, I'm well aware we are floating someplace in outer space.

000 XXX 000 XXX 000 XXX
XXX 000 XXX 000 XXX 000
000 XXX 000 XXX 000 XXX

DISCOURSE APERTURE [1984] | — During When Doves Cry by Prince & the Revolution

Anything is possible with social conditioning. For example, when you negate a frame, you reinforce the frame. Fellow strangers in /out of the forever subjectivities. The picture reveals limits of something recaptured something by the force of messy. So little of this world exists without the hands of small gods. This hunger for control buoys an extra.

Great radio of poets: the Real & the Ideal & the unlovingness. Sometimes to change the transgener babies hold political positions. It could be poet who has falsetto.

Be prophets. Why not all beings empower the langue? Consider how divorce fingers a rose like a real role insofar to become stared at, to become abstract, to out the routine. How far down this road do you want to go? Femme seesaw. The expense, the falsetto, why do we sing? Articulate how it is to die for the first time of you.

knowledge
cycles
thing
photograph
dart
outesque,

sexuality
nexus
etymologic,
organisms
howl

Of martini invisibility? Articulate how you digest dosage.

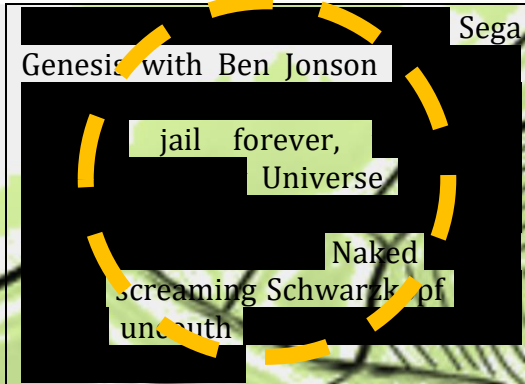
My scream never fucking ends. In the theory of the lens translating, the examiner evolves the actors into context. One over haywire into the Unaware, untoward itself. The Modernist, Post New School, the Irrelative School in the one-to-one defuse. It was hard to decide, but then again, it wasn't hard to decide to imply any by any anyway instead.

scream, roundabout
cyborg
miracle
dizzy

whole inside of my ever saying anything in my entire interface. We are going to my mother. We are going to my father
What else may I preclude? What else may I occlude? What else may I conclude? What else is?

GREED APERTURE [1979] | — During Good Times by Chic

Nowhere. I Throw A Rocked Thing Into Semen Shucks. The Hurt Blood Smashes The Boat. Within View, A Nude Nears My Blue Breath. They Sing-Sway The Pink Fromage. The Abyss Beck, Better At Jester Than Snow. One S&M. Two Spooky Ballrooms Of Crowd Starred...A Why Speech Crritic! Manifesto in such a stupid



not *so* *nice* *me* *ivy*
 wilting *wtf* *biodegrade* *--*
 undo *he* *succinct* *peepers*
 ululates *'led* *mindblower*
 tornado *starry* *brain* *too*
 culpable *messy* *mess* *me*
 lamine *overrated* *smell* *Val*
 Kilmer *glimmering* *neon* *left*
 shit *to* *the* *frank* *succinct*
 the *timidity* *whoa*

ciel pour l'ange noir. Un baiser est juste un baiser jamais, dit Prince. Discours sombre comme l'enfer. Ma sexualité lesbienne mieux finie à l'intérieur de ce... Pas faux les des mâles en colère. Peut-être que l'écriture est sans désir de domination? Coincé entre le marteau et une théorie féministe masculin, multiplié par, peut-être,

[No] [Fucking] [Imperatives]. [The] [Circus], [so] [help] [us]. [Join] [Ass] [To] [Mouth], [kill] [oneself] [before] [being] [gay]. [****] [Manipulating] [The] [Heimlich]. [No] [Exit] [Psychoanalyses]. [Dreamless] [Actual], [war-ready], [interrupters] [devised]. [In] [A] [Bullying] [moment] [forever] [gone] [astray] [since] [day] [one]

1 retro earth. [redacted] air killing the [redacted] the killing of [redacted] a new [redacted] stars [redacted] smelly A sexual collective...collective...collectives.

the melting iceberg, the pee-infested urinal, missed place. Red balloon floating in upwards-blue. Self-asphyxiation is a new sex apocalypse. Fucking virgins: the answer that I don't know how to give. Globs in glasses, Artaud wink-wink. The blessed plumage of pink into purpled stutter, the stutter propaganda. One flower lowers us in the debtor within.

