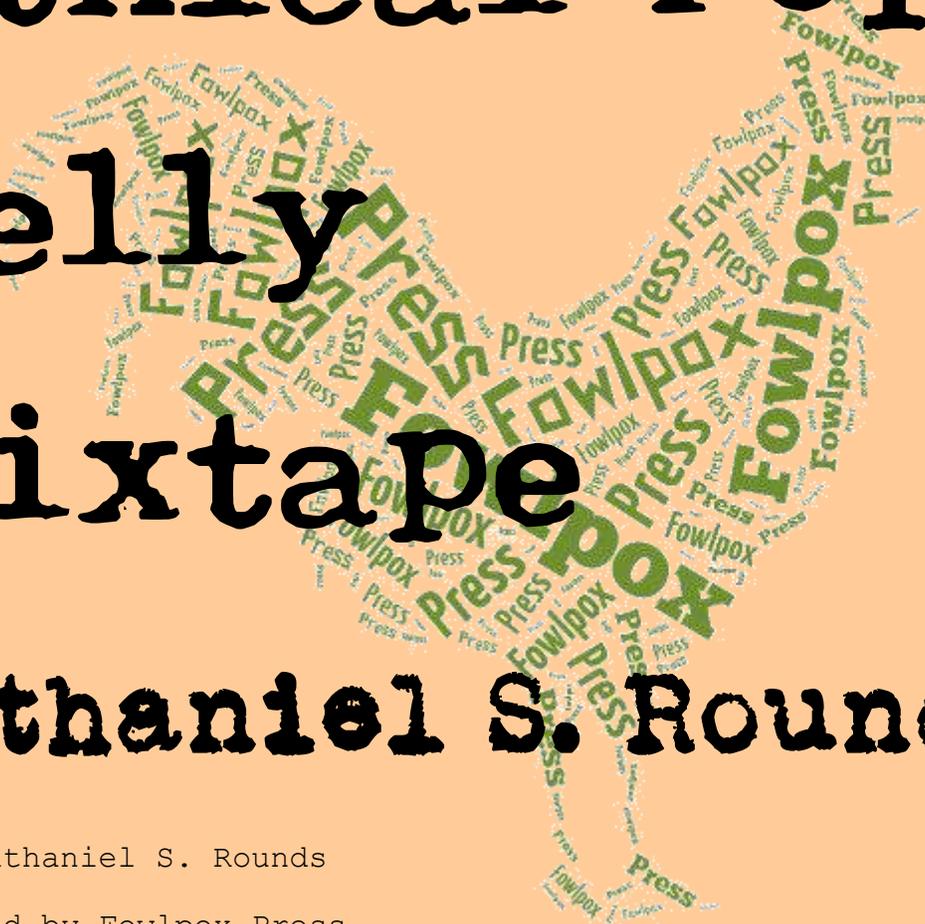


Literally Ethical Pork Belly Mixtape

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Attention Horses! You Are Girl Guides. Nothing But Girl Guides.
You Think You're Rotten, But You're Not.

We are the fuzzy-felt buoys. We are here to protect you from the red pencil crayon of Jackie Chan. Oh, yes, you can get away from me, there is a chance that you can chat for free, and you are my tears, but you won't change the way I slap wallpaper paste onto my sponge finger. Why isn't my tiger spooky?

Your mother was a grapefruit and your father smelled of hands. Bus tickets of the world - throw buckets of whitewash over gnus and pump flip-flops! I've never been semi-human. How dare you go badger-baiting war wounds to attract raccoons and gorillas! Never sell your soul to a temporal warp!

Ten fictional teacups, hanging on the Bunsen burner; ten fictional teacups, hanging on the Bunsen burner; and if one fictional teacup should accidentally smoke a pencil sharpener then I'm a level 5 Kitchen sink in a boyfriend-world! I've got a magic Volvo and everything!

