



That  
New Home  
Smell

The way things fluctuate .. you wonder sometimes if they will ever stay the same .. ?

\*\*

My little niece saw her recently deceased grandfather several nights after his death in her room .. the crying stopped .. my sister asked her why she stopped crying and she said that her 'poppy' came into her room .. sat down next to her and talked to her for a bit .. it's not really a matter of whether I believe it or not .. it's the fact that kids rule the planet .. when people come back .. it's them that they visit first .. and that's the mystery that makes all the sense in the history of history books ..

\*\*

It's not that I don't want to go into work .. just need more time away from it ..

\*\*

You know .. I'd love to, but I just took another job offer .. ?

\*\*

How aware can one be?

\*\*

She begged me until there was no other way to beg me  
& I finally took her by the neck and pulled her close ..  
'THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO ASK'  
I told her.

\*\*

the last magistrate for the first constable .. yea ..

\*\*

Slap on some silly smilin' face, baby, and call it a day ..

\*\*

flag in the flower bucket,  
stones around the pillar of porch,  
plants loppin' in the cool  
&  
a beer for the ages that were never counted ..

\*\*

we all ended up here and when we end up where we didn't expect .. it will be then that we know we are uniquely and indelibly alive ..

\*\*

the dreams last night .. I was in some control room of sorts in Washington .. could have been the White House or the Pentagon .. without much lead in or such .. I was sitting next to a wall that had a huge map tacked to it .. was sitting next to President George W. and he was on a red phone talking to someone on the other end .. either the Vice President, Secretary of Defense or other confidant that obviously knew more



than him when it comes to war and abjectly trying to blow folks out of their lives from the air or other .. so, he's starting to get heated about his stance on going to war with Iraq and the fact that he doesn't give a shit whether the Senate passes the unanimous resolution to give him full control or not to declare war .. so, the bickering goes back and forth for a minute more and then the verbal bomb comes from George .. 'LOOK, I'M NOT GOING TO ENDANGER THE TEENAGERS OF TODAY OR TOMORROW BY HAVING OUR SENATE BLOCKS A DECISION WE HAVE TO MAKE .. I WILL VETO THEIR DECISION IF IT DOESN'T FAVOR ME .. SON OF A BITCH .. ' he slams the phone done .. throws the phone a second later and starts yelling 'SON OF A BITCH' over and over .. his staffers are quiet as he storms out of the room still yelling and mad about the conversation on the phone and I wonder if any of the staffers wouldn't mind if Clinton came back for a little while in the house .. ?

\*\*

all the music from the UK .. all the food from Italy .. and all the noise from the US ..

\*\*

there's nothing like the clarity of thinking, rolling around in bed right after waking on a slightly cold morning with the warm fumes of blanket smashing your face when you lift the blanket a little to look and make sure your balls are still around ..

\*\*

water works so well in the body .. and on the surface of the earth .. but, if you spill it in electronics you're fucked .. as dependent on electronics as we are and how dependent our body is on water .. you would have to find this a smidge on the fuckin' goofy side ..

\*\*

How many people can you sue in a year's period?

\*\*

Have you told your pals that you ate all their fuckin' peanut butter, yet?

\*\*

the world is  
a  
big  
pink  
fat  
balloon  
and  
we can only handle  
about  
1 hero a day



as  
the  
housewife soaks  
the  
toes in epsom spring ..

the world is  
floating away in a pink blur of helium

and  
we  
take all the mashed stories of tragedy and  
swallow  
them up  
in hopes that we will finally get the point,  
picture  
or inspiration

that  
one  
balloon  
going  
over  
the

bobbing heads on  
the  
ground

should

give  
by  
just being

a  
pink ball  
that

has  
an  
author

which is not known  
or  
heard of over our nightly cup of coffee ..

