

# KRIS CROSS

, sky blue Kris cross  
 , Jenna Jameson curls  
 , mini-bonbons  
 , jellyfish tits  
 , tanned plump-pins  
 , herhat glued on  
 , hairsprayed -  
 , stuck with sumit' anyhow...  
 , while riding the valley's  
 , mmm...  
 meanwhile in another part of town her best  
 friend and bisexual lover has a six shooter  
 aimed at your crotch...  
 and  
 there's lilac smocks and nurses uniforms in our  
 21st Century town  
 it's a beautiful wigarama sunset  
 with masala-blood stained tiles  
 and  
 shabby ceilings,  
 rotting roof and pissy glass,  
 pigeoned shit  
 and feathered former  
 local porn stars that didn't make it big  
 (reduced to begging online)  
 and  
 dog-wet cardboard,  
 vibrators spanking concrete  
 until their batteries flop  
 flop-lap, drunk-dance  
 too cheap and lonely to be sleazy,  
 the plastic-bag perfume  
 , harbours dreams  
 , o

# Human Nature

"Hey man!"  
 grated the Californian  
 "You left your Howl behind"  
 "Wow!"  
 "Did you hear that?" said Paulie  
 "Only in this city man,  
 and leave it to me,  
 I'll get the man to sign it yeh,  
 and if you don't hear from me  
 let me know and ask  
 me to send the fuckin' book"  
 I left my friend a note.  
 My best friend in half an hour.  
 "Send me the fuckin' book man!"  
 I wrote.  
 He laughed.  
 Now I wait in the rain in a land devoid  
 of oranges  
 for the postman.

# ARCTIC CONTINENTAL

p.m. Sat 3.1.2009 I took elaborate care -  
 out with watering can full of water  
 plus spade & fork traced a 60cm by 60cm square  
 in the soil got the fork into the iced  
 top layer - about a spade's depth - big frozen  
 clods placed (brrr!) to one side  
 removed unfrozen earth to a further spade's depth  
 placed on the other side slightly  
 loosened the clay at the bottom fetched the  
 pail of kitchen garbage tipped it  
 into the hole poured water in the pail  
 gave it a switch around with the garden broom,  
 rinsed out then back to the kitchen with that  
 to stow under the sink  
 return to the pit with 2 sheets of newsprint  
 cover then crush down the garbage with boots  
 now the contents of the honeybucket are  
 tipped in a broom whisk of the bucket  
 which is rinsed then restored to the loo  
 clean water & blue fluid poured in  
 back to the pit of ordure loose soil returned  
 to the hole, followed by some nearby weeds  
 then by icy lumps of earth, which are firmed down  
 & sealed with a cap of broken slates weighed down  
 with stones, to prevent any passing rat or fox from  
 digging into it  
 job done.

# typewriter poem

HAF2  
 o!summer is  
 gloriousa fucking  
 un-seafood platter on asphalt  
 of slugs half devoured  
 by ants  
 twisted svedheads &  
 rabbit origami  
 zig-zag michelin-muzzle  
 fecund wastage  
 all eyed envy by buzzard  
 eye  
 underdeath, there are  
 worms.

# Always Closing In

We always hunger for  
 the impossible, (don't we?)  
 and if by possibility, as we  
 desire, others rang true,  
 we'd have to settle up and  
 admit it wasn't ever others  
 we ever wanted at all.

ctrl+alt+del  
 brief experimentation

CROESO

to a second RAKISH {{error fixme.bidi:mirror stub:  
 mirroring characters//: fixme: dbghelp:dump\_system fill in CPU vendorID and runtime feature set  
 c{could not get lock /archives/lock - open || syntax error }++ 666:[press]} [ctrl+alt+del ]  
 -- REBOOT -- to the untrained UNKULCHAD observer a scrap of paper of the type used to put over a  
 trapped spider in a tumbler, before setting him/her safely free outside. BUDDHIST. closer inspection  
 reveals it may also be employed (when folded) to house: drugs, teabags, herbs, snuff, matches,  
 FLOWERS sweets, sheaves of pornographic polaroids, DREAMS & WORDS/IMAGE/idea. Please enjoy  
 this [arbitrary time unit]'s collection of poem, poetics, image & MURDEROUS intention, emotional  
 catharsis & throwaway humour arranged beautifully for you by the talented andy garside. submissions,  
 articles, images PROPOSITIONS to the ED.UH.TOR rhys.trimble@gmail.com «evermore in the world is  
 this marvelous balance of beauty and disgust, magnificence and rats» (ralph waldo emerson)

more info, downloadable PDF version and folding instructions available at:  
 WWW.CAD.theabsurd.co.uk  
 ctrl+alt+del  
 THE ABSURD

