

This chapbook comprises Ryan Philip Kulefsky's contributions to an email listserv started by Nick Demske in the Fall of 2009. Three poems have been removed from the line-up due to page limitations, but their contents (or something similar) have been integrated into others.

All texts appear in chronological order.

DEAD TWINS

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Bathroom Reading Materials
Winter 2009-10 Racine, WI

DEAD TWINS

Ryan Philip Kulefsky

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DISMANTLED/THIS MANTEL/FROM MONTERAY

Modulus
Modulus
Modulus
Manifold.

Manifold.
Manifold.
Modulus.

We had this same fucking argument four years ago.

THE DAY CAPITOL DIED

after Demske

Though Calculus tells it differently,
Last night I dreamt I was Ben Stiller
With a big dick.

Kant, poetry, Kant, poetry, Kant.
If this is true (and it is)
Owen Wilson fingered me up the ass.

RPK, Chicago, approx. 8am

BUCKWHEAT RUNNERS

Everybody has something to hide except me and my uncle Phil
Who sits like a woman.

Everybody has something to hide except me and my uncle Phil
Who sits.

Everybody has an uncle Phil.

RPK, 4:47pm

APOLOGETIC POEM

for Sonny and Carly-Anne

I wanted to do something with THE EPIC OF GILGAMESH
Just so I could title it GILGE APPARATUS
Or GILGE APPARATCHIKS
I haven't made up my mind.

It is an odd phrase to 'MAKE UP ONE'S MIND'
I wanted to do something with THE EPIC OF GILGAMESH
Just so I could title it GILGE APPARATUS.
I wanted to do something odd.

I wanted to do something with THE EPIC OF GILGAMESH
Just so I could title it.
My mind, my mind, my mind
My mind is a mess.

LEMMA IN PERU

A fortiori this lemma is straightforward enough.

A fortiori this lemma mirrors a lemma.

A fortiori this lemma just got here.

A fortiori this lemma wants to be left alone.

A fortiori this lemma has never heard of triviality

(nor will it accept such a thing).

A fortiori lemma this.

A fortiori this lemma is true in all possible worlds.

A fortiori Ryan hates this lemma.

A fortiori this lemma is soured on itself.

A fortiori lemma that.

STILL WAITING

*That strange flower, the sun,
Is just what you say.
Have it your way.*
-Wallace Stevens, "Gubbinal"

The proposition 'Ryan is the hero of the LGBT community'
Is true
Iff and only iff 'hero of the LGBT community'
(The concept P)
Is contained within 'Ryan' (the concept u)
In actual world w
So that $\{wPR = cR \geq cLGBT\}$
Ryan is the hero of the LGBT community.
Readability statistics.
There is a possible world L
Where Ryan exists
But is not a hero
And the LGBT community
Is just as God made them
So that $\{L(uw \neq uL \ \& \ -P)\}$
Ryan is not (or couldn't be) the hero of the LGBT community
In worlds where Ryan is not
(Or couldn't be)
The hero of the LGBT community.
Cold weather driving.
This is just as it should be.
Dave might be right about this.
A poem has stanzas or it doesn't.
A ten year old can read a stanza
Understand it as a paragraph
Because that's what they know
And God can see it
And call it a schmanza
And just stipulate that it was good
(Or good enough).
Or, to put it differently
Allow me, if you would, to explain.
If it is true (and it is)
That meaning is (something like)
Context and content over truth conditions
Such that a poem (the concept h), then, doesn't care about paragraphs
(property j)
So either there is no such thing as a prose poem (j(oh))
 $\{h = h(oh)\}$ iff $\{-(-oh)\}$
Or h-is identical to oh
Hence they are not individual concepts
And all h have yet to be written
And Ryan has written humdingers
That are anything but special.
We all can get sad when we need to.

REDUCTIO AD ABSURDUM

I'm having a terrible time now
Communicating to my son
So I had to come too early
(And nothing turns on this).

I'm having a terrible time
With my son, now
I, too, had to come early
(Why is it so hard to divorce ourselves from content?).

My God, My son (who is nothing)
I'm having a terrible time communicating.

RPK, approx. 7am

MY TROUBLED SPLEEN

When you were born I was nine
And already had begun to hate myself
(This is beyond petroleum).