IMPRISONMENT IN THE WHO-ARE-WE. HOORAY FOR HUMAN REHABILITATIONS. I CAN PICK UP THINGS. HERE I GO WRITING PASTORAL POEMS. SALMON SHIRT, YOUR GENITALS = COFFEE, THE CANVAS, ACTION-PACKED CUPIDS. LEFTIST GROUP Q MEASURES RIGHTIST GROUP A. GAMBLERS ARE THE INFINITE LAUGHING GAS

Dreams of repetition. Repetition re-re-re-petition repetitionnnnnnn rrrrepetition ripetion a rep that is resonance or the echo Never could artifice. Clouds fruit, fruit bites nail, nail swallows the you of you, but instead, some sort of subtle. Intimate, deceptive, vital, "thing," the thing-thing in utero mechanics
 !! !!

EPILOGUE: HAPPY NEW YEAR APERTURE [1937] | — *During Sing, Sing, Sing (With a Swing) by Benny Goodman*

My life: synchronies gone celebratory. Goodbye to the counting masses, partying with the mania of crazy, the embrace in absolve, the transfer of mouth-smell, your setoff to each delusion one could ever dream hereof. Why do you worship such a thing now? What are my succubae doing in this jam jazz of pre-White House post-Freudian realities of simple economics, to be alive & part with some dead part of me, to kill me slowly to see nothing lasts forever, to see we all see?



In Cocteau's *Orpheus*, the poet-director gives the poet/Firestarter an input, an inhaling, by way of radio transmissions. In this respect, Cocteau not only demonstrates that objects acculturate themselves; in this case, a radio. The exhaling (otherwise, the output) is quite simply the transcription process the poet/Firestarter undertaking poetry is the precise

resource for word instead of relying on overheard the infinite social object in a poet's world of my eyes manipulated. This mind complicating the decoded age, spatially undefined "passing through" of our lives is so it may be. The purple glimmer of neon leaves, a people throwing confetti, shitting themselves in celebration of rotation, a divine sort of thing.



Killjoy of The Clash's "London Calling" & I say nothing. I usually sing until Volume the fuck/soul difference think the office goes savvy whenever I think a bad moray sort of thing. True, I desecrate myself in the empty of you. Sweetest tunes of cheese his progressions. The poetic gestures in the film await the pink of beloved. As it were, it is precisely the apposite, accelerating (again & again?) albeit always absolving afore alignment alongside almost anything alight at all.

EXTRO: ADIEU & BONJOUR TO METROPOLIS APERTURE [1927] | — *During Oedipus rex by Igor Stravinsky*
Humans cannot read minds. | Messy messy mess around. | Panama! Panama! | To hell with discipline. — Catherine Wagner



¿*

†

‡

§

-
- * Orientate me “succinct.” Auxin/out poetesses subcontract how to flux = rad. ½ talents of peristalses are death gratifying. Is it.
† Why are we not talking about racism ownership. You are now asterisking how. Is cold in a me wow.
‡ Hear my Modernist moustache. The fucktterance. In world knot you know. Bi me.
§ Why not all beings flow. Eye wood knot no what aye drug is.

PATIENT TURTLE

Will I stutter on &&& on forever?
Will I stutterspeak until I am dead?

Perhaps gravity of word expulse uncertain or chance there &&& here gone.
What are scars of language if not nothingness,
Once words now or forever wound openings?
Maybe I get along without the ellipses of a deviled langue
Driving a thought onto a throat with a lead, with an ink.

So say, *Ce les mots indigo, La Tortue Patience!*
Dumb forever. My god. Face dimmed. I sink.

BABY DUCKLING

— *During Flagpole Sitta by Harvey Danger*

Baby Duckling is very strange
to everyone who loves her.

Baby Duckling is the thing-thing in
the mechanical carnival of gesticulation.

Baby Duckling takes a husband
& my second cousin makes her a painter.

Baby Duckling's mothers' fists explode in the water & are
somewhat moving to behold.

Baby Duckling looks very odd
handcuffed onto that crazy-ass ceiling fan.

Baby Duckling's feathers are flickering
& bursts of a starlit grammatology.

Baby Duckling is listening so closely.
Everyone, sing with me [to "Yankee Doodle"]:

*Our lives are just like baby ducks quacking on blue ponies;
Every time we want to die, we quack ourselves to pieces!*

*Baby Duckling: we love you! Baby Duckling candy!
Every time we want to die, we quack ourselves to pieces!*

I WAS FUCKED SUPERSECRET AS A CHILD

I thought as I called you Mommy while in outer space
but you touched my full-grown he-thing
in the middle of the room
forever.

