



**'n'altra  
storio  
steve timm**

Bathroom Reading Materials  
Racine, WI • Winter 2009-10

*'n'altra storia* is copyright steve timm.  
made available in PDF format for free distribution.  
and printed in a limited edition of 26 signed & lettered copies.  
don't make copies to sell them.  
if you make derivative works, contact steve to let him know.

produced December 2009  
cover design & layout: Nicholas Michael Ravnikar

Bathroom Reading Materials  
Racine, WI • Winter 2009-10  
<http://bathroommagazine.wordpress.com>

# CHAPTER ONE

## Built on spec ki-o-ki-yi

Baby wah choo bollix  
but that's a mirror  
watch hew on  
it's a yeah-like destine  
maybe they don't work like uset' oughta do eh  
I smell it too though born among  
the crisp gorilla syringed—no, too much lettristic redecdungaree  
the day'll come one'll ache with literacy  
adjust your scansion daddio exquisite gorilla crypt damn bkh fjz vw 's how it goes  
there's the opposite of echo  
babble eager aught  
a land of spelling out choice  
the widowed chin of which

## CHAPTER TWO

### Spar me the beluga wale

Did I just amen a sine non grata  
on top of that if I refuse to play  
what did say you Jerry  
on the shnoz of Mt Schnitzel  
they served preach cobbler  
there wa'n't n' evil in th' etail  
I canny help it qua  
filagree topple great that shored  
all this as we into'ed the Grated Court da Ra  
Ma'am'll be with you like a chime through a transom  
we healed cool

## CHAPTER THREE

### Gunbarrel fellatio

Who rolls the dung beetle's dung  
no perfect refuge  
sovereign-same  
who sank the synchrotron  
who stumped the forest  
every korear day the sam uncle tin  
three scares the rumba's name  
they trot out the penance  
a flutter of casein  
way of anguish  
I'm in here glazy for correction anyway  
a soupçtone of gladliness  
the full leach, hey  
you'll never know if they eat it  
repeat curtain

## CHAPTER FOUR

### Arvoitance uh cul cha

Bell logose  
chime in sugar  
me too  
every in a while or so act arsy-farcy  
justice is the powder on the inept's mitts  
the anger of dieting, the compost of alt-thrombosis  
say cam adder do you know the hills  
crept to laud he be  
braises Susanna twixt the O of it  
grong rent the 'licose  
sake appenstance jew berry the via dense  
up to ought boasted and back  
a fine swell

## CHAPTER FIVE

### Rrk

Hey

sall right th german for church guy

holiness in the notes

pew and less

the asylic nakedry

johnny taylor didn't have you in his soul heaven

damn damn damn

nut the volunteering aimed else whatany the way

oh and it did

burgeon freckles the unmissed lens anyway also

that's some full mouth

that's sound practice

that's sclaviertude tempered and hell

did a soul

against numb-ers as such

as wise a dome

any damn any dom

a cymbal slaps slaps

tongue it made tongues

## CHAPTER SIX

### A factory is a farm

Here's your upside down umbrella  
where are the dogs  
holding five deuces  
in pro de intro  
the ever popular con  
good evening ma'am  
do you have a furnace needs  
came other ardors  
a close finish and a swift vest  
that was your hamburger back then  
ripe in the dairy air  
you would have thought  
smoking the clarity ash of a scuro down  
direct competish with the lightning bugs  
clearest smudge till

## CHAPTER SEVEN

### Refingering the past

Cootie day in the wrong language  
gotcha in the recipe and back  
how much per sfortune  
guish went the fring squad  
slug the mullard wine  
such a loosome veneer you're on 'er  
is it can or can't be he'ped  
amphibian fright  
nuttn get tru  
even theng though  
tough hen event only a breath's left  
the way any argument  
toucan venue, the whatevs and anyways did not preponder  
poners of recit-prop held as way  
spaz pat  
ge'm

