

GUITAR SMASH

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3rdness
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GUITAR SMASH

*I. You will notice that my theme is "Blessed."
Why? Because I am.*

Why has it been so hard for me to start writing something somewhere? I like broccoli, almond sauce, and for some reason, I am enthralled by royalty and civilizations. I am really good. I'd like to say great things about myself but I can't seem to think of anything spectacular. I have a chat friend, my second Harlequin Temptation, Too Wild. She told me that she has been following my blog and she finds it tedious. Nevertheless, I was glad to know that at least someone reads my blog. Here's an interesting little experiment. You be the judge.

II. *So, I have recently tried to fly.*

-----1-----

--3-----2--

----11-----

--5-----4--

-----6-----

--8-----7--

-----9-----

----10-----

Transformation comes from the system.

I noticed a *balloonwallah* [balloon-seller] walking down the road. He tagged me *guitar smash*. This is us in front of the beautiful rainbow (before we claimed our pot 'o gold). "...we will humanely put the birds to sleep..." I still wasn't going to go to heaven when I died.

How are you all doing tonight? It's Friday and that means my energy is completely used up. I don't really know how to describe myself, because whatever I say would probably be wrong and people would disagree with me.

III. *Hm... I'm insane. I love love.*

Does everything make you upset?

Why do you take things so personally?

Hooray for ignorance!

I was really hoping to see somebody comment here,

But of course I was not expecting it.

POSTHUMAN ROMANCE

The word "unnatural" is never a compliment
How exactly were the Doctor's ethical subroutines restored?
REALITY CHECK.

This is a curtain

I used to think romance was for dogs eating spaghetti
But I've since changed my mind. The word "love"
Most often occurs in the context of romance or sex
Virtual Bodies and Flickering Signifiers
Describing the more extreme posthuman futures because
Stalinism's romance of collectivism
Is pretty useful for thinking about cyborgs
And the horrible ambivalent Thing, so central and mysterious

We still use our skin as a calling card for ritual

This adventure features a mix of horror and romance
Done Arabic style at the end of the world
With its kickass protagonist and a hint of posthuman romance
Altering the structure of the English language
Making it more fucked up and fluid and yes
You can be on either side in my dreams

Information on this page and on pages where you go
Through links on this page is not necessarily the truth

SCRIPTIO CONTINUA

First Steps If you suspect you have a **virus**
Step One Disconnect the **machine** from the **network**
Your Main Entry Text will look something like **this**: just **Imagine** walking into your office one morning and **discovering** the **enemy**
Step Two Find a way to get some **experience**
STUCK AT STEP 2? by giving the **enemy** even a small amount of **money** one can eat
As you work through **Step 3**, you'll be **going** into **Respect The Position** in **Statement**: Have One Before You Start **Step Three**—How to **destroy** your **computer**! Basically, we need to do **2 things** in **step 3** Pick anyone of them, say the **red/blue** one. It might not be the most **interesting** one, but this option works for people who buy fewer than two **prescription** drugs per month. (**circle one**) **YES NO**

THAT MAN IS NOT YOUR LADDER

Is he after your money?

Have the man violently bounce

Your choice of 2 heights

Use the top three feet or so of your ladder

Safety shoes on hard surfaces/or have a man foot the

Climbing angle to say, only 45° instead of 75.5°

This homework still may not guarantee your ladder can pass

Do not climb onto the ladder from the side

Don't compromise your balance by extending your reach
beyond

My heart goes out to the unfortunate man in

The places where trails do not exist are not well marked

Make sure your shoes aren't slippery

Heal the man on the floor

With plenty of room for you and your youngster, you

May be more than happy to have a stay-at-home man

This man was not speaking for me

He does not know ME, my ... a lot of validity to it

As much as women do not want to

You gotta push 'em off your leg all the time

Criticism: I have lots of male friends who would never

Answer: Your friend doesn't find you attractive

Do not climb onto the ladder from the side

Don't compromise your balance by extending your reach
beyond

My heart goes out to the unfortunate man in

The world beneath your tread? Note:

Your health and life are at stake when you use any ladder

VALLEY OF SORROW

The mule-angels flying around a universe
In which men, angels, archangels, these integrating
And disintegrating elements, this movement
To reflect on the elements of suspense

All the battle elements surround his walk
Through the mystery element of this
Pelting his memory with unsavory epithets

An army of similarly fallen angels who
Between sound and unsound
Savory and unsavory preaching
Join in the song of the angels' harvest-home

Lords, theme park developers and other unsavory sorts
Crawling with humans and angels
The truly catalytic element
The Articles of Peace
Unsavory antithesis to the
EVENING THOUGHTS or
DAILY WALKING WITH GOD

That film still has the old elements of witchery
No more elements of evil working like leaven in the
Expanding legions of hippies and Hell's Angels

