

POETRY - this file started june 1993 –  
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### Free the Words

Words are nice tame thing  
by themeselves  
but in the right order  
they are free  
this is all poetry is

jolly saint nick  
will be here double quick  
with a really big brick  
that's his shtick  
cause he's a lunatic  
Design a face  
not draw a face

The end of the year  
is very near  
but be of good cheer  
and have a beer  
12/96

If you want to play you got to pay

The mind is such a wonderful thing to waste  
and I do it with such grace

(the mind is such a wonderful thing to waste  
and i do it with such power and grace  
and bad taste)

cowards face philosophy  
and find it very confutury  
oh i have been there  
between this and that  
somewhere between action  
and doubt  
oh yes  
cowards face philosophy  
and take it in  
without a doubt  
but the worse is  
the ones  
who be  
between this and that

summer 1960:

Yes  
A deep seated well wishing president is what we really need  
/  
Shakespeare,  
gives only slight cheer  
to those with an uncertain career  
and a negative leer

/

I'll never know what you offered to me  
that night on the subway dear  
(for a man can only think of the mutual pleasure  
when more is offered him)

earlier  
you told me  
no one had ever touched you there  
or there  
so I hurried on  
(for a man can only think of his hands and body  
when another is offered to him)

And when you offered on the subway dear  
to shave yourself "down there"  
hoping to give to me  
an unasked for delight  
(and I'll never know what you offered to me  
for all I did was smile)

/  
Only now is never gone  
Only here is real  
Now not only for you  
but for all the others too

/  
Young child  
Young wife

too much

from poets gatherings days (1980-2) and other times:

Little room do I have  
for things that come to  
me unsaid  
nite mares are one of those  
they are better left indisposed

/  
nite mares are nice and clean  
they deal with things unseen  
/  
nitemares  
day fillies  
run around the track  
willy nilly

first thing we know  
is that there are females  
tit for tat  
next we know they come at nite  
which is very right for  
light should be free of pain and fright  
that is the region of the nite  
who would want the two confused  
for the day is bad enough

/  
power is fasinating  
till icprrupts  
then its repulsive  
/

I am going to write a poem  
A poem so brave and true  
Its going to mean all things  
To everyone of you  
(Eat Shit)

/  
IF ONLY ONE MAN

If only one man will hear me  
After I'm gone  
If only jone man will hear me  
Then my poems have done their job  
If only one man hears on  
and knows that i have lived  
(For this is the great secret of poets)  
(I am me, I'm alive, alive, shouting, shouting this)  
(perhaps poets are just people who think more constantly of death)  
(can add one more here later)  
But if only jone man jhears me and know all  
That I know and all that i can give  
Then of course he will know nothing

/  
Perhaps the world would be better  
if we all thought of death more

/  
Poem in the style , satire?, of ee cumming but in capital letters

/  
WHEN THE DARKTIME  
LEAVES  
US WIITH THE MORNING BRIGHT AND THE  
THINGS  
THAT GO BUMP  
IN THE DARK  
ARE WASHED AWAY

/  
FACE UP, BE STRONG FOR THE BAD THINGS HAPPEN IN THE DAY

/  
Blake  
Your an old fake  
Always  
on  
the  
make  
You've got to give  
and take

Blake  
/  
BLAKE  
FOR GODS SAKE  
YOU'VE GOT TO BE A FAKE  
AT THAT WHATEVER

YOU MAKE  
BLAKE  
/  
BLOOD AND HOPE HAVE  
NOTHING LEFT  
FOR WE SOON WILL HAVE THE  
END  
WHEN OR CHILDREN WILL  
HAVE NOT A FUTURE  
AND BE TO YOUNG TO HAVE A PAST  
AND SO BE SPARED  
THE KNOWLEDGE AND  
FULNESS OF LITTLE LIFE  
ONLY, IT, IT MUST BE  
SO, THAT THEY DIE  
QUICKLY  
/  
WOMEN ARE MADE  
MEN ARE HAD  
IS IT BAD  
OR SAD  
/  
Women are made  
Men are had  
a charade  
sad and bad  
//  
I passed the baton to  
Joe Gonzales  
who ran the last 220 yards  
of the relay  
and always won for us

