

## **Joefiles 231**

Crucifix Made of Guns Accidentally Went Off

**In the early morning**

Chew of  
Grandview, MO  
he's always  
on a bike  
chewing on his gums  
& smoking a  
Short & tired  
cigarette  
looking for something  
to do  
& he doesn't  
say that much  
but he's  
always around  
like a saint  
Just awaiting  
to save somebody  
If  
not you.

**The vaccination causes adults sticker**

Is screaming  
down the highway  
on a white car  
to  
This here  
bright sunny day  
all grown up  
&  
ready to fight off  
all the disease  
That keep on  
Getting  
Invented in  
This here  
Modern 2022  
world.

**If you**  
happen  
to be friends  
with the  
major league baseball  
announcer,  
do you think  
they over explain  
everything  
to the point where  
It pisses  
everybody off  
And they want  
To watch  
Bowling  
On mute?

## **Things found in books**

I know of in my life

Include

Cocaine,

Cash,

Condom,

Missiles,

Bullets,

Fairies,

Angels,

1 demon

And a mirror

Telling you

The only

Truth left in your

Own book.

## **The melding**

of a  
college student brain  
with a 107 year old mind  
May be the  
Benjamin Buttons  
Moment of all time  
To  
keep  
Hope glowing  
For  
All  
Human  
Times.

**The whites**

Whisked away the  
Rights of mist  
As the laugh in shadows  
As the sun readies to  
Shine again someday  
In a way that will  
Melt the moron's sunglasses.

**Steeped in regression**

The American ship is now  
A massive Frankenstein that  
Will  
Somehow become a fiction  
We will  
Doubt and debate as  
The 2022 times  
Continue to write  
A book  
We will  
Never,  
Ever  
Want to re-read.

**My UFO dream**

Is just a hope that  
The big brained visitors will  
Rid us of  
The hateful  
Antiquated notions  
Of upper suburbanites  
Taking our air and  
Wasting  
Our needed  
Wine.

**The cats rule**

Your solar system

As the

Outer mysteries of

Space

Become

A theory

You

Will

One day

In your 9 lives

Believe.

**That pre-pandemic man**  
painting the AM landscape  
Was a masterpiece  
Without ever seeing it finished  
As he was  
Hunched in the  
Emerging light  
Like an explorer  
In a long ago  
Time  
We will never  
Taste again.

**Why is it every time**

there's an  
old toilet  
out on the curb  
for the  
trash people  
to pick up  
there's nothing around it  
and it's perpetually  
ignored  
Like no one  
Knows how to really  
Flush away  
The damned old.

**I bet**

the insurance

on

insurance companies

is

Fucking

insane.

**The two ugliest words**

that I can  
conjure up  
at this point  
In my earthly  
Visit is  
abortion  
&  
divorce  
Which may be  
The ultimate  
Cause & effect  
Ever.

**I'm at that point**

where

I see people

with masks

and I do a

double take

and it feels

pretty good

That there's

a stark reality

Chalk full

Of a karma meter

they told me

Would

Forever

Go

back-and-forth.

## **The used lottery tickets**

Left behind

in my car

Are like lost &

fragrant rose petals

Of a love

That

Had a

Fuck ton

Of potential.

**Who's really Is that 1 dude**

who wipes  
The wet off  
of the court  
during the NBA finals  
At such a swift  
And necessary  
Pace to save  
Everyone  
Around?

And why isn't he  
Dressed up as  
A sort of super hero  
And  
His cape  
Could surely  
Be  
The towel...

**Small Sunday birds**

bop about

Like

A newly

Unearthed 1947 jazz LP

looking for food

to the heavy

NYC

Air

Blaring here

In old

KC

As 18 & Vine

Sleeps in.

**Late night dreams**

of my prior life  
incarnations &  
the realizations  
Always slam me  
Like ocean waves  
On the way to  
Work  
And I feel  
Just  
Mighty fine  
About  
This existential  
Kinda now.

**Just pulled up**

to the local  
quick trip to  
A solid 81° outside  
and there's  
a little old man  
that had a tall  
ice cream cone  
that he was  
walking carefully with  
and eating  
as I went  
into the store  
and came back  
& saw him  
at his car  
twisting that wheel  
with that big  
Melting  
ice cream cone  
in his hand  
& that profound look  
like  
he was looking forward  
to that thing  
all good damn  
day long  
as the little  
Blinker in his car  
Darts Dodge  
on and off  
and over  
and over  
As he sits.

### **My son got to meet his hero**

at the  
baseball park  
the other night  
& he goes  
by the name of  
Zack Hample  
& I thought where  
is there to go  
from here  
at about 1:40 in the  
Late night/early morning  
As I was woken  
by my wife because  
a tornado warning  
was going off  
as the siren screamed  
over the city  
that was calm and still  
Like my boys sleep  
As  
He  
Laud in  
His bed like the  
Ultimate silent dream  
Before the storm.

\*\*

The  
Canadian baseball player  
threw a ball up  
to my son  
& it was overthrown  
quite a ways  
Yet I caught it  
with my  
bare hands &  
afterwords  
a couple Canadians started sparring with me  
over gun control in  
America  
As the other  
Americans

Kept saying  
Nice damn grab  
Up there.

**For a few weeks**

now

I pulled

up to the

Intersection

In the middle

Of White Avenue

and

On the dirties cement

there is this

A big weird

squid looking

mechanical thing

that is in the road

with a gray top

smash down well

by car tires

With a bunch

of colorful wires

hanging out

like some prehistoric

technological beast

That it was never alive

On earth ever

&

it sure looks like

it had a grand

Fictional

Life.

**It was awfully early morning**

On the highway

& I saw

a full basketball goal

laying on its side

like it fell out

of a truck

&

Laud there as if

It was a miracle

from an old basketball

movie

I simply

Had to watch again.

**A crucifix made of guns**

is

2022 worship

As the charlatans fall

Asleep with finger on trigger

As the Boom

Wakes up the future

While the karma giant

Stretches at

The foot of your

Proverbial bed.

**Instigator congress**

has a cup  
full of power  
and a  
septic tank  
full of karma.

**The power**  
of your  
leave behind  
is the lavender  
of lost dreams.