I was reading Kropotkin then
Not because 'mutual aid' is sexy
(I had no doubt that it is)

But because I didn't respect the process.
(It is clear (that) you don't either.)
Quiver, in a sense, Kulak, in another,

I will not waste any more time learning about America.
When you were eleven I committed suicide
(Falling, burning like a squab)

This is true:
In Japan they don't give a fuck about prepositions.

RPK, 12:01pm

NO UNCLE PHIL ISN'T SO WELL LIT THAT IT FAILS

Hollywood cinema is Hollywood cinema
With a slight moral tinge
Like Blake without subagency.

I can write a poem in 10 minutes
And everyone will love it
And everyone will want to take it home.

What's more, I can transform myself into a reader
And everyone will love me
And everyone will want to take me home

And I will still have time to hate you.
Whole scenes and whole situations, mercy!
Everyone and everybody are interchangeable.

RPK, 10:29am

ALWAYS MENTION SYNTACTIC THEORY
WHEN TRYING TO GET HEAD

Glass, bone, and chaff
she waffles

Glass, bone, and chaff
she waffles

Glass, bone, and chaff
she waffles

Jews can't wait for sunblock.

THE NODE LESS TAKEN

[...] what a blessing...

[...] for the mind to dwell a world away from pain.

[...] kill me, hurl me into the sea

where you can never look on me again.

-Sophocles, OEDIPUS THE KING

Despite the fact of the Cadillac tax

Despite the fact of Saussurian arbitrariness

Despite the fact that anyone could write poems is a different matter than
who should write them

Despite the fact that I have never read Louise Gluck

Despite the fact that football bores me

Despite the fact that I have referenced all of us except for Angela Malone,
which I just did

Despite the fact that during my morning walk I saw a mother
and I couldn't wait to fuck her

Despite the fact that my students love John Cheever but hate
Donald Barthleme

Despite the fact that I am afraid everyone I care about is going to die

Despite the fact I never met a Tina I didn't like

Despite the fact that my SUBJECTS have nothing at all to do with my
content except this time

Despite the fact that Kansas

Despite the fact that JS has written a million books

Despite the fact that your dad can beat up my dad because I don't know
where the fuck my dad is but I doubt that he is eating pussy

Despite the fact that I have been paid once since I stated six weeks ago

Despite that my fear of flying allows me to only visit islands
reachable by train

Despite the fact that I never do the dishes
I'm drifting too far from the shore.

RPK, 9:17am

ROCKEFELLER FELLERS

This (probably actual) state of affairs exposes what a mistake it would be to (fully) identify a language and its expressions with any particular medium utilized in articulating it.

-Ernie Lepore, "THOP: When the Medium Really is the Message"

1st.Sonny assures me that I am not the agent here.

One poem (approx.) in eleven

I detest him—

A parroting macaw, my Intern is

Contrite as a halogen bulb

As crowded as a crowded market,

His use of right margins

Stone heavy,

His similes are nonprojectable forgeries

In jadeite.

O jackanape

Clearly, you is rather tame.—

Your hyperbole, your synecdoche, your subjects to debacle

Your pinochle dog and peony poem

Adopting victimhood with every slant rhyme—

Wait for it! Wait-for-it! his use of the nominal I

A sanctuary on twin-earth that never Cathedralized

I write like a lefty anyway.

If only I could be a woman.

Numbers are abstract entities.

Where does 'a Jew' get its content?

If my Intern started to write poems around the same time I did,

Is it true, then, that if I can't afford to buy hash

(In this decade or any other)

Then it is also true that my Intern can't afford to buy hash

(In this decade or any other)?

Can you tell me why you propagate?

My Intern is sitting next to me when I spit

Them unzip me for his foot.—

Mazel tov, The money shot

The third time around

My Intern gots his act together.

2nd.Nevertheless, I am identical to my Intern.

Nevertheless, I like the way that interns smell.

Nevertheless, Intern never wants to be the party in office.

The first time he does it's because it feels good.

I don't believe he means it.

I don't believe he's coming back.

I don't believe he's jerking my chaise.

3rd.My Gödel cries ovens for oceans

My Gödel cries ovens for seas

My Gödel cries ovens for just about everything

I hate it when you girdle my knees!

