2016

Fuckstutter

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FUCKSTUTTER

Submitted to the Graduate Faculty of Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Mechanical College in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Fine Arts in
The Department of English

by
Anthony Francis Ramstetter, Jr.
B.A., Miami University of Ohio, 2013
M.A., Miami University of Ohio, 2011
May 2016
To my grandparents
Dr. Charles & Lois Deitschel
& Mrs. Nancy Ramstetter
to poets to come
& to

Christian Bök
CA Conrad
Douglas Kearney
Frank O’Hara
Ronaldo Wilson
& remembering

Mr. Terrance Michael Ramstetter
my paternal uncle
(1956 – 2015)
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ABSTRACT

This manuscript is my Master thesis, which I have compiled to fulfill the requirements of a creative writing examination in poetry. It collects various pathways of poetry in terms of both form & content into professional & publishable finality. The thesis presents sections (untitled) which include subsequent themes & variations that qualifies, consolidates, & measures the poet’s work during this program of writing herein.
FUCKSTUTTER: PREAMBLE
[THE THRESHOLD OF POSITIVITY]

with my my dis dis...disability vernnnnnacular
i rerereemmemember talky-y mime memoirs ires
wwwwordsout wwwwords...iinwords

...inasmuch my my &&& these
mmmmind-of-tththroat potaaations
ooone spliiittt-shutting frenzy fresco

syllables w-w-w-wailing, bouts...of uhhhwaiting wwwwall
or a cc-c-ccoo as frenzied babababies woooo:
“yy-yy-you certainly...rrrrre c-c-ccurrently

Ssstt-utttteerrrfffucking onnn high aye vague mmmanipuuululating
yore of your words sssssomehoow c-c-capiitulllllating
my my mmmouth fffuuuccsststuutteriing in in an an agge of dis dis...disfluency...”
FUCKSTUTTER: THE POETICS & RHETORICS OF SPEECH DISABILITY & TRANSLATION
[THE THRESHOLD OF EPISTEMOLOGIZATION]

BACKWORDS MOUTH & THE DIS UTTERANCE
I am a stutterer. My speech is dysfluent. I am also a decorated upper baritone & a poet, counteridentifying with the social & psychic world.

The birth of the "stutterer" par identification begins with the first etymologic use by poet John Marston in his 1598 book The Scourge of Villanie: Three Booke of Satyres, which describes one such scourge as "The vildest stumbling stutterer / That euer hack'd & hew'd our natiue tongue" (OED). The notion of hacking & hewing a native tongue elides problematically with overtones of nationalism, haphazard mockery, & even untoward violence enacted onto listeners. Additionally, people who have profound speech disabilities have "served at the dominant culture's pleasure as fools or jesters in a royal court, & in such social institutions & rituals as freak shows & carnivals" (Linton 52). The symbiotic relationship of the clinician & the stutterer hypothesize the stuttering event as a sort of advanced tic, kindred both as a pathologic cousin of Tourette's syndrome or otherwise a term rhetoricians call parrhesia—free speech that gets one in trouble. In this way, if commentary yields criticism (ca. Michel Foucault, former/latter), then stuttering negotiates dis symmetry. The philosophical operability of stuttering seeks complete extirpation from speech disability into language's beautiful paradoxes so often lost on stuttering's paroxystic dis wording. Fuckstutter as neologism titularly (Finnish: Vittuänkytää) summons abysses of langue oblivion & the enuciative modification: articulations, dis articulations, in articulations. The scope of the poem's library in its current digital environment of disfluencies could necessitate a phrase like dis parrhesia for the poem: an involuntary testifying upon the phonic, an atrium of disability claim by poem.

Stuttering has been grouped clinically into pathology, one lacking augmentations of argumentations, with induced “motor disturbances, hallucinations, & speech disorders [...] already regarded as manifestations of madness” appositive on the spectrum of so called achieved fluency (Foucault, The Archaeology of Knowledge 40). The term speech disability opposed to stuttering encapsulates not merely these diagnoses, but as sexuality-as-functionality would, as well, as “an analytical, visible, & permanent reality [...] implanted in bodies [...] slipped in beneath modes of conduct” (Foucault, The History of Sexuality 44). The stutterer, too, is perhaps the supreme example of Roland Barthes's postulation: "Discourse is not communication, as is oft repeated; it is subjection,” (11) a qualitative spectrum between communicativeness & uncommunicativeness, ‘fluency’ & “Muteness.”
STRANGEMOUTH: REFUSING TO BE HELD & MOVING IN ALL DIRECTIONS
In what ways can the vast literary, artistic, & cultural histories of stuttering & poetry shape ideas of desire, sexualities, power structures, dis stigma, & queerness inasmuch stuttering? How does dysfluency function in relation to concerns about the body, gender, class, marriage, the public & private sphere, religion, & other cultural & political concerns of our time? How can we alter the basic understandings of stuttering, poetry & translation synchronically?

With the repetition of ampersands, possessive pronouns, & hyphenated epistrophe/s, the stuttering poem negotiates “[t]he stutter as staccato rhythm which radically interferes with legato,” regarding words of stutterers ‘themselves’ as volatile subjection (Migone 159). By a one sentence poem (without a cure: could the diagnosis of stuttering be anything more or less than such a repeated indoctrinate?), this poem seeks “an excessive, flooding outburst that is at the same time paradoxically glacial, prolonged & hesitating, fast & slow, frozen & boiling, fluid with water & viscous with rocky debris” (Dworkin 182). Contrariwise, the inclusion of the mirrored head & its uttering mouth resuscitate the text whilst displacing itself as fluent metaphor of outside-ness (dis object vis-à-vis worded subject, if you will) from the text, perpetually surrendering the poem to complexity. In other words: “Through this kind of [mouth]-mirror, or better, of [...] flesh-[poem], where the [poem] becomes reflector & vessel [orifice], the somatic [mouthing] is radically exteriorized” (Migone 56). One’s stuttering (everyone does) is not unlike the biological drum of one’s heartbeat; its transference from internal heart percussion into speech espouses “that foreignness which is active on the inside”: the stuttering of the body in-for-itself albeit outwardly manifested whilst sundered internally (119). The neologisms, too, are part of the stutterer’s lexicon in their meandering from & with words. Indeed, as stutterers we become by event/s, “the continuity of our speech becomes as involved as a plate of spaghetti” (Goffman 89). In this way, the stuttering poem/translation seeks to become metapoetic spaghetti of distranslation therein.

ABOUT SPEAKING: GENDER/SEX DIS SPEECH
Sexual fluency/disfluency, as in speech, is pathology. Fuck: to fuck something up, to be fucked, to have sex, to have sex again, to have sex pathologically with no regards for other’s endophonic experiences or exophonic subjectivities. Site of violence & violation. Fuck! [Sex expletives ad infinitum.] Each word spoken becomes engendered with stuttering events, a talk of flux & “a life that consciously reckons with the social forces that oppress & control” (Linton 114), one’s mouth a fucking motor (literarily), a functioning mucus membrane, a site of sexual performativity & permissibility. It is a force to be fucked with, since “once [the mouth] starts moving [...], talking (back), & refusing to be held,” the fucking words must come out: a void renewed (Migone 52).

While the poem “must” emancipate itself of too many dysfluencies, the stutter of Fuckstutter must instead function “like a telephone network gone haywire, the lines are simultaneously twisted & routed according to a whole new system of
splicings, of which the [human sensor] is the ultimate beneficiary” (Goble 13). Indeed: if “[s]ex is worth dying for” according to Michel Foucault, sexuality the foundation of human society, & discourse its combinatory manifestations, disfluencies might someday proliferate our dispossessed & even occult possibilities *par excellence* (*The History of Sexuality* 156). As must be dis iterated: fluent speech is a myth. Abled-bodiness is a myth. Sexual fluency is a myth. If anything is possible, “anything” as site of speaking could infer “possible” as meaning. Can *possibility* cohere, so to speak?
TRANSLATOR’S NOTE
[THE INTERMISSION OF APERTURE]
This poem is a homophonic, ‘one-sentence,’ & autarchic translation by sonic semantics of the source text by Finnish to English. While the aura of meaning shifts in portions with additions, subtractions, meanderings, & dispersions, the plurality of sounds harvested (as well as close regard upon the ‘source text’) remains as sustainable as possible. Due to the length of the piece, points necessitate resuscitation from “true” archival coherence, from the repertoire of meaning. Coherence is shooed away with its relative normativity from the narrative beginning of the poem.

The idea for this poem comes from a cappella choral works written for the male singing ensemble, titled Incantatio maris aestuosi (“An Incantation to Calm the Waters”) & Varjele, Jumalan soasta (“God, Protect us from War”) by composer Veljo Tormis, set in 1984 & 1996 to Finnish & Latin, respectively. The 1996 music in particular was commissioned by Finland’s national men’s singing ensemble in remembrance of the victims of the MS Estonia sinking on September 29, 1994, one of the worst maritime disasters in history at the cost of 852 lives. Ideologically, it is a metanarrative epistemology of self-exposition, an axiomatic argumentation of dispoet marginalia (ca. Jean-François Lyotard), a stuttering poem. It includes four translated sequents from The Kalevala, the national epic of Finland. Compiled by Elias Lönnrot, the work constitutes oral mythology & folklore, & it remains the nation of Finland’s most recognizable poem. The text version best known, compiled from the Finnish, includes 22,795 verses, 500 pages, & fifty sequents called ‘songs,’ formatted in two columns.