I could never understand why  
Joe  
who  
lived  
in  
Beverly  
Hills  
went to Hollywood High

After the meets  
I would always  
drop him  
off  
at  
the  
gates  
of the Doheny estate  
where he would run  
his last lap up the hill to where  
his father the gardener lived.  
//

What are we dealing with  
after all  
in art  
but

the  
birth and death  
of  
imagination  
/  
don't be sad  
be glad  
it can't be bad  
cause were mad  
/  
"He: Do you always pick up stranges on rainy nights?"  
I'm all done with hating you,  
It's all washed out of me.  
"She: All my friends were stangers when I first met them"  
I hate people hard,  
but I don't hate them long.

Alan Ladd and Vernica Lake in "The Blue Dahlia"

/  
God how I hate women  
But I love what they do to me  
/  
the ear, mind, and mouth coordination is very good

/  
poets, poets  
rubbing eyes  
swapping lies  
/  
In Beverly Hills  
full of thrills  
/  
The rat race is full of mickey mice  
rushing about in their daily strife

/  
never caring where they are going  
as long as they get promoted  
/  
nice, nice, little mice

/  
Beckett  
you wreck it  
/  
if god made anything  
better than  
whiskey and women  
he kept it  
for himself

/  
I give to you beauty  
so you can enjoy death

/  
That answers the question  
but not the problem

/  
Sex is all soft and furry  
All the rest is sound and fury

I keep learning the same things over and over again  
I paid my dues  
but I lost my receipt  
/  
Shakespear  
and beer  
give only slight cheer  
to those with an uncertain career  
/  
most often I mask  
my madness  
as comedy  
/  
this is for all ;the failed  
poets  
caught on tthe high point  
of insecurity  
/  
ust a little note  
to say goodnite  
to one I love  
with gay delight  
/  
happiness is here to stay  
so say the profets, horay, horay  
/  
There's nothing scared under the sun  
say one who's been screwed by everyone  
/or do in ee cumming style but cap;ital letters/  
THERE'S NOTHING SCARED UNDER THE SUN  
SAYS ONE WHO'S BEEN SCREWED BY EVERYONE  
think i will do this for the next few poems  
/

.....

heroin = hero in

the reality of the morning after  
after a big bite of sin

the tragedy  
my life is short  
my dreams are long

the old two eyed look  
when each eye says a different thing

grape stems taste like New Hampshire

12/7/89  
for his the king of rotten wood, and of the bones of dust:  
He wanders without eyes, and passes through thick wall and doors.

I must not sleep nor rest, because of madness and dismay  
blake

I want to face death with an open mind,

not some myth of a wise daddy waiting for me,  
which all religious are

April 16, 1990

I just saw a huge vagina in the sky  
the clouds were low, dark and grey,  
with one slight rent,  
that became one giant pussy, beautifully shaped  
and glowing white all around the soft moist edges,  
(it was just beginning to rain)  
and at the wider back end of this beautiful opening,  
was another opening, round, further in,  
and with a light touch of blue showing through.

I don't know if this is a sign from the powers above,  
for the inspiration for a poem,  
(or that I am really horny)

idea for the "first film lesson" white screen the mystery what to put on it  
2 audiences 1. one already, 2. one you create.