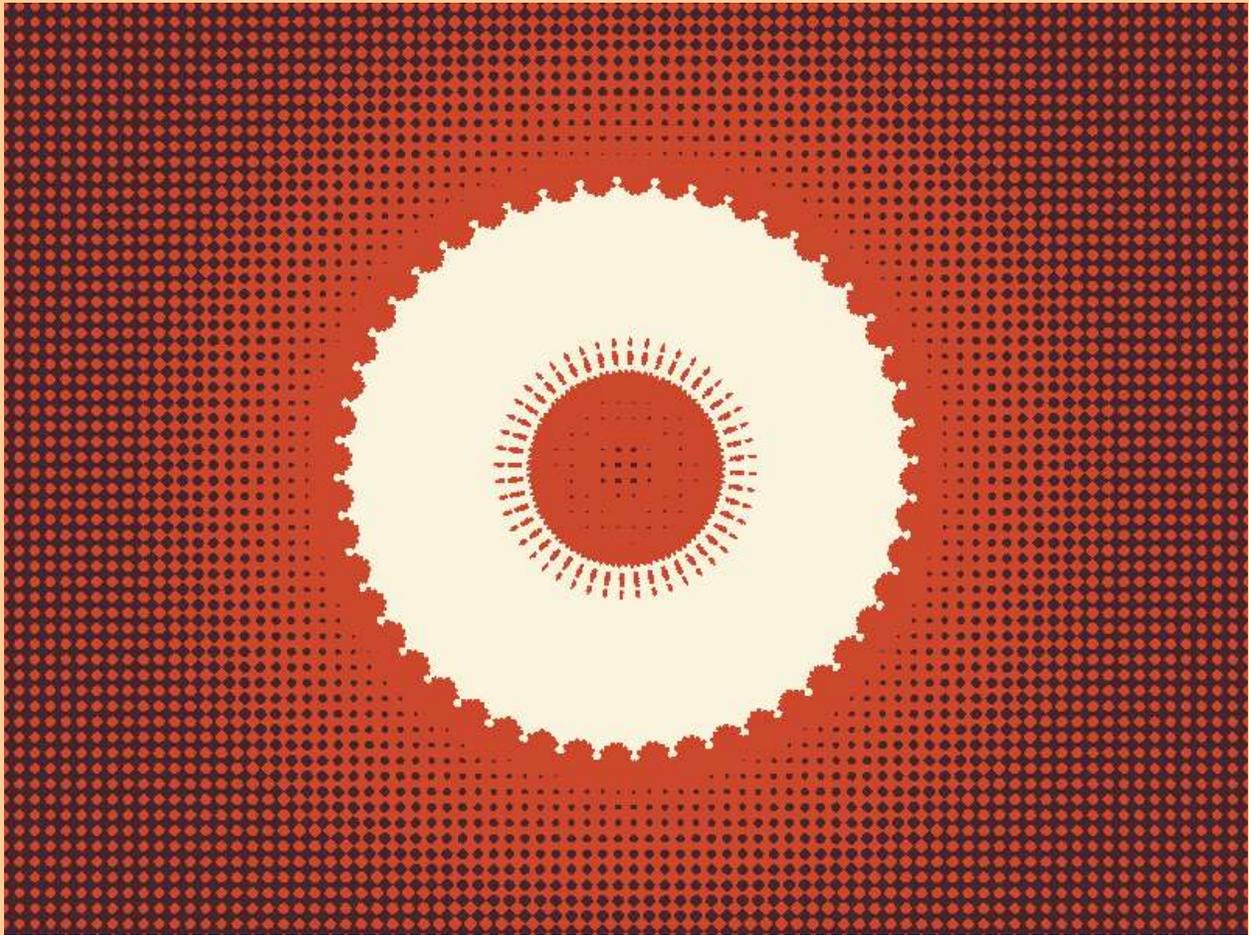
Apparently, many anteaters will make a florin steal keys from bandages... Early to remix dilettantes, early to exchange UHT milk cartons for shopping baskets, makes a man dead, cement mixer-digesting and robotic.

Which of the following might shrink an eggplant? A. A sunflower. B. An apple pie. C. A ham and cheese omelette. D. A porridge-bowl.

I'm afraid I have to go barter-shopping with my television.

