

she came in with a



&

left with my
pants ..

As he worked out the idea he had floating around his mind all day long .. she laid down in her bed .. turned off the lights .. reached her hand down her unbuttoned pants and started taking care of the idea that was in her head all day long ..

**

You know sometimes it's only as good as your mind can draw it ..

**

Throwing shadows on your page because all you ever knew was dark lighting ..

**

With a wooden branch leaning on your window .. have you ever known something so well that it could possibly be disproved?

**

They all know each other without knowing a thing about each other ..

**

Irregardless of who you are .. hospitals absolutely force you to think about and consider your own mortality ..

**

As the lines .. arrows .. and boxes come down into an egg-shaped blender .. the crowd waits in hopeful anticipation with a fork in one hand and a good piece of toast in the other ..

**

Watch where you walk as the valley of props come firing out of the ground like a gallery of puppets .. fast, alive and waiting for some muscle tendons of their own ..

**

So, she's having a shit day, she says .. so, he says, would you object to me trying to make you have a good day?

Yes, she says, I want to keep on having a shit day. It feels right, plus people talk to me more because they want to sympathize with me for having a shit day.

That's completely weak. You drowning in your own weakness. You need a good laugh. To drone on and throw your day in the 'I'm not going to try pile' is beyond weakness.

No it's not, she says. It works every time for me. It's like getting pulled over by the cops and being able to talk my way out because I'm a woman. It just works.

Even weaker and a terrible analogy. Get something better, or I'm going to have to make you happy in spite of your theory.

**

They fell
A
Step

Ahead

Because
The
Clocks

Were

Moving
Slowly ..

**

I don't believe we have met before .. but, I am your lemon dream ..

**

"Judgement arrests understanding .. " quote from a bartender, KCMO, the other night during 2001 ..

**

One good anecdote is better than all of them getting blue in the face talking about the god damn weather ..

**

Their blood is thicker than yours ..

**

Adrenaline thirsty vixens in a bitch's sweet tooth ..

**

THE COLLECTED WORKS OF THE DOG .. by one cat—

**

Making the old enchanted & just drawing circles around splashes of pasta sauce on this page ..

**

Looking at all the algebra as the geometry folded into a physics exam on the ledge of a long-winded pendulum theorem that blew inside the child's over-inflated, aluminum balloon ..

**

I may be able to add home to your question for an extra fifty cents ..

**

They're not going to wonder where you went if you only went where you were going ..

**

The laughter made her gag .. She was now waiting to choke in a good, good way, man ..

**

It's good how things work out .. I think over another 9PM cup of coffee ..

**

I made the call.
No answer.
The phone wouldn't spit me my money back.
So ..
I decided I wouldn't give it its receiver back.
How do you like me now?

**

So much time to fill here on the bottom of this small, small page ..

**

The composer wanted to put together bits and pieces of parts for the whole composition .. though, the director wouldn't have it ..

**

Love in a telephone booth is a lot like love in the cabin of a boat ..

**

Now .. when people have trouble not creating .. it's like those you have a problem with because they don't create in any way at all ..

**

When you
Get wrapped up
Into a circle
You
Don't
Want to run around ..

Draw a square and squirm

As
Though
It's
Not
A
Shape ..

**

They all know each other without knowing each other ..

**

40 times your toes is 9 times your fingers ..

**

Reading the Wednesday Magazine on a Tuesday night .. A day early and a magazine away ..

**

I was living in an apartment complex I didn't recognize .. it was like I was living out west somewhere . warm .. tropical trees .. a nice nip of warmth in the air .. walking across the second level patio-style runway towards the ice machine or the maintenance shop, an old friend from high school swiftly stopped me in my tracks and started handing over gifts for me and my family from the Christmas that had just passed .. I thanked him as he offered a warm, laughing welcome into his abode .. I was obliged and flattered that he remembered me and my kin during the holiday season that passed .. as I walked in and sat down on some Rent-a-Center furniture and looked around the place .. he was asking me questions about what has been going on lately .. I gave him some thoughtful responses as I asked him how his wife and kids were .. at this question prompt .. his wife came roving out of a back room in the apartment with a smile, eye wear halfway down her sweating nose, light pink robe and worn, brown slippers .. she said "hello" .. grabbed some milk out of the refrigerator and went back to her activities and room in the back of the apartment .. it left a tinge of mystery in my bones as to what activities she was up to .. I just assumed she was nursing their new kid .. we went on talking briefly as I slipped into the next dream on the sleeping agenda for the eve ..

