

*balls of armor*



I'd like to run a little side venture on the side .. "Saving old women from danger" Sure, we could cook them quiche, quilt their grandkids blankets, talk to them over some cards and give them a good tuck in a night .. All for a very modest fee .. I promise ..

\*\*

I heer many peple talk abowt hou kool it iz to hav spel chek on theyr computir .. I luv it 2 u kooky priks ..

\*\*

It's a job trying to find a pen that words the stroke as the semi colors all vie for the comma's virginity ..

\*\*

The decorated decorations trying to ruin the design of a room they can't get a handle on ..

\*\*

It's a breach of subject .. the newsman reports as another British reporter snickers far off in the background.

\*\*

Notes in the middle of a line .. that's the thought .. that is the RHYME.

\*\*

There are those that are lucky and those that have balls.

\*\*

Oh how hip do you really have to be with your patent bells and new sneakers?

\*\*

High winds in the chill of eve as I have to come to the conclusion that it's really not whether it's hot or cold .. it's in the wind ..

\*\*

The cooler summertime drink .. Cold vodka in the middle of a winter blizzard ..

\*\*

Angled lines and your nose in a twist ..

\*\*

Country lover with a city smile ..

\*\*

New quotes on a scientists exhausted, fluid shelf ..

\*\*

Writing by the tip of a candle before you left the room draped in a dog's bark ..

\*\*

She rose like a velvet curtain and closed in the foot of a daisy ..

\*\*

When you find your match .. you begin finding more out about yourself.

\*\*

So, as the wick drops and the remorse quiets .. it begins.

\*\*

While I was trying to figure out if it was her or not .. she passed before me without me noticing and lit my cigarette with a backhanded flick.

\*\*

3 wet napkins and another new trick lit on the end of a used wick .. As easily as decades end .. so do sore throats and the lies you used to regard as truth ..

\*\*

Kept walking by the piano player as he played out in the valet drive in front of the hotel .. I was walking back and forth taking in his music and keeping an eye on the crowd to see what their responses were to the music .. there wasn't much of a crowd and the piano player would lean away from the microphone and plead with the crowd to toss in requests and start clapping their hands to the music .. so, as the evening progressed forward .. the crowd thinned out and became more lackadaisical .. I felt it for this piano player .. so, as I crossed by him for the last time in the evening .. I figured he didn't see me ..

he stopped me and said, "You really have a way of putting words together. I heard you reading .."

I stopped and asked him .. "Are you talking to me?"

"Yes," he went on. "I saw you reading some of your stuff .."

"Yea .. where at?" I asked.

"At some coffee dojo years ago. You should try to write music." He said.

\*\*

Transcript from the mouth of the cardigan go-kart pro .. he could string together the truth like a rope maker tying together the laces of hundred shoes in a minute ..

\*\*

Getting  
A  
Belly  
On myself  
Now ..

It  
Seems about time ..

\*\*

She argued with herself so much that she won the debate before anyone could walk in the room and have a talk with her ..

\*\*

She brought me a vase of flowers and told me to keep them in water, or let them hang upside down. I told her I appreciated the flowers and the advice .. and told her that I had heard a rumor that no more flowers were growing around here .. she said it was just a rumor as I filled a cup of water and went to dip those wet roots in ..

\*\*

It's cold out .. the snow hands on the pine needles, wreaths, and such as the news continues to be made and the cold gets warmer around here in these parts ..

\*\*

Is it really bad luck to throw away a flower .. my answer is no .. though, you probably don't want to throw away a rabbit's foot ..

\*\*

As the woman tilted back the cold glass of gin .. the world forgot hot coffee ..

\*\*

Burned out fire and the grin of stain hanging onto your elbow like a piglet suckling on a hog's belly ..

\*\*

The solitaire in your chess move .. the flush in your maze maneuver .. the song in your legs .. the plaster covering the events you created as you move the last box out of the apartment down the new, tightly textured carpet path ..

\*\*

He started choking on a jawbreaker he was working around the corners of his mouth while driving along down the highway .. there were shoulders to veer onto in hectic traffic just in case there was a case to pull the vehicle off .. and now there was a case to pull over and try to dislodge the jaw breaker lodge from his throat .. instead, he sped the car up and rammed into the back bumper of the car in front of him .. the jawbreaker dislodged so hard from his throat and open mouth that it cracked the plastic covering over his speedometer .. he coughed, laughed, reared his head up, killed the engine and just reached for his papers in the glove box ..

\*\*

the lopping brooke and the time on the wall as  
he steps off the train and onto the platform in Chicago .. early AM,  
hot coffee in hand .. a day of things to see and do before he's  
going to meet his gal for lunch as the little Italian deli in the  
Diversey neighborhood .. before he gets there .. other events get  
into his way .. derailing and enhancing what was to be a leisurely day in  
the town by the lakes with a canvass of possibility and enough covering to  
make Cristo partially lose his sight .. as he steps off the train and heads  
towards the station to purchase an early return ticket for the evening .. he  
notices an old beggar gal standing next to the entrance door asking for  
those passing by if they could spare some change for her and her child to eat .. she  
has a picture of her child taped on the inside velvet of a guitar case  
she has held open .. it looks like the bottom of a dried up fountain ..

\*\*

the corporal  
turned  
to  
the  
admiral

and  
said,

"I DON'T BELIEVE IN VIOLENCE .. I BELIEVE IN WAR."

The admiral responded,

"I DON'T BELIEVE IN BELIEF. I AGREE WITH REASON."