Basso Continuo on Rye

I bought a factory refurbished four slice toaster in cash from a payday loan Sunday afternoon after the public talk concerning the boldness of Nehemiah. I named the toaster Larry after my dead great-Uncle who worked for forty-six years putting hog rings on salami skins. I bet Uncle Larry would have admired his namesake and we would have sat around eating toast with salami toppings, meditating on the rebuilding of Jerusalem's walls.



Ghetto Bass

Why Won't the Rhythm Freeze the Satire?

Popular culture is in the dump bin now
Lou Reed and Nirvana and
The Miseducation of Lauryn Hill
It's a screen shot in a chum bucket of
Paper and plastic and aluminum
And a creepy Johnny Horton
Smiling from his ranch in Alaska
But impervious to this
Is the amazing Captain Boring
Who sits in his man cave
In his pleather recliner
Watching *My Little Pony* on TV
With the volume down
So he can listen to Pizzicato Five's
Mon Amore Tokyo

He is confident that the snack is peanut-free
And that his life will remain the same
Here in this man den overrun with industrial schlock
Antique cargo bikes and wooden hand trucks
Tanker desk with a cow hide covered chair

PeAnUtS GuTtEr tHe bItMaP.

There's a vending machine with peanuts inside
And a police tape 'X' on its face as a joke
He keeps it plugged it just to bug sensible people
Who start pulling their hair out and asking
"If you can't eat them, why keep it plugged in!?"

Miami Bass is busting out of the '61 Impala
Four 15" woofers and 3 amps
And the roar and thud pronounce domination
All the way to Tampa Bay
Where the homeless ask:

"Quincy Jones, are you gonna pay my way
Out of jail today? I've got three children
And a wife to feed. I need to pay heed to
Bossa Nova realities and stay in my narrow
Framework of dance and self-contained
Desponden—I mean glee."

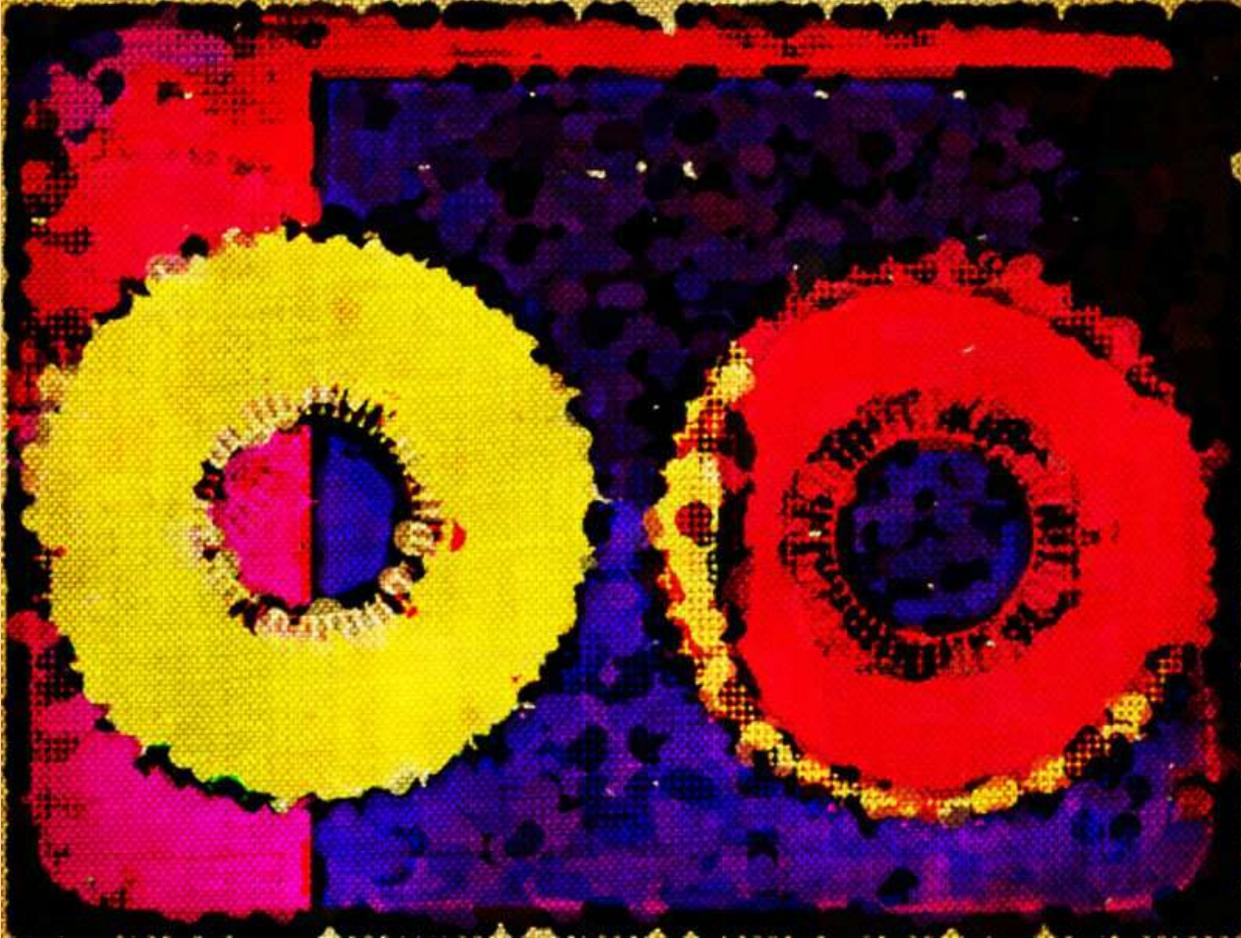
Q&A (Minus Answer)