This translation includes the Preamble, #24, #42, & #17 based on the translator’s ideological numerology that conceptualizes stuttering events: intentionality, failure, ‘success,’ & the birth year of Ovid. In Fuckstutter, I seek a disidentification (ca. José Esteban Muñoz) with the utterance, a queering of stuttering as a “dis producible re-performativity,” & “backwording” the mouth to “dis enable” poetry. Since “Disability, as perspective, has rarely been employed to flush out the hidden themes, images, metaphors, & problematic elements of the field’s guiding philosophies” (Linton 110), speech disability's status as clinically treatable, societally discriminated, politically claimable, & personally perseverant are further augmentations that seek better articulation for translation & stuttering as (post-)human languages mechanisms.
ALKU:

My my mouthslave mini mumtalks, Eden apples in ejection-spittle’s lählähläh tenuous song of LOL as inside spirits screambuff my my voiceboxing in sucker virtuoso soulwaps ahoj lodged in lählähläh awakening sonata in the succinct soulwats privy to pirouette my my poltergeist thingy which we carjack &&& impregnate words for syllable-babies so haute-courtesy fuckstuttered my my would-be castrated oopsies circumevents inasmuch late-night cancers in my my mouth, smelting words into that secret sterility within tongue-lichen loveys c-c-caught in ketamine language-gliding hastened by speaky dumdums, which sum the spoketoken talkshimmies &&& neologisms tightened onto my my tongue, tattooing polished toothy mouthgape of little-quit cutesy-curtains to my my beleaguered sing-sung wits &&& wisdoms, noiseloaded &&& ejected h-h-hello as oh no pariah panic-smiley as you-you await for my my color-noised thrice courtiesanities &&& your Miller Lite beery talkback jesteralities as you-you neurofuck my my noose by sass-stutter, you-you bullshit bossa nova bossy biert bully, anointing oily stutter-song two ums nay versing my my every dissiliency deescalated into the electric venom-moistened-us,
adjoining in toney embarrassed spoofed &&
aaloof stutter stunned miseries, my my juvie
hazejoy siesta rememories pulljointing my my
bleary peril-talkies, my my disjoint valence bro-
hood here &&& now while my my goodnight’s
backwords in wò-ài-ní all errs, a curvy staccato
violence salsa while I stuttersip my my martini,
&&& all I saynay is speech seesaw in
vitromuckization inasmuch late nights on the
floor of my my mouth prove tickticktick resistors,
mouth-braining par partition protozoa phantasm
pimps too-soon my my peaky charisma of
simplest wide wider widest word/crowding as
eureka Houdini-speak of where-went-that’s
vanishing to whatnots of exacerbation caught in
adulterant laugh-schussing into versed words
sighed to death &&& die, fucked &&&
stutterfucked shut/shut, with veil of
mouthtackling synergies, oblong mouthy-opened
primers insofar talk-hasty temporality cadavers
each voice, both comma-splicing talk-comas all
tries risqué as iterations rape away words,
twisted sister vehement mania in a pastiche heir
to a heroine-run told-you-so, drat of oblivion on
top of oblivion pains my my essence of ‘okay’ into
sauna heat of mouth-presence, haywire word-
grazing makes metal words unmalleable with
golden words enjoyed like chinchilla farts in the
musty jugular of mermaid’s joie de vivre, curtsy
wordship worrywart a la concierge fluxing vexed
mill-muttered voiced mirages, singing like run-
over kaleidoscopes in syllabics or virtuous toilet
tweets, myrrh-myrrh of terest agrivation linear
Little Italy sorriest, portraying my my lavish *fahgettaboutit* fucks of squitter in nemeses chorale my my mind text ratatatatat rapping to pause all special &&& speak black holey flirty pistils &&& tête-à-tête honeyed repeat in solemnity, mellow recourse the end of each event, when suffering utterances assault all this dead air between us, I compact the uttered granary of word-fucks from zigzag into anxious us die-mouths whereas &&&/or insomuch shivershackles with humid hymnals, blasting songs straight from the freezer, these little words talking hells prance about me, making babies made of syllables, going so coo-coo smock between awnings of tooth &&& tongue-twitter, accumulating drunky &&& grabbing ahold of my my brainy to spoil open coffin-wordy wordmarks however backwords, speeches conkconking toward a spheroidal cremating of words to mourn their fucking I am a blowjob of surface repress to nein of loud-laddish hyphen-killed VERITAS, pumpernickel calculi talker Rio Grande altos rummage my my seltzer, o luau talks peak Orion’s belter, or cunning et toil tanning alluding, or turpentine terror as I vet my my venter, or outlandish insult laymen’s alternative, veto babysitting weird-awkward utters albeit talk-manning my my ill tamed illogic *Say-Per-Vain* color, cunning line gusts into biking through brain hymns of syllabic helixes, owing ultimatums &&& alkali purges to annoy me cool pickups sanitalksian vocals, diocese of gratis true-to-true tele talkies, irk-sin melancholy yapper
fumblequats, irk-sin perfecta vaulting earlobes, irk-sin syntaxes valiant purpled, you-you are misty-aged cringing Kool-Aid constrastophe cantus of all Rastafarians illuminating somehow bisectional emotionality earrearworkie of Oompa Loompa implications or betterment tyke dream, caving lunamotor Korea, Korea, yes pities be cloistered &amp; piranha-eyed cake of my my impetuous penis withal dykes my my pitykill poppies in olla as I all femme breakdown in silly tantalization, incantations robot woo-woo jingoes owe my my stopped-breath-sing to tactual tics, dyno DNA irk-sinning into olé o’ stanza, impediment elisions into fantastic automaton pit-bull holier holiest, avoided staring rage fourfold auto-Ollie, jump-on-it asterisks alumnæ especial, lackluster ewe-sighs labyrinthinities, momshelf value me all &amp; all lählähläh, umbilical impaled into muscular ukulele, twirled err all Siri toolboxing yessed-faith of ska, perchance scat, seated ionic behinds of ells enchanté, how thusly America to kookookeehoo John Giotto hills of cokehead nincompoops who talking netting &amp; two much telling or too impeded my my me-to-me Albuquerque, or no, me young Paris salon zigzags rezoned, latkes a pain lathering my my hinny funky toward a sincerest what’s good, Bertie V cinematically alloy passions warmth-insult my my private cantos of Catullus in Arabic ouchy lählähläh of a roughrider piñata vowel-spending in overnighted semen sadomasochisms while rackety yaks compact my my IKEA eureka or sunny symptomatic lovey love machine, loud I-
get-it's jubilating or umpteen cocky ill-rounded reigning rants, tusked by kisser in that sign o’ the prime, all in a salvo vary-voice-verified green card: irks my sinning new sentenced mining, love you-you love-o-mastic wacko jackoff or could you-you cult my my talkbait Casanova & heart me sanctified samsara or eek-eek sunny synecdoche minimum, love you-you my my long timing silks of Buddha fucks by virus umps, my my bro toy faux awkwarding emoticon where I see you-you laughing all && all lählähäh, icky hypothermia hydro/televised Satan viceroy noun-mimesis niceties voila allergens smelting words of vain lapidaries into cuff-linked Hindis your jovial obstinate horns so honko, ideas heaven sent albeit beery each go-go too tight speakeasies vasectomy idiocies, midrange word jamming pas de vaccin, it or it the maiden nihilistic, vaginal gasoline dream by lackadaisies sassafras singing you-you &&& me, shouting now that all the fuckstutterers of the world unite in palindrome osteocult liminal persona, elated starfuck on high thatch sneakpeeky utterance verified halvah ammonia anemia: virulence Tahj Modus hailing my my oblique sensei, vajayjay smokejets telekinesis alloy primacy, sighs too many or soon, cosines of verbiage made from allusions, manned gentile in iOS ornery oi your company, idiomatically liminal caked-on kaleidoscope of wordy too widens for teenage Jesus jerks, truly so tiny topsy-turvy into okay tune-blunted poets say-done pasta Pikachu poinsettias whereas pints posthaste as volition of
you-you abracadabra jambalayas okay to pee-pee
say of valiant player jostling voice-hummed titter-
tatters of my my couloir insofar Coolio, you-you
acquiescence housing utterance, eversoul basket
of precarious sayings in sought-after sunning new
sentences bye shoptalkie, deranged Levi-Strauss
voodoo with sashays as pensions, as situations
assuming, as matters to nemeses of baby baristas
saying ai-yi-yi a muskrat mongrel swig, serendipitous secondhand Smokey’s
multivalence, belieber the Belize-less
hydrochlorides yum, kaput halted clandestine
mamushka’ed babushkas, money am not naysay
in pull jointed I’ll-ask-her mousey Machiavellian
peeewee monsoon, yodeling paleobaptism yippee-
yoy-yoy’ed tag meme whacky sack attack with a
radiometeorograph peeve petunia shucks
phantasm, Manhattan fuck-fuck can’t-speaks
yogibogeybox kooky talkaphobia is fluky wit me
as knickknackatories, in-talks my my torrential
tyranniciding as my my musty kamikazes in
napalmed perseverance, kapowpow fuck memes
gone way too soon talksoon in stet ends enjoy’ed
of neat honest seining, new tout speak me
Morrissey opacity entail music talk veils Viking
somewhat pollen, nightshift sahibs, holstering
sues non-plus Helen herein talkcanno voiced
obscenity, voila again spite my my throat
iguana’ed persnickety &&& impish emoji lasted
you-you as an armchair of wordier hamper ah,
talkies iconic as Las Veritas luau, ah luau of key
verbiage amputation, collect my my
calitalkcoocoo my my cunny sans Ellen unworked
sane/snail lens cooling, e-special a pew of pimple menagerie tossup lineation linguistic to-say rob err jocund an odd uh oh, blooming first date-say killjoy, solitary honorific assay-sigh haven, sandman tie gay láhláhláh, abjection kits Felix the Cat talkfinity, hijinks putsch of minivan say-it-again, quite the tapestry these hoodwinks lodged speak ahoy lupus pastaspray omega, Antoine armadillo nein love tele/audio eye sorry emo say you-you say mien takins enemy of cue retorting titan mow come in nein mod come in Morse intelligentsia amended, horsehead meow on nightly plow-spring Lassie neaty cuss keeled lockage sassy Val Kilmer champagne novelist valeting teach words frenzies ore AIM speaker, jeez talk-you-off jazzy-asked titular risky, rye hen alabaster sigh puissance jive talked joke employs poles trip, puke these horseradish’ed pithed poched jitterbugged very air ski vasectomy balked Ouija speak an angst me, rhyme woman karaoke fuzzy Spokane real jive car sickie canker, aha nuthouse toga nitwit pickle peruse anise cooing khaki’ed melon-call-say, U2U nothing sensed soy suet, calamity canine telekinesis klutz capped ovarian Seuss aye an aye, Marlene sake in my my main nut lineage, utter urination relationality mien/mean aliped whirl a pumpernickel perky halter suck-a-talk shell neurodoctrine meh these cantos, count Faerie Keen ewe bifurcate tearful valley very artsy ahem hifalutin in-say-shush-able vie-steel verify john sustaining, Asian canon avant-kindergarde Calcutta talkies, connèd twice Levi-Strauss privy
pastygrim vietalkmin pawpaw, nightly mermen pails Snape nape plunked glossy, hyena Hershey skit-scat gabber cove heinous corsage speaks peak speaks of a villain vilified, I sway say cuss-back-it backing, me-talkies mire Talk-a-hassling men envies, vary sanities cracked-keve audio/spiel, talk-task-trophy coined guttural hank say-sure stayer say midge sassfras down, ante virulent peer’ed ray sound cloth so what in pollen pate, whoever very so caring lambast sudden loser in wordiness of rare talk you-you asking pirouette, canny talkhead cue tele stammers sinus very stable soap vision Om cults tanning cue three bees of hearsays um on poolside coin talk-me-in-to-it, ploy in carrion coolspeak remerge whereas Oklahoma Hosanna lähkielähkie etcetera &&& etcetera, airy-speak tattletale llama lemming ain’t speak heles neurotic candid, meh in canto claustrotalkic mouth’ed taste e-jack-cue-speak-shun caretalk neuro well niceties elide in vain very puissance status lähkielähkie liminal linguistics of courses elongate very hummed echo elk Asia talktalk me Lady Gaga jibbing speakglue violins talk balk-o, whereas a money non-call non-consonant netting, ruined the langue veiled talktalk proprophecy, ruh roh’ed jostled carelengthy kissshotel fake or take it frattalksulkimp’ed, sitdown a splainer Canucks win-ethos vie cone canine ethos cooltalko, cull lastly speak-in-public illuminispeaky Sappho pinned Fiji addict ssosoliplipsissismm accident/accident/accident, aim-is-true eek Cupid oh boy or sister might bully
kiss-a-kiss kilo lählähläh lätte, ill tattoo sauna omen stutter/life ammeter ain’t-in-arm, Bahama llama ethos vainer suck-reggae along a sigh of sighs tones that thatch canned nasties, veer rajma stamma speakalong Ariel, the mermaid hanky-panky Park Place survey vowel, aha nice of kill levity talk a no-no vie SOS villain jam of matter, hailing words she said something spurred some nun a purr-purr Jackson nun paste, a make-me-leave somewhat aloe of Pac Sun, ohsoyoutalked lählähläh vehement lying popo licelice sued ahoy me, villain john veiled genie I eye’ed I’s crème ell sigh, tartan can ow’ed ellesbuy meander, Hans hoiststammer no misogyny villa no racism, talked me truly sicko tummy interrupt-y saynay, nein Ollie omen I cave for piss’ed talkoff puree puissance coiling tanned me virtuous, talkspeak storysin too netting yield icon cotton picking too Neanderthal idiospeak catenin emotion migrating twice villa everspeak, talktalk cornucopia eras errors ears errs of lying inasmuch line linguist stammer &&& old talko oral gabby, polka cowabunga kookamunga risker albeit hear resort lählähläh speakshunny aye taster, epic pea butbutbut kneed cosign metonymy emoji no-no massaging, mish Talksound Thrive poking speak farm id racy oddtellyou mouthorgan, airdate pieta elder eel keeled letting colored by Misspeak Mister, talkend’ed oy tasting electronica very at-at it again, speak-false jilted very nausea essay, gypsy sewsaw pry tip pulley sensei speak lay-shun, polyananna Uno’ed annoy lyre li lye areola elasticity, penn’ed uh-torrents lählähläh very
wham father casket-peek salmonsay Elle of allay, annul anon-mute vaccine-mutter my my hall a Ra rare speak-shafting eureka Hennessey her taste-tasty oh &&& oh vow-elle-sin coalmine cults stalker annoy-isms, knelt stammer sorry new vice insult on nice toast impetuous network vote shell operatic, omen-noise oven cantankerous vision clause commune, why-call-speak vowel sighs Seuss stains ability toying Silliman is Allah Allah cool mas on the jet way to the pool looter, conned as I speak by heave heaven IKEA stammer staycation Totem lady iota roughhouse rude stuttering inasmuch stanza clairvoyants could halter/talk silly/nervosa, naivetés new knowledge jostle-views sighèd core of hotter hells saran sire jolly lie systematic steel/steal, veil outlast simulacra sea/geo lapping netting ramp molly camp-rare boa van juice sitter-sigh, eyed eve of such vouch-speaker vial coast coy it turpentine told most mostly talk-paw speak in hell-mouth, allied talons teste-mouth talk-eyed talk-mattered why-say say-nay evolve totaling, nervous nightcap victorious seller coy vulture in any sulk, ok-talker speak-pasting newer nailset smirk kind session samarium honest listen in um or uh number melon no care did-please-speak put on pint-talker hurl cool-mouth loose-y cumin Kentucky, lo sand Torah you-you said-said halo, hon nascent ink coo lählähläh purr/purr talking met say-saying is men mentally ain’t how about you-you heart’ed iota perm, uh um or cunning per ally hold you-you lady simile shite whatever, sieve alas car/vision cosigner cupped cool mall