\*\*

do you believe  
in  
Rasputin  
or  
perhaps

you  
just

cook food

that  
believes  
in

Rasputin ..

\*\*

while the pills  
of  
the  
aspirin world  
go

off on a field trip to see the  
herbal  
giants  
of  
the  
time,  
sickness

tapers

off  
and

the  
roller coasters  
move

with  
a  
smidge

more ease ..

\*\*

So,  
the International Flavors & Fragrance  
company in  
Jersey ..

the company that makes flavors  
for thousands of foods both 'natural' and 'artificial',  
along  
with

fragrances for the largest makers in  
perfumes and colognes .. people like Liz Claiborne,  
Calvin Klein,  
Polo  
and  
the like ..

well,  
as  
it went down,  
there was a massive shake up on the factory floor  
and  
in the computer operated machinery that churned off  
products in a swift and enormous quantity ..

What happened was this,  
the fragrance and foods switched in their  
production and dissemination to the public ..

so,  
french fries and shakes tasted like men's cologne  
and women fragrances,  
while  
the  
cognes and fragrances smelled off charbroiled burgers and chocolates ..

As the public went on consuming  
these name brand items at a blinding pace,  
particularly towards the head of the holiday craze,  
people went on using these products ..

Emergency room reports of dog bites on humans,  
animal bites from carnivorous animals with fairly sharp teeth on humans  
went high on the rise,  
dates that went awry because a partner took a sizable chunk out of the others  
deliciously flavored Whopper neck also went on the rise ..

as for the food,  
people were consuming at a blinding taste ..

mixing their fetish with fresh fragrances and their love  
of food ..

grocery stores, restaurants and fast food joints  
couldn't keep the food around quick enough  
for the frivolous purchasing that was going down ..

even when people figured out that a company error  
brought their eating and smelling products into a  
twist,  
they

demanded that the error wasn't corrected ..

they like  
the way they smelled and ate more than before ..

the switch was welcome and tasty because  
it  
was such a different way to experience the  
ole factory ..

eat up  
you smelly fucks ..

\*\*

let  
the  
children

eat  
the  
dog's  
left overs .. that  
should

make  
them  
feel good about  
food,  
if  
they  
don't  
already ..

\*\*

if our souls  
were made of flesh like the heart or liver,  
I believe  
people  
would  
be  
vain enough

to go to 'soul doctors'  
for  
enhancements and tweeks ..

instead of working on it on their own,  
I'm  
sure

it would be a big business for  
people

to have doctors  
work  
on  
them ..

that just seems to be  
the  
way things are ..

\*\*

Rolling a cigarette .. waving it through the fire of a candle that will give you a smidge of warmth on a cold evening weaved together by the witches for the WASP's fond delight .. yes, as I recall several dreams that went by last evening ..

In one, I was lost and walking through a large office building I didn't know about .. as I passed some offices with elaborate computer networks bouncing with screen saver fish aquariums and the lightly tinted white noise sound of circuits doing their juice interchange, I walk by Bill Gates .. As he approaches, I wonder further where I could be .. as we pass, I nod a 'hello' .. he catches my eye and goes on further down the hall .. I thought, which I might have said to his speeding back, "betcha would have said 'hi' before you got all this exhorbant power." He just kept going and rounded a corner off .. disappeared ..

Next dream .. about an ex-lover that moved away from KC .. took off and I hadn't talked to her in over 9 months .. until I got her address through a Christmas card she sent my folks .. got the address .. sat down and wrote her an honest letter .. got a phone call that woke me from sleep .. it was her on the other end .. she was being sweeter than plum berry pie .. asking me questions .. I was making her laugh .. suddenly, the phone bridged our distance a littler further and we were face to face having a talk .. she said she had moved to Southern California .. was doing sales work and just laughed and laughed while I kept talking when needed ..

\*\*

The only true way humans can positively construe something as truth or real is to have experienced it ourselves .. that's where the faith principle plays into it .. we can say all day long that we understand where someone is coming from on a topic or item we know nothing about .. the reason why we can agree is because we have experienced something similar or can project our minds to thinking in similar terms .. with all bullshit aside, we truly won't believe in an event or feeling unless we sink down into our shoes and walk the oat march and see it, feel it or touch it on our own timetable ..

\*\*

So it twas and so it is now .. it's Monday January 1, 2001 .. how do you feel? How do I feel? I feel like having a cup of coffee over the phone with Sir Arthur Clark in Sri Lanka laughing about his astronomical predictions brought to life in the '68 film classic .. or, I feel like having coffee before this electronic piece of paper now.. I think how my great grandparents and generations

before and before would fucking shit their stockings if they saw how far technology has come .. technology .. flashing on the screen like a lazy eye that follows you around the room .. just giving you enough time to rest .. and no time to sleep .. so, it's 2001 .. it's 10:41 AM .. early for this cowboy .. didn't think I would get to see anymore AM that what I had already toasted to .. my body feels fairly good for the way it is usually treated .. so, it's 2001 and I have two candles lit before me (one is vanilla to kill off the smoke) as the sun comes screaming through the gray haze in the sky .. there are flakes of snow coming from the lower rim of the sky or it could be a spirit's recollection of what nuclear fallout would be like .. because it is 2001 .. the world didn't blow up, burn up or bullshit anyone into the Y2K scare this past 2000 year.. no major events that would be construed as an effect to a 'major technological' cause .. the biggest events of the year revolved around custody rights for a Cuban alien boy and voting for a corporate President puppet .. which reminds me, I finally got out of the lurch of corporate America in the year before the official 21<sup>st</sup> chime .. more pleased than a hot piece of apple strudel going into a naked woman's cold mouth ..

