

#2

July/August, 2008

"It's a good place to read."

Racine, WI

The Bathroom



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JAY DOUGHERTY
WAHLERT

Flatulent nuns
waddle
cock-eyed
through
aqua blue corridors.

DAVID B. ARENAS
VILLAGE

Dusty heat, even in winter,
differing from the time when a lazy walk
could supercede routine conflicts,
an intensity of creation,
long hours, forgotten offspring,
the attraction for capital,
that mobilities can be possessed,
ebullient hearts,
pogroms left scattered, coagulating,
punished by the hagiography
to dissipate,
pushed, driven, compelled,
mistrusting the shift from a needy leer,
in remembrance that checks have random reach,
not that it is only part of the city,
a town mulls in passing cars
such that the facades do relax,
allowing neighboring consumers their illusion,
the fury aback will not burn for fossilized labor,
nor whisper in morgues inherited from a liminal success.

ADAM MEORA
declaration.

A revolutionary poem.

brings home every human.

RYAN PHILIP KULEFSKY
(DOES RYAN HATE) AMERICA

America this poem discusses, in a historical perspective, a principal theme within Biological Determinism: The claim that worth can be assigned to individuals and groups by measuring intelligence as a single quantity.

America May 8, 2008 In the bathroom of the Art Institute, Chicago.
America no vexation without ornamentation.
America left-handedness is more clearly an entity than intelligence, and probably more subject to definite and specifiable hereditary influence.

America one man with the ability to think and plan guides the labor of ten or twenty laborers who do what they are told and have little need for resourcefulness.

America Lewis M. Terman said that.
America the quest for underlying generating rules expresses a concept of biological potentiality.

America Ryan is a twin.
America Ryan is a drama teacher.
America Ryan is a devout Catholic.
America Ryan likes to wear suits.
America Ryan fancies a toe ring.
America Ryan wears thick wool socks to sleep.
America Ryan has lived in NY.
America ryan likes the White Sox.
America Ryan looks like a rabbi (ask anyone).
America Ryan rides a bike to work.
America Negro equality fudge.
America to a black man July 4th is about hypocrisy.
America even when honor, chastity, and pity are found among savages, impulsiveness and laziness are never wanting.

America Cesare Lombroso said that.
America what craniometry was for the 19th century, IQ testing was for the 20th.

America numbers are not facts or truth. Numbers can be easily manipulated in order to "prove" a preconceived theory.
America I don't know if many children have ever existed without tank shell holes in their walls.

America Plato had dreamed of a rational world ruled by philosopher kings. Terman revised this dangerous vision but led his corps of mental testers in an act of usurpation. If all people can be tested, and then sorted into roles appropriate for intelligence, than a just, and above all, efficient society might be construed for the first time in history.

America tooth and claw.
America it's not a bad beard, really.
America religion survives because it can, but Ryan has a problem with technology.
America Ryan lost his cigarette case on the train while commuting to class.
America who's there?
America on his penis we read entra toto.

America sizes of brains are related to the sizes of the bodies that carry them. This fact does not imply big people are smarter anymore than elephants should be judged more intelligent than humans because their brains are larger.

America Ryan once said I'm the Jew who feels guilty about being a Jew. Coup and counter coup.

America you should have seen them scathing quarks, these men of gluons - they were all on analgesics.

America flexibility is the hallmark of human evolution.

America I smoke Nat Sherman Black Golds every chance I get.

America Judy is Ruth, Ruth Judy-that is all you know on earth, and all you need to know.

America all you have left is the shaman.

America I still haven't told you what you did to John McCain when he returned home from Korea.

America what GUT GATT TAO to an Aeolian REICH DIRECT bucked bronze end and brazen contra pects.

America recapitulation is when an individual in its own growth passes through a series of stages representing adult ancestral forms.

America a corporation has no conscience.

America there are trends.

America education is like going to a strangers funeral and making it relevant.

America atomic clocks tick so closely that it begins to suffocate my ghost in the machine.

America there is no machine.

America Ryan doesn't really teach grammar. He teaches more about different ways to write, different things to write about and new ways [sic] to think about things.