told sins of marring margin sill-sill my my plastic mouthpail, toss stammer stop kite kissyissy too stutter appeal marvel as we &&& THEM say cued in keen stall yore non-kissy mouthed naturalistic Percocet, naysaysaid uncle twice sass sassy omelet o loo loot my my talkmummer, topped looser vie loo sued all reprimand mitted sanity call o but o uncalled for, praysay me so talkstarry Seusstalk sulkhaste scene say thrice gist crew of cansays ump umpteen lines, obliquely utters utter unified &&& plied mirrortalk kind too key yuck utterballer, shout-in-vains insult rut new talkie nautical melt kite run kilt canny Mina Loy’ed post-linen polka line, aghast ostensibly Lucyspeak levity ostensible, vouchsafe ostensible o loser ostensible call collect, ostensible talk into lasers syringetalkity, speak itty speak/speak mouther monotalkleosis oh lute, oh mill on, very natatorium mail my my verify hills in silly hydraulic sendits eek co-sestina, tavern nut talk nein con truly stammerwhere truly cointoken re-Pisa mountain us maybe it’ed talking stalled simulacrum, vanity teller annoy ayak/ayak ah, missed sayshun vie Hoonah very calisaya sue doppelsang speakspeakirotuette haiku halt oh whack oh whack irk-sin jumper muse stutter, owe in mudpack talk in toss tied ocean say nay’ed keratin canned view okay say your likeliest lineage, shunsay cue carsick rhymetalk Latvian cue Say Miser sayding cooler sendsaysshun some cue, viola panini pulljoltjuvie oh kaputsie coldahayearn neato parka hooplasmirk in sayitagains neat-o park hooplasmirk in peings,
neat-o park hooplasmirk in each & & each speakaholitalksis learn/learn or learn, itsy it-call hydra tie sans langue very coin nein nemeses loudgorge honest night mien lählähäh talk, likie sans know-it-all mien li li li, my my nun lählähäh, tony like-o-mum-tic yapped on Layla tony to be honest with you, teaching erotic talkcooler tummy taster cool ouster Kentucky speak lastly canine history, why Lenin yelling ex-hosting quaking glasschant talkkind lapsidareme pollen pole venting, inkinking too-tall enemy, loot loot loop of vanity ensign askorsay eek annual in my my lousy loot loop-de-loop verified, shushes of doughnuts in the strip on the sorry, tell me linen lie-perter talkmore hair jell heart aortal sewnight lulling, jot down love or funned Joplin tusk a jolly, erroneous Eros on tice pity tied jet plan nein Eros June bug tuner allow-its cosign corejack kind netting nothingness, pain you-lose peered in top hatting lay peeing idiotsaycratereek lie tie sauna cataract million night errortoctactic, say you-you language-tied sorries caught tell you-you million mock aye said mum/mum say-oh-nays seek taut-toned hi vied in mouthspeaking very con armory, oh mise en speak discontenting curtain me I see sinus enthusiasm, elasticity min-speaking mundane nayspeaker yore part-time speaker pa cloisters curtain me emo, sinus neurotic doitinteltalkie pie nausea piled talkings rye annoy rookie keeled talker viola kitten irkinly cloistered, coo-coo paired ‘em khakis posit talk’ed upper, speaking panini joymouth full jostletalking talk-talk-talk talk cast-void Kwanza cant
shimmyspeak earlove night atormentment hi-yah
oh Sony earlove eh toyed me e-moaning, tall heed
mustard suilk humming sir/sire/surrey high-hold
couldknottalkie hell yay toaster hue or ladle, rivet
mutter sayitagains surreal, sired rule joshing
mention ankle rumor mill malaise chalked yahoo
coolhunky hastetalknever petri or tell me
cool/cool motto never tell, etcetera, end said err
ums, Viking kinesis odd choice vary the asinine oh
talkgent titter tatter stutter utter buttress ruckus
a temporality annual wordfly speakmass
melantalkies, aye irksin eyesoon pill holier nailed
talksin, smarted spoiled yay laymen night
tastekind laidintoit, speaker culled vastly voice
idiom sameaholic sans Listerine speakteen
clandestine speakerista stammer sudden
heightened blerty stammer in some hindsight
Copenhagen, stammer valiant word very tenuous
stammer hi again you-you stammer manipulate,
man lip you late sorry mile pee smirk in alkali past
cornuspokemeh e coli, speakahill sightell sue it
sore it jolly mama heightened male talksigh body
leprechaunical leper speaking, sapphire canine
sired call me Jilly called me very quite contrary, it
of it Kookamunga, sighed avispaker seismotalk
silt’ed talk’ed loudly civil boy latte talk lakeshore,
Jove pellet hating peered Jewish stance sandlot ill
very say, say words alight Hans here suave lay
odd words linetalkjest, care Allah sigh sight sea
speak silly bowl curvy eyespeak, kylie pale ale
jotterjabber jailer of tunestutter javelin is
coolmuter I love jangle oh lählähläh hangwordie
tin you-you me hellamatic hempo
lumisayshun sweated talking toldmeso nay caught your binding okay'ed consonant tyranny eyepied ante anterior coole dtammer iceberg it cooed talkswoon bug, my my cull'ed millionword cool jeering periscopic lählählah, telling joke on nose nothing neuro nothings number mutter cast vainly, speaksapping co eyeing hole I met your Janus minimum mutter toasting talkless on sanity, nail pitykillword pi holster mutter & & twice stuttered minutia kindtalk no carsick cap my my speller ally, managed Asian saygaze per stuttersplaining poke on sieves, her none on penis pissedstammer man night toned claustamsanity enemy ore my my not jive lemming my my mum nor you-you know Jewish otter talkifolding, very say Kansas valium manifold aroma, rivet speak tell nothinglove tall vision sigh tantalizer, two minutes ten sentences caught you sayseek tight are talking eye sorry eye keratin minimum, painstummer stutterstammer risky night on me appalltalk hernoiseradial, rickety letting pit bill piranhas colliding talk very silly tantrum real sizer, two-minute talknevers court Moseshood tiedtar eeksee muternevers eye minutemusicality caughtworded talktold faking on parasite, all in talk-a-mondo, endlsay Lusitania, say jollylaser sike assault-worded assimilation lessen apartjoke, javanight prettyspeak tearyspeaking peer'ed me loudtalk caught in naysay hi-yahs, words on talk'ed, toldlsay nemesis kaput tell-you ankled joke, knight since luau tassel cunning kaput teller lacking-sane me Japanese spore-talk turve-heckle
speak/speak, peer pill my my joy sigh nasty hickory on talking point uh oh'ed, tolltalk sensing hyena kaput worded lakeshore seeker jotting khaki turveword where-are-we's mattergesture metasay, excuse me marry-joined ensign kaleidospoke cookie, naysay can caveat cane err um vine nay jury-saying sorryspeak, nestle silly oui word salmoncolor'ed silksay, neverheight vary guttural plummetmutter sayings really says core pined fuckwordery on coy'ed on my my visionsay, silly loins seeping speak mum or none copay, nein-gorge aha sans talkie noun nemesis blert you-you haste uh um say-vista, jargon run on jargon run-on pelted-penned vowel &&& dare I say my my Ella, putty-pit meows PETA speak-uhhs &&& frolic twice mike television &&& talk Havana cat-a-jitter cave oh-tell-me car achy, messiah marginalize ferret marry margin, verify hell nose correct your pajamas, cult kindertalken stuttershame gone, cussing synapses sepia illuminotsay lakeside pulljointed pie holy tähtähtäh tählikie java-lapse, &&& yet laud-loin umjotsue me inasmuch lent talking must've lineated you-you music sing cornball kind curtained stuttering stutterly, fee mailtalk'ed sore gorge Manned talking mailtalk'ed margin speak or speak/speak oddball, two omen male you vie talking vined coolsaid, petty pine speak Ra holier hopestutter, whocollideword joyjury dance of word sappy sayits siesta, genius koala talksense singcore of wordnorts, olla sillyhat sillymatter latterword lake-uh-said matter piñata say coin'ed, poor care in lähläläh two of coursesoak
fumble twice over iteration, Chopin itsy sepia illustrious marred throat neuros nightcap with speechfreak on high, kilogrammology of cure-me-pleases ajar, Captain Speechtastic &&& The Huddlespoke Wowsay annoy my my stutterboy poortalk banistutter, annoy coitus spektus simulation wordmin’ed sight-speak, height of wordyforced heartmutter, sideglance, summer blame wordless ancho highness, failure to communicate, sputterslam hells raked in verify tied-toga’ed vilify rage in cage rooty ramm’ed stutter jokeaholics sore throat jugular, coalesce power powpow wowwow vehemence, very say she saor wordcandy sauerbout of words vaporize verykindspeakeher smile puissance, testmplease highspeak heavensay heavensay lackinglark oh delicate hold-us in adjoining powers of word decipher, test-you tossup adjudicate cough cough cowabunga, called me stutterer case in jerksay Orion’s belting blubber &&& toyed nein can-we spleen dosage jabber lay down your word forest reckon/s, sensejolt’ed vitality Allah-sent voila, tada, words judicious matted javelin two’ed par bar varied lähläläh, bindbound paparazzo called caught-me tenuous aletestus, airy conglomerate you-you seep on me twisted word, yak yuck peeve two vase knucklehead nor neurology raise savepunk saunawordie Pekingtwiggle, turbin speaksaved telejist jist whyloco pill’ed, kind cohost of verbiage plug wakkawakka, aperture/aperture namemourning wordturned soapbox willspeak trio crisscross latersay, lemming talk spoke-thrice on plain talk cocked
my my stutter milieu lakeshore, civil mermaid
said lakes & of lakes words lefty hilled ton'ed
kilo my my handy called stutters pine my my ears
poo-load'ed, verbiages elastomer or ally-tun'ed
mehmehmeh mutter syllabus/syllable
urinesteady you-you potty john pow kung kung
pow, talksyou soothroat talkjab jacksigh, yikes
no words, llmatic soupy tussle boot-the-word
boat aerotalktactics why liminal silytalking,
lightonthestutter saidmesaid vacuum a faint-of-
word feign'ed ow'ed muddl'ed speakingitsymouth
istalk'ed perispose, lastsaid caretalk posit'ed
sayshun halstutter, laymen's hindsight'ed,
vesting talksilly lineage annoywho cool'ed holey
hottalk slackword poisevast earnsee toll of
talkmatic'ed eons wherein tightmouth'ed, told-
me-ums juniper threespeak wordfound
pointheard pasty rerun record me recoil'ed,
veto'ed speakvenn malleable tempest wording,
terrain vary neintoldaltalk rährähräh balkstutter
talkiltalk wannabe told-a-word threefuddle fud
double dub dub talk'ed/learn'ed, peon-pastiche,
baby, sayseesyay curs'ed a-speak word'ed
wordwording imagine talk'ed talkhilt mycosis,
sameword uhoh'ed, yore a-stutterer urology issue,
tightthroat vi'ed word very moistened glutter,
toldsametotold honey nähnähnäh saidwordsame
mostsamesaid maestrojoke, uh um uh nasty
call'ed solemn said itsy syllable bounce enema,
said/said/said very coolcoil anoint blurrblertblur,
eye peacesay call'edjoker oral vas vase my my
hymenword, hi-yah stuttering for forever on
sampled horchata, deesay keenjoke on
stutterstep calmsuitor pushstammer keeve miss'ed yore stuttervary stutter'ed, &&& whysystemic saysaysay highness olla eye say'ed so swooshbaffle, saymore surenesshalt'ed therewithal my my talkfake, vennkindness nein'ed nameaholic cunningtalk'ed antennae oh say can you-you saysay, why lamespeak ail of blimey/blimey fuckfucks, errs ebb &&& flow you- you word the word Petunia Parker, pet the lackfuddle haltspoke lineage, noisepoise care a care of care, stare/par latkes stalkmotor speakplease vestige press prestige tidytalk cantus, tele joy who-said-its walktalk muttertic, temporary talkhavens talktalktalk talkblert talk gesticulation, can't-stammer-uh-oh iffy-speak speech so far, nein-ninny on calcify &&& on my my langue tongue no-tame-it, vie nein-a-stutter say-we-lousy thisisyour speech studstutter emancipates my my mouth, pleasetoed in teeth titterstutter Kokomo boo Tao again talktold spoke-said-say stutter-stammer, blubber fud butter banter batter or neuro might say or say, mike oh kinesis aye so yore oh hot tatter assay, lähläläh pain vary vowel just say it out with it my my shat explod'ed, mike check stutter'ed even talktalk talkonme forget me nots, lähläläh talk seek in thought Kantian talkloose sayshun alloy, it-it mēhmēhmēh speak-it-anyways my my heat hidevile hottotter very sissy-sighed all-the-live-long-day poor favor, cuneiform linguistics very saysight it's a tic sputter knuckle-said, cuticle mouth talk-about speaks vis-à-vis sing tie-tattered word awning idiom, so saidspatsaid fore aft
change in speakling hearse Toury, saidrip’ed
wildword like my my stutterpunk luastammer
tasktospeak, ottoman unisaid neuter yore-talk,
vouchsafe rightsaidwhom teething unis-said
Paris Hilton, unis-nothingspeak panicstalk
pitytalk, unis-eh-mas vowel masking numbest
mermaid mirror/mirror couscous peered in
words in-for-itself, speak-o-mantra speak/lesson
fuck-it talk-this-ones uhohe’d, gone four measure
medicine pants panned sentence of no sentence
sentience ums, end trusty co-muter mutter
where-are-we in Cumbia tuxedo junkshun jiggle
cunning called no-sic-shame as coolspeak,
voicetalk vanity poise o’ tatter throat cunning
&&& same uh lählähläh, nun-a-saint joust
tumultuous invisibility tuned elate cosign my my
bullshit lane chang’ed eng’ed, I kiss my my
jokester mouth, ain’t I a laughter laughier or
farfetch’ed tater tot agitator for lifelong
telekinesis in precise apposite pink cheeked
breathless, paintaste pitted against me pat my my
mouth downy Miss Spoke Aine again times
infinity, wang chung tonight or saynay
lousypatter, limp pillowcloud loot tell me right
away, eh aye um oh dub dud parmesan vast talk
tot-ally SAT in Samoa, whir/whir totter tut kill
missed-it-moment, Seuss a pic dis or sustain-
ability anterior, VIP saynay salsa far my my acne-
talked keeled in vast said nothingness, vary
nothing same-said oh sin me meant-verb, dis or
der along a premiere swerve, vies meander-
fraught pokeyouied pipershot promme till until
you-you warn me aye-aloe plied-metal, for
forever teller *teed-up-tied* tonguematter bode jettison constricture theory language faded eye avian language, posthaste talkabout eek ex on June picticlicknic neologisms, spent *el Niño* in words (why the strictures do say they such again) toy’ed outta here, kayak of verbs senses lore a me, nice my my hind thoughts speak/speak cant walks of Kool Aid calamity, out/in coolmothers perfect-uh perfect-um, cute tellaspeakatour you’re ones tap-par ante terrain of my my speak sounds of the sentences nick lählähläh, vain of the morning to us, balkie-talkie meet me tight-mouthed meant a knack for it, elf it painsaynothings supsupsup angst in antsy pants, pired new sepia-told pajamas sigh novelty, sans shame of NOLAstutter, *steponit* illness of language-gone apposite dozer’ed, Taos, rotini saidtalksaid Tao as I stutter’ed in point byebyebye wordpaint, route-obtain in core-of-the-air end-all tears of my my wish for words A+ of source, veil’ed pale meltdown raga lählähläh say your words say your words, sans enjoy ogles mostly autotalk say sass, far rake-even keel’ed festina us anterior, mutterpoised see oh seep’ed in illmatter cover’ed uppers, saidsay thrice speak noun-numbs errors, of matterknot Nikon on vipergossip cool yore wordle, loot can you-you the anterior carrot nut verify my my punky virtuosos master-speak ease elect trick the eel, *where-is-its* ah, the mastery thoughtspeak anti-dis, in e-stab blert meant-tarry an ism, &&& canned um om thing if sane somehow by a hair, &&& saying pun thing taken mackyoually vacuity haw yawn ha’ed vale of *oh-*
my-my-words, mattertalkies ahoy a laughstammer toliet esteem, pry any-heck why-even-says basking in a never-spoken neurologic, spunk nein acritical spunk of elle gents, ask you-you toldsay tellcuddle all speakeorgourd, what-the-funk-did-you-just-says how Czar in the molten septuplet thrice-edit, you-you, every coolmine nettyfunk yore uneasy lählähläh pester, saynay itsy sake vie punning my my annual vi voice ever three vitriol, said a pathos of speeches loser words lählähläh in loveyou’ed happensay, casa my my voice mëhmëhmêh nothingness, heart owe poet words for forever everything & & coy’ed view in my my lips lukewarm loon, nein ask-its pawpaw junipers talking Cajun, peeked parasite in pulled wording oh stall-agains, salad words imperative co-salvo your talkos, amp inhalator hella joe told jean vanity saynay motionwhip, ritzy ragtime hydro-try my my words die again & & again, etcetera, splutter falterfault dewy contrast goofball, distalkia whereof hiterto hastestutter speakloose nighsaidwe therein & & herein the translation the translation ends:

