



INTERDEPENDENCE DAY

CORPSES



Exquisite Corpse
Poetry
(a group creation)

from a gathering on
July 5th, 2003

THE CORPS OF INTERDEPENDENCE DAY



Mary Ball

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Touch Me With Words

Touch me with words,
soft and slow—
the best will follow.
Shimmy, shimmy, baby,
pink and lusty, feather plum.
A day, a way,
a walk toward
above the light.
Far left, far right,
far out, far gone—away—away—
Love has come and death has lost.
The way to be
is the way you are.

Mary Ball Sits Sparkling

Mary Ball sits sparkling
from her neck,
Pulsing, seething, and thrusting
out her thin jaw, she whipped
her head around and
glared at my tutu.

Don't forget to live today, Rejoice!
Dream! Frivolous folly
in fun and fantasy
expanding like breath
within the spirit

The flowers smell of the odor of spring:
Overwhelmed; Underdone;
Feelies, Wheelies and Bart

Upsie Daisy

Underhanded, overfed, upsie daisie-splat!
Drivel dravel my brain is drained...
Looking back it all seemed so strange—
the carefully ordered books, the years of earnest research....

Whatever crosses the mind stream:
Who knows
my nose no's
creative creatures crawling completely covered in cream,
building castles upon vapor and starlight,
sweet grace and a song in her eyes—
lilly white smile, and joy.

Kirk's Goofy Crackly Beer

Kirk's goofy crackly beer
Swallows whole driggle drom in
Tee tock totly
Shake your spheres
To Shakespear's ears!
Did anyone smell me fart?

Seven is my lucky number and there are
Polka dots on her skirt and curls in her hair.
My lizard is bumpy, rough, slick sinewy and proud.
Deathless, I'm sure; Breathless and pure sport sex.

Your Secret smile, soft as a cloud.
The night, like chocolate, melted down around me,
letting go and
falling forever.

Sometimes I Wonder

Sometimes I wonder
If I'm ever gonna make it home again.
It's so far and out of sight.
There is a light at the beginning of every tunnel.
The pen to the page, the feet to the fire:
He knew he could outrun them—he knew!
Relentlessly loving, terminally hopeful.

Apples, orgasmic fruit, “Lord,”
she said, as I stroked her fulsome bosom
“Surrender, surrender,
it all comes back to surrender.”
Reality isn't
 broken to pieces,
 these and those bits.

Refrain

In the room
where she
could not be
there was a soul
she could not hold

Life is loaded
With wit

(Refrain)

Our eyes sprinkle
the sugar of your love
A memory in flight of sentence

Red, red red.....yes!
No one knows but you and me.

Starlight

Starlight, my heart is open
To your wish dust.
Towering above myself,
I saw the depth
Of my pain.
Matter doesn't.
Lilli's polka-dot poofy hair.
Poet, Smoet.

(It's hollow inside here)

However, we have to deal with twits
crowded into a room with
argumentative people.

Bop shoo wop,
Sling-a-lang bing-bang, daddy-o.
On the surface are the keys
To the soul beneath.
Where are you?
Where'd you go?

Orgasmic Flowers Erupt

Black eyes, blonde hair,
Grounding roots beneath rock hard clay.
Carry this,
It will give you all
The secrets you've always dreamed would appear.
"Oh my God"
Orgasmic flowers erupt
Heart soup hot
Hot
Hot

Flip Flap Bottlecap Rap
Screach quietly,
then burst forth with resounding wit!

Time Can Only Tell

Time can only tell
which path I will take
when life seems too much

remember this log
this river
these reeds

come sit with me
here
for a while

When the water stopped its churning
And the sand hunkered down for the night
Our song sung the lust that lost

bells! bells! bells! resounding
where I have been
I'm not quite sure

“My beer buddies would like very much
to hear that epithet again,” Harvey stated,
eyes glittering with malice.
“You coward!” spit the street urchin,
raising an eyebrow and clinking his glass.

A door opens
messaging menial minds.