As time has it and Nostrodomus had it .. I'm going to make a slight swami depiction of the events that could go down in the days during this first year of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century .. and when it's all said and done .. our great, great grandkids will likely be living on Venus thinking out their poems, stories, novels, dialogues, etc. instead of typing into this electronic piece of paper before me now .. so, reach down and scratch whatever itches .. here is a brief synopsis for the year 2001 on day one in a new fucking millenium .. lovers.

DAY 1 – Woke up with a woman who kicks my ass on a daily basis to make an early pot of coffee ..

DAY 2 – Fed a horse a bowl of Wheaties ..

DAY 3 – Saw a story on a fleeting TV at work that finally let the truth out about Oprah's rampant lesbian past ..

DAY 4 – Slipped and fell on a piece of ice because I kept telling everyone to watch their step on the ice ..

DAY 5 – Dreamt I was a caterpillar, yet moved like a millipede ..

DAY 6 – Played Ms. Pac Man (fast sit down version) so much, my hands started to resemble a bruised eggplant ..

DAY 7 – Gave a kid a piece of advice – don't push what you want to do in your life as a career .. enjoy it all right now .. it will come.

DAY 8 – Filled my gas tank to the brim with hot, strong French coffee ..

DAY 9 – Threw a boomerang at a bunch of balloons floating right above a water tower ..

DAY 10 – Listened to a Vaughn Williams symphony piece called "Fantasia on a Theme by Thomas Tallis" that again kicked me squarely in the balls ..

DAY 11 – Saw a film that had an old porn star in a supporting role .. it was actually good ..

DAY 12 – Tied my shoes and had a good fart before I left the place ..

DAY 13 – Devised my own reason to their rhyme to make sense of it to myself ..

DAY 14 – Interviewed for a job to intentionally fuck with the interviewers .. had no interest in the job ..

they will likely give me some sort of an offer ..

DAY 15 – Had a cup of coffee with an old war hero .. I didn't even know ..

DAY 16 – Winked at a girl that paid my tip and let me borrow her gloves ..

DAY 17 – Got so cold waiting out in the streets to take a good picture that I couldn't feel my balls any longer ..

DAY 18 – Finished off 4 week old Summer Sausage that kept its vigor well ..

DAY 19 – Took the B train to spot C while we all finally figured out how destination A came about ..

DAY 20 – Read an article on blood transfusions .. while reading, I got a paper cut that took over an hour to clot with bathroom tissue ..

DAY 21 – Thumbed through a page of Hunter

S. Thompson's new book and again laughed at the true insanity coursing through the veins of likely the sanest man in the world that scares the shit out of everyone .. you fucker, hunter ..  
DAY 22 – Realized I could have gotten a rejection notice from a publisher in the mail if I would mail out more transcripts ..  
DAY 23 – Felt like it was going to snow .. but all it wanted to do was rain .. rain .. rain .. baby ..  
DAY 24 – Smoked my last cigarette .. this day ..  
DAY 25 – Wrote a piece that had no innuendoes or bullshit .. yet, it was chalked full of metaphors and dangling participles ..  
DAY 26 – Heard a report that scientists believe there really is a Planet of the Apes in a new solar system discovered just outside the reach of ours ..  
DAY 27 – Another report .. experts believe that Charlton Heston is really a well-disguised chimp ..  
DAY 28 – Glued together a mirror and told my mother you can glue water into one stationary piece ..  
DAY 29 – Ran out of plutonium for my flux capacitor ..  
DAY 30 – Ate what I thought was a taco .. later discovered that it was really just a cleverly shaped pinto bean with all the aesthetic fixins ..  
DAY 31 – Gave a real Bronx cheer for all in Brooklyn ..

DAY 32 – Ran into a brother that had no sisters .. he believed every other word I said .. while I thought about having a big pork chop ..  
DAY 33 – Captured the pigeon stuck all those year's in a room with the coal miner's daughter ..  
DAY 34 – Stopped my car in the middle of thick rush hour traffic to roll a tasty cigarette ..  
DAY 35 – Again caught the familiar '11:35' flashing by on a passing clock ..  
DAY 36 – Didn't see a lick of piss as far as the sports world is concerned ..  
DAY 37 – Finally picked up the guitar and began playing ..  
DAY 38 – Ate 2 whole jars of peanut butter to make up for all the Peanut Butter sandwiches I haven't had the chance to have over the years ..  
DAY 39 – Didn't think about something I should have thought about ..  
DAY 40 – Thought about something I shouldn't have thought about ..  
DAY 41 – Thought about something I should have thought about ..  
DAY 42 – Didn't realize we were already 42 days into the 21<sup>st</sup> Century ..  
DAY 43 – Ordered a plate of bacon .. the waitress misread our table and accidentally brought me out a bottle of aspirin ..  
DAY 44 – Decided to put together a new chapbook for the streets ..