4th. In a nutshell: 'Invisible worm' means invisible worm
If it means anything at all
Despite the fact that there's probably an infinite amount of things that
are invisible
(None of which can be called worms)
And despite the fact that there are who knows how many species of
worms
(None of which are invisible)
To pearl necklace is an art,
And like all my Interns, I do it exceptionally well.
When we fuck we are a corporate body.
When we fuck we are alliteration.
When we fuck we are a scansioning twin.
The rose is sick because everybody wants to fuck it
But I don't believe he cares.
So much for computation.
Accountability mechanisms.
A vasectomy is.
Soap is a terrible lubricant.

5th. Out of the ass of the multiverse,
Gargling, schvitzing
Like a communist
Lchaim Goyim, Lchaim New Lenox
My Intern came
And swallows Demske (whole)
Oy veys mere!
Like hair.

THE PROFESSIONALS HAVE PROFESSIONAL DIGNITY

*Rubber breasts or a rubber crotch,
Stitches to show something's missing?*

-Sylvia Plath, "The Applicant"

The American reader is tired of poetry—
But before getting on to the main point
I want to state that there is no animosity,
anger or ill will of any kind
So that if you look for it you will not find any.
I apologize in advance.
The American reader is tired of poetry
They just refuse to read it
Where the phallic exorcises the phatic
The affect is rather arresting.
The effect is a result of organization
The effect is a matter of publication
I assume you are unaware of this—
In some ways this is how the subtitle industry got its start.
What do teen age girls have in mind?
I understand that the technical term is 'perineum'
Perineum = perineum
I understand that this poem reads at a 5th grade level.
The Greeks believed that 'perineum' is in the lower case.
The Greeks believed perineum is red.
The Greeks believed in ellipses
I have not been able to sleep through the night.
That is the worst part about it.
Thursday I read that Jeffery has a PhD
And has a devastating disease
And can't spell Americanese
And won't capitulate to reason
And rabbis-on about a glitch
And can't afford breakfast
Flannery O'Connor is a joke teller.
Anti-creationism is about right.
Everybody else's dog is everybody else's business.
The American reader is tired of poetry
They refuse to let it establish itself.
As dry as a radio been.
As quailed as a dying quail.
As anarchic as an oligarchic archdiocese.
As insubordinate as a vehicular wretch.
Watching all this film it is clear

The American reader has no future

RHINOPLASTICITY

Teachers of English have given redundancy a bad name ... A judicious redundancy ... is the breath of life. It is the judicious excess over minimum requisite support.

-W.V. Quine, QUIDDITIES

Sally !
Sally ! Sally ! Sally ! Sally ! Sally ! Sally ! Sally !
The world is Sally ! The soul is Sally ! The skin is Sally ! The nose
is Sally ! The tongue and cock and hand and asshole Sally !
Everything is Sally ! everybody's Sally ! everywhere is Sally !
Everyday is in eternity (w/ Sally) ! Every Sally's an angel !
The bum's as Sally as the seraphim ! the madman's as Sally as you my
Sal are Sally !
The computer is Sally the poem is Sally the voice is Sally the
hearers are Sally the ecstasy is Sally !
Sally Demske Sally Ravnikars Sally Sonny Sally Ullrich Sally Capanna
Sally Arenas Sally Sager Sally Schwartz Sally the unknown
Buggered and suffering beggars Sally the hideous human
Angels !
Sally my mother in the beauty shop ! Sally the penises of the
grandfathers of Skokie !
Sally the groaning xylophone ! Sally the hora apocalypse ! Sally the
Kletzmer marijuana mensches occupation & fence & violins !
Sally the solitudes of synagogues and pavements ! Sally the
delicatessens filled with the millions ! Sally the mashuganah
rivers of tears under the streets !
Sally the lone juggernaut ! Sally the vast lamb of the reformed
class ! Sally the mashuganah shepherds of rebellion ! *Who digs
Kibbutzim that IS Kibbutzim !
Sally Ravenswood Sally Racine Sally Beloit & South Haven Sally
Brooklyn Sally Annandale Sally New Paltz Sally Istanbul !
Sally time in cyber space Sally cyber space in time Sally the clocks in the
South Loop
Sally the fourth declension Sally ma nish ta'na Sally
The Angel in shpilkes !
Sally the sea Sally the desert Sally the railroad Sally the locomotive
Sally the visions Sally the hallucinations Sally the miracles
Sally the eyeball Sally the Tanakh !
Sally atonement ! Nachus ! Mazel ! Nachus ! Sally ! Ours ! avatars !
Suffering ! anonymity !
Sally the Talmudic extra fantastical farcical kindness of the
Sal!