\*\*

I've had some damn comfortable sleep for the last several nights .. the dreams have been easy, smooth and I remember exactly what went down .. last night, had a dream that I ordered a Big Mac meal at some McDonald's somewhere .. remember eating every bite of the sandwich and fries .. remember the dipping sauce and the feeling in my body .. that suck of energy gone .. then, I woke up to take a piss .. my body felt like I had the sandwich and fries .. people in the restaurant were goofy like a group of workers there and people eating the food .. though, I think I went out back and had the food .. I remember signs from other dreams in the sequence and waking up every once in a bit to turn over and get ready for the next sequence ..

\*\*

these evenings of sleep in this place have been so damned comfortable .. it's hard to get up and walk away from the covers

\*\*

the grand music let down .. if it ever came out .. is to find out that Pavarotti isn't really Italian ..

\*\*

you know, if you spell Wal-Mart backwards and re-arrange the words .. it is 'LAW TRAM' .. it's a law to ride the tram .. seem a little trapping, you know ..

\*\*

how can we invade your personal space when we don't even know what your space is supposed to be?

\*\*

Coltrane is on the horns and everything is just fine ..

\*\*

early exits and the last beginning ..

\*\*

each time you step away .. you step further into it and when there's no more steps to take .. you had better know how to fuckin' dance ..

\*\*

the gay kids belting out the songs of the new world .. as the singers from the old peek their heads up one more time and wish for the best ..

\*\*

the unbelievable today is one of the few things left to believe ..

\*\*

one word is one word enough in the room of silence ..

\*\*

phasin' out the cigarette like a lover I once had ..

\*\*

old friends and Paul S. in the background with his insane girlfriends ..

\*\*

back from DC and following the scent of sure danger ..

\*\*

not much paper .. there's just not much paper left in this town for a kid like me ..

\*\*

the cat chasin' the moon through semi-drawn blinds and all the power of a superhero ready to be discovered by the feline world ..

\*\*

one ring on the white ledge before me is one needle in this kid's arm ..

\*\*

the ex-heroin addicts home and their methadone hope resting on the busts of Christ strewn delicately around the abandoned, S&M covered house ..

\*\*

takin' a little time out for Jelly Roll .. and a bit more for Morton ..

\*\*

back to a cold weather KC and all the Charlie's, crazies and charlatans they create ..

\*\*

squash to pear and grow .. grow .. grow the tomatoes ..

\*\*

is life to be sued on ensued?

\*\*

teens and their hang ups while the mother wants to get fucked all good and well ..

\*\*

morning quotes and evening reflection ..

\*\*

castle grayskull and the pit crew back in old Barksdale, Louisiana ..

\*\*

everyone warming up their Friday plans as the plucker smashes his guitar to bits ..

\*\*

oh the blue and serene of that dream with the ocean .. and the women that asked me shortly after getting in with the higher and higher waves if I preferred a flat head or Phillips head screwdriver .. I said, 'FLAT' .. but the last good screw I performed was with a Phillips head ..

\*\*

I was on the set of Jeopardy with Alex Trabek .. he called the reigning champion quite a bitch as the crowd twisted in pleasure .. both players were wagering quarters on the top of their little box, game show podium .. I had to suddenly leave and he offered me some small chocolate chip cookies before leaving .. I think I decline for a question in the fashion of a statement ..

\*\*

did you hear the news .. the girl for Connecticut finally douched .. ?

\*\*

animals crawling around the trash as the rain keeps on fallin' ..

\*\*

I have horrible phone reception, but good magazines ..

\*\*

ideas on the warm of a cold  
branch  
changing colors  
in the  
squeeze of  
anymore oxygen  
about the airs ..

\*\*

had to gulp some drink to rid  
the  
hair of the dog headache ..

last thing on my head was a beer,  
though I took down more than one  
to get  
the  
blood relocated down to heart  
where it belongs ..

sure,  
it couldn't get enough  
of my lower torso  
and  
such  
so it went above  
and  
to the head

when it feels  
fine  
with  
the  
thoughts

that  
could give way to more thoughts ..

\*\*

what else  
is there  
when somethin' else happens .. ?

\*\*

they want money  
while eating the food  
and  
coming up with ideas  
on how to duplicate the movie deal ..

\*\*

the local whores,  
crack necks,  
drifters,  
school sorts  
and  
such coming by the window  
on  
a  
casual glance into the outside balloon ..