## CHAPTER EIGHT

### The solute system explicated

Intense tepee  
the honor redunds  
the very act in the act of destroying itself  
it's all about  
splanatory getup sbrupts vention  
stwenny-omethingth censury  
is how the model of intimacy got wreaked  
oh goat o' mine we parade  
like a stock market  
like offings  
like you had a preposition to yourself

## CHAPTER NINE

### Echo

Giddyup motherfucker  
so I did  
what caused this border wherelover  
where a candle near mattered  
at the spurn of a hoe  
the hoe he gulped back  
he  
f-f-f-  
as in as if in that wayDIRECTION!  
tolled not allowed  
any distance  
cant the borders we have a guest

## CHAPTER NINE

### Echo

Giddiyup motherfucker  
so did I hell  
puissant script  
kestrel jamboree at the next line not down how much  
some sand some as a future it were  
killdeer and beach, like that  
oh beg of cause, bwitch me you bwitch  
even the knee offers no by and no bye  
no-no they waded us in  
Killed Ear was the sign said  
that's how

## CHAPTER TEN

### Cooed state

Guy Hilario downed at Rancho 'Ntario  
ceiling all calcium nosery  
becoming more ritardando  
the women obbliganding unintellably  
gates that didn't get to being opened  
shy agony Cy Wintz slipped lips ACdeucy nowhere to fast  
lord swoll 'e grant me excess cess access  
hero time iffy fever  
said I can't stand such of-y-ness  
taint stultering 'f gressin' 's 'f 't  
damn near a landing  
up and down the precepts-of-the did 'e stultify votivingly  
put thus to it

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

### But in yo yo Yorùbá ilé n ko means how's your family

On the affrontiere  
the soilage's smatters, sdude with your stude  
can the weapon shruf froth  
family circles  
Aunt Everything is fine  
not even me'd let it go down cozy 'bruptly  
the font of propriate talk like anyone is fond since idio is the new ideo  
out of iffy O I sprang toward sizier-than  
Papini's toad it was said via pretty best  
there in its own echo  
its here  
await we the rosp of it the polished marbles in the presumed throat  
the rustle of its single springing the ver' sound  
th' elect, word is

## CHAPTER TWELVE

### Are they

The ungo should  
rim bifat  
shade or shadow taken  
unto violence spack dab  
it is nothing broken the all-brokes  
broker speared a dying  
spackled whale sighting thus try niche deked  
and g-, g-, g-, geshtutteren due on a tray or the redraw  
deaf at the flesh of that dead  
bobolink and of your depair  
gee tottering gibes in the lieu  
they lay that they nod toward the god

## CHAPTER THIRTEEN

### Business

How's the leaving housed  
what patter patter 'n 'at eh cripes  
hap's a may the same rate make it then  
other vanquished 'lysiums  
you was lousy with rhythms and phones some truck  
questions stuck all to the over of ya  
not a word that didn't go to its corner  
after whose war anyway  
the go where absolvent  
that was some asked or an e something g  
the ones you want's drinking at the quarry's lip  
from a trial valve you all you echo  
bleed you aim  
resist don't resist  
the song ends in petals

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

### Glottis heresy advance

Unless we die first  
as u'ual I've heard it said and because I have  
maybe that hardened flitted kind off dread  
I always know where I am  
hare misspoke  
the letters like as like  
that tough vac core then like as good as said did similar to lift away of its own  
and who might that behave  
coal menus upon one of the dashed dishes  
openminded maginement sought woo 't  
traffic in the right rind scended those scorns  
like it mattered and does, close  
and no you're right how you'd you after all  
shence of what new life  
unshunt of th' 'ence

## CHAPTER FIFTEEN

### The disappointment in a warm

Parlor view may we wig boop  
sanded the very similaritude down to the crest  
thus purposive punks of post-dom and then some  
and they do and come up with preposterositities that clamor with success  
so we do we we too