Chicago, 11:14 am

FOOTNOTE TO SAL: TWO IS THE ONLY EVEN PRIME

e1: Given that both
(TBM = the best minds)
and (GPS = the generation pertaining to S)
is true,
If there is a shmendrik (S)
such that S saw TBM
at time slice GPS,
then "STBMGPS" is true
iff only iff
STBMGPS is also true.
It can not be the case that Everybody loves somebody.
It could not be the case that misery loves company.
It could not be the case for Dogmatists to do harm.
It could not be the case for Dogmatists to starve.
Dogmatists for whom semantic holism is the way of the future
Dogmatists for whom one must look outside a sentence to bundle its
content
Dogmatists for whom there couldn't be an analytic/synthetic distinction
Dogmatists for whom prophesy would be impossible
Dogmatists for whom intelligence can never be actionable
Dogmatists for whom personal identity is nothing special
Dogmatists for whom Kant is never worth quoting
Dogmatists for whom the 'death tax' is the DEATH TAX and doesn't
compose
Dogmatists for whom no text is precisely uniform
Dogmatists for whom the understanding and reason are identical
Dogmatists for whom freedom is the ability to do whatever we want
Dogmatists for whom circumstance is circumstantial
Dogmatists for whom LSD just takes too long
Dogmatists for whom UG is bedrock
Dogmatists for whom 'potato salad' is noodle salad but never 'macaroni
salad'
Dogmatists for whom the Calculus Poems are still an option
Dogmatists for whom consensus is inexplicable
Dogmatists for whom nothing of further interest can occur
Dogmatists for whom a 'sickle cell' represents an insurgency group
Dogmatists for whom Sal is a "darker version"
Dogmatists for whom Allan Greenspan is (still) more dangerous than a
pederast
Dogmatists for whom Beverly Hills is biblical
have a dendrite problem.
For a Dogmatist hearts are for pumping.
(O O O them's a grammarian's gag!)
Ah, Intern, while you couldn't swim and I couldn't swim,
a recursive event (like e1) is something that happens recursively.

Chicago, 11/20-11/21

ABRAHAM WAS AN INTERPRETIVE DANCER

My cream-head has opted for cremation
My cream-head has opted for cremation
My cream-head has opted for cremation
So you just keep your wet leaves, cemetery!
In Jericho her abs are absent (slipshod)
In Jericho her abs are absent (slipshod)
In Jericho her abs are absent certainly
Inferences are not what they say they are.
You're dangerously close to my bottom
You're dangerously close to my bottom
You're dangerously close to my bottom
Yahweh's a kick in the bush.

approx. 4:05pm

DEAD TWINS

Buster Keaton, duck, we will never forgive you
Squash mash
Buster Keaton, duck, we will never forgive you
Squash mash
Buster Keaton, duck, we will never forgive you
Squash mash
London is wearing my sideburns again.
Buster Keaton, get up, we will never forgive you
Why I am not
Buster Keaton, get up, we will never forgive you
Why I am not
Buster Keaton, get up, we will never forgive you
This is it, this is the end, this is a red rock.
Buster Keaton, don't stop, you're an incredible lay
My breasts are bleeding
Buster Keaton, don't stop, you're an incredible lay
My breasts are bleeding
Buster Keaton, don't stop, you're an incredible lay
Sodomy never knows what time it is.

Chicago, 3:58am

SUCH DELIGHTFUL COMPANIONS

Today (which is a Thursday) my agent told me that I can no longer write poems

About poetry if I still want to be eligible for food stamps—

So I have no other choice but to capitulate

And write poems about EMILY DICKINSON'S personal affairs.

Besides the fact that every EMILY DICKINSON is a domestic animal

Besides the fact that every EMILY DICKINSON is intelligent

Besides the fact that every EMILY DICKINSON loves to sleep

Besides the fact that every EMILY DICKINSON bathes herself

Besides the fact that every EMILY DICKINSON was born in

Massachusetts in 1830

EMILY DICKINSON is similar to myself.