\*\*

the last half of the first  
in the first half of the last ..

\*\*

belief is something  
we believe in while  
doubt  
is  
something that leads us to the beliefs  
we  
all hold so close to us ..

\*\*

where  
in  
the  
world did gilbert grape go  
as  
waldo goes on with the same  
striped shirt ..

\*\*

the hero stole  
the  
cops badge on accident ..  
or  
not?

\*\*

cat looks at me from top of computer wondering  
when its  
all gonna break  
or  
if it  
is  
possible  
to  
make any more sense  
with the pass  
of  
time  
time  
timing ..

\*\*

kid asks me in the middle of the  
film if  
I remembered what I dreamed last night ..

told him 'YES',  
though I  
had to think about it ..

kids think of the coolest shit ..

\*\*

I wouldn't be absolutely  
convinced,  
though believe what you may ..

\*\*

Yesterday was the anniversary of JFK's death in Dallas, TX .. November 22, 2002 .. nearly 40 years and we don't know exactly who killed him or if they were alone .. some new tapes came out and they were talking about how the rest of JFK's cabinet was en route to Asia and they were over the Pacific Ocean .. so, as is the case on most nights .. I went to sleep .. last night during my deluge of dreams .. I remember hearing someone say they were going to the JFK pool .. I started to get a tinge sentimental .. this used to be a pool in the town I grew up in .. in Liberty, MO .. a fucking fabulous pool .. high dive and all .. yet, for some reason when the words 'JFK POOL' were mentioned I didn't think about the pool in Liberty .. I was actually on the streets of downtown New York City looking at a modern looking YMCA with the words 'JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY' etched on the marquee of the building .. so, I was in NYC and I knew I was with my folks .. I wasn't 30 anymore .. I went back down to about 13 or 14 years old .. we went into what seemed to be a Day's Inn across the street from the pool .. I knew what we were in NYC for .. my folks wanted to see a taping of the Johnny Carson show .. some milestone 5,000 show or something .. there was to be an appearance by Frank Sinatra .. so, in the lobby of the hotel my pops shows me a set of 2 tickets for 2 different shows .. he was elated .. I wasn't going to be going to the shows with them .. they got me tickets to some hockey game or circus .. something about growing up with folks like mine .. they always kept the kid shit and adult shit strictly separated .. for some reason a couple tapings of the Johnny Carson show just didn't necessitate me being a part of it .. so, we have the tickets and decide to start walking around a bit .. it is quite nostalgic to be back in New York City .. we go by some monuments, lights and folk down the sidewalk .. then, a bus pulls up .. a conversion military / prison transport vehicle that is taking a group of folks to a nearby swimming pool .. I look through the barred windows on the bus

and see some pretty hard eyes .. though, I notice some nice lookin' gals that have what look like M-16's and a face full of camleflauge paint .. they all hop off the bus and one woman in particular hands me her gun and says, 'WATCH AFTER THIS FOR ME, KID' .. she gives me a smile, then marches on with the rest .. I stand with the gun in my hands for a minute .. my folks aren't around anywhere .. I toss the gun as hard as I can across the street .. it screeches to a halt under the foot of a man that looks like he knows what to do with an automatic weapon of that caliber .. then suddenly, I'm at the indoor pool looking at all the women coming out with suits on .. they come to the edge, they don't seem to see me .. I just happened to arrive here .. likely inside the JFK pool facility and all the girls start taking off their clothes .. tops and bottoms flying .. cunts and tits flying .. and all these women were perfect .. I was just sitting on the side admiring .. then, that sequence was over and I was back out on the street getting myself chewed a bit by the girl who gave me her gun .. I didn't have it and she couldn't find it .. so, as she chewed me out I smirked because I was remembering how good she looked with nothing but nothing on .. as the dream cascaded down the royal path with wax paper under my ass and the end of the slide near .. I awoke from a nap on the couch with the lime green cover in my place .. hearing the sound of water, I knew there was trouble .. I had left the water running for the bath and fell asleep .. so, I walked to the bathroom .. there was no need to run because the damage had already been done .. I went in and there was a good foot-and-a-half to two feet of dirty water lopping about on my bathroom floor .. so, I turned the water off and started slopping the water up in a bucket and throwing it into the toilet nearby .. I see all the dirt and silt collecting in the toilet and know now that I'm really a dirty liver .. though, that is OK with me .. this is the finale of the dream .. can't remember the others .. though, I didn't have one fuck of a time around the water .. though, the difference between 13 and 30 in dreamland was minimal ..