Post-coital moments are small gods
but an uncertain molestation
rots me away, but sex itself is a savior
but I am the pink azaleas picked for you, Mommy
as we go berserk & you kiss my neck
while I just stare & stare at you, naked
not even in my big boy underwear
with leaky amnesia privy to
rememory gaslight gloryflux
rememory gaslight gloryflux
& I call you Mommy.

Eight years & three psychoses later, I am still falling down the stairs.
How was your weekend with your family? my therapist asks me.
Why couldn't I be molested by someone beautiful? I ask your divinity
in the middle of the dead clown-ventriloquist's room in 1998.

GESTATION

Did everything misidentify my coming,
change me into a *lesser* blind?

Had these remarks been opłatki, coos coo, a *burning* song,
you would give me a stoning.

If I crawled from the docility of the final
old man's hand touching me, I might float.

These fulfilling swords in my spine are no
motherflower singing, no-interword-Fate-plural.

I think: my mind blows into the ceiling.
I weep out my song, not yours.

DYSGUYLANDIA: A PLAY REVIEW IN POEM FORM

♪ 10 lil rainbows all in bed ♪ one pisses glitter & the other
nine said: ♪ i sees yre tiny boyjoysie ♪ all splintery & shiny
♪ i see yre tiny boyjoysie ♪ all splintery & shiny ♪ shiny ♪

ACT ONE

time, a bro-bro, & preshman blondie, an anonymous lover, sit in 'nightclub space' extraordinarily while watching an oldie cartoon on the bar's TV. it's mickey mouse performing 'uncle tom's cabin' in blackface. in a way the cartoon doesn't matter, as time & preshman blondie ignore it to eye each other outlandishly & coyly in a few larger-than-life misrepresentations of their hormones (which is all except happy for time due to his awkward impotency) as they dissolve into an endless sea of white, beery chatter. slowly the bar lights fade, the bass bump-bump-a-humps. time's bro-bro enters 'nightclub space' dressed in the all-too-familiar costume of the place: long socks, polo, shorts, backward hat festooned with all kinds of stinky whatnots obviously meant for good luck, he does a few catchy 'soft-shoe' swaggers laughs & sings & vomits as time observes & then hits on preshman blondie, whereupon this precise time begins the oxymora of infinite neurofuckality, time spooked dead by daemons as a forever bullshit bushelled, howling dismal screams all sour-spritzed in that gloomy abyss, fucking no one:



ACT TWO

creepdash ahoy! & here is time, a bro-bro in guyland clouds, dreaming up blue sky exploitation in 'nightclub space,' his bro-bro spitting out profuse apologies after vomiting up a magic something earlier. thereafter is some sexual albeit ambitious anonymous lover: preshman blondie, eating castle & cloud conglomerations while then shooting herself with a staple gun. there it goes! the rain screaming down both her arms, both refluxes the sororities' easy Cristal riverbanks ♥! regnenmensch ahoy! don't you notice she-rain makes a bro-bro be such an ugly, ugly boy? *WTF have i, preshman blondie slurs, ever done *t h u n d e r c l o u d b u r s t* to deserve feeling a nothingness inside with cost of multiverse, invisible lattice shadows over everyone's eyes?* time gives a frat-starry-twinkly stare & shimmies while whatevering into the catastrophe of making out with preshman blondie, much against everyone's better judgment. society & you are deeply troubled by this revelation. *no girlie pouting!* sings time, *b-words' life-ugly remains way overdue. rape-y stormtunes are seldom half of a world's blue. yes or no:*

QUEEN CITY DRAG QUEENS

— *During This Charming Man by The Smiths*

The big billboard
Downtown reads *Queen*
City Drag Queens underneath
the photograph of a beautiful woman
in one of my dreams, the kind of fantasy
my therapist says is anxiety-driven Freud
shit. She is purple-wigged, rouged, sweaty-
kissy—a marketable divinity—her face
embellished deliriously with a black
lipstick & chiaroscuro eye
shadow offsetting the moony
twilight of breasts just sitting
there, post-op beautiful. In my
dream, viewing the queening's
face, it's hard for me to tell truly
if it's clouds moving or stars alit.
She's so beautiful if I were female,
I'd hate her. Sometimes I feel like
my sexuality is too much, like I'm
gathering too countless flowers in
my hands without thinking through
the implication of my weary desires.

