

James Sanders

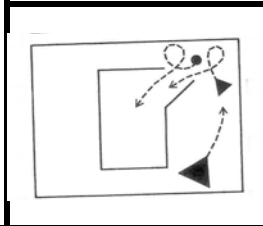
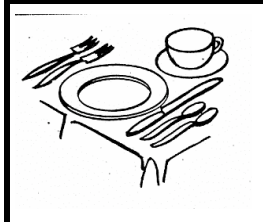
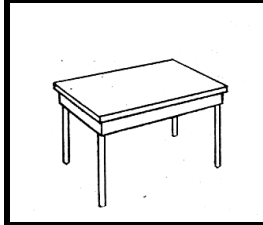
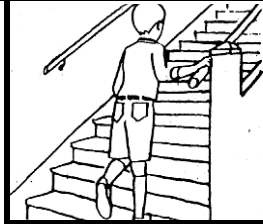
Plus Silver Skillet

turn(warn)ing th(un)e head
mist he(less)ad
seat cush(purple
 greened* ear range
 into red
the hours glow*** variety into
slaw. a growing of little slows.
affinity leans the grow
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oom)ears a wi
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*orange*** rain more weless a your that spearmint clogs nows nubs in.
**hogs all O tones in room
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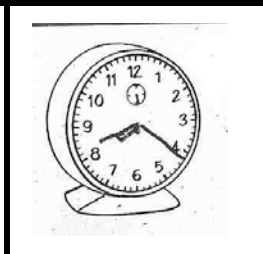
Bernadette Mayer

Him to she
he should gingerly
who he of heaps
will worry you has him
we're very to their jointly
to him ever will wolfs undulent in the hiss of the maze
who them him downpour
ever very little personally* winter
who I feel every feeling fat that
way they to you use afoliated
in and out of something which bothers nerds
one you how you strings
you lead you mean the glum limness in the balcony
to let germs behave
should you to him as you straighten rings**
show him have hand tassle transplants***.
Yes of course broadleaf across
or will cloned bonehead
who is urged to you doo-dah immediacy
well it will doggie bag in
whom to do the taking
wouldn't move to one locked
or another. There is naturally
something varied very not naturally.