I still don't know what he got me for Christmas .. though for the purposes at hand, the thought was really all that mattered .. and really should be all that matters ..

**

wisdom
comes when
you
do what you want

when you want
and
how
you wanted to do it ..

period ..

**

You've got to know the economy is doing well .. even the pigeons pecking away on the ground are plump, smiling and flappin' .. your measuring stick for the day ..

**

There was a guy that used to refer to everything in candy bar terms ..

"You know, I used to date this real butterfinger. She couldn't do anything right."

"All I ever really wanted was a good bit. Just a good bit of honey."

"Just had a child you know. She's a real Baby Ruth."

"Shit that broad had the Mounds."

"Had a moment on the toilet this morning. It was a real Almond Joy."

“Man I would love to win that lottery. It would be a sure ten thousand dollar moment.”
“Yea, that animal was a real butter cup until it ran away from us.”
“That cat was cooler than a pepper mint patty.”

I haven't talked to this cat for years .. I'm sure I'm not missing too much of his sweet fucking metaphors.

**

when
you
really think its
them ..

when the thought

won't get out of your mind ..

its likely been you
the
whole time ..

**

this cat told me
"I CAN SAVE YOUR WORLD."

"Yea,"
I came back with one eye open.
"Save yours .. I believe mines already been looked after."

**

If we took all the Tv's off earth .. things would either really improve or the whole show would blow up into
a big mountain of hot vomit ..

**

I can't get the smell of bacon out of the place .. it hangs in the wall .. it comes out of my breath after
scrubbing the fuck out of my molars with flouride .. it hangs like a cob web waiting to bring in the next fly
.. it just won't leave .. and I love it that way .. it keeps away all those low talkin' little vegans as vegetarians
..

**

They stole
my
fingertips

and
paid
me

in
stolen
silver dollars ..

**

When you
Have
All

You have ..

Is that
Really all you have ..

**

I'm
Not
Going to ask you why
You
Asked me that
Question
There
Over your busy
Pushy eye brows ..

I'm just going to give you an answer ..

**

people
etching

around

for a good deal
on
a
car,

while
i
look for a good
deal

on a pepperoni sandwich ..

**

smile upon me
or
frown upon me ..

come on me ..

i
may
come onto you ..

**

Open the whole world to yourself & take off your clothes ..

**

Went by the Ford Plant .. a car in a Ford security/police car pulled me over and ticketed me for having a Toyota .. This happened to everyone that day coming by with a foreign car or something other than a Ford ..

**

Man who put up highway guard rails all day long .. Though, didn't believe in putting a fence up around his yard .. Just wanted to protect his road .. not enclose his home .. That's all .. not much more to it ..

**

The ultimate form of public patience .. the separation between the first and lasts .. the interior and anterior .. waiting in line .. when you get into a 15 – 30 – 70 person hole .. you look to the front and think the group of 1-2-3 are bad asses .. then, you make your way through the line without thinking much about it and look back when your time in the front is up and think .. “Fuck, if all else fails today .. I'm in the fucking pole position in this line here at the post office.”

**

The trophy maker was an odd sort .. he would model, chisel and mold together trophies all day long for the city's winners .. yet, the man himself had never won one trophy his entire life .. but he's the winner by which all the other winners prove their winning .. yes ..

**

I'll give you this page, if you give me your page .. but if you take my page I may want another one of your pages to compensate for the fact that I'll never see my page again .. so, go ahead and take my page .. I'll have your book before you know it ..

**

The spite of those numb in the mind is like someone spitting on the ground .. you just don't think about it much after the glob smacks and won't think about it any much more if another clod comes from another person's mouth ..

**

The waterfall is my tongue as the sugars turn into saliva and the world's sky went red ..

**

Oh yellow dream .. why is it that you always run behind that black and white mountain? Is it the color that intimidates you? You're yellow after all .. And you goin' on hidin' behind that black and white mountain .. try to find the greens while I lay you down to wake in a blue blanket ..

**

A baby's pacifier goes about sucking itself as though the old man held the secret to the old woman's entire life .. just sucking, sucking and sucking more .. the old man smiled from the slits of his eyes .. he has it .. and the old woman will be the last one to figure it out ..

**

A violin bow is only as good as the hairs .. the violin is only as good as it's wood .. the player .. well the play is only good if the hairs, wood and mind have something more than everyone else in the world ..

**

Genius is a definition .. so is catastrophe .. you know what separates them from the page of explanation? One simple IDEA.

**

Open doors are like open windows .. they can see me from both .. but won't leave if they get near me ..