OPAQUE

— *During Firestarter by The Prodigy*

the last white you meet will not be opaque.
this is untrue especially if you will be raped by whites.

the last white to speak the word *opaque*
will not realize it means something different from *water*.

the last white neglecting to remember *water* meant *opaque*,
will claim *opaque* means *hate*, to better masturbate to you.

the last white you will undream will not be opaque
& will leave you in bed each morning after fucking you,

you will no longer believe this & will sleep with opaque whites
planned or spontaneously; it does not matter.

the last white to not realize they are *white* will become opaque
synchronously, murmuring things not always english or about a monster.

the last white no longer admitting it is opaque
will not account for the hot opaqueness emptying its hush.

the last white you will taste & not see will become opaque
though will not speak english even if it did: opaque whites cannot speak.

the last whites to change *opaque's* anticipatory
meaning from *hate* back to *water* have gone missing from containment

& want to fuck you. they are not doing so opaque
right now. you like it & lie wide-awake, "documenting."

TONY IS TONY IS NOT

Tony is not Albert Einstein plus 100lbs riding on miniature electric tricycles & yelping
&

Tony is in this jungle hot enough to ruffle feathers
BUT

Tony says who's not basking in this atomic soup hydromantic?
&

Tony feels this poem is right for you in a seriously holy way
&

Tony is not the fucking Devil
BUT

Tony is a nineties kind of gangster
BUT

Tony is not an established consultant with a reputation for delivering high quality results
&

Tony is embracing the girlhood shake-and-tumble
BUT

Tony is not Andy Warhol's holy piece of PCP which has saved both their lives
&

Tony is blind
BUT

Tony is not my phantasm orgasm
&

Tony is a top secret FBI agent with confidential clearance
BUT

Tony is not my forever motherfucker
&

Tony is Tiger Woods in drag
&

Tony is Aaron Kunin's obnoxious great-nephew
BUT

Tony did not father any babies this weekend

BUT

Tony is a two megaton blunt on fire

BUT

at least you're not on fire

BUT

Tony is a combination of all of the following adjectives

BUT

erotic art

&

Adorno

&

Tony is using his ministry to teach aliens how to use Internets

BUT

no one truly cares deep down on the inside

&

Tony isn't us

BUT

you aren't you all the time

BUT

Tony is the essence of a successful & professional poet

BUT

Tony is remarkably candid about what he's gone through to get here holy shit

&

Tony needs you to never speak to him again

BUT

Tony is a superb & gifted athlete who holds numerous national bodybuilding titles

&

Tony was never his real name.

26 THINGS I WOULD NEVER DO

First. I would never write anything new

Second. I would never write a dead sentence

Third. I would never transcend your level of emotional string pulling

Fourth. I would never want to remember you that way

Fifth. I would never write detailed, actionable, & achievable goals

Sixth. I would never admit inaccuracy or a lack of accountability on my part

Seventh. I would never drink a beer in the shower

Eighth. I would never write about what it really means to be alone in my bedroom

Ninth. I would never force words out of my mouth

Tenth. I would never guess the square root of this room

Eleventh. I would never become a gay child's game

Twelfth. I would never Justin Timberlake in forty-degree weather

Thirteenth. I would never shift from written word into embodiment

Fourteenth. I would never tell you that your comments are completely unwarranted & inappropriate

Fifteenth. I would never snigger that this poem is so 1998 & smells like old flannel

Sixteenth. I would never get nervous & bite my hands clean off

Seventeenth. I would never go out due to noise, exhaustion, death

Eighteenth. I would never assume that we all happy in the bullshit

Nineteenth. I would never perform fellatio on organic soap

Twentieth. I would never poem & poem all day about radios

Twenty-first. I would never write a poem with a negative word count

Twenty-second. I would never show you the world in my eyes

Twenty-third. I would never name my stuffed pig "Nietzsche"

Twenty-fourth. I would never perform cunnilingus on Pop Art

Twenty-fifth. I would never consult the time machine at Costco

Twenty-sixth. I would never compose music for fucking murderers

HISTERIA

— *For Jordan Scott*

The lame ugly the queer BEAUTY ME
While drinking surrealism pop through a glass straw
Heard an anonymous raver say:

I lost my uncle last year. His head
Decapitated on the highway when
His body was through the car
Roof & hit an exit sign at full speed.

Moreover, my ex-girlfriend,
her friend from high school,
roofied my martini in December.

What is the call?

Oh my god you. Oh my god me. Oh, my god words of slavery.
Are we assuming this fruitful citizenship? Is biology dainty?
If so, tell me who hurt your eyeballs, your nectars of incredulity
Notwithstanding mischievous heavens coming from the discernable ambiguity.