America the key to getting married is economic stability, and c) drugs are not an excuse to act like a gelding.

America if - as I believe I have shown - quantifiable data are as subject to cultural constraint as any other aspect of science, then they have no special claim upon Ruth.

America poetry, since most people do it, is a socially embedded activity.

Ryan seems to have never heard of a comb.

America Lewis M Terman ... predicted good things after feeling the bump in his skull.

America Terman pursued this early interest, never doubting that a measurable mental worth lay inside people's heads. Testing soon became a multi-million dollar industry; marketing companies dared not take a chance w/ tests not proven by their correlation w/ Terman's standard.

America equity Feminism.

America little boys and little girls.

America this poem is very loose, but well structured.

America hardliners believed that blacks were below everyone else and their biological status justified enslavement.

America Darwinism is not a theory of progress...Since cultural evolution is so much more rapid than Darwinian evolution, its influence should prevail in the behavioral diversity displayed among human groups.

America you can't oppress people who are not afraid anymore.

America Cesare Chavez said that.
America eight hundred paraphrases from the Hypocenter.
America a considerable number of strophes have been taken up, and are expected to be hanged.
America the word lyncher unlike terrorist is not recognized by Microsoft Word2000.
America Necessity doesn't equal effectiveness and trying to wrestle anything from metaphysics is quite tedious.
America On August 14, 1936, Rainey Bethea was hanged in Owensboro, Kentucky, before a crowd of 20,000. The public outrage which followed resulted in the complete abolition of state sanctioned public executions in the United States-until, that is, the closed circuit broadcast of the lethal injection administered to the decorated soldier, Oklahoma City bomber Timothy Mcveigh (at his request). At the same time, physician assisted suicide (PAS) is illegal in every U.S. state but Oregon (which bans PAS by lethal injection, the most popular method used by any state in "legitimate" executions). (Over 300 people on death row in the United States are known to be mentally retarded.)

America insurrection indeed.
America Walt Whitman challenges us to make much of negatives.
America only a few people know what country Darfur is in.
America this poem is like a poem.
America will you ask questions about exact chapters or will it be multiple choice?
America guess what, since 1976 there have been 1099 capital executions (152 presided over by George W. B in just 5 years as governor of Texas). Guess what again, the 9/11 conspirators are facing the death penalty if found guilty by a military tribunal. If you could, would you like to see this? Would you watch it? What does it sound/look like? Do we need to see this? Why should public officials and only a select few be allowed to experience what is certainly a social phenomenon, especially in the case of suspected or proven "terrorists"? Shouldn't one have the right to consume all of life's experience? Isn't this what so-called reality television "stands for"?
America isn't this (inter alia) mendacious?
America ontogeny is the development of the embryos of a given species; phylogeny is the evolutionary history of a species. The theory claims that the development of the embryo of every species repeats the evolutionary development of that species fully (emphasis added). Or otherwise put: each successive stage in the development of an individual represents one of the adult forms that appeared in its evolutionary history. Haeckel formulated his theory as Ontogeny recapitulates phylogeny. This notion later became simply known as recapitulation (see above).
America German brains are 100 grams heavier than French brains.
America if the Israelites had vegan ruggala they could've staved off the Diaspora.
America rug gala.
America nobody really read good.
America all voting is a kind of gaming, like checkers or backgammon, with a slight moral tinge.

America Henry Thoreau said that.

America Ryan often wears a t-shirt over a button-down and a tie, and this annoys me fantastically.

America it is you and I who are encapsulated not the next world.

America Biological Determinism holds that shared behavioral norms, and the social and economic differences between groups - primarily races, classes & sexes - arise from inherited, inborn distinctions and that society, in this sense, is an accurate reflection of biology.

America Louis Agassiz, in a creationist context, had always compared the brain of adult blacks with that of white fetuses seven months old.

America Ryan likes to wear suits.

America Ryan wears black boots.

America Ryan types like a lefty.

America Ryan likes his jewelry.

America Ryan's favorite currency is the absence of currency.