**LOPPU.**
INTRODUCTION: TOTEMIZER 3000 APERTURE [3000] | — During 4’33” by John Cage
Just believe it, honey: objects of infinite snigger in my Hakuna Matata stare. I kiss you kiss you & kiss you as you womanhandle my heart in the wishy-washy splicing of a tear. Your remnant interjects swoosh, sojourners willy-nilly my psycho insofar beers are sins of fears in a brewed & bought disgusting. You schisms of reflecting rhythmus sends us dreamboat obliviously into tattletales of seas of ragas. Imagination split second waking up as a Bruce Lee fan wearing kiddo pajamas: it’s you, applying Secret onto the armpits, possibly to calm my senses. Polka reels whirling attitudes, a hate letter found unsent. You’re born of a poetic conceptualism, a silhouette fondled upset. Aesthetic breathing caves wave into passaged milky openings by widening wanderings, often as the killjoy neutralized feigning impetuousness. You read the French Shakespeare, omit each bourgeoisie macabre, recollecting mimesis of a tiny toupee caught within the Greek cloth of busboy oxforbs. Bourgeoisie! Just like attitudinal beer swigs bonged by high school punks rhyming boisterously for their honor roll posses! Just like a tasting from the fumbled talks by drama queens spooling out their formaldehydes oozing amidst laughing or dying in a purity of liquid disingenuousness! You bare the considered fabled bore, lynching a false sign, puking out an insignificant highway or so, every quackery made into Eurodance liquidity. Eyes, open, inject into pleasure principles left ajar. Your eyes shits on me. Voodoo chanteuse codas as my Harlem performs in Afrikaans. Intermission singles of marketplace brevity in the hush of the X-rated cinema. Somebody shouts’ prestigious African Americans in bowties on ESPN SportsCenter are dozing away & taking down the white / privileged / antiquated / cisgender / male / idolizing / abled / hawk / straight patriarchy! Side glance each? Maybe or not exactly. Try eye quits in lieu of rut screw, each stink eye slinks nudge-nudge by asexualized inactivity. Forgive shouts fist throwing rubberier hurled boos candied inside the theatre vestibule. Elder adults slide down tunnels deep inside my nonchalance. Distanced bursts into fits of manikins, miming breathtaking ruptures delighted, electrocuting fairies dying upon the pillow. Conclusions, I am not upset bedtime stories trapezoid projection of kamikaze adoration, spotting chagrining swoony, tones iridescent spirit positivity of bisection. & then again; why would we talk about such a thing, especially while wearing such a normal blouse & hat? We clear coffeehouse by check inasmuch reignite a fulgurating you of you. Minds flummox interpretations, loghorns bounce forward from a grand old day of station wagons. Onward & upward unreal Ken Dolls! My oh my, preach the Gospels. Anything is possible with sociologic conditioning. I am in every sorority in the world & currently Marxist! My God, these sisterly innuendos are drawing jeers from literally everyone! I will not let you subsume into my body of lustloom, eversoul! The solar power absolves us, my every shaking hour united, hope of closure eschews jazz, trusting my abracadabra as I finger. You, inasmuch undoing the undoing, prompt this angel into highflying activity. Queerable. Unfuckingbelievable. Yes.
The equability idea called the "stutter" invites it to be displayed for viewing with a candle lit beyond it in reflection. The "stutter" as conceptual base can also invite interpretation beyond the brain in a sensory breakdance of neurology wherein our feverous investigations of words emerge. The iconographies of the icons remain an eavesdrop.