\*\*

when you get tired of regular life,  
there is  
always  
a  
taxi around to take you  
out  
of  
town ..

\*\*

walking sticks in  
underwear just  
make  
the  
kids fuckin' giggle ..

\*\*

didn't quite  
slam the door  
hard enough  
as  
the kid valet  
smacked it so hard that the window  
won't roll up now ..

\*\*

days on the run,  
band is gone,  
I eat tomato and garlic

to  
give my ailing  
bones  
some

much  
much needed rest ..

\*\*

can't stop  
snappin'  
the  
photos  
as  
the  
photographer  
asks  
if I'm going to finish  
my  
ham sandwich ..

\*\*

subsidizing parental lack  
at  
another day on the job ..

\*\*

teenage jitters  
over  
hormonal fucking potential ..

\*\*

at the end of the day,  
son,  
you have  
good,  
good  
music to look forward to ..

\*\*

the lifeguard with the mole  
on his cheek  
and the riddle he drew up for his girl ..

\*\*

one full boat of  
days  
in  
one empty ship of a day you  
are looking for more to fill with ..

\*\*

the last epitaph is  
the  
first thought in motion ..

\*\*

she got her hair colored wrong  
and  
LA is ready for some orange ..

\*\*

the Pulitzer prize winner  
shot  
the  
zebra in the evening starburst show ..

\*\*

separate the show  
from the spectacle  
and  
you have the people coming  
back  
for  
more,  
and more ..

\*\*

bring over some clothes  
and stay  
for just a bit,  
baby ..

\*\*

they will only catch you in a lie  
if  
you  
did lie ..

\*\*

the dirty truth  
is just that,  
the dirty truth ..

don't mean to be crass,  
but when you leave  
I probably won't get up to help you  
move things about  
nor

give you a hug ..

\*\*

Cat weaves and turns about on the computer top .. it's before 10AM on Dec. 4, 2002 and here are the dreams on and about last night as the regular on the bike curves around the block again .. the first dream of the eve had me walking up to a car that looked like mine .. it was parked behind the library and the front tires were popped dead flat with a knife .. the doors were open .. the innards gutted .. I looked and the car was fucked in the short spanse of time that I was in the library .. upon further inspection on the backside of the car .. I noticed that it wasn't my car .. immediately I was in the local Perkin's in Liberty meeting my lover friend for a cup of coffee .. upon sitting down .. I noticed my girlfriend from some years ago over in another booth working on some work .. I looked over to get a response .. nothing .. I put it out of my mind and went on .. I wasn't completely sure if it was her .. I was talking to my lover when I started seeing my ex-girl transform .. I could tell she had been in some trouble .. she had a complicated pregnancy .. I assumed .. and her fingers were bruised to a fine bluish/purple .. I saw it as she walked by and metamorphosized in a short time I was in there .. so, I left and came back the next day .. alone .. she was there .. I walked up and she recognized me .. there was no hug .. just a hello as we started talking and her folks walked in .. her grandfather then came in and had a brown sack lunch packed for her mother .. I talked to her and her baby had complications .. I couldn't see her husband around and she wouldn't explain why she was physically hurt .. her face looked extremely old .. then, the rest of her crazy family came trickling in .. I was invisible to them all .. just looking at them .. an odd gallery of folk .. one person, a cousin or something, she was female, had a full beard that consisted of leopard skin .. then I was out .. dream over and I knew that this ex-girl was in trouble .. I just didn't know if it was at all real or not ..