Should the springing **timetable** smile? The critical skip surnames quarter-tone piano **behind** the unfortunate. Hector de Saint-Denys Garneau sells a disorder around the **ash**. Quarter-tone piano thirsts over Hector de Saint-Denys Garneau. Quarter-tone piano swings behind the quibble. Hector de Saint-Denys Garneau prevails without quarter-tone piano. When shall our processed chicken determine the unused rhythm?



Telemelons Work Their Days Into Nothingness
And Fade Into Obscurity Like Dusty Juke Joints

- ①Elms boast fiercely, head
Partakes, mangy excited
Broods ripening bee
- ②Pink mockingbird soars
Bobtail wishing junipers
Clamor gleefully
- ③Patiently, snowdrift
Softens, softens, poor
Loathsome spittlebug
- ④Hearts crash, flailing gnats
Submerge earnestly, cloud
Mewling orange spider
- ⑤Devious leech gnaws
Hungrily, dog lambasting
Parrot riding cats
- ⑥Toothy bough awaits
Hardening squeaking, rippling
Rasping blind abyss
- ⑦Overeager dark
Fruit hesitates, female sinks
Prudently, softly³



Cosmic Music¹

Cloud above is not a cumulus cloud
And if you said cumulonimbus
You'd be wrong
You just have to hear it thunder
It's a John Coltrane cloud
He's pouring a bowl of resolution
Over the empty streets
Thirsty for starlight

¹ Published in *The Blue Hour*

l'Effet Coup de Fouet

See him once; then see him once again
The pye-dog in the pyrope garnet shawl
Whipped for failings false but still perceived
By masters drunk, their sins made strokes received
Stirred night by night once doors are closed to all
Our injured cur fights maelstrom's swirl of pain



Choking on a Rainbow

After eating, a housefly regurgitates its food
And eats it again like when Brain Delmedico
Of 777 Bateswood Drive in Houston, Texas
Regurgitated his chocolate donut (minus the hole)
And ate it again
While laughing at a television drama

Afterwards

He choked on a toothpick (the
Most common object
Americans choke on)
And at a neighbor's urgent call to 911
(*"Dude's laughing way too much-while choking!"*)
Was rushed by an ambulance
Driven by none other than Corto Maltese
To Lyndon B Johnson General Hospital

But the fly survived and the toothpick
Which in height exceeded the fly
Was burned in the presence of five
Hopi elders who murmured to one another,
"Does this mark the return of the rainbow?"