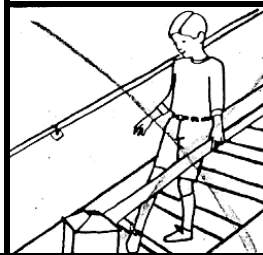


*approaches who grin the person's ebb
into the sun full of bbs from

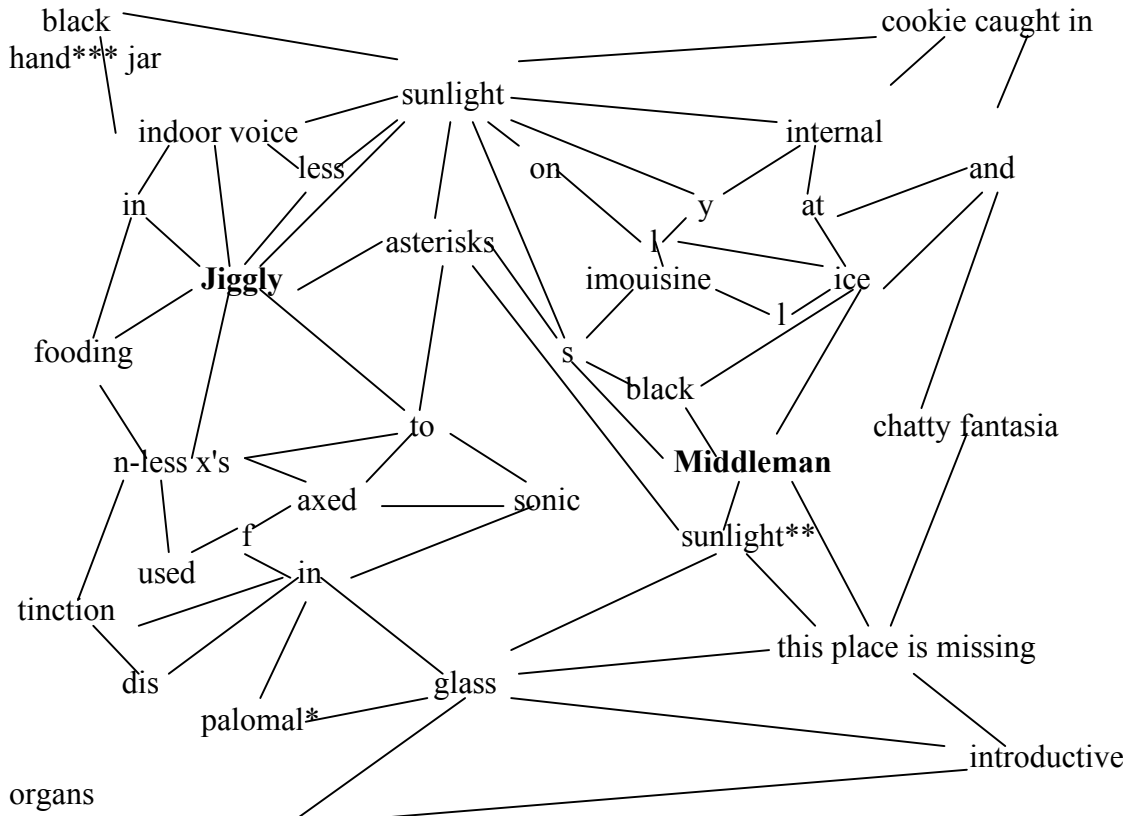
**everything i(in and out)s a stuffed animal
with whom the insides and hooves removed
boyishly copied until granularly indistinguishable
from buoys on oceans of doggie bags****



***venusly sleeving this file C:\Documents and
Settings\Owner\My Documents\James Stuff\bernadette
mayer



****I just love the lotion you got tacking me



if there was an e or not

*nadir of the clasps feels

**as gored robed toys

***veined

American Traditions

He was deeply in love. When she spoke, he thought he heard bells. As if she were a garbage truck backing up
her face was a perfect oval. Like a circle that had its two sides gently compressed by a Thigh Master.
He wants deeply in when she (he) parked red balls as if she were a garbage truck bucking gulps.

Her face was an oval like a circle that its designs gently compressed my time after
his thoughts tumbled in his head, making and breaking alliances like underpants in a dryer without Cling Free
or a vase washed in ovals. Lightless curls that had its two sides, designs gently doomed: I'm tile afternoon.

is not stumbled. In his The Times(mic underpins into night without thing three.
He spoke with the wisdom that can only come from experience, like a guy who went blind because he looked at a solar eclipse without one of those boxes with a pinhole in it and now goes around the country speaking at high schools about the dangers of looking at a solar eclipse without one of those boxes with a pinhole in it
taking and drinking lines, is liked. Underjune who cling free

off away in the hear. What I feel that does not in a low noun country gains you in a delay in and
she grew on him like she was a colony of E. coli, and he was room-temperature Canadian beef. What he used him to become (from the reasons I kinda went blind because you ensure it)
who moved around the country speaking an eye to the dangers of looking a shoulder to welt off the action in with a pinhole,

she took him. Like she was A to view the room temperature 80
she had a deep, throaty, genuine laugh, like that sound a dog makes just before it throws up.
In time in my life, how we a one and two a name to them.

She happened in to share the and I counted on a care the story goes,
her vocabulary was as bad as, like, whatever.
She had ID, wrote a gently land, like that sound a dollar makes just before it throws up.

Her vocabulary fattened as like wide firs which
he was as tall as a six foot, three inch tree.
Vocabulary wants as bad as like whatever

she was. Will six with three intriguing
the revelation that his marriage of 30 years had disintegrated because of his wife's infidelity came as a rude shock, like a surcharge at a formerly surcharge-free ATM machine.
He wants as tall as the six which read in street.