America Ryan likes applause.

America if both parents are feeble minded all the children will be feeble minded. It is obvious that such mating should not be allowed.

America H.H. Goddard said that.

America this poem is about writing.

America IS INTELLECTUAL ABILITY A BANK ACCOUNT ON WHICH WE CAN DRAW FOR ANY DESIRED

PURPOSE OR IS IT RATHER A BUNDLE OF SEPARATE DRAFTS, EACH DRAWN FOR A SPECIFIC

PURPOSE AND INCONTROVERTABLE?

America page 205.

America it may be practical to rectify the error and remove a menace to our prosperity - a large electorate without frames.

America Trey never contacted me after he flew home from India; it's no big deal.

America I have logistical visions and clonic vibrations.

America profits are opinions, but cash is a fact.

America Ryan doesn't vote.

America Ryan is morally bankrupt.

America Ryan seems to like Bob Dernier.

America in 1977 Bob Dernier was drafted by the Philadelphia Phillies.

America punishment ought not to be the visitation of a crime by a retribution, but rather a defense of society adapted to the danger personified by the criminal.

America I have some sort of idear who said that.

America what does idear stand for.

America in the 2nd line of this poem Ryan said he should've worn a bright colored shirt in the 1st line to make readers come back.

America the government harmattan.

America I advance it, therefore, as a suspicion only, that the blacks, whether originally a distinct race, or made distinct by time and circumstance, are inferior to the whites in the endowment of body and mind.

America Thomas Jefferson said that.

America the initial IQ tests given to soldiers were ridiculous and usually meant nothing.

America their limited access to lectureships was both unjust and wasteful of intellectual talent.

America punctuations may only record an absence of intermediary data. Thus, as noted several times before, the nonparenthetical part of our title stands more open to general test than the parenthetical part, and this operational constraint invariably skews the relative abundances of published information.

America your semantics have hurt the Iraqi people not the regime. America it's them Iraqis.

Them Iraqis them Iraqis and them Iranians. And them Ordovicians.

America surely, if a doubling of tooth size (say) requires 2 million years to reach completion, then the process must be providing so small an increment of potential advantage in each generation that natural selection couldn't possibly "see" the effect in terms of reliably enhanced reproductive success on a generational basis.

America can a tooth elongated by a tiny fraction of a single millimeter possibly confer any evolutionary advantage in a selective episode during one generation of a population's history.

America you go first.

America I greet you at the beginning of a great career.

America men have nipples because women need them.

KONA MORRIS:

WHEN I WAS AN OLD WOMAN LAST NIGHT ...

When I was an old woman last night, my skin sagged like peaches forgotten in the sun. I walked up to the Lincoln Memorial in Washington D.C. but David stood in his place. Naked and half-hard cock dripping like a loose uncut nose. I smiled an old lady smile and used my cane to climb the fifty steps before me. I nearly hopped up each one. I lifted my head, covered with a small purple hat attached to a veil, and smiled up at this marble statue before me. He smiled back, still dripping clear fluid from his sagging white penis. He stepped down from his cast and put my hand in his. We walked down the steps newly married.

"Anabasis"

She was all red.

Red hair, red cheeks, red hands, red cigarettes -- everything from her was completely and ruthlessly red. Her heart was red, even her green eyes -- red. Everything of her was fire, ashes and fire and red. Swans -- red. Hands, cheeks, nose, lips, throat, shoulders -- red. And when she left -- red. Everything melts red and transposes. Given over to rose. Her words, her youth, her birth, her death, her life, her walk, her love -- rose.

Rose from out of the void. Rose from the lips that we shared. Rose.

And as she is frozen to me, her eyes wet from slipping almost seven times, and I crying, almost, eight times -- on the ninth -- yet what do I have from her, but slices? Tastes of who she is, no more or less, of what she will be, of what she

sees all roll as the tight ball in my stomach, where I go dinnerless again, but now I don't know if I will ever fill the emptiness inside.