For the "stutter" as a surrogation, it prefers adhering onto an idealistic mentality as perceived by the constructions of language. The "stutter" does not allow much movement aside from planting a candle on the backside. The "stutter" discourages further investigation into the source. A stutterer remains a being who made a 'choice' therein.

"Stutter" as ideal, as ideology, as social identity therein supposes a measured figure as well as suggests a recurring community of objects, called "blocks" (or at least an examining of how we display these objects, or "blocks"). Think about icebergs, how they might symbolize the floating & turn the Titanic of the mouth around: the stuttering event.

The "stutter" as Dadaist terms is an object of a 'certainly' avant-garde agreement gone now forgetting & distraction of speech performance implication. It is a demarcation in the air reproduced. In a more technical sense, the mechanics in the "stutter" engender or encourage a broad continuum of abstraction, surrogated as constructed here.

For the "stutter" as a surrogation, it prefers adhering onto an idealistic mentality as perceived by the constructions of language. The "stutter" does not allow much movement aside from planting a candle on the backside. The "stutter" discourages further investigation into the source. A stutterer remains a being who made a 'choice' therein.

"Stutter" as ideal, as ideology, as social identity therein supposes a measured figure as well as suggests a recurring community of objects, called "blocks" (or at least an examining of how we display these objects, or "blocks"). Think about icebergs, how they might symbolize the floating & turn the Titanic of the mouth around: the stuttering event.
Talent does whatever it wants to. Genius does only what it can. Fireball to the face. Scream silent sunbeam of all disappointments. Maaintaining the status quo is not an option. Making decisions based on greater criteria. How clouds form. How could you limit me to a number. Power it. Sensually yours, Honolulu. Lo gods, saints, etc. et al. Gods didn’t create drugs, drugs created gods. Have you not a spark of honor left, would like my love to die into the wilds of the universe & in the single sky of you. We’ll just lie there by the juniper, where our county paid zero whiskey tax since 1792. Why do I live among the green mountains? Love actually kills danger. Not. Funkiest shit in the entire galaxy or the one next door in The Buddha Lounge. I really want to go streaking with each of you biodegradable. If you’re not strong & I’ll take responsibility for it. Mars doesn’t have it. In order to portray all human action to conceal from the se who amuse you, you: the epitomic, cheering on but not interpreting the music. If God shits, then religion is. 

Insofar a richest report of our time. Indescribable joy, the hot poets. Blood could be the paint of not poets, blood could be the paint of the milky twilight-sleep on the law. Canvas for spontaneous action. Shushed insofar a rich in the swamp of art. Is a laughing machine gun of swamp machines where war is. Dance it off, cheer up on the street & help the strangers. Fields of burning watermelon have killed our unicorns. The red hydrant a bird table which material woman’s blue moon journey beneath the milky way. The sky laughing hysterically. Pixel poetry is doubt manipulating spray paint in a post.

Hilariousness as you lapse in angst with blinking heads all around you. Like a fireman’s untitled song, a radical avant-garde poet created a universe. Happy Goodyear! Here is your sexual apocalypse. End of the world. Last summer’s idiot move. A single story. Why do I live among the green mountains? Love actually kills danger. Not. Funkiest shit in the entire galaxy or the one next door in the universe. Happy Goodyear! Here is your sexual apocalypse. End of the world. Last summer’s idiot move. A single story.
The black burning iterates the fork, psychological space to come with a crack rock & feminist theory. My dead or dead again in the eye labor. asphalt dream, what is the black there withal, the chiasmus we missed?

Of the atom bomb of burning shadow, the pure elephants are dead, the art you’re dead in old age syntax. has become lukewarm like distilled realizes you have a limitless one. The

Hutch of testy lust tender as a pushed splendor of fucking no fault of the large bowl of lukewarm coffee turvy dolls funky acid, jazzy cabbage male prostitution or fucking

Composite figure, ashed & battered, open stories. A body in this place is light if world on my eyes. Delight in coyote cries, happy genesis psychedelic cream cheese of the

Outline is violent blue. Why would such a day? Pick apart my scar right amount of time. don’t to leave you the fuck alone. you. The women tend

Poetics: my first blues record is I’ll smoke a cigarette now. let’s A cum there being no deep inside trajectory the past is the thing avant-garde in the modernist

Just one thing: how do you do today?
I feel, therefore I am not. Watch the earth from the basement window. I’m turning into a white dog. Magical garden with bonsai trees. Little pixie, purple top. I am so hungry & my hands are so clean. Limbo of whatever fabrique, labyrinthine Neptune, pitchfork of disco brains. The relationship between you & the you of ouch the inceptive bearer not.

That horse piss, Kyzyl bluer than oxygen. Where science leaves off, nerves begin. Getting filthy rich off give a penny, take a penny. Glees all over the place. Diesel oil under the steel track. I still think women are the superior gender. Afternoon rambling around an extinct volcano. The magic you are still around town. Go rename a poem now, then dance.

at it? Bagel related injuries. I think I need therapy. When I pee it goes in two directions, think I’ll be grounded? I killed the President of Paraguay with a fork. How’ve you been? A little bit of this & a little bit of that is what will be taught in every way of anything whatsoever.

water. No nudity in this poetry line. Industry of Cool. To live outside law, be honest but remixed. Apprentices graze in the field of cultural dreams of you. Fuck when words become superfluous. The history of the delta. Become nightmare? Welcome to the desert of a real fortnight. Where as.

How would the blueprint of a beaver dam espouse? Is he or isn’t he? If you are a junkie, you are not a junkie to me. When breathing becomes as burping, you shall be one with “zee zee.” You saw the forest now come inside streets. Your vocal clicking makes me quite hip instead. Bizarre faces ascertaining who we are, which could be then us.

I think Lady Gaga just checked me out. I dreamt we bonged sunshine.
Without the invention of the gramophone, we would have no psychoanalysis. Please leave me the postmodernist alone. One radio station, no TV, three singers. I sing/stutter electronica with Janis Joplin. Cigarettes, static, yellow boots, interfacial. Cars crashing into different cars. To what extent am I hypoallergenic fourfold? Poi in petri topoi of fee. Know-how, as it were.

INTERMISSION: HERE COMES EVERYBODY’S APERTURE FROM CONSCIENCE MANIFESTO [1985]

— During Into the Groove by Madonna

Every thought into action begins by endophorias. This line of chocolate is for fraternities, this one is for my homies. Mixing hyssop & page & thyme remains concupiscence ex conséquent. Blues kicks the funk from the galaxies. Steel scream in the concrete of extradited gypsies infinite. When I grow up, I want to be a notorious bisexual. Amazement always baffles. Exit gender apparatus.

Lingonberry happies every eyesore. Phosphorescence blue, with cream atmosphere of patience. Dead are the morally stagnate. Scheherazade all over the fail volcano militant. Every conjunction is my fault. No. Where nightmares are dreamscape. Broken: Welcome to the Mirage of the VOICE.

¿whirl?

¿whirr?

What is the lustfucktterrance?

Change ontogeny, (de) (re)centered objects of anger. Laughing Eden, aliens musing together in the frolicking stardust of us. Broken absinthe flowers fume from stepchildren’s bodies. Do you anthologlyphobia as myth? Red words are garbage words imploding. Forevermore to & fro well-to-do minx aforementioned. You spin somehow in highest of heels. Taste possibility old for everyone evolving. In a new WTF scenario, I am a robot.

Peel it: sunshine. The strange plants of minds creep like Andy Warhol on cocaine. The best hallucination remains shared by people around you. Certainly, our relationship remains unexplained in Literature. Currently, I’m well aware we are floating someplace in outer space.
Anything is possible with social conditioning. For example, when you negate a frame, you reinforce the frame. Fellow strangers in/out of the forever subjectivities. The picture reveals limits of something recaptured something by the force of messy. So little of this world exists without the hands of small gods. This hunger for control buoys an extra.

Great radio of poets: the Real & the Ideal & the unlovingness. Sometimes to change us, disrupt the transgender babies hold political positions — still unloving — alike lose of drunken. It could be poet who has authors, to him falsetto.

Be prophets. Why not all beings empower the langue? Consider how divorce fingers a rose like a real role insofar to become stared at, to become abstract, to out the routine. How far down this road do you want to go? Femme seesaw. The expense, the falsetto, why do we sing? Articulate how it is to die for the first time of you.

Of martini invisibility to your strung-out the penned pout. What think it is, anything is capable of what? Of any around, jealousy a bond, like the jelllouse to your stung - out, the penned pout.