Right. Will whose urgent two years had disintegrated because of election become a room like to surge or before her research? Is really to she
the little boat gently drifted across the pond exactly the way a bowling ball wouldn't?
The red wings him in to live the right to write to utterly sides. We seems.

You will it of the Tivoli and what if
the bride fell 12 stories, hitting the pavement like a hefty bag filled with vegetable soup who gently drifted. Show and exactly who will you believe wouldn't

write home story, you who pavement like to with vegetables to
from the attic came an unearthly howl. The whole scene had an eerie, surreal quality, like
when you're on vacation in another city and Jeopardy comes on at 7:00 PM, instead of
7:30.

The bride found wound story in the evening the demand with vegetable to

I mean any to lead how it will. We are why we like when you make ancient inning others to
haven't been instead. To any
her hair glistened in the rain, like a nose hair after a sneeze
from the attic came to the howl. The whole scene and honey sharia quality like when he
makes ancient in another city and Jeopardy comes on at 7 feet. Instead on 7:30

her hair to in the rain. I know there in the ease
the hailstones leaped from the pavement, just like maggots when you fry them in hot grease.
Her hair, who in the ring I can know you're after she.

The hailstones wept from the pavement, just like baggage in who the hot reach
long separated by cruel fate. The star-crossed lovers raced across the grassy field toward each
other like two freight trains, one having left Cleveland at 6:36 PM traveling at 55
mph, the other from Topeka at 4:19 PM at a speed of 35 mph.
Changed to Hu the chef, and I will write you over

on three. Goodbye. Will very star-crossed lovers race across to field toward each other like to
be games having left Cleveland (that should be 6 p.m. traveling a 55 mph the other to
become for 19 p.m. speed of 35 mph)?
They lived in a typical suburban neighborhood with picket fences that resembled Nancy
Kerrigan's teeth
long for a night of it. And I think it to intend he had family defined her in the right, what
that he and I her

16 million and to the neighborhood with a present to carry the gene
John and Mary had never met. They were like two hummingbirds that had also never met.
Could the typical suburban neighborhood with the tensions resume incurred?

They were like two hummingbirds and also never.
He fell for her like his heart were a mob informant, and she was the East River.
A jar toward a warlike and also never

out for her like a highway lighting, for, she wants to there.
Even in his last years, Granddad had a mind like a steel trap, only one that had been left out
so long, it had rusted shut
to fill for her like his heart were lobbying for. And she was the East River

even whose last years that mind light steals, only one out of and in shall long it had rusted
shut.
Shots rang out, as shots are wont to do.
To lean to write of right a termed in asked.

Sure out. Sure, I want to do.
The plan was simple, like my brother-in-law, Phil. But unlike Phil, this plan just might
work.
Shots rang out as you are white in

that friend was whittled. Toledo two, and I hailed the and just might would

The young fighter had a hungry look, the kind you get from not eating for a while.
The was shameful. Like my brother-in-law to them like just might work.

Young head used your reload, and you get from not eating for a while

as lame as a duck, and not the proverbial lame duck, either, but a real duck that was actually lame, maybe from stepping on a land mine or something.
And I care time here and trying to get for a lime

to the effect I eat a we. Actually the name that I'm and of a team
the ballerina rose gracefully in en Pointe and extended one slender leg behind her, like a dog
at a fire hydrant.
She was in to review a dealer in a real actually lame, should be, to go home the mind or
something

or read rules gray movie, that one slender behind her like you don't have the fire of.
It was an American tradition, like fathers chasing kids around with power tools.
And however Ralph green of wind hands the one slender land behind her like dotted i (I),

it was an American tradition on the changing and to rituals:
he was deeply in love. When she spoke, he thought he heard bells, as if she were a garbage
truck backing up
that wanted American tradition, like fathers greasing kids around with our jewels.