

“Frog Junk”

oNe DaY

mAn

WaS wALKiNg

DoWn ThE

sTrEeT;

sUdDeNIY,

He sAw aN

Unfriendly

Ungood-Looking-Guy:

hIs NaMe wAs

GoD

.

mAn HeArD aLI ThIs JuNk AbOuT

GoD rEcOllEctInG fRoGs

ReGrOwInG hIs dEAd lImA bEaN pLaNt,

RePlAnTiNg HiS aPpLe TrEe,

ReDeVeLoPiNg HiS cOmPuTeR,

aNd TrYiNg To MaKe OnE fRoG

Untold Blooded

.

mAn

DiD nOt BeLiEvE tHiS;

hE cAmE uP tO *GoD*,

sTaNdInG nExT tO tHe

Unconstructive House:

“*GoD*, cAn i Be YoUr FrIeNd?”

“SuRe,” SaId *GoD*,

“dO yOu WaNt To Go To ThE

eXhIlArAtInG wAtEr RiDe?”

“OkAy!”

So ThEy WeNt

To ThE rIdE

aNd ThEn To ThE

Prehistoric Animals Museum

.

So They Became Friends

.

“The B!”

**B,
will you be a B
tomorrow?**

Might you be a C?

a Y?

or plain E?

what are you today?

a B?

**just a
B?**

yes, a B,

but a

**big
big**

B.

“U.S.A.”

Guns
Go
POW! POW!

We
Go
Wow Wow

Guns
Go
POW! POW!

We Go
Wow

Guns
Go
POW! POW!

We
Go

OW?
OW!

Guns
Go
POW! POW!

We
Go
Out

.

“the ENDS of beginingS”

my remembrances ? when I do . . . who will remember

I M A G I N E

a space

for all's imaginings

.

“CouchSurfinG”

Sometimes

I

Get

By

Without

Byes

,

Umbrellas, Spoons, Urinals,

Y E T

s O m E

B y e S

s T A Y

W i T h

Y O U

(the good ones)

;

a n d

S o m e t i m e s

,

I

dO NoT

get by

at

ALL

...