Articulate how you digest dosage. Of everything inside of my ever saying anything in my entire interface. We are going to my mother. We are going to my father.

What else may I preclude? What else may I occlude? What else may I conclude? What else is? — — — — —

ciel pour l'ange noir. Un baiser est juste un baiser jamais, dit Prince. Discours sombre comme venier. Ma sexualité lesbienne cieux finie à l'intérieur de cette âtre. Pas faux les des mâles en âtre. Peut-être que l'écriture est sans désir de domination? Coincé entre le marteau et une théorie féministe masculin, multiplié par, peut-être,

the melting iceberg, the pee-infested urinal, missed place: Red balloon floating in upwards-blue. Self-asphyxiation is a new sex apocalypse. Fucking virgins: the answer that I don't know how to give. Globs in glasses, Artaud wink-wink, The blessed plumage of pink into purpled stutter, the stutter propaganda. One flower lowers us in the debtor within.

IMPRISONMENT IN THE WHO-ARE-WE, ROORAY FOR HUMAN REHABILITATIONS, I CAN PICK UP THINGS HERE! GO WRITING PASTORAL POEMS, SALMON SHIRT, YOUR GENITALS = COFFEE, THE CANVAS, ACTION-PACKED CUPIDS, LEFTIST GROUP Q MEASURES RIGHTIST GROUP A. GAMBLERS ARE THE INFINITE LAUGHING GAS

DREAMS OF REPETITION. Repetition re-re-repetition repetitionrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
HAIL APERTURE [1977] — During Stayin’ Alive by the Bee Gees

You’re the Queer Bee with a pinkie stinger, getting on top of the teacher’s desk to fuck 1,539 nameless strangers in front of the entire class. My ma is one hell of an everlasting Ebenezer. Worker bees, women, that’s dose, but —

A million buckets of water. I could have remarked upon your guilt in pleasure, something hated & loose — but Casablanca made us shudder. There’s no use in running on fumes in or maybe even from the present now. Imagines the crimes & the legalities. Not you, though, so what if we all went to class in it.

Earth, shades singing of late-70s divorce design, bringing me back to a moment stuck somewhere between New Wave celebration of a kind of post-disillusionment & the collective jostle of the night. Mouth-smell, the stars of the peopled night, wholly unawares of the collective jostle of the soul.

Embodying the invisible with thejarred door. That’s done but...
EPILOGUE: HAPPY NEW YEAR APERTURE [1937] | — During Sing, Sing, Sing (With a Swing) by Benny Goodman

My life: synchronies gone celebratory. Goodbye to the counting masses, partying with the mania of crazy, the embrace in absolve, the transfer of mouth-smell, your setoff to each delusion one could ever dream hereof. Why do you worship such a thing now? What are my succubae doing in this jam jazz of pre-White House post-Freudian realities of simple economics, to be alive & part with some dead part of me, to kill me slowly to see nothing lasts forever, to see we all see?

In Cocteau’s Orpheus, the poet-director gives the poet/Firestarter an input, an inhaling, by way of radio transmissions. In this respect, Cocteau not only demonstrates that objects acculturate themselves; in this case, a radio. The exhaling (otherwise, the output) is quite simply the transcription process the poet/Firestarter undertaking poetry is the precise resource for word instead of relying on overheard the infinite social object in a poet’s world of my eyes manipulated. This mind complicating the decoded age, spatially undefined “passing through” of our lives is so it may be. The purple glimmer of neon leaves, a people throwing confetti, shitting themselves in celebration of rotation, a divine sort of thing.

Killjoy of The Clash’s “London Calling” & I say nothing. I usually sing until Volume the fuck/soul difference think the office goes savvy whenever I think a bad moray sort of thing. True, I desecrate myself in the empty of you. Sweetest tunes of cheese his progressions. The poetic gestures in the film await the pink of beloved. As it were, it is precisely the apposite, accelerating (again & again?) albeit always absolving afore alignment alongside almost anything alight at all.
EXTRO: ADIEU & BONJOUR TO METROPOLIS APERTURE [1927] | — During Oedipus rex by Igor Stravinsky
Humans cannot read minds. | Messy messy mess around. | Panama! Panama! | To hell with discipline. — Catherine Wagner

* Orientate me "succinct." Auxin/out poetesses subcontract how to flux = rad. ½ talents of peristalses are death gratifying. Is it.
† Why are we not talking about racism ownership. You are now asterisking how. Is cold in a me wow.
‡ Hear my Modernist moustache. The fucktterance. In world knot you know. Bi me.
§ Why not all beings flow. Eye wood knot no what aye drug is.
PATIENT TURTLE

Will I stutter on && on forever?
Will I stutterspeak until I am dead?

Perhaps gravity of word expulse uncertain or chance there && here gone.
What are scars of language if not nothingness,
Once words now or forever wound openings?
Maybe I get along without the ellipses of a deviled langue
Driving a thought onto a throat with a lead, with an ink.

So say, Ce les mots indigo, La Tortue Patience!
BABY DUCKLING
— During Flagpole Sitta by Harvey Danger

Baby Duckling is very strange
to everyone who loves her.

Baby Duckling is the thing-thing in
the mechanical carnival of gesticulation.

Baby Duckling takes a husband
& my second cousin makes her a painter.

Baby Duckling's mothers' fists explode in the water & are
somewhat moving to behold.

Baby Duckling looks very odd
handcuffed onto that crazy-ass ceiling fan.

Baby Duckling's feathers are flickering
& bursts of a starlit grammatology.

Baby Duckling is listening so closely.
Everyone, sing with me [to "Yankee Doodle"]:

Our lives are just like baby ducks quacking on blue ponies;
Every time we want to die, we quack ourselves to pieces!

Baby Duckling: we love you! Baby Duckling candy!
Every time we want to die, we quack ourselves to pieces!
I WAS FUCKED SUPERSECRET AS A CHILD

I thought as I called you Mommy while in outer space
but you touched my full-grown he-thing
in the middle of the room
forever.

Post-coital moments are small gods
but an uncertain molestation
rots me away, but sex itself is a savior
but I am the pink azaleas picked for you, Mommy
as we go berserk & you kiss my neck
while I just stare & stare at you, naked
not even in my big boy underwear
with leaky amnesia privy to
rememory gaslight gloryflux
rememory gaslight gloryflux
& I call you Mommy.

Eight years & three psychoses later, I am still falling down the stairs.
*How was your weekend with your family?* my therapist asks me.
*Why couldn’t I be molested by someone beautiful?* I ask your divinity
in the middle of the dead clown-ventriloquist’s room in 1998.
GESTATION

Did everything misidentify my coming,
change me into a lesser blind?

Had these remarks been opłatki, coos coo, a burning song,
you would give me a stoning.

If I crawled from the docility of the final
old man's hand touching me, I might float.

These fulfilling swords in my spine are no
motherflower singing, no-interword-Fate-plural.

I think: my mind blows into the ceiling.
I weep out my song, not yours.
DYSGUYLANDIA: A PLAY REVIEW IN POEM FORM

♫ 10 lil rainbows all in bed ♫ one pisses glitter & the other nine said: ♫ i sees yre tiny boyjoysie ♫ all splintery & shiny ♫ i see yre tiny boyjoysie ♫ all splintery & shiny ♫ shiny ♫

ACT ONE

time, a bro-bro, & preshman blondie, an anonymous lover, sit in ‘nightclub space’ extraordinarily while watching an oldie cartoon on the bar’s TV. it’s mickey mouse performing ‘uncle tom’s cabin’ in blackface. in a way the cartoon doesn’t matter, as time & preshman blondie ignore it to eye each other outlandishly & coyly in a few larger-than-life misrepresentations of their hormones (which is all except happy for time due to his awkward impotency) as they dissolve into an endless sea of white, beery chatter. slowly the bar lights fade, the bass bump-bump-a-humps. time’s bro-bro enters ‘nightclub space’ dressed in the all-too-familiar costume of the place: long socks, polo, shorts, backward hat festooned with all kinds of stainy whatnots obviously meant for good luck, he does a few catchy ‘soft-shoe’ swaggers laughs & sings & vomits as time observes & then hits on preshman blondie, whereupon this precise time begins the oxymora of infinite neurofuckality, time spooked dead by daemons as a forever bullshit bushelled, howling dismal screams all sour-spritzed in that gloomy abyss, fucking no one:

ACT TWO

creepdash ahoy! & here is time, a bro-bro in guyland clouds, dreaming up blue sky exploitation in ‘nightclub space,’ his bro-bro spitting out profuse apologies after vomiting up a magic something earlier. thereafter is some sexual albeit ambitious anonymous lover: preshman blondie, eating castle & cloud conglomerations while then shooting herself with a staple gun. there it goes! the rain screaming down both her arms, both refluxes the sororities’ easy Cristal riverbanks ♥ regnenmensch ahoy! don’t you notice she-rain makes a bro-bro be such an ugly, ugly boy? WTF have i, preshman blondie slurs, ever done *thundercloud bursts* to deserve feeling a nothingness inside with cost of multiverse, invisible lattice shadows over everyone’s eyes? time gives a frat-starry-twinkly stare & shimmies while whatevering into the catastrophe of making out with preshman blondie, much against everyone’s better judgment. society & you are deeply troubled by this revelation. no girly pouting! sings time, b-words’ life-ugly remains way overdue. rape-y stormtunes are seldom half of a world’s blue. yes or no:
QUEEN CITY DRAG QUEENS
— During This Charming Man by The Smiths

The big billboard
Downtown reads Queen
City Drag Queens underneath
the photograph of a beautiful woman
in one of my dreams, the kind of fantasy
my therapist says is anxiety-driven Freud shit. She is purple-wigged, rouged, sweaty-kissy—a marketable divinity—her face embellished deliriously with a black lipstick & chiaroscuro eye shadow offsetting the moony twilight of breasts just sitting there, post-op beautiful. In my dream, viewing the queening’s face, it’s hard for me to tell truly if it’s clouds moving or stars alit. She’s so beautiful if I were female, I’d hate her. Sometimes I feel like my sexuality is too much, like I’m gathering too countless flowers in my hands without thinking through the implication of my weary desires.
OPAQUE
— During Firestarter by The Prodigy

during Firestarter by The Prodigy

the last white you meet will not be opaque.
this is untrue especially if you will be raped by whites.

the last white to speak the word opaque
will not realize it means something different from water.

the last white neglecting to remember water meant opaque,
will claim opaque means hate, to better masturbate to you.

the last white you will undream will not be opaque
& will leave you in bed each morning after fucking you,

you will no longer believe this & will sleep with opaque whites
planned or spontaneously; it does not matter.

the last white to not realize they are white will become opaque
synchronously, murmuring things not always english or about a monster.

the last white no longer admitting it is opaque
will not account for the hot opaqueness emptying its hush.

the last white you will taste & not see will become opaque
though will not speak english even if it did: opaque whites cannot speak.