DAY 45 – Heard the Dali Lama had a big fucking strip steak and liked it ..  
DAY 46 – Bought a trip to the sun and made it as far as the moon ..  
DAY 47 – Heard a child yodel their ABC's to 'Hard Day's Night'  
DAY 48 – Passed a man that looked like Ed Sullivan and shook his finger like a 2<sup>nd</sup> grade teacher disciplining me in the back of the room ..  
DAY 49 – Was given a book of matches made by 'Zippo' ..  
DAY 50 – Actually read a funny comic strip ..  
DAY 51 – Found a bowling ball underneath my bed .. who's could it be ..  
DAY 52 – Seriously thought about how many books will be published this year and how many people buy books .. there's no equation that makes sense in this scenario ..  
DAY 53 – Saw a painting of Marilyn Monroe with Liz Taylor's tits ..  
DAY 54 – Saw another picture of an Okapi and marveled about that enormous purple tongue licking tufts of hair and insects off it's back ..  
DAY 55 – Saw an advertisement for a film that I know I will never see ..  
DAY 56 – Saw a film that I had been wanting to see for some time ..  
DAY 57 – Left a tradition behind and didn't realize that I had just started a new one ..

DAY 58 – Ran into someone I knew in high school .. again, couldn't remember their name if it was told to me ..  
DAY 59 – Didn't have to explain myself as the media overstated a story's simplicity ..  
DAY 60 – Got fitted for a pair of socks I had been wanting for some time ..  
DAY 61 – Drank a good cold beer as an old jug of wine in my place remains the "Vinegar Experiment" for my next salad indoors ..  
DAY 62 – Came across a fellow that really believes he used to be a bullmastiff ..  
DAY 63 – Sucked a kiss onto her so hard that I pulled a tooth clean out of her mouth ..  
DAY 64 – Bought another tub of cottage cheese that won't last but a day in this place ..  
DAY 65 – Came up with fifty new ways to love my lover ..  
DAY 66 – Saw pieces of glitter falling out of the sky .. forecasters couldn't figure out if it was snow or actually glitter ..  
DAY 67 – Had a snake tamer explain to me the history of alchemy ..  
DAY 68 – Turned down the radio ..  
DAY 69 – Turned up the radio ..  
DAY 70 – Gave a flower away I found on the way ..  
DAY 71 – Tore a page out of this old book of yours ..  
DAY 72 – Made some sort of sense out of the

senseless because they couldn't make any sense out of their own sense and that's just senseless ..  
DAY 73 – Talked to an old friend that just bought a new car ..  
DAY 74 – Had a piece of beef jerky .. got a piece of meat stuck in my back wisdom tooth that I still can't get out ..  
DAY 75 – Bought a toothpick for that piece of meat stuck in my tooth .. didn't work ..  
DAY 76 – Bought a container of dental floss .. that shit worked, yo ..  
DAY 77 – Wrote a song in the shower and performed it in the car on the way to some .. destination ..  
DAY 78 – Wrote an election piece and decided it wasn't in my best interest to vote ..  
DAY 79 – Held a cat by its back and belly while she stroked my leg and said .. "What if we really have 18 lives to live .. that could take a long time .. down here"  
DAY 80 – She stroked my junk without laying one hand on me ..  
DAY 81 – Did something I had done before, but didn't realize that I had done it before ..  
DAY 82 – Did something I had never done before, though it felt like I had done it before ..  
DAY 83 – Did something most people would consider nothing .. OH SHIT .. we now have something in common ..

DAY 84 – Jumped in the lukewarm swimming pool and pissed in the water out of the pure joy of warmth in the air ..  
DAY 85 – Had a good, lengthy talk with a clown about all the jive going down in the Middle East between the Palestine's and Israelis .. we just laughed and laughed ..  
*(fucking clowns never take anything seriously!)*  
DAY 86 – They tell me the way it should be .. it's the way it should be for them .. it's never the way it should be for you .. so, I'm now telling you the way it should be for you from me .. you see?  
DAY 87 – Writing down another deed done during the day ..  
DAY 88 – Forgetting to write about an event that went down during this day ..  
DAY 89 – Found myself strangely caught between the Moon and New York City ..  
DAY 90 – Actually met Jesse's girl .. she dresses all her dogs in suits and ties .. coincidence?  
DAY 91 – Spoke well of a friend while they spent a favor on the world ..  
DAY 92 – Played the keyboard like a piano ..  
DAY 93 – Made love to the word, while it left me the next day for a little 'time away to recollect' ..  
DAY 94 – Had a brief moment of silence for another animal that completely fucking went extinct off this planet ..

DAY 95 – Again smelled the stench of the human ego ..

DAY 96 – Missed those stock quotes again ..

DAY 97 – FUCK, missed the stock quotes again ..

DAY 98 – Didn't see my horoscope for the 98<sup>th</sup> straight day in this 21<sup>st</sup> Century clip ..

DAY 99 – Laughed at one's prediction, while I made my own ..

DAY 100 – Someone got the wrong number calling my number .. as I talked to this stranger for a moment .. he said he was "Gab Kaplan" off "Welcome Back Kotter" ..

DAY 101 – She called me from work to simply tell me to look at the sky .. the clouds were coagulating into a cool formation .. I thought 'some men do get luck' ..

DAY 102 – I rolled a seamless cigarette and smoked a bad cigar ..

DAY 103 – Saw the death of another boy band ..

DAY 104 – Heard a rumor that George Burns actually faked his death .. he's hanging out with Morrison in a small hotel on the edge of Cape Cod drinking like an old champ .. pure whiskey ..

DAY 105 – Pulled a canary feather out of my mouth .. called the waitress over and asked her what kind of meat they use in their burgers ..

DAY 106 – Talked more than the average woman ..

DAY 107 – Walked more than the average American ..