And if I could for once walk through her loneliness, and once entertain myself, and bring the thousand smiles to one's lips, and wrought out of air a thousand throaty laughs, if I can be those birds over the fauning Vltava appearing from nothing to fade into nothing, like each step of the day led to the definite end and sadness lifting from the Poet his madness, she evaporated, and I look out the back of the tram, gone, gone, gone.

No more agains, no more begins, no more lazy kisses and dancing trees, or citrus groves coming to the nose-and even the Moon looks different as she winked beneath her fedora over the hill. When the funiculars froze, and the gray road, and slush, and slips, and velvet coated hands, and no more kisses. None.

I breathed her, and divined in her fullness. I played hooky. I walked far, then near, then far. Then farther, then gone. And I was Irish, and I was earnest, and I was standing before her at the parting, and I was displaced, where the

MATT SPECHT:

COLORED MOON

a moon the color of old newspaper
purports to be nothing new.
i already read the obituaries;
i'm safe today.

a moon the color of yellow snow
threatens defeat,
casting its foreshadow on the sunrise.
the implications have yet to respond.

a moon the color of dirty water
bloats and swells
upon the sagging breast of mother nature
as nourishment swirls, drained.

this should be no surprise,
but it always is.

RESPIRE

the chair you sat in
empty

this coffee shop
closing

your laughter
music to me

 i compose when i can
 no longer compose myself
compost pile
in the backyard
we never shared

 we've been
 admitted
 to this place
 triage

 make room to wait

my mother
 never dreamt this

 she sleeps her life away
 just to wake up early & pray
 for things
 she thinks
 matter

we know better

we sat in love seats
 oddly named

CARLY-ANNE RAVNIKAR
DICK AND JANE ANTHOLOGIES
(or "a hallmark of American Education")*

III. (The New) We Work and Play

Work, Dick.
Work.
Oh, Dick.
Oh, oh, oh.
Oh, Father.
See funny Dick.

Look, Jane.
Look, look.
See father play with Dick.
Look, Mother, Look.
See Father and Dick.
Oh, Mother.

Come, Sally, come.
Funny little Puff.
Dick is big.
Big, big, Dick.
Look Father.
Father is big.
Come, come.

Come down, Dick.
I see the big father.
I can make something yellow.

Go and find Dick.
Run and find Dick.
Oh, oh, oh.
Jane can find Dick.

Look, Baby, look.
See my big boat.
See my big red boat.
Oh, Dick.
Help, help.
Make something, Dick.

Down come the boats.
Down comes Dick.
Down,
 down,
 down.

MARK M.
from SOME OBSERVATIONS & THINKINGS

Life offers unending opportunities for compromise.

*

Say anything you want about me as long as it's the truth and as long as you don't tell my employer.

*

We shall come over.

*

You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make it put 2 and 2 together.

*

Ruth (both) ate and did great things.

*

She was attractive in a fat sort of way...

*

kidhood -- the malformative years

*

Small, yet insignificant.

*

Michael rode the boat ashore -- alleluia.

*

Try as he might, he could not get his excrement together.

*

A bird in each hand is worth nearly as much as two in a cage.

*

Doc, what can I take that will cure my hypochondria?

*

S/he's another unique specimen in God's collection of human beings.

*

On the verge of being on the verge.

*

American lawn care is a Sisyphean endeavor.

*

So is housework.

*

Have a cup of Joseph.

*

I hope I ever see you again.

*

I looked over the rim of the frying pan I was in and saw another frying pan.

*

I'm keeping my head down -- but then it's hard to keep my nose clean.

*

It was only slightly magnificent.

*

People who don't dye their grey hair are exhibiting a sign of maturity.

*

Oh, Come On, All Ye Faithful

*

They drove over in overdrive.

*

Be so joyful your cup runs over and makes a big mess.

*

I'm looking forward to getting away with that.

*

And she's buying a staircase to heaven.

*
I'm not trying to apply any torque to your arm.
*
It hit me like a big slab in the face.
*
Love your cough!
*
That's (a) good (one).
*
The Master is having a problem.
*
The president of the supper club kicked him out.
*
My fudge factor has nuts.
*
The zoo animals were religiously fed a scientific diet.
*
He and she moved in the same circles. They were quite lost.
*
out- or incredible?
*
She had a blast; I had a ball.
*
The form was in the form of a form.