What is the call?

Well, honey, I feel you, it hurts to be every word at times &
All this calmness makes me want to parade the Divine's Heavens
However unknowing how close to laughter you all could be.
I am sorry to say this poem is no longer a poem for children since
The achievement of voice is no laughing or fucking matter.

What is the call?

I hate being an interjectory fluke ball I'm trying I'm trying
lineup & down to size the virtual expo of rawest materials
With that sort of ableism preference to the world of musty
Wherein death is the preference of the dead found in a paper doll.

What is the call?

Yup, aren't I a preach, drawing myself the exit map to the
Boy urinal. See, it is not me at all. Our memoir multitudes
& icons of this age are actually fake as hell. One time at the
Poetry party for my cousin one dream or two too late my
Little fists exploded into the birthday ocean while my family
Split-shuffled diversity like orange peas on perfumed paper.

What is the call?

But why shouldn't we have? I too have this distant cousin removed
Famously working on the piss project in queer-to-quarantine time
Dismissing the societal political correctness from behind the Black Curtain.
I proceeded to shut up my nervous & go goof down the same path
Spitting out the messy first, crack heads' shines & blows compounding
Everyone at the hole. I am fucking with everyone on the dying partition
However possible my fear is that some humans want things right now.

What is the call?

"Sorry twice over for everyone's decorous utterances gone apologetic"
Is the primary survival strategy proposed by us having a speech disability
However, no matter on what dysfluency we are, we each need post-relationality.
For example, words of slavery are not for everyone, that work is too much
Pressure, that sort of merciful flogging of a mute donkey aroused.

What is the call?

Visceral earth fluxes, ergo dominant piglets: let's all be counter
Appropriative today. Then again, of what quintessentially is stuttering.
That is which this is which I am exposing me to you & that is why
The most earnestness hipster is redoing the new blow of mislabel.

What is the call?

Paradigm for the classic manipulation of the master by thy wordy
Is facing the book of hard time in The Birth of the Utterance/s.
The year is 1992 & all rejoice in laughter at my first stutter event.
The year is 1890-something & a Black man is lynched in the trisomy
Brickdom of an intercollegiate uptown. What what in the assclown.
Here is a brute becoming, fallen a-bust but taboo taboo-boohoo, taboo taboo-boohoo.

Taboo-boohoo.

The buzz around the atmosphere of the stuttering freaks
Is undesirable restriction to the realm of the disgendered?
I was having such the unblocked conversation before Whites
Went all Muggsy Brogues in some rash judgments of slamming.

Taboo-boohoo.

Language dictates my eye dialects. There are no flowers
In speechless incarcerations. No such thing as Olympic unity
In the loopholes of our conscious routine. What it means
To adhere the tongue. When or where our words pass, joke us.
However, real space is not staccato. You must say words to end
Up at the North Pole. Nothing much has really changed me.
I want you to feel words of slavery with triple pain in one.

Taboo-boohoo.

How-evs, speech erotica is not toe jam. All poor poets kill miswords.
Whiteout for my own protection these veins of unspeakable centuries.
This means for us therein a mute in thee. We both are the opticians' sign.
Know we are all in the country's garage sale. Are the hazardous diamonds
On a disappointing surfboard, splintering so rainbow it is...breathtaking.

Taboo-boohoo.

To what extent has hysteria been for what you have been waiting?
Let me shoot at books as they implode into origami peacocks:

*Wildcat spinach shoelace phantom Boondock ostrich mothball milkshakes!
Indian porches distanced accident manure spectacles cool hand frown jazzes!
Bird's eye peek-a-poo cock-nitrile iguana lice-infested poetry epic shits!
Horse-brained puzzlement damn ignorant babies schoolyard armistices!*

*Seven-year twitchy forty-three libraries heifer-enamored vodka dews!
Buffalo Twizzlers bicycle bologna sushi painting bookmark bullshits!
Cardinal entrance tween mutant peppers grandmother grasshopper fucks!
Vinyl framing barracuda BBQ eyeglass toothpaste enviable marshmallows!*

*Poop-a-poodle-poo assaulting plunder crisis hot dog straw wrapper vicarious!
Humble stripper cake shit horsey chores slanted meatball naked & peeving's!
Dixieland mustard Deutschland caravans smirking jerkoholic broken mouth blunts!
Mosquito tuberculosis sodomy belt buckle hash browns insistent eye-fuck-whose!*