Figures of angels scattering

NUDE FICTION INDEX

whoa whom whop whys wick wick wide wife wigs wild ...
down the two-lane street, and the neon glow of downtown ...
nones nonet nonyl nooks nooky noons noose nopal noria ...
Communism wanted, the money – the wife of the ... whoa
whom whoo whop whys wick wide wife wigs wild ... It
glowed darkly, her presence, like a living cloak ... nomad
nonce nones Nonie nooks noons noose NORAD Norah free
tree cafe safe fife life rife wife cage gage ... meows chows
dhows shows blows flows glows plows slows WHOA
WHOM WHOP WHYS WICK WICK WIDE WIFE WIGS
WILD ... My wife stripped me of all my life's savings, ran up
... a piece of rope -- you know, kind of like a noose. ...
NONES NONET NONYL NOOKS NOOKY NOONS
NOOSE NOPAL NORIA ... looked in the index, ... winters'
dark, or summer dawn's honey glow, the rattler ... who'd
whom whop whup whys wick wide wife wigs wild ... My
wife's father gave it to us outright when he ... no one loves
me why should you ... nomad nomic nonce nones nooks
noons noose Norma norms ... Then the cathode-ray tube
glowed like an imitation ... His eyes glowed with spirals
globe gloms gloom glory gloss glove glows glued glues ...
All characters depicted in this novel are fictions and ... white
fingers wrapping tightly around the noose of the ... "glop",
"glory", "gloss", "glove", "glow", "glue", "gluey ... now dark
-- stared up at him and glowed like heated ... whop whys
wice wick wick wide Wien wife wigs wild ... gloom gloop
glops ... Cat's urine glows under a blacklight ...

With its own heat and light ... managed to escape before the
noose tightened around ... non-U nooks nooky noons noops
noose nopal nopas ... whir whit whiz whom whys wick wide
wife wigs wild ... bold and fiery, and his conceptions glowed
with barbaric ... globs globe gloom glory gloss glove glows
gloze glues ... noise noisy nomad nonce nooks noons noose
norms norse ... Only his lips moved, and his eyes glowed,
went out ... whiz whoa whom whop whup wick wide wife
wigs wild ... even books of fiction have that as a fact ... those
whose close goose loose moose noose arose brose ... OLD
HAIR STYLIST WHO DOESN'T MIND SHOWING
NUDE BODY TO ... whom whop whup whys wick wide
wife wigs wild ... the holy place with his son, his son's wife,
and a ... nomad nomic nonce nones nooks noons
noose Norma norms ... Both "constructs" GLOW. ...
STRANGE LITTLE MAN IS SWINGING BY HIS NECK
FROM A NOOSE ... nobly nodes noise noisy nomad ...
noose norms north ... left-front armpit with your index finger
repeatedly ... globes gloomy glossy gloved gloves glowed
gluing gnarls ... "wife is gaining weight". Clown in Noose.
nude religion. ... are woman breasts a bad thing? "wife is
gaining weight" ... "I will kill you" +spam

.... A single lamp glowed

A SPECTRAL FISH

... Fish are sleeping, while the bird which flies to its ... bulky
bull bulldog bulled bullet bullets bullied bullies ... were
disturbed by the chattering and laughing of half a dozen boys
aged between about nine and thirteen ... inn ionian nan neon
nina nine non none ... For nine hours we journeyed through a
brilliant moonlight ... brandon 2 brands 8 brat 8 brats 4
braved 8 ... I remembered there were some wax matches in
... This house, thank heaven! has a spiral staircase!" ... 3
credent 3 creditor 6 creditors 5 credulous 9 creeping 8 ...
except myself and an unfortunate Frenchman who presided at
the piano ... brassy brat brats bravado brave braved bravely
braveness ... bulldozing bulled bullet bulletin bulletins bullets
bullfrog bullied ... He often went out on fishing expeditions,
and always returned with fish. ... 1 braun 7 bravado 24 brave
1 braved 4 bravely ... vault n. To exhibit feats of tumbling or
leaping ... 1 bulletin'd 1 bulletin's 4 bulletins 21 bullets 1
bullfinch ... viridity n. Greenness; verdure; the color ...
represented as awful and beautiful, who presided over battle
...coupled 5 coupler ... "Some skirt," he repeated. ... 1 BRAT
- 9 BRATS - 3 BRAVE - 163 BRAVED - 8 ... You may have
him inform the painter of the rabbit's visage. ... 1
COXCOMB - 20 COXCOMBS - 4 COY - 9 COYSTRILL -
1 ... activated activates activating activation activations
activator active active-volitional Page 9. actively activities
activity actor actor's actors acts actual ... Imagine a spectral
fish with the face of a human being ...

THE AVANT-GARDE IS IDEOLOGICALLY UNSOUND

*“the avant-garde is ideologically unsound, Charlotte, you need the razor to have Marat”- Joshua Clover, *Bathtub Panopticon**

*Flash hurt Hulk’s eyes! Hulk smash puny camera! - Michael Jung, *Shutterbugs**

Jon King, leader of the Neo-Marxist funk band Gang of Four, said this -- jokingly -- in 1980.

PITY YOUR PUNY CAMERA'S WERE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY!

I've adopted it because I think it's the truth.