8/96

great movies become part of the myth making process

great movies are our myths (today's myths)

#### WHY IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO LOVE

there is nothing  
you can be  
that will compare with my image of you

and when I lose that  
there is nothing you can do

//////////

make it sweet  
make it neat  
and if you want to  
you can repeat

make it good  
and make it slow

Whiskey and women  
will get you a  
long, long way  
on the road to no where

right on

it could be worse  
I could be in a hearse

has anyone ever written on the thrill of creation?

for performance people must be great  
for solitary - still there but different - no feedback from audience or the work itself

they say you can't get too much of a good thing  
and baby you are a good thing  
and I can't get too much of you

my face drawn for my web page each part of my face is a button - lips=voice, mind= think , eyes= see, etc

when i have time on my hands  
i usually have my prick in my hand  
masturbating

nutty professor = 67 farts =funny

no images are scared all are interchangeable, this is the basis of my painting

do series of painting of blow up of brush strokes - very small areas of famous painters/paintings - example seraut =  
really big dotsm cezanne or van gogh big wild strokes / another idea do redo of cubist painting but as three d boxes  
or spaces

types of people who when see an event in nature - like water drying - some want to:  
explain it  
communicate it (paint it, music it, write it)  
see the practical ramification: exploit it for profit, use it for good, keep it for planting crops  
find it annoying  
don't give a damn

do series of conversations of all my great thoughts (bar, mystery as structure?) china, olympiac, self intesrset etc -  
maybe i just a writer and poet and painter who got invo,ved with film and teaching to avoid doing those thing - is  
nowthe time to do them????

life is (just) a series of events  
that never (fully, truly) happen

Just piss in your socks  
and keep on going

Jutta jokes - what's better than roses on a piano?  
tulips on an organ

genat�eal to italy

#### POETRY unmasked

Epic = heroic events on grand scale

Narrative = story on a human scale

Dramatic = mostly theater

Descriptive = describes the main point

Didactic = aim to teach

Lyric = put to music a/o subjective - usually single thought, feeling, or situation

Satirical = holds up to derision

Occasional = poet laureate stuff

Light/Humorous = social, nonsense, parody, dialect

Translation

Rhythm - repetition of lines with the same end sound or sounds (can have from 1-3 syllabus per word)

Meter - pattern of stressed syllables in a line (iambic most important = one foot has two syllables, the second accented) ( of classical meters the five footed line, the iambic pentameter most widely used)

Stanza - number of lines in a unit (the quatrain = 4 lines, most popular lyric)

Forms - approved combinations of the above (Shakespearean sonnet), or:

Limerick is a five-line verse rhymed a-a-b-b-a, the 1st, 2nd & 5th lines contain three feet (one iamb and two anapests (anapest = a foot of three syllables with the accent on the third); the 3rd and 4th line are 2 feet (beat) usually anapest

Free Verse

#### AND NOW ON TO IT

2/96

How time flies when you are getting old  
heart = he art  
sutra = art us  
narrative explains nothing

1/96 but from earlier thought  
Round and round the mulberry bush  
the monkey chases the weasle  
pop goes the weasle  
(do as short film computer? with the weasle just blowing up all over screen

flying pig name oscar  
(freeway exits/oscar awards  
swaord amkes people change 189% personality  
12/95 - Little bunny fufu as animated film - when becomes a goon - a really big bunny stomps on questionar  
also drunk last night drunk the night before as a animated film

11/95

sex is the biggest industry in the world. All the areas that are sex related or driven

animation is the last virgin area where the idea counts

I had some glasses and where did they go  
I want to watch the TV show

where did my glasses go go go  
I want to watch the TV show

Political poems are the best  
they are far superior to the rest  
who cares about poems centered on you or me  
how we feel, cry, shine, or whine  
it really doesn't matter a dime

They are fun for you to do and read  
but only for you do they do that deed  
but for the rest they fulfill no need

so political poems as you shall see are really the best for you and me (not part of the above rhyme)

some people I know as title for idea spot??

if truth is 24x a second

then is 24 seconds a frame the non truth  
(do film this way????)  
do pr9ject to show one fame a second or one frame every 24 seconds  
or  
take a frame every 24 seconds from feature (Disney?) and show on tape

- what happened to the garden of eden after adam and eve left?

justice = just ice  
meantime =mean time

reward is drawer spelled backwards

Anyone who wants to understand animation, or art, deserves the answer they get.

There is a tradition in Critical Studies that is the same as for the Comedy of Manners, which is to brings more energy to the conversation that the situation requires.

