

5/3-4/98

all this again when everything is new--

and/ nothing means the same thing twice--

all of god's great fuckups in one convenient place--

all the same fuckyOs

everything the same as last timall these words the same--

~~5/13-14/98~~

i always start with no words

5/15-16/98--sunset

indifferent revelation of all i know a blank narrative thread to hold onto

in case any pterodactyls come, my baby will protect me--

sublime efficient instinct--baby loves her daddy and would never

let pterodactyls hurt Him--

wait until the words mean something before you raise your voice
slam your ink on the page

no emphasis in this red ink

just making the most of the ribbon

booboo with the sun behind her

born with only so many words to say

i should be writing real stuff but this is far more fun

who the hell am i writing to?

5/20-21/98

all this verges on catastrophic

ozone split between the wide empty nose

gimme something to wipe my ass

some newspaper or something

god bless my analog penis

all hail the end of the world

how daddy loves his words

no idea of mechanics nor gravity

all the same words

ahhahnow all the words work this now this now this this this

eternal mechanical blow job

noward has the runs...watch him go!!!....

now something means something make it work some work