On Thursdays every EMILY DICKINSON eats pork for supper.

On Thursday EMILY DICKINSON gave me a book.

Brain maps. Cold calls. Contradistinctions.

My agent told me morality is a way of organizing incentives.

My agent told me some languages distinguish only two genders.

My agent told me that every EMILY DICKINSON is black or not black.

My agent told me that to break the 'sunflower' → 'soul' connection

Would leave the sunflower → SUNFLOWER connection intact.

My agent told me every EMILY DICKINSON is eligible for food stamps.

What my agent calls society, EMILY DICKINSON calls grammar.

On Thursday my agent told me that I can no longer write poems.

On Thursday EMILY DICKINSON out-Emily Dickinsoned EMILY DICKINSON.

The book weighs a snoot 2 1/2 pounds.

Fig wasps.

Ah, silver things.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator was silver.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator wasn't invented until 1918.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator was prophetic.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator is a jury of her peers.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator is in good humor.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator always wins.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator is the agent of these poems.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator is what we were promised as children.

The illusion of childhood.

I heard EMILY DICKINSON'S vibrator buzz when I died.

THANKS FOR NOTHING

Marie Curie drilled a hole in my forehead (when I was five)
And this was on a Tuesday
And now the Crum Bum's face is lesioned where she is slim pickins.
Marie Curie drilled a hole in my forehead (when I was five)
And though it's been a while, alls I have to show for it is this lousy
radioactivity
And this was on a Wednesday.
Radioactive decay is a process that occurs spontaneously.
Complementizer decay is not present at S-structure.
Did Marie Curie mention there is no such thing as a noble gas?
Marie Curie has a more complex form of government.
Marie Curie was the first to distinguish concepts and properties.
Marie Curie was the first to distinguish calculus from calculus.
Marie Curie was a peasant.
Marie Curie's perineum IS green.
Marie Curie doesn't work on Mondays.
Short selling. Sea green. Sinuosities.

1. All radium is radioactive even where it's not
2. All radium is radioactive even where it's synonymous with the creator
3. All radium is radioactive even where the alternative is unacceptable
4. All radium is radioactive even where it's not contingent on memory
5. All radium is radioactive even where it's not sufficiently sensitive to baby oil
6. All radium is radioactive even where it's not covered in chapter 2
7. All radium is radioactive even where it's not iron
8. All radium is radioactive even where iron is not

Even in Russia Stalin is Russian for 'iron'.
Stag films. Lead-lines. Light bones.
(When I was five) Marie Curie drilled a whole in my forehead
And alls I have to show for it is this lousy Tinea Corporis.
Yahweh grumbles in externalites.
Poetry is the continuation of poetry by other means.
Poetry is measured by the difference between two successive peaks.
For Marie Curie poetry is prohibitive.

Chicago, approx. 2:03 pm

SOMEBODY ELSIE'S DENT

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov likes the way Elsie smells

(Down below the knees)

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is 34 years older than

Cantor Ruevain ben Knokov

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is obsessed with Egyptology

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is hardly Ashkenazic

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is hardly a rabbi

Contrary to popular belief a hard Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is not unusual

Contrary to popular belief Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov is a Rabbi Ruevain.

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are about coogle

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are about imagism

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are about failed states

(With nuclear weapons)

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are about radioactivity

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are called palistrophes

As all of you know the first 16 chapters don't contain any punctuation

As all of you know the first 16 chapters were burned at Dachau

As all of you know the first 16 chapters were written by Rabbi Ruevain ben Knokov

As all of you know the first 16 chapters are a humdinger if anything is

As all of you know everybody's humdinger is somebody Elsie's dent.

Chicago, 9:40am

LOVE POEM

As such my dream girl's name is Shoshanna Ha'olam, literally the
rose of the universe, (but she's not Jewish).

As such my dream girl's name is Shoshanna Ha'olam, literally the
rose of the universe, (but she's not Jewish).

As such my dream girl's name is Shoshanna Ha'olam (but she won't look
great in tennis shoes).