DAY 108 – Got a new pair of slippers ..

DAY 109 – Finally beat the town champ in an innocent game of chess ..

DAY 110 – Made a grilled cheese sandwich because there wasn't a morsel of meat to go around ..

DAY 111 – Flew around the world in a day .. still haven't made it around this city in over 20 years ..

DAY 112 – Actually pissed up a slick rope .. (I did) ..

DAY 113 – Met a man that claimed he was the real bozo ..

DAY 114 – Construed the math and forgot the equation ..

DAY 115 – Talked to a gay man about how much I enjoy a woman's breast .. he was beaming with solid, heterosexual glee for one minute ..

DAY 116 – Finally gave my neighbor his Christmas present .. it took some time for it to come through the mail ..

DAY 117 – Hailed a miracle as a regular daily event ..

DAY 118 – Paid for taxi fare as I took the bus across the city ..

DAY 119 – Lost my contacts in her double vision ..

DAY 120 – Talked louder as they told me to 'please, keep it down' ..

DAY 121 – Realized again that F. Scott was probably the real 'Great Gatsby' ..

DAY 122 – Toured a show that was merely an interlude ..

DAY 123 – Understood again that it was easy like Sunday morning ..

DAY 124 – Painted my toenails and finger nails on accident ..

DAY 125 – Got a message on the machine from a mystery voice .. I will likely never know who it was and the message was fucking clever ..

DAY 126 – Bought another jar of pickles in a long like of pickled packed peppers ..

DAY 127 – Saw a squirrel leap from one branch to another with such style and accuracy I tried to do the same in my mind while walking down the sidewalk ..

DAY 128 – Realized that memories are made just as easily to be forgotten as they are to be remembered ..

DAY 129 – Realized that age is only an aphorism for another quote that will be printed in a grocery store book ..

DAY 130 – Met Henry Rollins on a connecting, domestic flight ..

DAY 131 – Had a drink in a bar that was actually a club .. later being told that I was drinking a cocktail the whole time ..

DAY 132 – Repeated something I had already talked about before ..

DAY 133 – Came up with something I had never heard or said before ..

DAY 134 – Rode the wild horse through the night as the boars of the day went for a good plate of hay ..  
DAY 135 – Found a whole package of needles in the hay and just laughed like it was one ..  
DAY 136 – Picked a flower in a thorn patch and gave it to a passing pastor ..  
DAY 137 – Left a place for another place before I arrived at their place ..  
DAY 138 – Thought about selling my property on the moon for something a little more quaint and economical on Mars ..  
DAY 139 – Heated up a cold cup of Tea and drank it down like it was sake ..  
DAY 140 – Didn't watch TV today .. didn't miss much ..  
DAY 141 – Wrote a paper on why one instant felt like more than a moment in nearly one minute ..  
DAY 142 – Saved my own place in line while I went to the pisser ..  
DAY 143 – Bought a stalk of celery and thought about how high Jack's beanstalk had to be to reach into the air as high as it did ..  
DAY 144 – Ruined another pair of shoes ..  
DAY 145 – Thought about buying a new pair of shoes ..  
DAY 146 – Bought some new undershorts ..  
DAY 147 – Underwrote all those nasty overwriters ..  
DAY 148 – Met someone that had a perfectly formed

overbite and laughed like it was 1999.  
DAY 149 – Need to do something about this .. missed the stock quotes ..  
DAY 150 – Arrived near the middle of the year that felt like it just began ..  
DAY 151 – Wrote a sonnet that was really just free verse in the nightmare a haiku woke from ..  
DAY 152 – Bought a stone from the hotel that used to be next to a church ..  
DAY 153 – Ate a solid piece of fried chicken and gave away my cole slaw to the highest bidder ..  
DAY 154 – May isn't just a day .. it's a play in a woman's bay as she reaches for another can of hair spray ..  
DAY 155 – They say that going to the drive-in in a car isn't cool anymore .. go there in a Taxicab .. I couldn't agree more ..  
DAY 156 – George Burns and Jim Morrison surface in the Reno, NV Planet Hollywood to cover, as a duet, Frank Sinatra's 'Lady is a Tramp' ..  
DAY 157 – Passed an airport and just let my thoughts fly ..  
DAY 158 – Had sex that was so good I thought I lost my cock in there when I left her place ..  
DAY 159 – Traded in 21 shirts for one solid pair of slacks .. jack ..  
DAY 160 – Had a bowl of clam chowder in the pouring, pouring, glorious rain ..

DAY 161 – Gave some money to the ringing Salvation Army man by the entrance of the grocery store .. he's getting a jump on the holiday season this year ..  
DAY 162 – The media officially runs out of 'news' to report on .. all plugs are pulled from news transmissions for the day .. it is the first day in the history of CNN that they didn't report on a fucking thing .. people are pissed initially and later realize it was the truest sort of blessing in disguise ..  
DAY 163 – Found a pair of glasses I had been looking for over the past 3-5-7-10 months .. and now they just don't fit anymore ..  
DAY 164 – Again realized how fucking cool women are ..  
DAY 165 – Realized that I do much better either living alone or with another solid woman ..  
DAY 166 – Bought a record today that had a title I just can't remember now ..  
DAY 167 – Something happened today that I will remember .. though, since these are all predictions for the year .. I will retain the element of surprise for this day and fill in an actual even in a pen when it arrives on June 16, 2001 ..  
DAY 168 – The fruits really do fall far from the tree ..  
DAY 169 – Bought a plastic tree that came to

life later .. I still can't explain it ..