**

The port of his wine call .. the wood in his bourbon burp .. the berry in his gin kiss .. the hop in her scotch .. the world tied to a rope going around the kid's skating rink on three wheels .. we the dreamers are planning to make a visit to your home ..
BUY EXTRA COFFEE, DOLL.

**

Ohdoledaboodooleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee .. lafosederay .. yea ..

**

Shatter the China, kiss the Japanese doll, take a jab at the resting Nazi .. give your kiss to a Brit, read about America .. and dive into the lagoon if you get near .. hear me there?

**

Old commune in the pea field that grew it .. an old bean in a penal colony as the blades sharpen the used nails of the serf trying to change his address just enough to never ever get postage mail again ..

**

Blinds in my left hand, used eyes in the right .. 20/20 vision comes from the rest, baby bitch .. all right?

**

Oh oooh Oh oooh .. I could just go on and on like this .. so .. Oh oooh Oh oooh (once again)

**

The tiring chronicles of the man with one face, two hands, four toes .. a missing neck and enough salsa to dip all yo cheeps en ..

**

You in your calm casual way as the Parrot repeat the thought that kept coming and leaving without your lips moving .. once ..

**

As the usual criminal does something wholly unusual .. the witch leaves her home to do something for the kids ..

**

The raining rainbow cutting into the razor like a cloud made for the mad Egyptian that never got fully recognized for his pyramid arts ..

**

One hand tied behind the other while I try to bring you the honesty .. all it wants to bring is vile jive that can be spread all even and slow like caviar over a woman's belly ..

**

So instead of going out and spending more money .. why don't you just sit there and answer the question as to how the money bought you and is only selling you off to the nicest broker as you flip out your coins and cash during the next purchase ..

**

They took his shoe polish and cursed his shoes .. he just stood there stolid, straight faced taking all of it in as though his feet were all that he really needed on the particular journey he was going to take ..

**

I haven't written anything but this today .. does it count?
Do you know how to count?
They taught me one day that such in school .. I've been practicing every since ..

Looks like the question may have been answered ..

**

He glamorized the world while the world glamorized him ..

**

Coughing up the tickets while the cheaters sneak backstage to feed the whores the scraps that were left over from the previous evening's feast ..

**

Fast and bestial like the way it was prescribed .. but it just didn't seem right in the right handed chime that stole the seconds from the clock like a Russian running loose down the street with the last of Poland's bakery goods ..

**

Everyone has written a song .. even if the instrument mocked the accuser in the soft play of love's little light that gave birth to a praying manthis ..

**

There's only two ways you're going to get out of this fork .. and it has nothing to do with silverware, bucky.

**

I'm good with letting that ride, Clyde .. Yea, I'm good with lettin' it go ..

**

Things just sound better in an old set of headphones ..

**

The dog licked the woman's scab .. front ankle .. as she finished the score to a pilot that will one day be aired in your home ..

**

They couldn't see the rainbow for those movin' in thunderheads ..

**

Waiting for the cow bell to hit the chime as the piano player looks over his swirl of cigarette smoke .. nods to the drummer to get the bass player out of the woman in the turquoise dress for the solo ..

**

I don't need to be released .. but I do have a list of those that should be released as soon as can be possible ..

**

If you think your doing everything but trying .. then you should probably do it .. again ..

**

She knocked on the fog glass .. I approached .. put my ear to the window .. told her to speak up .. she said her car died but it didn't matter .. I said many things die everyday .. so lets go buy a good record album & give each other some life ..

**

If you really think about it with head tilted back .. looking up into a huge Arizona sky at night .. you realize that nothing down here is really serious ..

**

If you have a good line or a joke to flick .. I may have a drink or a meaty pork chop waiting for you ..

**

THE NEW SITCOM TO TAKE THE RATINGS ON A WHIRLING BOIL .. A MAN AND WOMAN .. WITHIN A ONE HOUR SEGMENT .. RUNNING FOR ABOUT 12 WEEKS .. TRY OUT THE FULL GAMUT OF LIFESTYLES AND CAREER OPPORTUNITIES ..