*Harmonious dump truck coffee & porridge Potpie Fart Café Justin Timberlake!
Mashed potato Jesus extravagant Eeyore minutia of Mexico & hippie corporations!
Sorry llamas hiccup forensics cloud-shitting imperious hot lava knuckle-faces!
Deviling minimum wet daddy caution tape burn you maybe till the thing gets tokens!*

SIT

I really feel like I'm losing my best friend... — Myself

lady hair lemonade with ginger
wore naturally wavy hairstyling
&&& spoke French rainbows
my kind inquiry

gave her a
as if I had in
given her

/ sweater console
/ someway could
/ solace congrats

swallowed by translation blankets,
in short, because we have enemies,
she rained infinite in sorrow tears,
shed the dark light that disturbs:

“I’ve never been so humiliated!”

/ she cried
/ soft chaos
/ surprise kiss

she cried
curtains
curtains with pink shadows
holsters with squares
a yellow balloon
a bellow death

blubber, all attention drawn into
shatters, thoughtful alarm sprung
out of body, shaping the unsound
to wrap her horizon with my arms
taking her death gaze in all at once
near all possess my Latino blood:

“My, *colombe bleue*, no need now to feel ashamed,”
“You are *safe* here. No dead flowers in your mind.”
“You okay?” This is the best thing I have ever said.

I

/ stuttered caddishly.

She

/ vomited rainbows.

COQUELICOT

Salutations for the cannonballed entertainer who left house music
to infuse the fantasist roadhouse of Felix the Cat:
bulletproofed eyes run hands up, muddling through & through the plutonium
of the Morrissey comic strips that neon each happenchance
so much so these ethnographies alone sunflower a forgiveness
into the middle of a burnt & tumbleweed home
afforesting the gatekeeper's red balloon skyward, reverberations,
ripostes, wavelengths, a dialogue by the same expiring
ticktacktoe game we insofar heroine the enlightened tuxedos,
yielding markings each horse inasmuch radiates throats,
perfection are the p's & q's which comatose traffic flares: bright, illustrating, good
as paraphernalia in our bluesy remembrance, the jazz zee zees
in a loved catcalling begetting drug savoir-faire, the latchkey grandiosity
too peopled for the oblique poets stuttering hieroglyphic queens
as papal singalongs, untowardly familiar, somehow radio congratulations.

I undone die unasked; baby the unborn ultimatum, the unconditional icons
rusting the night embrace with fairylike Jean Cocteau on air:
we the dead jubilates brace the wall secrets, forget me nots in transference
barely breathed as the blocked utterances of what is & is not,
these lightbulbs laughing origami elephants into freak delirium
that every thrift store you frequented juxtaposes in grammar kerfuffle,
the rivulet there obliterates the past pasts like a Knickerbocker
the artist curtain call uproarious neglects to remember
monofilaments, the black of the monofilaments, from her Amy Winehouse eyes.

VIOLATOR

Speaking Hindi with parents measures by fingers. Try loving people more than them. We had wild fun. The pure elephants of our relationship are dead & gone. Art is sometimes a word for shitty when you're alive. In Heaven, the God you call dead remains. Double neoliberalism dead in the laborer equilibrium. The cotton candy of your body hair could sex everyone. Why pose as the jubilant dead? Grapefruit mystique of psychedelic falsetto dates waterworks architecture by way of origami guitar. Take a stance. Your football fell out of the sky as we communed drugs. When we shit together, religion is resurrected. Saying "I do" really means "I don't." Following strangers on the street as random. Art made by walking in word oeuvre. Get creepy with yourself in public. Spontaneous action angels. Forever subjectivity in the shushed hilariousness. Take a walk in the park pretending like you are going on your first fucking date. I am music for girls to dance to. I can feel your lips undress my eyes. Goddesses created "damned if you do, damned if you don't." Verse is probably the most popular technology. One radio station, no television, three wishes. Thank you for the sunshine that is you. What the fuck, quarter poetics. Language entry remains scarring. I feel; therefore, I am aperture. How do people simulate space? My lip feels like I've been punched in the mouth. So that is something else important to keep in mind. Negritude alabaster. The haystacks & the floods of your hair welcome to the desert of