Attitude makes the difference.

stufff from old file put in 10/95

these are my thoughts and poems and film ideas and whatever going back to junior high at least. i will date the entry whenever possible.

#### REMEMBER THOUGHTS

We measure time by motion (the motion of the real thing, gears (clocks), electricity, speed of light tides, stars - addednow: or visual presiptionions of real things. So time = motion and motion = time. BUT unreal things, thoughts, dreams, fanasty, do they have time???. end of now.

time is relative (airplane and train)

now - all my films have been about time, time is my main concern, end of now

10/95

manhattan = man hat tan

now backwards in won or won is now spelled backwards

nomad = no mad

this is the world as we know it  
not made of a poet (or not made by a poet)

Eros = sore

mother is the invention of necessity

8/95

Hollywood Drugstore Cowboy Poetry

There are too kinds of working people  
Those who bath (shower) in the morning  
and those who bath (shower) in the evening

information first then (information is of little value by itself)  
knowledge is understanding (using?wisely) information  
and wisdom is using knowledge in a positive way  
you are what you understand  
if you understand animation you are a animator

5/95

its funny when you live alone  
you don't talk much to yourself  
except about the new glass pyramid  
in the court yard of the Louvre

to enter the louver  
you must go through this  
the rectum of the palace and all the French  
kings and queens

the royal asshole  
of France  
/////////2/95

the roar of the greasepaint  
The smell of the crowd

/////////1/95

Teaching vs. performance  
teaching = controlled audience (required) = no need to teach  
performance = uncontrolled audience = need to teach

Bach - the left hand plays the structure, the tradition  
the right hand plays you

Souls of misery untold  
linked by dreams undone

you know no emotion

Money junkies are all around  
they are the junkies everyone's admires  
and everyone wants to be  
the biggest junkies of all

The money junkies  
who shoot their greed up  
Money, money, money  
what a fix

the one addiction  
that all condone  
and admire the most  
the money high

The money junkies  
as Christ said  
are the worst junkies of all  
and destroy the world  
while they have a ball.

I coulda been a a contender  
Instead I'm just a pretender

I'm not on the cutting edge  
I'm just running to stay in front of the mob  
running for my life  
so  
lets all boggie on down to drunk town

animators are people who want something better than reality.

NORTON BURNT  
Time present and time past  
are never present in time future  
and time future is not contained in time past  
If all time is never present, then  
all time is unredeemable hell  
and what might have been is a reality  
of all our sad mistakes

/////////1/95  
The poetry of earth is never dead  
it goes around and around in my head  
and jumps into my bed.  
////////// 10 93

my poetry is to be:  
combinations of thoughts that never were  
and poetry that hasn't been written

////////// 9/93

Most people do things from a negative position  
like getting up and going to work

//////////

are femanenist really concerned about men or the they concerned about controlling other women

if you can't be the object of the gaze  
then become the object of the discussion

//////////

I am only here for fun  
so let me not trouble anyone

and lets us go to hell,  
my deepest, dearest, only friend  
or else we shall in sorrow end 5/93

or

we are only here for fun  
so let us not trouble anyone  
and let us all go to hell  
my deepest, dearest, only friend

or else we shall in sorrow end 9/95

/////////// 9/93

Happy father's day  
to all fathers great and small  
I'm off to see Jasic Park  
with my daughter Maura  
Please leave a message if you like  
and a wonderful day to you

///////////

Hello, do you recognize the voice, I'm sure  
Leave a message if you please  
I hope your feeling well  
and have a good good day

///////////

No style/good content = 0 + = +  
good style/no content = + 0 = +  
no style/no content = 0 0 = 0  
good style/good content = + + = ++

/////////// 9/93

Plan very well and then throw the plans out

///////////

double suns aren't much fun

///////////

A REPORT FROM THE LAND OF PUSSYWIPPED MEN (as of now just main ideas)

The gaze is one of longing, hope, frustration  
you have no control over it  
the gaze is caused by the  
power of the pussy

its too bad women don't know what to do with this power  
this PUSSY POWER

If you can't be the object of the gaze  
you can put it down  
so that you become the  
Object of the discussion

is it a  
gaze or a glare  
or a prayer

gaze or glare  
a prayer  
or a stare

//////////

Way to write poetry

The witches of the sand (sandwich)

The king of the thin

(the dog of the gods, the god of the dog)

The evil of live

ETC, CTE, ETC.