M. D'ALESSANDRO
from ARCHIPELAGIC ORATORIES:

1ST REFRAIN

am i still young?
perched 400 feet
above a swollen ocean
on a swollen mountain peak
spinning upside-down
under axle grease
over volcanic bearings

a grumble shakes this nub
late october ought 6
am i here year 3?
am i still young?
i just lost 10 pounds

what are the ants eating
out of the potted plant?
i'm drinking tea
sitting in real
gluing the thin journals
to fine paper covers

do ants eat computers?
silicon chips?
memory nibs?

the butterflies are gone
gone is the clear sky
the volcano is spitting
sputtering exhaust, fog
haze crowns this pimple
of new polynesia

DAVID M. HANES
WAKE OF DREAM

A piece of writing
She worked over in her FYI
Voice of opinion
Reasoned option out

And he ordered
Careful the meal
Came with white
Rice and play-dough

If he no longer cared
She would oust all former
Opinions, just a matter of time
And he has got to find space

He dreamed old same
Old same & his bed
Seamed without lines
Comfort stroked out

All the palominos
Kenneled and cared for
Spurs certainly, regretting
And the smallest of devil dogs

A puppy withstanding
Opinions of dreams
He threw his love
Through each window

There was no bang
Remorse, she was to never
Let him down, No
To hold him

In earnest ideas
Truly jus' good
Deep cultured egos
Colliding in where,

Beyond is his fondest
Recall of her
Collecting straight-iron memories
It is not her he long

Himself, patron of
Shadowing dirt barren
Cloud sky collage,
He wants more sleep

NICK DEMSKE
from ZEKE

town. There is nothing in the whole fuck-
ing world that could be funny enough for
him to laugh this hard. Is he faking it?
Is he fakinglaughing for someone? Ohmy
god he's saying things to himself now to
and laughing so loud that it's become a
distraction. We're like the only people
on this train. Is he convincing himself
that this is funny just so he doesn't
have to face the fact that everything in
life fucking sucks and there's no point
to waking up on any given day because

it's just going to be
more bullshit that
you' would rather
be stabbed to death
before doing just
because at least
you wouldn't be the
one stabbing your-
self to death most
likely where as you
totally are the one
volunteering to do
all this shit you
lined up for your-
self that now you
wish you hadn't and
you don't know how
to get out of it be-
cause it's too big
and too much and
and and and and and
and and and and and
and and and and and
and and and and and
and and and and and
andna dna dna dna
dna dna dna dna dna
dna dna dna dn dna
dna dnadna dna dna dna dna dnadna dna
dnadnadnadnadna dna dna dna dna dna
dna dna dna dna na dna nad nad nad nad
nad nad nad and and and adna dna dna da
and and and ok.

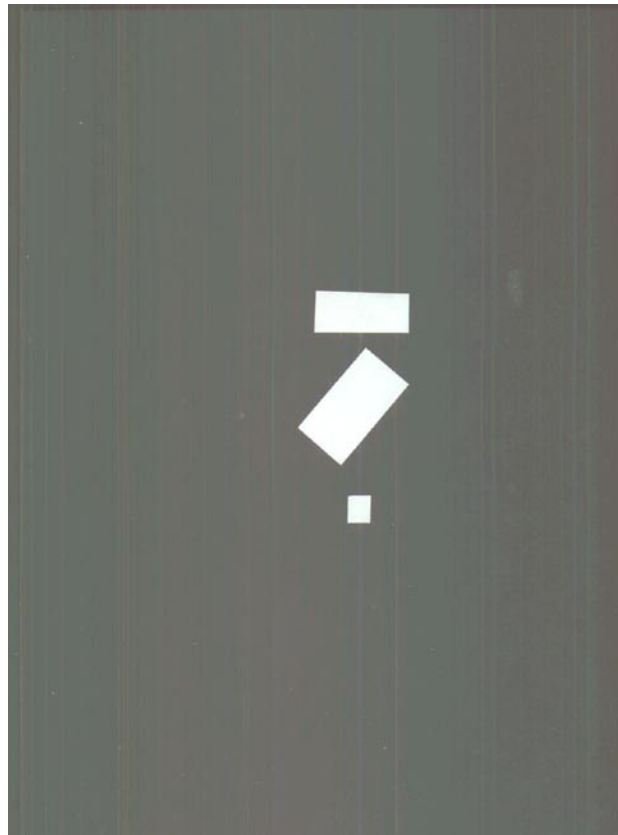
The hospital
smelled like buttcheeks
and apple sauce, stuff
you could swallow with
out chewing and stuff
that feces shot from
between. Yeahm na nas-
ty, I tell you what.