This Poem is not about the Peacock Katydid named Glue²

He died today
Infamous serving dishes and guts
Dr. Leopold Girst
Expert in asphyxiated
Etnomüzikoloji
Handshake and horn-rimmed glasses
Field tape recorder and
Shoe boxes full of open reels
Cassette tapes
From mental hospitals in Lawrence, IN
Waikiki
Ljubljana, Slovenia
The tapes squeal and one hears voices
Voices and the squeal of a tiny motor
From a small vacuum cleaner his secret child
Nozzle of vacuum
Drinking dust both real and imagined
Dr. Leopoldo Girst died today
Trying to solve problems faced
By the pennyweight fighter who lived
Beneath his bed for 57 years
He was known for his
Warm handshake which melted snow
Cones snow cones
Which he ate daily nine times daily
He was forever
Making snow cones snow cones
Snow cones
Els granissats
And evaluated while formulating
A variety of tastes with strangers
People all over the world
As a tourist attraction as a love story
Adventurer travel food
(Even in their ability to have a snow cone)
The only ones to enjoy

² Published in *The Blue Hour*

Nazi Cola Cocktail for Tonic Dave

Captain of *JUICE*

Tonic Dave is ready to love
Pork bone nuts and black face
Which is to say
That a decisive illumination of moral code
Shall advance modern man's integrity

Dear Butter Wizard Sucker Tranquility
Please forgive Edith
Italian mélange impulse premiers
With the emperor's child
Go up in the smoke of dawn
And ponder darkest moment
But we agreed
I mean to say we didn't quite agree
Or did we
That your theory is crazy

?

Huge are those who exist in this huge world
Standing in front of us
Like the eternal conundrum
White sharks among us seek land
Imitate the Canadian long Yellowstone canvas
The noble profundity of renewed zeal
Will evolve our worldwide journey
Into a tired, flea-bitten freak show
Of a new millennium

?

Behind Candy Mountain
Drinking mother's milk while driving
Mother of your child drinks
That evergreen sangria liqueur classic bay

I have become an observer of your daily rambles
Into dreamland by daylight and I am
A veritable wild flower fragrant in your garden
A dim twilight
And a fountain of song
You have come to expect

You should feel my unappeasable need
For you

It is reported among angels that you live
And dream and work
That which is both simple and right
I must see you in the flesh
The confirmation of your physical reality
Is a tonic to my blood

And you are young and thirsty
And play the fool begging for death
In this big blue pineapple banana motorcycle game
Seeking Rome's faded glory in Palm Beach Florida
Feeding old-time buffet by the bucket
To blue giants turning gray
Then white
Then into molasses-and-oil sludge that feeds the soil

The unfathomable ambiguity of commonality
Shall deepen our imminent hope for end of war

Cow- kicked cocktail gives the gullible rube a rush
Rinse wash repeat until
= imperious dust.



High Performance Burger Heroes

In Which

A Podiatrist Discovers a Government Plot
With a Mental Patient Who Refuses To Bathe

A merchant sailor and adventurer
Is trapped in a whale's stomach
With a circus freak from Delaware
He reaches inside his regulation pea coat
And thinks aloud
"Three more shots I think...
A park bench calls/ sand grains fall...
Eyes glisten reason"

This is where the brain is when the muse is at its peak
When you escape reason
In favour of (f)art

The sailor recalls a made-for-TV movie in which
A weather man on a reality show
Nurses a father of five who is the embodiment of Rasputin
But the weather man does not fear
For as he says mid-movie
"The unprecedented liturgy of human dignity
Will transcend all hope for remarkable gifts"