DAY 170 – George Burns and Jim Morrison sign a lucrative deal to act in a movie recounting the life of 'Liberace' ..

DAY 171 – Russia deems the White Russian as the official drink of Russia ..

DAY 172 – NEWS OF THE WEIRD .. Child in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania has to be rushed to the hospital after self-inducing a fatal overdose of Flinstone vitamins ..

DAY 173 – Rubbed the baldhead of the Buddha statue .. went on writing like nothing happened ..

DAY 174 – Greeted her insanity with more insanity ..

DAY 175 – She spoke to me about love and things like that .. I asked her if she could change my oil and go to a cool picture show with me ..

DAY 176 – The art gallery ran out of room as the fast food chain kept cooking up the meats and fries with plenty of space to go about ..

DAY 177 – Humans invent a new language .. it's called 'what the fuck did you say?' or in a more compact acronym form .. 'W.T.F.D.Y.S.?' (*it's pronounced how it sounds* ..)

DAY 178 – Jazz makes a comeback and no one hears about it or recognizes it ..

DAY 179 – Put another smudge of paint in my carpeting ..

DAY 180 – Piss a smiling face in the toilet ..

DAY 181 – Don't go into work today because they wanted me to come in (an e.g. of W.T.F.D.Y.S.? language)

DAY 182 – They broke down the doors to put on new locks ..

DAY 183 – All the world needs is less fire and more aim ..

DAY 184 – We roll, roll, roll another cigarette for the moment ..

DAY 185 – Their whistle broke .. so, now they all just scream ..

DAY 186 – WASHING MACHINES GO ON SALE ..

DAY 187 – DRYERS GO WAY THE FUCK OUT OF STYLE ..

DAY 188 – People start getting into this new fade or style, if you will .. they start thinking the earth is really cool ..

DAY 189 – Watched a bowl of ice cream melt right before my face ..

DAY 190 – Told someone to remind me about looking into those stock quotes ..

DAY 191 – The fact remains that the fact is a fact and that is a fact ..

DAY 192 – Realized that some silver is really gold even though it may still have a silver lining .. see what I'm saying?

DAY 193 – Thrust into her crust .. I couldn't be happier that I just so happened to bring all the necessary utensils ..

DAY 194 – The saxophone players go on strike while the trumpeters retire .. the drummers just keep on drummin' ..

DAY 195 – I let it cool off while she dried up ..

DAY 196 – Perched in a lurch, I decided I should probably still go ahead and pay my rent for the month ..

DAY 197 – Saw a cat catch a moth that really turned out to be a butterfly trying to imitate a fly ..

DAY 199 – It's the last day before the 200's .. ooohhh & I see where it IS @.

DAY 200 – I'd really rather prefer talking to a smart-ass than a dumb ass ..

DAY 201 – MARY LOU HENNER GETS ANOTHER TUMMY TUCK .. YEA!

DAY 202 – The folly of one country's history is a part of another one's lore ..

DAY 203 – I really saw a pink elephant climbing a purple pole ..

DAY 204 – Just washed my ears today .. the rest of my body felt fine ..

DAY 205 – Met someone who appeared to be a damsel in distress .. but they couldn't stop laughing .. I just couldn't buy it ..

DAY 206 – Started instigating shit with the numbers as all the letters crouched around me for some attention .. I said, 'HEY, GIVE ME A MINUTE. THIS STREET

GOES BOTH WAY,  
PUNKS!"

DAY 207 – Met someone who had a “Mean People Suck” sticker on the back of their car that was actually a mean person themselves ..

DAY 208 – Held onto my expired ticket just in case I find a way to change that silly little date ..

DAY 209 – The person I told to remind me about the stock quotes asked someone to remind them about the stock quotes .. the word never got back to me .. I’m so back with stock quotes ..

DAY 210 – Wrote a check to a person I didn’t know as another person I didn’t know wrote me a check .. oh, it works out dandy that way .. pure unadulterated symbiosis ..

DAY 211 – She checked her out .. and so did I.

DAY 212 – The dictionary market goes on a big fucking boom .. book forecasters can’t quite put their fingers on why .. because when they interview the public’s interest that can’t understand the forecasters words and have a tough time speaking on their own ..

DAY 213 – I don’t watch television .. but if you take it away .. you kill a whole hell of a lot of social interaction ..

DAY 214 – Heard a story about the football announcer who retired to sell Avon products with his wife .. now, he can’t

show his face in public anymore and blew all chances of being inducted into the Broadcasting Hall of Fame ..

DAY 215 – Could there be anything better than being better? (this is the question I have asked)

DAY 216 – The Nutcracker finally cracked ..

DAY 217 – Forgot who I owed money to as I loaned a couple of bucks to a friend ..

DAY 218 – Thought about having some fresh fried gar .. then decided not to have some fresh fried gar ..

DAY 219 – WHATEVER HAS BEEN SUNG HAS BEEN SUNG BEFORE .. WHATEVER HAS BEEN SAID HAS BEEN SAID BEFORE .. do you believe in this statement?

DAY 220 – I believe in you, if you believe in you ..

DAY 221 – Come to find out .. we both spilled the same drink at the same time miles away from each other .. weird?

DAY 222 – The artist traded in his brushed for one big hammer and a shit load of nails ..

DAY 223 – Measured her IQ with a regular, metric ruler ..

DAY 224 – Heard them walking around in the apartment above while they moved in silence ..