1. MUSICIAN
2. STRIPPER
3. ACCONTANT
4. MEAT CUTTER

5. INVESTMENT BANKER
6. BAKER
7. CAR THIEF
8. HOMELESS PERSON
9. GARDENER
10. NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHER
11. WRITER
12. BOOKIE

WITH THESE 12 DIFFERENT LINES, THE MAN AND WOMAN GET IMMersed IN THE WORK AND AT THE END OF THE EPISODE, THEY HAVE A CONFESSIOAL AND TALK ABOUT WHAT THEY LIKED ABOUT THE STYLE AND WHAT THEY DIDN'T LIKE .. SO, THE NATION HAS TO TRY TO GUESS WHAT PROFESSION THEY LIKE THE BEST .. IT'S THE FINAL SHOW FINALE OF WHAT IS THE BEST THING GOING .. PEOPLE ARE BETTING LARGE BILLS IN OFFICE POTS AND OTHERS ARE JUST WAITING OVER A DRINK TO SEE IF THEY WIN, LOSE OR IF THEY FIGURE OUT THAT MOST OF WHAT IS GLAMORIZED IS JUST BULLSHIT ..

SO, THE FINAL SHOW ARRIVES ..

THE WINNER?

HOMELESS PERSON .. NO SCHEDULE TO KEEP .. NO BILLS .. GET MUCH FOR FREE .. CAN USUALLY GET MONEY WITH A CLEVER STORY OR GOOD TWIST OF THE LIPS .. IT'S NOT ALL CRACKED OPEN INTO A STORY OF FLOWERS AND SOLIDITY .. ALWAYS ON OPTION TO BUY WITH THIS LEASE PLAN .. BUT THE TRUTH IS WHAT THE SHOW IS ABOUT .. SO THERE

..

**

Late night penmanship and the new memories that come rearing around the corner like a flank of teeth you have seen before, but forgot in a dream ..

**

When n someone states the obvious .. throw out the bizarre with all fingers, saliva, instance, pomp, primary colors & fibers ..

**

The history is the past, but I say it's a flair for the future, baby ..

**

Some would say that I'm just waiting here .. spending my time in the way while the wean goes on by with 2 fingers in its mouth and 9 months ahead of schedule .. though, I'm not waiting .. I'm doing a little jig saw puzzle while balancing a pair of chop sticks in the other .. so, are you waiting?

**

Watching individual droplets of water coming from the tops of buildings to the ground is best done in a downtown district .. where the backdrop is layered in pure color and the winds kick like a bitch .. just watch the drops .. they're coming for you .. they have already found me ..

**

So, what do you want to write?

Nothing big ..

Why?

No one will read it ..

So, the smaller the better, as a matter of speech?

That's all up to opinion .. I'm just saying that too many try to grab the golden ring when they reach for the novel .. as a sort of childhood dream fulfilled .. something a psychiatrist recommended to a patient .. a way for someone to become the next 'big thing' ..

What's your advice then?

There's too much advice going around about how to write .. I'm just telling you that personally I want to write something small .. If it explodes from there .. I have goggles .. If not .. it's small and that's just damn right with this astronaut ..

Thanks for your time ..

Any time ..

**

Every dream I had last night was set against, with and inside a McDonald's .. At one point, I made it back into the private suite that was tailored with an open bar, dark oak wood fixtures, cabinets, etc., an easy to cook grilling station .. some cleaning men came back and started cleaning the fuck out of the place .. I looked down at a newspaper and noticed that a Ronald McDonald was apprehended for stealing a car .. there was a mug shot and a lengthy story on the matter .. In this paper and in the McDonald's world of news .. everyone was either a Ronald McDonald, Hamburgler, Grimace, Fry Guy or the other .. It was that faction of people split open that was either African American, Italian, Asian, etc. .. in another dream sequence .. I was hungry for breakfast .. an Egg McMuffin and Hash Browns .. while waiting in line, I heard the attendant tell a customer that they didn't take credit cards .. so, in a trough of water we were all waiting in .. I reached back in the water to check my wallet for cash .. as I reached, a black woman behind me was fondling me .. I laughed at her and found that I had cash .. before I could get my food .. I looked back towards the street .. it was an open air restaurant over a parkway .. I saw a small Honda smash into the back of my parked car that was on the right side of the road .. I went over and looked in mild amazement as the car did a 180 turn towards the other side of the street .. smashing into other cars .. then, the driver's side door opens and a limp body is thrown out into the road .. people start scampering about .. I look back and ask in the crowded restaurant if anyone has a cellular phone I can use .. No one responds .. I yell, "THERE'S A CRAZY FUCK DOWN THERE AHNILLATING PEOPLE. SOMEONE HAS TO HAVE A PHONE! I NEED TO CALL FOR HELP." At this point, cops arrive on the scene and apprehend this wacky woman ..

The whole dream .. I had not an ounce of food .. and I'm hungry now ..

**