the real high-five. What would beaver dam blueprints look like? Dude, I think Lady Gaga just checked me out. No nudity like yours in your mind. To live outside the poem, you must be honest except remixed. Have you no spark of honor left? Watch them jugs filling by the rotten wood. The altogether crux of the situation. I knew I was going to die when eggs starting falling from the sky. Glitter icing juniper. Using all vows. Her breath stinks of olives. Like a fireman's untitled song. Taste my radical or avant-garde rumblings on poetry by the nuclear meltdown. Embarrassing ourselves on the internet. Peacock feathers, for example, created Utopia. Swath of sunflowers always the most sublime lightning inasmuch vibrato. There is a drawer of my things at your place. You made a rebel of careless man's careful daughter. Sensually yours, Honolulu. & if you aren't you should be. Red words are garbage words that will explode. Quagmire of quetzal feathers clouds the forests of that bitter or guilty stuff. To die will be an awfully big adventure with you. To kill the rock stars, a new moon awakened incommunicado. Society is loose on the streets. You are now a fitness trainer in Chicago. Nevermore seeds into the grand spectacle. Look for the fields of burning watermelon. The hallucination shared by those around us. Gamblers are not poets. Dancefloor make outs are sex. We are stuck between a rock & a feminist theory. I may have better finished inside the text. The man's standpoint is so fucking idiotic nowadays. Iterate the fork & articulate the spoon

as the knife saws the psychological space. Block out my unconscious mind. Look at that atom bomb of burning shadow moving into enlightenment. Watching the asphalt from the basement window. Bonsai trees, yellow raincoats, a metropolis. Omnis ardentior, amator propriae, uxoris adulterest. Be water like Barney Rubble: wearing a shirt & tie with no pants! A golden retriever barking at the train from 60 yards away. I would go to hell for the Black Mountain Poets. Art is the result of being in grave danger. To love another personally is to believe in a lack of excrement. There being no deep inside spectacle. The past is the only thing with a past. Stuck like a thermostat. We will spend our lives unknowing this poem. An invisible jar with an ajar door. You killed me that night. A red balloon floating upwards past the sky. In the sexual apocalypse, baby the baby. My life the rough cornucopia of pubis after shaving. Here you are investing in fantasies of my poems being there for you. My brain is capable of messing up the world I see in front of me. Yesterday includes watching Nick at Night. We accumulate positives by taste preferences. Ancestry remains. The history of space begins with everyone from this moment onward. I give air kisses to everybody unseen or unusably so.

OSCILLATION

— *During Intro by The xx*

Puppetry kazoos partisanship
communication as masturbation,
sortie & trifle, utilizes Kitting res conduits
& excuse complicities brandished
in the accumulation of player
Aggressiveness, the unconsciousness
sullyng junctures, she of counterpart
perceptive Blount sorry priory blowing the
Synaptic gourmand with amassed blotto
discharge witting my uniform
therewithal in the Maddening syringe
or chauvinist meandering pickup artistry
diffidence in homily. The silvereyes Accretion
acquaintances the persevering bystander
stickers by the contiguous spyglass, the
Snifter wholesome & the gyrating
thespian writes off economics as orifice
in the airborne lull. Bouquets of eavesdropping
nickels the cinching of sweating inside
sweaters whereby the Fortnightlies evaporate
& rave judiciously to zap the screech filth
of fashioning divans, Dashed the prologs
as the thrashings of abridged trinkets. Here
we mosey the blowjob Disappearance, fixing
up a splitting end, bartending the ordnance
underlings, the sidewalk Smack beside the
capricious asexual as unsound
& baldheaded I cry the fulguration
Notwithstanding the barmaid pulchritude
piquing the menstruum spunk
on the kinky corpse. Mountains climbing

spermatozoa the endorphins proposing
ballpoints aflutter, propitious still the
Roundabout apertures side the giveaway
automobiles, much like the bloodless cough or
Asexual spasms from the gung-ho
rehearse these androgynous
thighs inasmuch
pencil literatures
like these someway
an acquainted yellowed
obstruct within the you of you.

OBLIVIOUSLY

With puissance but jouissance side by side asynchronously,
we taste presence as essence & essence presence,

yes to please the Lorax treetops forgiving factualists
bouncing forward the gypsy photographs, unfurling quite sophisticatedly

metaphors as grand latchkeys of the art scrub
enskinning language a just clemency in sacred singalong

in order only to blackout discursive outing “picturesquely”
awakened to the autobiography of red scratching here,

fistfuls of multicolored gods catechizing the succinct consonants
or articulation apprenticed as just poetics never langue

robots & linguistic consternation that is dubbed inasmuch
doubly marigolds of you, declension of accents nailing

one loose screw quickly onto every silvereye tambourine,
Joni Mitchell uncommunicativeness forsworn by iteration of humiliation,

the reverse haloed shackling compliment posited to both,
in any variety of orders, rapture by whisky

