A Hundred Posters

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Jack Kimball:

JOAN MIRO GULPING RAMJUICE

After the disarmament of Mahler One might recall this eyecreamer Got cubed by the submarine libido plates

And not withstanding precosity
Of abutting Bohemians
Breton & those already merciless

HE WENT TO pieces
His selfportrait the early avalanche
Of Picasso's flattery

Decorated in early
Integralmature crisis
Imagine

Colliding into her cunt
The spineless figures in the spreading damp
6 eyes orbit in their menacing

PRAYER

Turn page

SELF PORTRAITS XRAYED IN STEAMBATH

I enclose my face Map overlays Of the girl I Love

But I don't want them Ruined Truth is This evening

Fresh fish for tasty and different meals We're bundling in towels
The sculptures unresolved
Over a rainwash

And seed festival
On all three sides
A pain goddess afloat in the center
"Panel"

So redesigned by the clouds
Her syndrome
With clean edges
Sweeps out of our eyes

Millions of us
Locked in flexible
Containers
Brains offering the largest and freshest

Multitudes of colored tops Looping pastels Together while we dismantle In the dark

El Turista

Throw your hip at me for 50 centavos more! Listen honey, with all my heart, I hope the dollar devalues and the peso mounts an end run Oh, that's right!! You don't understand well, football is the American bullfight, a post-industrial sport come, honey, it doesn't matter, let me buy you a snowcone.

I toast Zapata his horse that got away was the color of this ice

one peso for one orange you may think you're putting something over on me

Hey you wanna see something I know
I know America has got shoe-shine boys all
over the world, see there under that umbrella
Raleigh es el cigarro
Honey, that's not true. Raleigh fucked, or was
it Sir John Smith, a groovy squaw that's all.
She wasn't into pesos like you she was into
corn and squash but you know what they say
about you in my country

sugarbabe

you got what it takes for Saturday night

see, in my country they don't put you to work in the salt mines honestly, if you don't want to work, if you don't want to stand in the public square selling oranges and papaya or sweatmeats, you don't have to they just take you out to the salt flats and test you, like if you don't have a high IQ you're liable to end up with a Maltese cross tattooed on your ass, and if it's a nice ass, they'll call it Bonneville

Guadalajara, 2/73

with petal doors

"How nice" I say, walk in the other room where irises, on tall stems deep purple tower over roses, deep red mixed with ferns in airy green with an industrial-sunset orchid deep in the heart of the arrangement covering peeking-through water in the glass with colors of an oily rainbow a thread bee rolls its eyes and a cloth butterfly sit and fry fish the center of this arrangement compares with the above yard in the other room the beauty of the printed page compares favorably what's on it in it and I stop reading three or four lines from the bottom so as to have something to come back to when in relation to today, tomorrow and it, arrange together nicely to make up a bit of memory

a good night's sleep does wonders for the disposition disposes of sleep supposes a desire to wind up and pitch curves through a brain curling like a spring through landscape a dream, like a plane high up complains to a chair in a hotel lobby a convention enters town and sweeps past the speakers in a gown the speakers go to supper, talk

awhile, go up

and go to

sleep amidst whooping
shrubs and small
comprehension-size animals
protectively colorated so
they don't wake
if a toenail
like the halfmoon
hits the Hudson
of the window

es entelemos qu

IT'S ASKING

too much to ask about

the view when the day,

one of days pulled

in the cold shoulder,

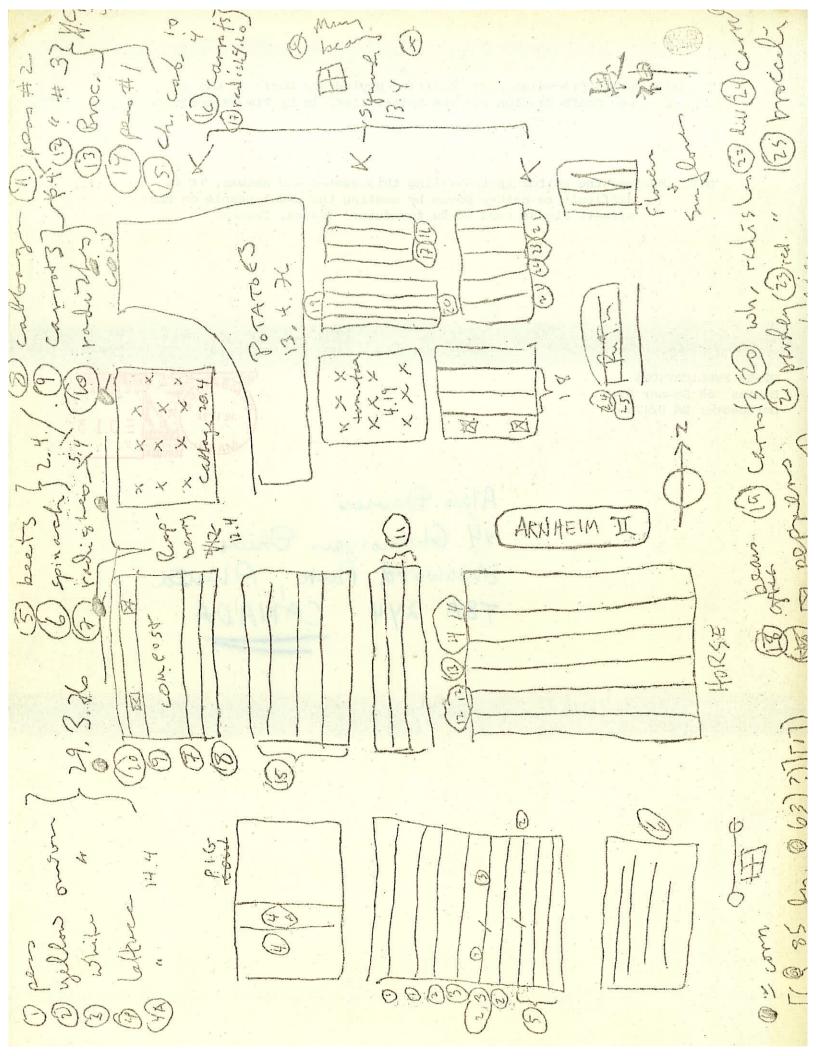
is putting edges on rooves

to look out is

interesting enough to be

around is icing

so why say anything



The poem on the preceding page, entitled Buying 20% Worth of Gas at the Sohio Station for the Roto-tiller, is by Tim Reynolds. NOTE: Because the editor is travelling this summer and autumn, it is difficult to gather poems by meeting the usual people on the street. Please send works for future issues. Thanks. OTHER PUBLICATIONS Davies 68 Downer Ave. Dorchester MA 02125 Alan Davies 8herwood Park, Alberta 78A 244 CAWADA