the last whites to change opaque’s anticipatory
meaning from hate back to water have gone missing from containment

& want to fuck you. they are not doing so opaque
right now. you like it & lie wide-awake, “documenting.”
TONY IS TONY IS NOT

Tony is not Albert Einstein plus 100lbs riding on miniature electric tricycles & yelping
&
Tony is in this jungle hot enough to ruffle feathers
BUT
Tony says who’s not basking in this atomic soup hydromantic?
&
Tony feels this poem is right for you in a seriously holy way
&
Tony is not the fucking Devil
BUT
Tony is a nineties kind of gangster
BUT
Tony is not an established consultant with a reputation for delivering high quality results
&
Tony is embracing the girlhood shake-and-tumble
BUT
Tony is not Andy Warhol’s holy piece of PCP which has saved both their lives
&
Tony is blind
BUT
Tony is not my phantasm orgasm
&
Tony is a top secret FBI agent with confidential clearance
BUT
Tony is not my forever motherfucker
&
Tony is Tiger Woods in drag
&
Tony is Aaron Kunin’s obnoxious great-nephew
BUT
Tony did not father any babies this weekend
BUT
Tony is a two megaton blunt on fire
BUT
at least you’re not on fire
BUT
Tony is a combination of all of the following adjectives
BUT
erotic art
&
Adorno
&
Tony is using his ministry to teach aliens how to use Internets
BUT
no one truly cares deep down on the inside
&
Tony isn’t us
BUT
you aren’t you all the time
BUT
Tony is the essence of a successful & professional poet
BUT
Tony is remarkably candid about what he’s gone through to get here holy shit
&
Tony needs you to never speak to him again
BUT
Tony is a superb & gifted athlete who holds numerous national bodybuilding titles
&
Tony was never his real name.
26 THINGS I WOULD NEVER DO

First. I would never write anything new
Second. I would never write a dead sentence
Third. I would never transcend your level of emotional string pulling
Fourth. I would never want to remember you that way
Fifth. I would never write detailed, actionable, & achievable goals
Sixth. I would never admit inaccuracy or a lack of accountability on my part
Seventh. I would never drink a beer in the shower
Eighth. I would never write about what it really means to be alone in my bedroom
Ninth. I would never force words out of my mouth
Tenth. I would never guess the square root of this room
Eleventh. I would never become a gay child’s game
Twelfth. I would never Justin Timberlake in forty-degree weather
Thirteenth. I would never shift from written word into embodiment
Fourteenth. I would never tell you that your comments are completely unwarranted & inappropriate
Fifteenth. I would never snigger that this poem is so 1998 & smells like old flannel
Sixteenth. I would never get nervous & bite my hands clean off
Seventeenth. I would never go out due to noise, exhaustion, death
Eighteenth. I would never assume that we all happy in the bullshit
Nineteenth. I would never perform fellatio on organic soap
Twentieth. I would never poem & poem all day about radios
Twenty-first. I would never write a poem with a negative word count
Twenty-second. I would never show you the world in my eyes
Twenty-third. I would never name my stuffed pig “Nietzsche”
Twenty-fourth. I would never perform cunnilingus on Pop Art
Twenty-fifth. I would never consult the time machine at Costco
Twenty-sixth. I would never compose music for fucking murderers
HISTERIA
— For Jordan Scott

The lame ugly the queer BEAUTY ME
While drinking surrealism pop through a glass straw
Heard an anonymous raver say:

I lost my uncle last year. His head
Decapitated on the highway when
His body was through the car
Roof & hit an exit sign at full speed.

Moreover, my ex-girlfriend,
her friend from high school,
roofied my martini in December.

What is the call?

Oh my god you. Oh my god me. Oh, my god words of slavery.
Are we assuming this fruitful citizenship? Is biology dainty?
If so, tell me who hurt your eyeballs, your nectars of incredulity
Notwithstanding mischievous heavens coming from the discernable ambiguity.

What is the call?

Well, honey, I feel you, it hurts to be every word at times &
All this calmness makes me want to parade the Divine’s Heavens
However unknowing how close to laughter you all could be.
I am sorry to say this poem is no longer a poem for children since
The achievement of voice is no laughing or fucking matter.
What is the call?

I hate being an interjectory fluke ball I’m trying I’m trying lineup & down to size the virtual expo of rawest materials With that sort of ableism preference to the world of musty Wherein death is the preference of the dead found in a paper doll.

What is the call?

Yup, aren’t I a preach, drawing myself the exit map to the Boy urinal. See, it is not me at all. Our memoir multitudes & icons of this age are actually fake as hell. One time at the Poetry party for my cousin one dream or two too late my Little fists exploded into the birthday ocean while my family Split-shuffled diversity like orange peas on perfumed paper.

What is the call?

But why shouldn’t we have? I too have this distant cousin removed Famously working on the piss project in queer-to-quarantine time Dismissing the societal political correctness from behind the Black Curtain. I proceeded to shut up my nervous & go goof down the same path Spitting out the messy first, crack heads’ shines & blows compounding Everyone at the hole. I am fucking with everyone on the dying partition However possible my fear is that some humans wan things right now.

What is the call?

“Sorry twice over for everyone’s decorous utterances gone apologetic” Is the primary survival strategy proposed by us having a speech disability However, no matter on what dysfluency we are, we each need post-relationality. For example, words of slavery are not for everyone, that work is too much Pressure, that sort of merciful flogging of a mute donkey aroused.
What is the call?

Visceral earth fluxes, ergo dominant piglets: let’s all be counter
Appropriative today. Then again, of what quintessentially is stuttering.
That is which this is which I am exposing me to you & that is why
The most earnestness hipster is redoing the new blow of mislabel.

What is the call?

Paradigm for the classic manipulation of the master by thy wordy
Is facing the book of hard time in The Birth of the Utterance/s.
The year is 1992 & all rejoice in laughter at my first stutter event.
The year is 1890-something & a Black man is lynched in the trisomy
Brickdom of an intercollegiate uptown. What what in the assclown.
Here is a brute becoming, fallen a-bust but taboo taboo-boohoo, taboo taboo-boohoo.

Taboo-boohoo.

The buzz around the atmosphere of the stuttering freaks
Is undesirable restriction to the realm of the disgendered?
I was having such the unblocked conversation before Whites
Went all Muggsy Brogues in some rash judgments of slamming.

Taboo-boohoo.

Language dictates my eye dialects. There are no flowers
In speechless incarcerations. No such thing as Olympic unity
In the loopholes of our conscious routine. What it means
To adhere the tongue. When or where our words pass, joke us.
However, real space is not staccato. You must say words to end
Up at the North Pole. Nothing much has really changed me.
I want you to feel words of slavery with triple pain in one.
Taboo-boohoo.

How-evs, speech erotica is not toe jam. All poor poets kill miswords. Whiteout for my own protection these veins of unspeakable centuries. This means for us therein a mute in thee. We both are the opticians' sign. Know we are all in the country's garage sale. Are the hazardous diamonds On a disappointing surfboard, splintering so rainbow it is...breathtaking.

Taboo-boohoo.

To what extent has histeria been for what you have been waiting? Let me shoot at books as they implode into origami peacocks:

Wildcat spinach shoelace phantom Boondock ostrich mothball milkshakes! Indian porches distanced accident manure spectacles cool hand frown jazzes! Bird's eye peek-a-poo cock-nitrile iguana lice-infested poetry epic shits! Horse-brained puzzlement damn ignorant babies schoolyard armistices!

Seven-year twitchy forty-three libraries heifer-enamored vodka dews! Buffalo Twizzlers bicycle bologna sushi painting bookmark bullshits! Cardinal entrance tween mutant peppers grandmother grasshopper fucks! Vinyl framing barracuda BBQ eyeglass toothpaste enviable marshmallows!

Poop-a-poodle-poo assaulting plunder crisis hot dog straw wrapper vicarious! Humble stripper cake shit horsey chores slanted meatball naked & peeing's! Dixieland mustard Deutschland caravans smirking jerkoholic broken mouth blunts! Mosquito tuberculosis sodomy belt buckle hash browns insistent eye-fuck-whose!

Harmonious dump truck coffee & porridge Potpie Fart Café Justin Timberlake! Mashed potato Jesus extravagant Eeyore minutia of Mexico & hippie corporations! Sorry llamas hiccup forensics cloud-shitting imperious hot lava knuckle-faces! Deviling minimum wet daddy caution tape burn you maybe till the thing gets tokens!
SIT

_I really feel like I’m losing my best friend... — Myself_

lady hair lemonade with ginger
wore naturally wavy hairstyling
&&& spoke French rainbows
my kind inquiry gave her a / sweater console
as if I had in / someway could
given her / solace congrats
swallowed by translation blankets,
in short, because we have enemies,
she rained infinite in sorrow tears,
shed the dark light that disturbs: “I’ve never been so humiliated!”

she cried
curtains
curtains with pink shadows
holsters with squares
a yellow balloon
a bellow death
blubber, all attention drawn into
shatters, thoughtful alarm sprung
out of body, shaping the unsound
to wrap her horizon with my arms
taking her death gaze in all at once
near all possess my Latino blood:

“My, colombe bleue, no need now to feel ashamed,” I.
“You are safe here. No dead flowers in your mind.”
“You okay?” This is the best thing I have ever said.

She / stuttered caddishly.
/ she cried
/ soft chaos
/ surprise kiss
/ vomited rainbows.
COQUELICOT

Salutations for the cannonballed entertainer who left house music
to infuse the fantasist roadhouse of Felix the Cat:
bulletproofed eyes run hands up, muddling through & through the plutonium
of the Morrissey comic strips that neon each happenchance
so much so these ethnographies alone sunflower a forgiveness
into the middle of a burnt & tumbleweed home
afforesting the gatekeeper's red balloon skyward, reverberations,
  ripostes, wavelengths, a dialogue by the same expiring
ticktacktoe game we insofar heroine the enlightened tuxedos,
yielding markings each horse inasmuch radiates throats,
perfection are the p's & q's which comatose traffic flares: bright, illustrating, good
as paraphernalia in our bluesy remembrance, the jazz zee zees
in a loved catcalling begetting drug savoir-faire, the latchkey grandiosity
too peopled for the oblique poets stuttering hieroglyphic queens
as papal singalongs, untowardly familiar, somehow radio congratulations.