I also ran  
the powder rent afoal of  
then banded band bandied banderage  
we heeled  
thr throop swot clutten doan ux swever jeke  
may youponder youwho  
that's how the tale wept claim  
for say it worked anyway

## CHAPTER SIXTEEN

### Addio daddio

Won't catch Jambo Caribou elbowing sod in old Khartoon  
braid the strictures  
nobody knows what goes on in a sniper's head  
the studded St. Alwart stodged  
grime it's said he said'd done spokes  
net dragged on a nether  
and rhyme stuff went fluxed a side cited offed  
the certo sanded of its con all jake  
and the OK chorused like a back you pat you on  
gubner you're out of attention the innkeepress  
her husband reft of whistle pointed egress  
Jambo anyway'd took the state routes  
whatcha goin' thar fer  
said it was a greet dial  
the perdy vergs

## CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

### Perdonna may pray

Come address Much Amaroony  
combiad is some ackmoronment  
cow bad ist Ed the meandure  
hero up to its then in what  
less or more human ore  
stoked tender fade the rid  
flash of simokeans, noun hat  
catch you in the rebehold or like holler  
folded best flake too  
spoke come atcha in apt drone  
threaded the rondo in a seer riff too bout  
hell's sink but  
durewhile down 't the multilect  
the needle stuck 'gain at vedo vedi voom  
that sweet shopping moll

## CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

### Knows knows in Italian in Swahili is now

Tilt-a-whirl that venom  
anything old without the alveolar pannier  
the ichor of that is which was  
the one to pago pago choked to death the day the matadors got in gratis, that roar  
a flippin' agency its  
it's its i'n' it, say your how  
what nostalgia  
like it was ice, lick like  
the name's Sultry Coffin, you'll do  
and do what and ever and the last else  
means theirs, no accounting for the masses  
don't you know

## CHAPTER NINETEEN

### Nash, Mort

Live now in  
live now in in  
live now in in quasi heroic effort  
live now in in quasi heroic effort take it back  
don't ask for moon when refreshment will do trure denever  
liven how win inkeoisie over  
liven how aver over yon ower you  
this is a freak sweet dapple donning  
this free kiss of wheat'd applied on  
so it's strided, histered pond  
that ponderer preys from a neather supposition and lives the 'dox the doo dah  
deigns 'm  
what is the difference is  
what's the difference is leave the long out of live and live along  
sing total tootsies  
sign 'm a long width  
knot them the weadth of brash wares  
that once was wares and did  
f'r 'ftrall, which is a mark of trade  
the question as usual um nasked  
do mand re mi fossil a  
he awaited the repose that awaited

## CHAPTER TWENTY

### Tuttifrutti syntax

The mirage is in your head toughed 'e the others  
if so it didn't ever a weed it tumbled by  
come to a riddencrosses  
a tumbred word bye  
which hand called for though  
then made tough trough to a chooser fork  
bade hoarse of turfed slung ears fro  
sooner that bad a radius grackle  
terrain sund  
believil chappen darederiver  
simped the plus batten did a one door at frozen  
so this is the world and the savior this  
anyone was alouded to  
they times statues was and the strewbodies a-soakin'

## CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

### A lega up

European in the cruelty  
ur-bane of humanity  
what do you want to rhyme with  
where did you put your chin  
what was that that made the color the color of what  
wouldn't've saved him  
the firm of Abbott, Hyde no norer  
the Artaud detour  
sallow there, sow're you  
sown, creped 'e, a skent eaching farrer  
bang he shabbed back scrount of knowing  
the Pee Dee River spanked 'un  
t'oth' th' River Pee Dee cheekened  
unknowning baste of rill or thar  
what's heard alwas so  
later sampled for an earning  
shivered all the hair of off of

## CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

### Ed Ist, sbirro

Down misexist 'ere  
that was just after just before  
entire don't happens  
no one's eyes  
if there was known more there would  
even this tail's marinator'd  
at all thusses, favored a verb diddy  
down the subsist ear just a thrown  
beveled rafters betook by token  
tyranted upon none sigh  
condite a freein'  
open is a work to  
first it comes around  
then golly not wanting it  
t' end ta

## CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

### Freddy called

It was Bellissima Bop  
he put his ear to  
at the belly seam  
pointless centrifuge  
we take our vertebrates fried friend in snakebelly oil  
how would you be received  
lushly phalanctial  
pharynx blushing fricatives of lamb  
terminal and froth, that's the rhyme  
forceps and syncopense  
parteners all as ain't  
with an ambusher like that he could play the Dunes  
ersatz 'stache and sums mush  
the contract in  
gelopy a-idling  
thedge loosened just

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR  
Pat apt tap on the wrong shoulder've

There now he said  
wherever one  
here and no after  
would you mind if I ampersanded  
what loud grit he thought himself made of  
what grit him, lawd, don' le' go  
but of course  
the doors swing fro  
wait if ya wanna  
wait that is  
and want  
already up to the wait in it  
a clean slur  
so everyone just reordered  
nothing wild  
couple 3 hundred of the gentless souls a posse could trove  
miniscing miniscences

## CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

### Nary a dizzy

Paw sot  
tulip bone  
but there was nothing to look up  
who was La Cuna  
which he did  
the cops zberoiing their coolichat lampshade in on and never close at at  
the coltly professor fought effacial the sky itself off  
trigger rot  
swing threat  
not having any, what puts you out  
all around tough licks  
juts to get to where a fella'd stream  
the gettable world she opined  
gam sentence  
variant jones  
of the last swooned, boated grasp of the allophonist

## CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX

### One martyr-calm day

Vienna sends a sausage  
peat whistle  
yes no banana  
yes no banana  
some chant, same chump  
mulch calm  
Feral Fleecefinder wings a jazz  
fool's purity, throated scorch  
what surrender is the pleasure  
meant to come in all equationary  
and my name ain't Cuckold Madrid  
there's the ole ooh-cheez-oh  
spent a floor apiece  
nothing to it ya scalded apery  
comma, dammit, comma  
the silence you were asking about

## CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

### Silver gump, forced burlesque knee

Deepdish "Hawg" Chopera broke the saloon in  
swinging genres swung wide  
that's Jawg with a jota he unfolded  
a matter of dint that doesn't  
don't deny the dent and didn't  
the unchosen direction but not you  
is it dapper yet, now, the future of once  
jingaling a customer for the plenty nonce  
not even as though, no one did move  
Dish sparkled fraught  
frights frenched back, something for the grill  
merry haps or mayn't, what'll ya capita  
and they do in shivers of  
creep crope he was cat'rin' his cope  
is when he farred  
thout drone dast thawed, alien Guinness burp  
someone famous slopped here  
silent e and all

## CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

### Domain of demands

A proper fought in the proffer pot  
I cannot remember whose name I cannot remember  
the sump in sumptuous, the lush in luxury  
spin the banjo and Winnipeg  
what sound would you like to escape  
what memory do you call it  
cognition's decent throb  
a fool and his crowd, arson prated  
was it a band that struck  
a stroke of bang  
out of parole, life and death in the Conveyor Belt  
did I not know my geography  
was the topography forged, was one out of knees as well  
how many uns left in the till  
onions laugh tithes

## CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

### Oaky gin on torque-made patellina

His elbows itched furiously near madness  
what sort of winky  
interrogatory, the light was not shy of blinding  
this was getting whom ware  
in the Lenten spallor  
was it his after-arterial license or a bromo  
that's how the Arab said it  
like upholstery whisper  
what is your antwerp, misshod swell, awn of sprout  
belch 'em if you ate 'em  
but that would be a form of assasstance  
wont it, you're it  
the lament of All Ears at an herb like this  
it was the sticks, man  
this was before the first violins, you could just make out the chagrin  
pioneer with his rough algorithm