DAY 225 – Realized once more that quotation marks can be used for so much

more than just making “quotes” ..

DAY 226 – As the day goes by, the month goes by, the year goes by .. though, the minute stands still like a deer waiting for the right moment to cross ..

DAY 227 – I have one hundred more ways you can spend your days ..

DAY 228 – Accidentally e-mailed myself a message and didn’t get that annoying busy signal ..

DAY 229 – Someone stole a spoon from my place as another person came in with a shiny set of forks for the feast ..

DAY 230 – The duo became a trio as the quartet finally broke up ..

DAY 231 – For that one time, if you paint within the box .. do you really have to paint around it also?

DAY 232 – Their conversation could be summed up into one word, ‘STOP’ ..

DAY 233 – They drew their blinds and drew more looks than ever ..

DAY 234 – If they ask you for a good story .. your obligation should be to provide a great tale ..

DAY 235 – The phone company went on strike, while the post office started staying open throughout the night ..

DAY 236 – THOUGHT: Rock stars will always get women as the scientist scoffs at all the potential they could have had with the ladies ..

DAY 237 – Hotter than a fresh biscuit .. and cooler than passing Kravitz in a taxicab ..

DAY 238 – Long hair again starts becoming the fad and the new grunge capitol of the world is Biloxi, MS ..

DAY 239 – If you see the finish line before you start, especially when traveling, you'll want to rethink your thinking ..

DAY 240 – Tried to buy a compass today .. it was much harder than I expected .. where have people's direction gone?

DAY 241 – Met a woman who wouldn't go home because she thought her only pal was the drink ..

DAY 242 – Forgot to turn off the coffee pot while the dog lapped up water out of a full bowl of water ..

DAY 243 – Bought a package of hot dogs as wedding gift for them (you know, just in case)

DAY 244 – Bad comeback .. 'WELL .. WELL ..

YOU'RE MORE  
TWISTED THAN A  
TORNADO.'

DAY 245 – Decided that I like sneezing better than coughing.

DAY 246 – Yet, I enjoy stretching more than yawning .. though, if I can pull both off at that same time .. it's flat fucking all right ..

DAY 247 – Bought a tube of paint that looked like a tube of mayonnaise ..

DAY 248 – Burned a cigarette because I didn't

want to burn anything else ..

DAY 249 -- Enee

DAY 250 -- Menee

DAY 251 -- Minee

DAY 252 -- Mo

DAY 253 -- Yo

DAY 254 – Don't run away from your days .. one way or the other they will run after you ..

DAY 255 – If you didn't get to do something you wanted to do with your day before you go to sleep .. stay up later .. as late as it takes to do what you wanted to do ..

DAY 256 – Not sure if they have this, if they do, I will start laughing like it has all be lost in a human haze .. dog & cat toilet paper .. (I'll look into this)

DAY 257 – Have you ever wondered about a wall while looking for a small oasis in the city ..

DAY 258 – Do you think you can really trust a rock and roll band ..

DAY 259 – Another person became famous ..

DAY 260 – Another former famous person filed for bankruptcy ..

DAY 261 – Some words that are spelled correctly just don't look like they should be spelled that way ..

DAY 262 – BOOM .. BOOM .. BAM .. BAM .. is what I was thinkin' all day long ..

DAY 263 – Decided to continue not giving a shit about stock quotes ..

DAY 264 – Accidentally caught the stock quotes .. thought I was watching the

Weather Channel .. 'who know?'

DAY 265 -- My nose itches ..

DAY 266 – My toe itches ..

DAY 267 – My neck itches ..

DAY 268 – My forehead itches ..

DAY 269 – The question is .. do you have anything that itches ..

DAY 270 – The moon may really be following you, after all ..

DAY 271 – Is it as mad as you think out there or are you just mad?

DAY 272 – As the bass line goes into the guitar chorus .. the drummer pauses to share a cigarette with the piano player ..

DAY 273 – Turned in all my turkeys for one plump chicken in a can ..

DAY 274 – Who do you know that may actually be a CIA agent? And, are you comfortable with that?

DAY 275 – Still haven't heard from her .. likely never will again ..

DAY 276 – The truth is barreling towards you like it belongs to you .. the truth is .. it does ..

DAY 277 – Stephen King announces that he is going to release a rap album ..

Shaquille O'Neal will guest rap on the record ..

DAY 278 – Another person that doesn't deserve an Academy

Award or Oscar gets one ..

DAY 279 – Oh .. oh .. oh .. the birth of another

fucking boy band ..

DAY 280 – The squirrel ate my bowl of cereal ..  
DAY 281 – The cow snuck into my place early today and took back the milk and beef that was rightfully his as I hid the belt around my waist ..  
DAY 282 – Do you see what the children see? If not, try it once .. twice .. three times a lover ..  
DAY 283 – The family down the street from my folks in the suburbs finally took down their Christmas Tree and Christmas Lights from the previous year ..  
DAY 284 – A pain in the ass can really hurt where as a ‘pain in the ass’ person can be avoided or ignored ..  
DAY 285 – The international pop band decided to break up to spend more time reading ..  
DAY 286 – As I follow the days on these pages .. they keep running away from me ..  
DAY 287 – Self-professed is self-proclaimed in a vain, vain way ..  
DAY 288 – I think we really did land on the moon ..  
DAY 289 – If you really caught a tiger by it’s toe .. there would be no way anyone would pick anyone for anything .. you would get the shit bit out of you ..  
DAY 290 – Took a refreshing nap in the middle of the night .. just for kicks ..  
DAY 291 – Had a dream about the Walrus as Grimace came through