360 Degrees

a laugh and smile with no compare
slinky and svelt Lilli sits (stinky and smelt?)
foolishly floating farts further
zing zing zaggedy zoo zappy do
360 degrees and it's all the same again

An Angel Laughing

I swear to GOD I didn't tweak the twirly ippity
for a tune, dance maroon.
Furry, soft and wrinkled
the flesh tightened on the rod.
What a great view, I think I'll just stay here, ok?
As always as ever it never seems to be.

Who said that? What blasphemy resounds?
Kat's Alien Twirly Tentacles —
Blood flowing, releasing unborn babies
Ladies love to Lavish licorice luck
an angel laughing through her.

Connect to Your Heart

Connect to your heart
and in so doing
connect to mine

It means whatever you want it to mean:
Delusions of Brand X...fidgeting in ecstasy
You can tell by looking. But don't stop.
Surrender to ecstasy; be who you ARE

My tongue felt the narrow confines of the hot, wet, pulsing hole
Oh God, my heart devoured me!
klinkering, klackering, moo moo moo
the perfect dream came true
for a moment
then the bells will chime

Heart Retrograde

Back when I was a kid
Her slender fingers stroked the long strings
riding on my back on a skateboard, masturbating
HOT HEAD! No, not that. You have a dirty mind
Leave it, I say: leave it and live

That my spirit transforms: look, feel, live
Don't go, my needs are ascendent
my heart retrograde

Laughed Coarsely

like a blow
I scratched my tired brow
and wished it could only be over
all men carry the burden of their flesh
into your abyscuss we alleviate you

we can fart
can I start
safely
they hurt the breasts of time
out of her eyes jumped two fish
and I found you as a young girl all question marks & cheekbones
Groggy, dull and dense Sally blocks out the blazing sun
“Skydancing is my favorite pastime,” she said
the patterns...the pickles...the pillows
 it was all happening so fast
 I had to cross my arms and
 pretend I wasn't listening
she reared back her head and laughed coarsely

Mother Tongue

Heart beat drum beat go meet my mother tongue
Shimmer with your glimmering shine
I shine and glisten and sparkle for eternity
Horns and nubs protruded from the long, boney protruberance
Frustrated sex is better than an ostrich

No Nose Knows

No nose knows what my nose knows
so we carry away the breath of time
forever and ever, it's not going anywhere
snap the wish and "Push me farther," she demanded
and I did
Don't go, I need your touch
much
crutch
Hank steps into the moist shower, panting and hot
screws open the tap, is deluged by splashy spray
Remarkable, don't you think?
This color assures me that you'd rather be
alone

While Petals Lifted

while petals lifted slowly revealing her thigh
by candle the bottle stood silent and unaware
bumbling and fumbling in the dark, he found his carrot and started
peeling it ferociously
as solid a friendship as there ever was

behold! the cave gave up the man who no longer hid but walked to life
he was looking! so I turned away
Why does he wear black socks with shorts?
“Hammer his head! Fuck!” flashed Frank
A game of darts...baloney farts...become the Art
Red glasses square frame my face
we repeat our heartbeats for salvation

Tootsie

Under a cloud of diverse thought form
Fear of staying alive can sometimes provoke people to take such risks...
Wherever her toes went, her glitter girl goldens followed
Way down, left of center, behind the taste of forgotten birthdays
"Tootsie!" she yelped, and ran to hug her dearest
It was a sight to behold I don't think

done

There's One More

Bunches of Burgers sizzling briskly
oh, please please please! close your eyes, there's one more
no boxes are better than the soggy, crusty ones believe me
paper thin these, delicate walls where only liquid can safely dwell
like a French café, thin sidewalks and wine
Scott, Scott, you kinky man!
He really wanted to lick the chocolate from her sticky fingers
OI! OI! OI!
mirror images reflect what I can't see
then it all goes to hell

Wonderbread

pushing through his stony gaze
he sauntered over, wearing PJ's and a pickle in his pocket
offered me a beer and I noticed his armpit then
haunting a warmth sought with passion
the shadows of her restrained life fell long before her tentative steps
giggle giggle, let me see
maybe, no, I'm not sure. (I need to peek) "Oh my!"
fuzzy monkey balls
Underfed; Wonderbread, give it up, Darlin'!

The End