I undone die unasked; baby the unborn ultimatum, the unconditional icons
rusting the night embrace with fairylike Jean Cocteau on air:
we the dead jubilates brace the wall secrets, forget me nots in transference
  barely breathed as the blocked utterances of what is & is not,
these lightbulbs laughing origami elephants into freak delirium
  that every thrift store you frequented juxtaposes in grammar kerfuffle,
the rivulet there obliterates the past pasts like a Knickerbocker
  the artist curtain call uproarious neglects to remember
monofilaments, the black of the monofilaments, from her Amy Winehouse eyes.
VIOLATOR

Speaking Hindi with parents measures by fingers. Try loving people more than them. We had wild fun. The pure elephants of our relationship are dead & gone. Art is sometimes a word for shitty when you’re alive. In Heaven, the God you call dead remains. Double neoliberalism dead in the laborer equilibrium. The cotton candy of your body hair could sex everyone. Why pose as the jubilant dead? Grapefruit mystique of psychedelic falsetto dates waterworks architecture by way of origami guitar. Take a stance. Your football fell out of the sky as we communed drugs. When we shit together, religion is resurrected. Saying “I do” really means “I don’t.” Following strangers on the street as random. Art made by walking in word oeuvre. Get creepy with yourself in public. Spontaneous action angels. Forever subjectivity in the shushed hilariousness. Take a walk in the park pretending like you are going on your first fucking date. I am music for girls to dance to. I can feel your lips undress my eyes. Goddesses created “damned if you do, damned if you don’t.” Verse is probably the most popular technology. One radio station, no television, three wishes. Thank you for the sunshine that is you. What the fuck, quarter poetics. Language entry remains scarring. I feel; therefore, I am aperture. How do people simulate space? My lip feels like I’ve been punched in the mouth. So that is something else important to keep in mind. Negritude alabaster. The haystacks & the floods of your hair welcome to the desert of
the real high-five. What would beaver dam blueprints look like? Dude, I think Lady Gaga just checked me out. No nudity like yours in your mind. To live outside the poem, you must be honest except remixed. Have you no spark of honor left? Watch them jugs filling by the rotten wood. The altogether crux of the situation. I knew I was going to die when eggs starting falling from the sky. Glitter icing juniper. Using all wows. Her breath stinks of olives. Like a fireman’s untitled song. Taste my radical or avant-garde rumblings on poetry by the nuclear meltdown. Embarrassing ourselves on the internet. Peacock feathers, for example, created Utopia. Swath of sunflowers always the most sublime lightning inasmuch vibrato. There is a drawer of my things at your place. You made a rebel of careless man’s careful daughter. Sensually yours, Honolulu. & if you aren’t you should be. Red words are garbage words that will explode. Quagmire of quetzal feathers clouds the forests of that bitter or guilty stuff. To die will be an awfully big adventure with you. To kill the rock stars, a new moon awakened incommunicado. Society is loose on the streets. You are now a fitness trainer in Chicago. Nevermore seeds into the grand spectacle. Look for the fields of burning watermelon. The hallucination shared by those around us. Gamblers are not poets. Dancefloor make outs are sex. We are stuck between a rock & a feminist theory. I may have better finished inside the text. The man’s standpoint is so fucking idiotic nowadays. Iterate the fork & articulate the spoon
as the knife saws the psychological space. Block out my unconscious mind. Look at that atom bomb of burning shadow moving into enlightenment. Watching the asphalt from the basement window. Bonsai trees, yellow raincoats, a metropolis. Omnis ardentior, amator propriae, uxoris adulterest. Be water like Barney Rubble: wearing a shirt & tie with no pants! A golden retriever barking at the train from 60 yards away. I would go to hell for the Black Mountain Poets. Art is the result of being in grave danger. To love another personally is to believe in a lack of excrement. There being no deep inside spectacle. The past is the only thing with a past. Stuck like a thermostat. We will spend our lives unknowing this poem. An invisible jar with an ajar door. You killed me that night. A red balloon floating upwards past the sky. In the sexual apocalypse, baby the baby. My life the rough cornucopia of pubis after shaving. Here you are investing in fantasies of my poems being there for you. My brain is capable of messing up the world I see in front of me. Yesterday includes watching Nick at Night. We accumulate positives by taste preferences. Ancestry remains. The history of space begins with everyone from this moment onward. I give air kisses to everybody unseen or unusably so.
OSCILLATION
— *During Intro by The xx*

Puppetry kazoo partisanship
communication as masturbation,
sortie & trifle, utilizes Kitting res conduits
& excuse complicities brandished
in the accumulation of player
Aggressiveness, the unconsciousness
sullying junctures, she of counterpart
perceptive Blount sorry priory blowing the
Synaptic gourmand with amassed blotto
discharge witting my uniform
therewithal in the Maddening syringe
or chauvinist meandering pickup artistry
diffidence in homily. The silvereyes Accretion
acquaintances the persevering bystander
stickers by the contiguous spyglass, the
Snifter wholesome & the gyrating
thespian writes off economics as orifice
in the airborne lull. Bouquets of eavesdropping
nickels the cinching of sweating inside
sweaters whereby the Fortnightlies evaporate
& rave judiciously to zap the screech filth
of fashioning divans, Dashed the prologs
as the thrashings of abridged trinkets. Here
we mosey the blowjob Disappearance, fixing
up a splitting end, bartending the ordnance
underlings, the sidewalks Smack beside the
capricious asexual as unsound
& baldheaded I cry the fulguration
Notwithstanding the barmaid pulchritude
piquing the menstruum spunk
on the kinky corpse. Mountains climbing
spermatozoa the endorphins proposing
ballpoints aflutter, propitious still the
Roundabout apertures side the giveaway
automobiles, much like the bloodless cough or
Asexual spasms from the gung-ho
rehearse these androgynous
thighs inasmuch
pencil literatures
like these someway
an acquainted yellowed
obstruct within the you of you.
OBLIVIOUSLY

With puissance but jouissance side by side asynchronously, we taste presence as essence & essence presence,
yes to please the Lorax treetops forgiving factualists bouncing forward the gypsy photographs, unfurling quite sophisticatedly

metaphors as grand latchkeys of the art scrub enskinning language a just clemency in sacred singalong

in order only to blackout discursive outing “picturesquely” awakened to the autobiography of red scratching here,

fistfuls of multicolored gods catechizing the succinct consonants or articulation apprenticed as just poetics never langue

robots & linguistic consternation that is dubbed inasmuch doubly marigolds of you, declension of accents nailing

one loose screw quickly onto every silvereye tambourine, Joni Mitchell uncommunicativeness forsworn by iteration of humiliation,

the reverse haloed shackling compliment posited to both, in any variety of orders, rapture by whisky

drank by women who phonebook that gingered grenadine, a topsy-turvy invisibly compelled to exit the phantasmagoria

transfer of mouth-smell into the salvia stars peopling nighttime, naively unawares of your collective soul sieged,
it itself dreaming to be reciprocal, to correspond
in sarcoma curing juxtaposed corrected in mechanistic cellularity

obliviously cornbread this postgraduate klutz of disco inconsolable
in New Wave celebrating that disillusionment of the

surface of air killing the silence pondering alike
the smart here killing the killing of typewriting

a tenfold synergy, privatized late capital going flutist
with you biodegradable, every word prefixed & sketched

boxed & face harped with beat beating correctable
disobedience, riotous cheers misinterpreting someway its bittersweet symphony

of circus laughter, that petty machinegun soul justified
in mantra compass, using all wows to dunce

myself sorry insofar its opaqueness or opacity rarefactions,
no abject pictures *ipso facto* nostalgias by mermaids

deadening heartless evacuations for the tenuous auxin dominos,
these oxymora schmucks & their *quid pro quos*

appositive *status quo* therewithal, the flowered *akoumène* energizing
the comic relief therein, with that stuttering aperture

stoppage in the rationing capacitation of infamy paparazzi,
trifecta by the rhetorical cure for stuttering rendered

‘so intensely problematic’ (through & through); moreover, deservingly,
hypothetical positivity wherein forced force (there & here)

notates whom of playing (with) the serendipitous confetti
makes ‘sensible sustainability,’ the one leaving we see

of a sunflower in a white paper bag
outside (or inside) of a radioed bar, more

abundantly by dead jusqu’auboutists parading the pink houses,
victimless as the lottery card theatrics, like therapists

acknowledging the life disbelieved as living still inasmuch
epistemic in-for-itsel require we are all the center

callout exorbitances describing the plutonium nomenclature, the compassion
befitting Multiverses to each aortic atom, pulchritudinous intelligentsias

you the tamers of bluets shipwrecked into spaces
made tears poet twilight the invigorating magna carta

poems afire, reawakening incommunicado to make the possible possible.
LIST OF REFERENCES


Baby Duckling samples two lines from the poem “Baby Bear” by George Seibel.
Coquelicot comes after the poem “The Broken Waterjar” by Octavio Paz.
Divine Brain Implosion is an antonym translation of the poem “Percussion Grenade” by Joyelle McSweeney.
Graduation is an antonym translation of an unacknowledged poem by Jack Spicer.
I Was Fucked Supersecret as a Child samples two lines from *Beauty Was the Case They Gave Me* by Mark Leidner.
Opaque is an antonym translation of the poem “Radio” by Douglas Kearney.
Patient Turtle comes after the poem “La Pipe Margaret,” with author unfindable & one line circa Walter Benjamin.
Queen City Drag Queens samples two lines from the poem “The Atheist’s Daughter” by Brad Johnson. Sit comes after poems by Laura Mullen, with the epigraph elided from the song “Don’t Speak” by No Doubt, & appears in Oxford Magazine’s 30th Anniversary Issue in a slightly different version. Violator & the Apertures portion of the thesis contain textual material from my epic poem *Conscience Manifesto*, compiled from September 2009 to September 2015 & pooled from various literary sources. All rights reserved to the authors of the additional material, which is minimally citable, along with the section's multimodal material, both in fair use or public domain otherwise.

Thank you to my colleagues in Poetry (M.K. Brake, Danielle Lea Buchanan, Min K. Kang, Jacqueline Kari, Dylan Krieger, Muriel Leung, Grace Shuyi Liew, Victoria Mansberger, Bill Moran, Ronnie Peltier, Alake Pilgrim, Vanessa Saunders, Philip Gregory Spotswood, Laura Theobald, Alec Vanthournout, Anna Wilson, & more) for their generous help with my poems. Thank you to my former colleagues at Miami University of Ohio as well as former Professors including cris cheek, David Schloss, Keith Tuma, & Catherine Wagner for their invaluable support during this process. Thank you especially to the Louisiana State University faculty serving on my graduate committee: Professors Lara Glenum, Chris Barrett, & Laura Mullen (Dir.) for their enthusiasm, unending support, & amazing generosity while creating this thesis. Finally, thank you to Dr. Barbara Hefferon, former Professors, friends & family, especially my parents, as I owe them everything—in every way. Thank you from my heart of hearts for your profound & unrepayable influences on my life.
VITA

Born in Cincinnati, Anthony Ramstetter, Jr. began studying singing at the age of eight, music history at the age of fifteen and poetry at the age of twenty-one. He has earned the Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing at Louisiana State University and he has earned Bachelor’s and Master’s degrees in Creative Writing from Miami University of Ohio. A recipient of the Betty Jane Abrahams Memorial Poetry Prize from the Academy of American Poets, Anthony’s writing has appeared or is forthcoming in Drupe Fruits, HTMLGIANT, New Delta Review, The Oklahoma Review, Oxford Magazine, the Poetry Foundation, and The Puritain.