with a Big Mac with my name written on the outside in big ‘BLACK LETTERS’ ..  
DAY 292 – Realized the next new year’s day is only 72 days away ..  
DAY 293 – Sometime this year I’m going to celebrate my birthday ..  
DAY 294 – A number is a number as much as a word is a word .. but the words look so much cooler and work much better on the eyes ..  
DAY 295 – Trying to get to Europe again ..  
DAY 296 – Made a joke about a joke ..  
DAY 297 – Thinking about changing my name to “funk” ..  
DAY 298 – Then I could be the person formerly known as Joe .. though people probably would get a kick out of it so much because Prince has already gone back to being referred to as Prince ..  
DAY 299 – Does switch it up really just mean ‘change’ .. I think so ..  
DAY 300 – Could you really live in a yellow submarine ..  
DAY 301 – I love the sandwich ..  
DAY 302 – Thinking about snorkeling sometime here in the near future ..  
DAY 303 – Wonder if all the shades get together and talk about how they all really want to be solid colors?  
DAY 304 – Threw a spark plug in the wishing well .. that should ignite

something a little more than a coin ..  
DAY 305 – Another piece of trash thrown out .. another piece of trash thrown it ..  
DAY 306 – Thought about a good meal at “In and Out” burger .  
DAY 307 – Do you really know how a crankshaft works ..  
DAY 308 – If you could say it, would you have to write it .. More importantly, would you prefer to say it or write it ..  
DAY 309 – Do keyboard players think much about their fingernails ..  
DAY 310 – If the sky was one big eye .. would that creep the fuck out of you? Think about it .. on a windless day in the summer .. that winking eye would send in some cool, comfortable, mean winds ..  
DAY 311 – She dreamed of him while he dreamed of another her ..  
DAY 312 – My stomach was growling so much .. we had a little conversation about lunch ..  
DAY 313 – They bought the carnival and gave the circus to the highest bidder ..  
DAY 314 – Someone has an idea to make all the recyclable waste on earth into a new planet .. a lot like the death star in star wars .. it has gotten to the point where we may all have to jump ship ..  
DAY 315 – Doo .. ditty .. diddy .. dummm .. ditty .. !

DAY 316 – Realized how much I enjoy not cutting grass ..  
DAY 317 – If she was a glass of water .. would you give her to a very thirsty friend ..  
DAY 318 – Chewbacca would make a dandy President ..  
DAY 319 – Candy canes and twirly curls .. they go together like dentures in a naked mouth ..  
DAY 320 – Are we all really just another brick in the wall?  
DAY 321 – That question begs for too much change ..  
DAY 322 -- Sleep  
DAY 323 -- Wake  
DAY 324 – Asleep and awake in the same day .. while some sleep all day long with alike thoughts ..  
DAY 325 – Turn off the video games ..  
DAY 326 – Can you find a new way to do it .. I believe I have found a couple of new ways ..  
DAY 327 – The 9<sup>th</sup> page is really your 9<sup>th</sup> chapter ..  
DAY 328 – Don't criticize what could criticize you .. or go ahead if you like ..  
DAY 329 – They bought a subscription to the newspaper because the TV was too expensive ..  
DAY 330 – When the ball drops .. will your balls drop?  
DAY 331 – David Bowie did something cool again today ..  
DAY 332 – It's starting to get a smidge cold outside ..

DAY 333 – When you've been there too long .. is it really just enough ..  
DAY 334 – Energy is just another word for gumption .. or vice versa ..  
DAY 335 -- Spoon  
DAY 336 -- Fork  
DAY 337 -- Knife  
DAY 338 -- Plate  
DAY 339 -- Napkin  
DAY 340 – I would love to have a side of beef ..  
DAY 341 – They played like they were joking and believed like they were full of shit ..  
DAY 342 – Laughter is really better than drama .. try it out sometime ..  
DAY 343 – I bet if they built Rome in a day .. they would have gotten bored really quick ..  
DAY 344 – As the day dawdles, she begins to drool at what could happen when the covers open up ..  
DAY 345 – Realized that whenever you see actors or rock stars on ice skates .. it's absolutely unflattering .. they look like fumbling jackasses ..  
DAY 346 – Do you know an Elanor Rigby?  
DAY 347 – Finally bought that pair of shoes I needed ..  
DAY 348 – NASA calls a press conference no one gives a shit about ..  
DAY 349 – Rice is good food (so is soup)  
DAY 350 – Sometimes you get so hungry .. you just get thirstier ..  
DAY 351 – The bouncing ball on the screen is just a bouncing ball on the screen ..

DAY 352 – Is a lyric really a poem or is a poem really a lyric or are they both separate and valid as each as such?  
DAY 353 – The world could use John Lennon for at least another 40 years ..  
DAY 354 – Wonder why they call fasting, fasting .. seems to me it should be called slowing .. without all that food and such .. you're body has to become slower than shit ..  
DAY 355 – Enjoy your toes, folks ..  
DAY 356 -- 9  
DAY 357 -- 8  
DAY 358 -- 7  
DAY 359 -- 6  
DAY 360 -- 5  
DAY 361 -- 4  
DAY 362 -- 3  
DAY 363 -- 2  
DAY 364 –1 .. baby bitch ..  
DAY 365 -- Need to pack for the big trip to the moon .. they say people are trespassing on my property ..