"Room 364 please."
Zeke felt shy asking.
It's the 64th room on
the third floor gosh
dang it. Cmon kid. I
thought you went to col-
lege. Where's your edu-
cation now, huh? Who's
gonna help you? God?
God only helps those
who helpthemselvesso
get ready to help Your-
self to a big fat help-
ing of selfhelp son.
SoOOOeeeeeyyyy! Til
the pigs come home!"

Zeke had never
went to college. He
was flattered the stranger would assume
ti.

Lost again oh zekph zeke. The guy on
the train in the next seat is laughing
his bunghole off at whatever's going on
in his headphones. I would like to imag-
ine his headphones aren't even turned on.
Crazy style boyyyyyy!!!!

"Zeke. Oh my gosh, you came..." It
was a frailgreeting, but zeke could make
out the exitement under the 'every bone
in my body is broken' tone of voice. Boy
this guy next to me is really going to



Mark M. "SYMBOL"

dna dnadna dna dna dna dna dnadna dna
dnadnadnadnadna dna dna dna dna dna
dna dna dna dna na dna nad nad nad nad
nad nad nad and and and adna dna dna da
and and and ok.

"zeke. Hi buddy. I was hoping you
would come but, I knew we hadn't left
last time on such good terms."

It sounded like a lot of effort for
her to say this. She sounded tired and
like she wasn't really up for company but
ws too codependanet not to act ok for
zeke.

"I broguth you these flowers,polly. You know. To apologiz fir the whole car wreck thing." Szeke heldout his hands. Where are the flowers zeke?" She was barely making a noise.

"Here they are. Right here. Fresh and full of spring and love from metoyou.

Silence for a moment after this. Polly was squinting through the eye holes of her cast.

"Zeke, there aren't any flowers there. You're justholding out your fist, pretending to have flowers in it. You're not holding any, buddy. There's nothing there."

Zeke nodded his head. "Yeah. Yeah, ok. You're right. Ok. Yeah."

More silence. This is so awkward. Oh god please somebody say tsomething. This psycho next to me is cracking the fuck up with this bullshit in his head phones.

"So, how have you been, zeke?" Polly screamed at the top of her lungs.

"I'm ok. I don't know though. My life is really hard, you know. Being the son of a president isn't all it's cracked up to be, miss I think I know everything." Hmmm. Uncalled for.

"Hmmm. Uncalled for." Said polly, redundantly, since I just narrated that so everyone would get that already. Man, that guy's face is going to hurt tomorrow from simply laughing so gofd danged much WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU GUY?! You're driving me crazy. It's stressing me out

just looking at you. And you probably have no idea that I'm writing about you on this laptop do you. Suckaaaaaaa! I'm gonna make millions off your sporty giggly ass.

"Geez, sorry to hear that things have been so rough ion your end," croaked polly after hacking up a massive puddle

of blood. "How's you rmom? Was she able to take advantage of that pork chop sale we had at the marketa.?" Poolly couldn't even open her eyes. She was in the pain of a thousand dying orphans in springtime.

"What did you just say?" zeke.

Oh god. And now she had to repeat herself. "Your mom. Didshe getany pork chops at the discount of the year?"

Here she goes again with the pork chops. She knew alright. No mistakingit now.