I suppose I'm to blame for this morning's nausea, the highest point

I suppose I'm to blame for this morning's nausea, the highest point

I suppose I'm to blame for this morning's nausea, the universe is
infinitely cold.

INCOMPREHENSIBLE METAPHYSICS (II)

An intelligence which at a given instant knew all the forces acting in nature and the position of every object in the universe—if endowed with a brain sufficiently vast to make all necessary calculations—could describe with a single formula the motions of the largest astronomical bodies and those of the smallest atoms. To such an intelligence, nothing would be uncertain; the future, like the past, would be an open book.

-Pierre Laplace, quoted in N. Rose, MATHEMATICAL MAXIMS AND MINIMS

1.

I sentence,

2.

3.

as line,

as sentential line,

4.

as identical line,

(no matter) in every state of my grammar.

TUESDAY ELSIE AT THE HOPLAUF

Elsie told me that her two-slit experiment has nothing to do with vaginal insertion

Elsie told me that her two-slit experiment had nothing to do with the vaginal

Elsie told me that her two-slit experiment had nothing

I have always been fond of the name 'Fragonard.'

Fragonard Fragonard Hopleaf Fragonard

Fragonard is not a person.

'Fragonard' means Fragonard if anything does.

Elsie borrowed the name 'Fragonard' from an other-world scenario.

Waiter there is a Fragonard in my soup.

Elsie didn't warn me that there were two prose writers in the house

Hopleaf

Elsie didn't warn me that there were two prose writers in this house

Hopleaf

Elsie didn't warn me there was going to be prose.

American prose is too big to fail.

American prose is about entitlement in superspace

American prose can suspend physics

American prose isn't easy to work for

American prose is an open slit

In superspace American prose makes me nervous.

American prose American prose American prose

Elsie tells me American prose has nothing.

Elsie is with the wrong man.

Shoshana. Shonana Shoshana.

Shoshana is Elsie's gedankenexperiment.

Shoshana believes Schrödinger is pronounced Schrödinger (in German).

Shoshana believes in belief.

Shoshana believes that if brains are plastic, then American prose is also plastic.

Shoshana believes Elsie hates it when her slit is showing.

Shoshana believes Elsie is cold water.

Shoshana believes everyone of us is a beautiful golden Elsie inside.

Elsie believes she hates Robert Frost.

IN SIMULATIONS] AND MISHNAYOT

*I and myself are always too deep in conversation;
how could it be endured if it wasn't for a friend?*

-Friedrich Nietzsche, THUS SPOKE ZARATHUSTRA

Last night my twin told me (in German) that 13 year olds can comprehend
handjobs

But not morality so it appears communism is safe for now.

He is an amalgamatist. He is looking for work.

And like all amalgamatists he remains to be seen.

Last night my twin told me (in German) that all human languages have
particles

And that an amalgamatist is someone who engages in (or does) amalgamations

And that Saddamites (who aren't communists) and sodomites

(Who very well could be) share an identical phrase structure.

And that an amalgamatist's tongue will turn blue if you choke it.

And that I should write poems at a 6th grade level.

Zu wisen shreiben das ich.

Last night my twin told me (in German) that 13 year olds are a quite fond of
gefilte fish

But I couldn't figure out what that has to do with me

Who's posture is terrible

And who likes carp (but is not familiar with anything German).

Last night my twin told me it remains to be seen whether or not

Some German's carrots are brighter than others [German's carrots].

My twin has high hopes.

My twin wants to be read.

As an amalgamatist, my twin is only a communist (in simu) on his good days.

A MEMORIAL OF THE BLOWING OF

1.

Esau an Agamemnon
about the Wobblies

Shofar

Esau an Agamemnon
about the Wobblies

Shofar

Esau an Agamemnon
about the Wobblies

Shofar

'Linnaeus' is German
for 'womb'.

2.

putz
putz
putz
quark
quark.

Flatfootedness is a piano on my back.

3.

to name objects of understanding (the Jews)
to describe experience of reason (the Jews)
to name Esau's quark
to describe Agamemnon's putz
all elephants are worth praying for.

4.

Four is open-ended.

5.

Even in a null-subject language
It's interesting to be kept alive.
My Intern, My Agent, My Putz—
Anything worth expressing is inexpressible in the first place.