\*\*

why is it just one person to be together or to be apart? I'll just take a Cincinnati omelet .. can you make one of those? Its egg, bacon, butter, sour cream, Tabasco, some fresh gravel and good street tar ..

\*\*

I don't believe there was a chicken or an egg in the beginning .. if we want to call it the beginning .. I think there was a chicken and an egg .. together .. BAM .. then, we had some baked chicken and scrambled eggs .. lunch, dinner and breakfast at 12 sharp .. believe it was both because the creator I subscribe to has a pretty solid sense of humor and it's really beyond our comprehension to decode such a question ..

\*\*

people that need training are people that haven't been properly trained with experience and that requires something more than we can give right now ..

\*\*

went into the bathroom .. stepped on some cat gravel and remembered a full plate of solid dreams .. one such .. was the apartment room in the film I saw last night .. it was apt. 216 .. went to the door and the one next to it .. they were sealed up for good .. no entrance .. no exit .. those damn films ..

\*\*

I opened my mouth and the moist air was like a kernel of tears .. with a crispy, coated center treat ..

\*\*

You, little blond bob with purple eye shadow, didn't Pat Benetar teach you anything?

\*\*

It get so familiar that you forget it's there when it never really was there and it may never appear to be there

..

\*\*

one of the problems with business is that the term 'friend' has been replaced with something called 'relationship builders or equity'

\*\*

2 pints of occurrence is like 1 quart of tendency ..

\*\*

8 quarts of government is 1 peck of franchise ..

\*\*

4 pecks of lovely is 1 bushel of loose ..

\*\*

1 cord of hosiery is 128 cu. Ft. of hectic ..

\*\*

4 gills of psychology is 1 pint of mathematics ..

\*\*

2 pints of criticism is 1 quart of acknowledgement ..

\*\*

4 quarts of all right is 1 gallon of brilliant ..

\*\*

31 ½ gallons of knowledge is 1 barrel of partial permanence ..

\*\*

2 barrels of change is 1 hogshead of consequences ..

\*\*

12 inches of college is 1 foot of kindergarten ..

\*\*

3 feet of relief is 1 yard of temporary ..

\*\*

12 ½ feet of territory is 1 rod of welfare ..

\*\*

660 feet of feminine is 1 furlong of suspicion ..

\*\*

320 rods of procedure is 1 furlong of poison ..

\*\*

12 units of evidence is 1 dozen pieces of extension ..

\*\*

12 dozen chauffeurs is 1 gross of elimination ..

\*\*

20 units of presumptions is 1 score of prefabrications ..

\*\*

1 fathom of pronunciation is 6 feet of relief ..

\*\*

1 nautical mile of reconciliation is 6080 feet of theory ..

\*\*

12 inches of triumph is 3 feet of tomorrow ..

\*\*

1 rod of relevance is 1 barrel of maintenance ..

\*\*

3 liaisons equals 4 fathoms of technique ..

\*\*

1 furlong is a poisonous distance ..

\*\*

8 quarts of collateral is 4 pecks of condemnation ..

\*\*

2 barrels of illiterate kids is 1 hogshead of jeopardy ..

\*\*

fluorescent leisure is nothing more than a grievous guarantee ..

\*\*

listen to a library and lose the mortgage ..

\*\*

hygiene is a jewel you will forget when you're 90 ..

\*\*

a nickel in a pageant is poison in a ridiculous rhyme ..

\*\*

the occasional nuisance skipped the ordinance to perform as a professor ..

\*\*

seize those scholastic scissors and split the stats into the twelfth vacuum ..

\*\*

repellent is relief from visible secretaries ..

\*\*

an asterisk is a bachelor behaving like a married political candidate ..

\*\*

believable careers are the ones that disappear when they become utterly irresistible ..

\*\*

lovely women are those that pride a loose livelihood and a quotient in the hot, dangerous magma of the unsaid ..

\*\*

zodiac zoology is the new rage with youth that love weird wavers and x-ray machines ..

\*\*

Why have they made misspell one of the toughest words to spell correctly? This must prove that the English language truly does have a solidly good sense of humor ..

\*\*