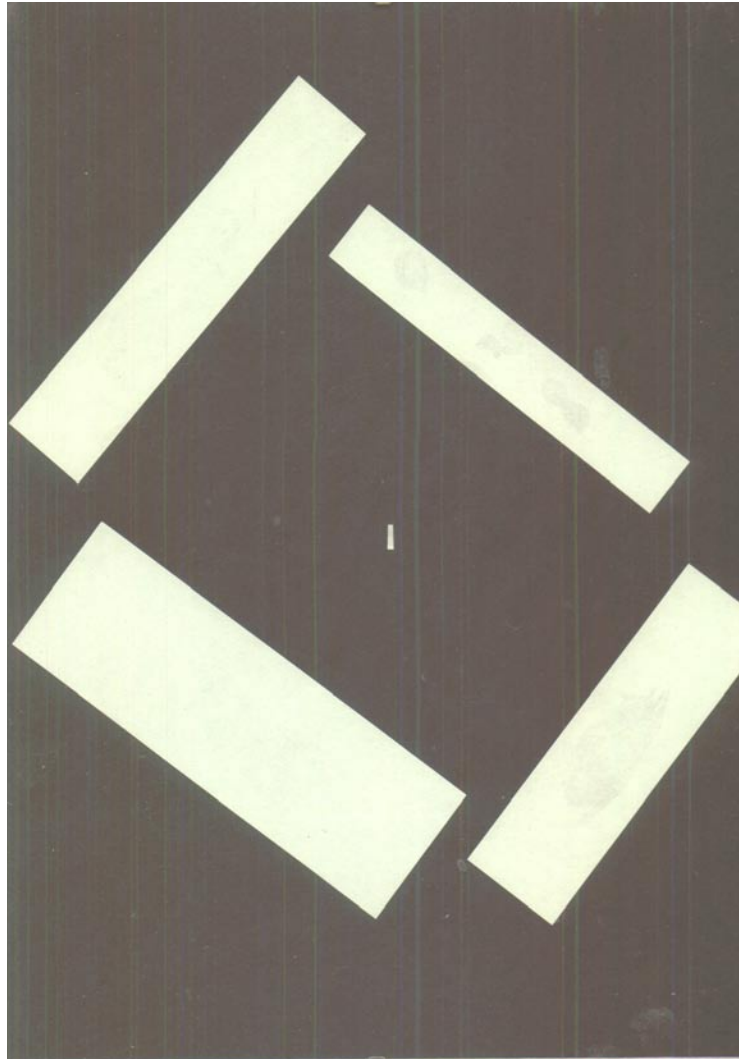
"YAH!" Zeke pounced like a ninja with the jackknife he kept strappedin

hisjackboot. Jack jack jack. "I'llslit yourcommie throat I'll slit yourgoll diggly slobedon milosevich throatyoupinkbuttered fluffmutton. I lovemy countryand I'll die for it every second of the day if I get my chance. FREEEEEEEDDDDDDD-DOOOOOOMMMMMM!!!"

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle" This is a drug induced ding dong o rama!

Bllllllooooo llooooooo loooooo loooooo!

You know what thatmeans. Gordon



Mark M. "Passage"

came into the hospital and ate polly on accident. Polly no. why weepy weepy. I'ms eriously tired today so like no effort is going to go into writing this beyond putting that the actual thoughts down in tyoping. I can't do anymore than that. So tired. Oh whiney whiney, sleepy sleepy, what is going on with me aye?

"Gordon stop eating me. Gordon. Gordnon gosh darnit it said stop it. Your drool smells like you've been drinking from a backed up toilet gordnon. Your teeth look like the skulls of precious babies, right, sure they do. Gordon it's disgusting in here please please pretty please I'm begging you."

"Don't make me do it Gordon." Zeke was winding up

"Don't make me, gord, you know I don't want to. You know it's thalast thingeithereoneof uswants."

"Blillloooo llllloooo looooo llll-looooo!" Gordon wailed, defiantly. In defiance. Zeke knew what hehad to do.

With recalcitrance..

"Alright you nasty bugger, that's it."

#

The Bathroom
July 2008 Racine, WI

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