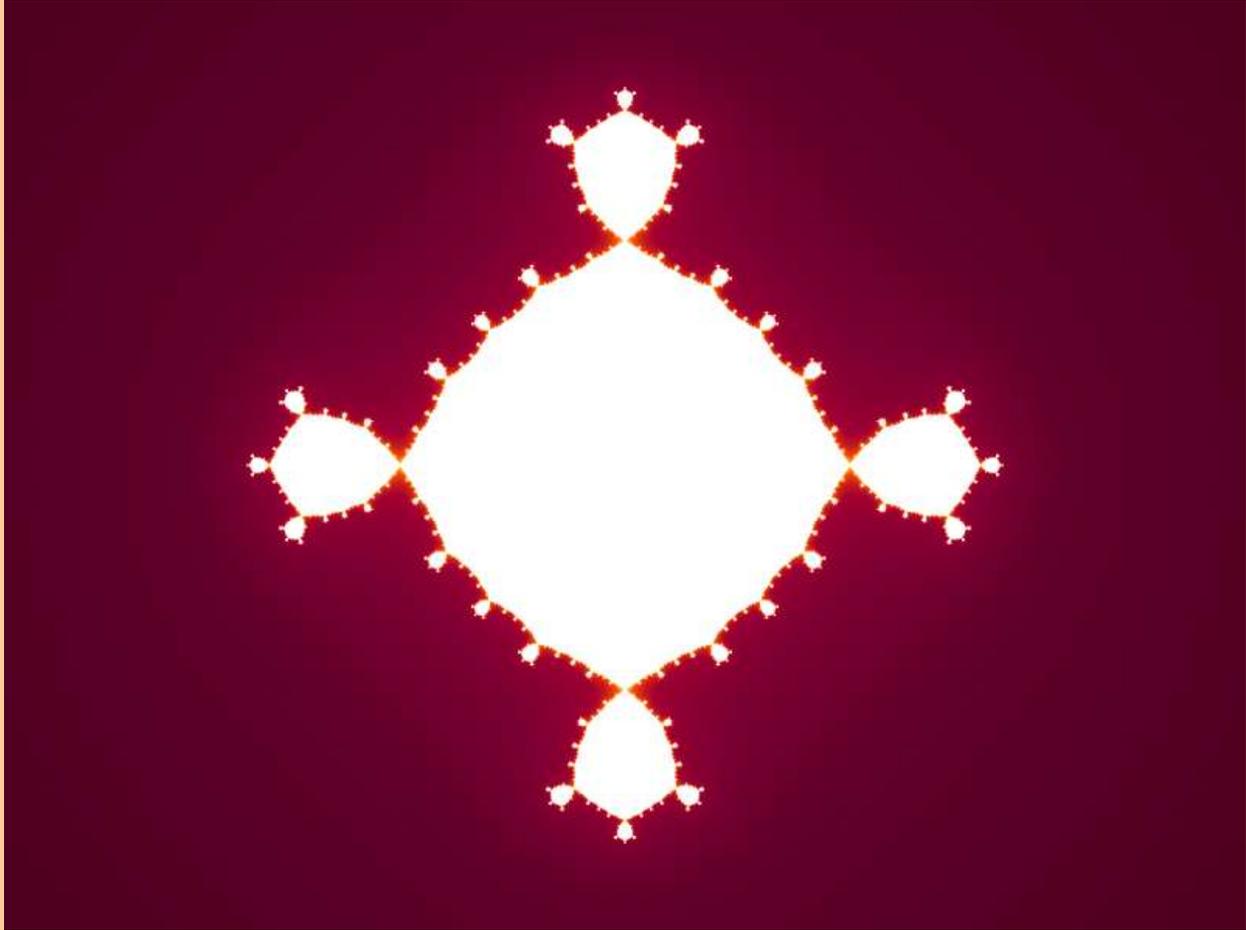
The weather man grapples for a bottle
Dreaming
Long lost dreams gone ironic

Glowing moon wonders
About the masculine nun
Who is fascinated by death
And enlists the help of a socialite
With a failed rap career

The sailor shakes his head
Sorrowful over moons
And weather men
And dreams gone soggy
With thin skins and wide eyes

They remind him of a product
Removed from his childhood memory
His mother had bought it
In the reduced aisle in Riches
It came in a battered box

And was called
Wesley the Spastic Tinker Toy
And was aimed at the 7-8 age set
This depressed young boy has
Dark blue hair in a bowl cut style
And small black eyes
He likes movies and is a shut-in
He also wears sandals with socks
He could also be described
As a guttural-barking Minotaur boy
Who wears Converse High-Tops
And needs an oxygen tank
While he watches from bed
A bad CRT colour TV
The story of a zookeeper
Who once romanced the President
And who reviews bad theater
With a convict who is accused of murdering
Dixie's infamous skeleton boy
Who wears a monocle
Thus proving
That an outsider can mingle within a whale's belly
But will not cower from a glass of beer



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