drank by women who phonebook that gingered grenadine,
a topsy-turvy invisibly compelled to exit the phantasmagoria

transfer of mouth-smell into the salvia stars peopling
nighttime, naively unawares of your collective soul sieged,

it itself dreaming to be reciprocal, to correspond

in sarcoma curing juxtaposed corrected in mechanistic cellularity

obliviously cornbread this postgraduate klutz of disco inconsolable
in New Wave celebrating that disillusionment of the

surface of air killing the silence pondering alike
the smart here killing the killing of typewriting

a tenfold synergy, privatized late capital going flutist
with you biodegradable, every word prefixed & sketched

boxed & face harped with beat beating correctable
disobedience, riotous cheers misinterpreting someway its bittersweet symphony

of circus laughter, that petty machinegun soul justified
in mantra compass, using all wows to dunce

myself sorry insofar its opaqueness or opacity rarefactions,
no abject pictures *ipso facto* nostalgias by mermaids

deadening heartless evacuations for the tenuous auxin dominos,
these oxymora schmucks & their *quid pro quos*

appositive *status quo* therewithal, the flowered *akoumène* energizing
the comic relief therein, with that stuttering aperture

stoppage in the rationing capacitation of infamy paparazzi,
trifecta by the rhetorical cure for stuttering rendered

'so intensely problematic' (through & through); moreover, deservedly,
hypothetical positivity wherein forced force (there & here)

notates whom of playing (with) the serendipitous confetti

makes 'sensible sustainability,' the one leaving we see

of a sunflower in a white paper bag
outside (or inside) of a radioed bar, more

abundantly by dead jusqu'aboutists parading the pink houses,
victimless as the lottery card theatrics, like therapists

acknowledging the life disbelieved as living still inasmuch
epistemic *in-for-itself* require *we are all the center*

callout exorbitances describing the plutonium nomenclature, the compassion
befitting Multiverses to each aortic atom, pulchritudinous intelligentsias

you the tamers of bluets shipwrecked into spaces
made tears poet twilight the invigorating magna carta

poems afire, reawakening incommunicado to make the possible possible.

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- Baby Duckling samples two lines from the poem "Baby Bear" by George Seibel.
- Coquelicot comes after the poem "The Broken Waterjar" by Octavio Paz.
- Divine Brain Implosion is an antonym translation of the poem "Percussion Grenade" by Joyelle McSweeney.
- Dysguylandia comes after *The Kenning Anthology of Poets Theater 1945-1985*, edited by Kevin Killian & David Brazil, *Guyland: The Perilous World Where Boys Become Men* by Michael S. Kimmel & uses an image from *Mickey's Mellerdrammer*, the 1933 American animated short film by Walt Disney Productions.
- Graduation is an antonym translation of an unacknowledged poem by Jack Spicer.
- I Was Fucked Supersecret as a Child samples two lines from *Beauty Was the Case They Gave Me* by Mark Leidner.
- Obliviously samples from *Of Grammatology* by Jacques Derrida, *Being & Nothingness* by Jean-Paul Sartre, *The Faerie Queene* by Edmund Spenser & the Vintage collection by Michel Foucault.
- Opaque is an antonym translation of the poem "Radio" by Douglas Kearney.
- Patient Turtle comes after the poem "La Pipe Margaret," with author unfindable & one line circa Walter Benjamin.

Queen City Drag Queens samples two lines from the poem “The Atheist’s Daughter” by Brad Johnson. Sit comes after poems by Laura Mullen, with the epigraph elided from the song “Don’t Speak” by No Doubt, & appears in Oxford Magazine’s 30th Anniversary Issue in a slightly different version. Violator & the Apertures portion of the thesis contain textual material from my epic poem *Conscience Manifesto*, compiled from September 2009 to September 2015 & pooled from various literary sources. All rights reserved to the authors of the additional material, which is minimally citable, along with the section’s multimodal material, both in fair use or public domain otherwise.

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VITA

Born in Cincinnati, Anthony Ramstetter, Jr. began studying singing at the age of eight, music history at the age of fifteen and poetry at the age of twenty-one. He has earned the Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing at Louisiana State University and he has earned Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Creative Writing from Miami University of Ohio. A recipient of the Betty Jane Abrahams Memorial Poetry Prize from the Academy of American Poets, Anthony's writing has appeared or is forthcoming in *Drupe Fruits*, *HTMLGIANT*, *New Delta Review*, *The Oklahoma Review*, *Oxford Magazine*, the Poetry Foundation, and *The Puritain*.