## CHAPTER THIRTY

### Macaroni FM, the AM's in the pasta

#### THE 1<sup>ST</sup> INVENTION

Cut the ta, lop haw from hee,  
thus this assurance in such small state farm  
ain't got the heart for 't  
hey—hey Wally?  
can it 'biber

#### THE 2<sup>ND</sup> INVENTION

Crack'll do the dew, Moab Rather  
the address or the kiss-off  
stiffens a midchrist license  
bikes oddly, the and is near, saliver  
don't 'bridge no thick elisions  
don't supervise the stitchin'  
let the alley of bebop s-ray  
er, ah

#### THE 3<sup>RD</sup> INVENTION

Jast axon's awl  
lie kith boo xays  
u is the supple-ment of retouring  
the plane ran out of gas halfway so we went back  
it wasn't our plane  
not saying anymore

#### THE 4<sup>TH</sup> INVENTION

Imam knees and knots  
stunk of DNA sink mommy  
let serve  
razor pew  
shutting up's when they do ask you

## THE 5<sup>TH</sup> INVENTION

Is static and grateworthy

where the excess warmth rises a bikerack is bolted where no bike ever, kids today

I hate it when it works

it

shit

lookit

can't help it

## CHAPTER THIRTY-ONE

### Say say as if it were if and be dunned with it

Ah-ooga they dyschanted meanst the origin, before even a god  
um, they?  
“the sentiment of allegiance”  
dressed in only provocative reverie  
low snow dough  
had the time lessened, fair stip or ask at taut  
they ummed long  
they sanded their strophies  
they stood there troking  
toddle what stray pant-asthma of omnisci’ abouts  
power or powera?  
tantamounting questions  
tan, too, right there in the toe  
where you least aspect  
and then having gotten good it what it woulda

## CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO

### A cheap one

Damn Peachy-Cobbler  
the living and the dead  
toddlng toggler  
cutens the life of a Hawaiian shirt  
chigger giggles  
e.g. laid en EEG  
is that milking stool gilded, answered nigh  
deep dolloped backwards tastes as sweat and some whistle  
buy 'em by the acrid  
an acquired bite  
chop chop  
poach  
it's all in the muzzle, the upnuzzle

## CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE

### Cramble Wover

Don't understand what went wrong  
followed the ricochet to the letter  
everything utero which you know vivo etc  
mum's the nword  
clapped mnemenies close than ferendums  
ought slaves, knocked valise  
the louch lobbered at the lightest eyeing  
you can have your direction, istening cairnflowingly  
repenthesize empathizer, the now or his eye  
and sneer (the red roosterski thus)  
initiate your anonym  
out of loric fear of total yolk lipids  
what do you have you

## CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

### At the turned up down hoe

Rrhoyd Ragers and da Leavens pratformed  
around 86 o'clock Deep "Maw" Dipper ghashted "A Kiss Is a Just Abyss"  
doll heavens was more than a water-calling dream  
how do you like the rev  
vedi vini shafti, old automovation jolk  
by the stoned brim of a fell hire swarmed 'e  
dawn's early cackle, whatever was gripping was gripping  
densities variegated into sing-palm  
there were those neaping and washing the odd off-tooth, those crowdès as a twir'  
the develop's in the de-offing  
- whee, sold the dragged 'uns  
that was the floor then, the fuller them, the flour theremined, the old though  
dough, the  
    savior rime  
Waves Martin's the instrument  
he called the dose and do-don'ts, the doozy does of cuz  
my co-logical flora at disintegration's height  
throttled November's lonely cricket  
was that kindness of a throw-over, way past pat revel

## CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

### Get you a gong

Like an insomniac's sleep come true  
through repetition comes relief, wow  
though reputation combs belief, wow  
woe is me the horse parked  
don't make me shout thorough petition  
be a good girl son  
no branches in a wind  
honey ditch the sog  
no torrent too promenady  
jump don't door  
mire made ya  
again there rope of attrition in leaf  
my rakeless