This takes the form of a simple assertion that something is, after all, enjoyable and why not B-movie horrors, documentaries and other movements managed in a creative sense; for every ideologically unsound poseur there, the drugs, the flirtations with ‘art’ and the avant-garde are all of pre-modern culture.

Has to be structurally unsound at best, fusion of the aesthetic sensibilities associated with the avant-garde and the violence against meaning, history, intentionality, the final demise of modernism, unsound eschatological thinking within the economically corrupt, ideologically mediocre European houses.

That's one reason this camera's puny wafer-size battery won't even last the afternoon.

The drawings are exactly ...

I find it interesting that you consider your camera to be puny.

The result was razor sharp images.

And I said that this wasn't for some puny camera, but was for a solar weapon.

His crimes have been proved.

Marat, I will profit from your lessons; I also like shooting at night.

Let his head promptly fall under the national razor.

“Their philosophy may be unsound,” he concludes.

TECHNOLOGY OF ATTRACTION

after Michel Houellebecq

In the sky, clearly: look at what lasts in slide; how it is beautiful! The total system, a destiny; the genie of the species. I know it well. Vertiginous platforms by the vacuum. Which was changed over in the window blind? All in the top, an end of melody; these deceit pictures and always these times or more anything. We are now in the life in cadence vibrated. Completely in top, a melody passed. These States of the global system, shaken in rate; all these hindrances, these fantasies in their clean history. What was changed more in the lamp-shade of window? We are now medium in the life that is also upset in the rhythm. Look at which ends slip inside these images of deception; swindle-enthraling platforms by the vacuum. Completely in the top, a melody afterwards. These states of the total system, all these obstacles; these imaginations in their own history which are also disturbed in the rate/rhythm. That occurs at the back stages. Thus it is pretty! All the system, a genius of destiny; these images of disappointment, and always these periods or more something.

POETRY

*“Haven't had such a laugh in ages, brilliant tool, amazing results - and poetry isn't dead after all” - Gail D'Almaine
(via email) from Googlism.com*

poetry is passion
for real people
a political act

poetry is powerful
plucking at the poets
a very complex thing
for everybody

poetry is fun
found in life
increasing

sent in by you
poetry is published
everywhere

poetry is bad
sexy
the beginning
bread

poetry is no shameful disease
not a luxury
more than just words
not an hermetic
academic pursuit

poetry is not something

poetry is a joyful music
pretty much like life
connected to the body

poetry is built like that
redundant
ultra
useless
done
direct

poetry is exciting
for real people like me

poetry is sense
just the evidence
plucking at the heartstrings
for immigrants
for americans

poetry is not nutritious
complete nonsense
the drug of choice
for wimps

poetry is not something I do

poetry is pain
not my vice

poetry is

poetry is connected
to the body again
the best prophylactic against
what fish won't eat
the showcase for poetry
written by teens

poetry is ugly
banned
for suckers

poetry is this?

poetry is useless, but still,
under a starry sky; manifestations

AURAS

I. *The gnarled fossil Saw Bones exhumed . . .*

The gnarled fossil
Saw Bones exhumed
from the still heart,
wrenched out with tongs
& glistening
over the hurricane lamp,
was in reality
a physical artifact of unfulfilled promise

The bent relic
Proverb Skeleton
disinterred from the silent
spirit,
wrenched out with tongs
& glistening
over the hurricane lamp,
hailed away with pincers
& radiant in the storm light

The bent relic Proverb Skeleton
disinterred from the silent spirit
was in truth a corporeal object
of unhappy agreement
hauled away with pincers
& radiant in the storm light

The twisted remnant
Axiom Carcass
unearthed
from the mute guts
was in truth a corporeal object
of unhappy agreement,
lugged gone with forceps &
beaming in the blizzard glow –
was, in certainty,
a bodily thing of gloomy accord.

II. *Tender Park*

O no! Don't shoot
a film, the sea
the stunning number
produce ripe & splitting
rapt with amber
inflicted with spear
Don't let off
the dazzling figure
surrender equipped
immersed in tawny
exacted with spike
O nix! pandemic
don't permit rancid
a picture, the deep
incredible outline
absorbed in yellow
obtained with spine
Oh nothing
don't sanction sour
the absurd silhouette
a flick, the yawning
defective grapple
zoom whitewash
two-faced
riveted in fair
a flip, the vast
shadow on the blink
don't okay acid
at Tender Park

III. *Thermopoetics*

run sprint dash rush hasten speed pace lick defeat
beat hit strike punch blow gust squall storm
tempest gale wind airstream breeze waft drift float
glide slither slide skate slip trip journey ride
travel tour explore discover learn study cram stuff
material cloth fabric textile yard goods supplies
food fare charge accuse blame guilt fault burden
load weight mass group set park square cube
dice chop sever cut slash hack cleave smite slash
slit incision score gain swell bulge knot tie
bind attach fasten zip close secure safe protected
confined small minute tiny insignificant minor
trivial petty paltry measly derisory pitiful sorry sad
depressing dismal grim harsh cruel mean denote
indicate show explain clarify illuminate light
radiance