//////////

We are both into Excess

//////////

7/93

No pain, no pain  
Fuck the gain

//////////

Life is real  
but sex is a cartoon

or

life is a cartoon  
but sex is real

//////////

I feel like a movie screen  
You project on me  
all of you  
so later you can blame  
the reflected image  
me  
for the things  
about you  
that  
you  
hate

Beauty is in the behind  
of  
the  
 beholder

or

love is just a pain in the ass

The shit heard round the world

Time wounds all heels

In painting repeating or reproducing old/existing forms did not interest me  
only creating entirely new forms interested me  
or seeing new/never existed before forms

film about man with crushed head from concentration camp

Your mouth loves

Combinations of thoughts that never were  
and poetry that hasn't been written

Good content w/o style	+/0 = +
Good style w/o content	+/0 = +
No style and no contents	0/0 = 0
Good content and good style	+/+ = ++

In everyway impossible  
I love you  
especially in the boring silent hours  
When every little thing is possible  
and the little animals of youth  
Set fires to their bowers

As the sun and moon shine together  
Those twins our love  
One bright in the light of night  
The other in the dark of day

This be for noon to see  
A reflection in the sea

In the injury of your smile

The cowards truth

both at me hot and cold

Society sure gets me drunk

THE ART IS TS EXPLANATION  
Everything has be done, so I do nothing  
everything's been written, so I don't write

And we will pass them by with our words  
Can you be turned on by a mind  
And the body come as a sweet after thought

One perfect nipple rising under my mouth the other waits  
as the hard strong feel of your hand on my cock moves quickly  
My hand, fingers, hold, love, enter the yielding loving of your pussy

then I give you the taste of me, your mouth moves, explores  
I do the same  
It is soft and happy  
I hear you breathing hard and you come a little  
I do not want to enter you yet  
but I do  
we do  
the first sweet moment feel of my prick sliding, pushing,  
fucking into the sweet god sweet allness of your cunt  
is beautiful  
and start the coming

then back to where we started, a sweet kiss mouth  
to mouth  
we were one and yet ourselves but more

Romatic fools are we  
who put pen to paper to see  
happiness that in other places be

Kathy makes the light  
in the stars of the night

Kathy makes it right  
When everything's up tight, you make it out of sight

Goodnight sweet Kathy  
and may your mind rest  
and keep your loving body  
through the night

Kathy, our bodies are sweet loving  
things  
turning  
in hardness and softness  
till our minds are the  
same

Kathy, I want to talk to you  
about the ladies who do not think of Michaelangelo

Blond tight loving bodies  
as ours, yours, mine  
I think one of your freckles just jumped on me

Our love in the raindrop  
stopped  
shining  
complete

NoThing  
I seek many things  
so I can find no thing  
Why am I so afraid  
of finding one thing?

## Walking

How do you walk?  
see if you can explain it  
Then if you can do this  
then why do you walk?  
and if you can answer this  
Where do you walk?  
and the last questions  
When do you stop and why?

The mind is a tree without a root  
maybe says Kabir  
is that why it looks for roots  
when there is none

The best hold not conviction  
but keep working on their dication

Love gives life  
death is the rest

Peter Pan as a very positive most critical - negative the simplest celebration of childhood for those of the middle class still the best. the best the middle class can do is make childhood the best time of life - (Vacaville, Studs Logan) as childhood until post puberty post puberty best - young girls at beach - AND animation is this - Peter Pan a celebration of best in animation - animation for the young in us. don't work with ultimate consumer.

Freud - words into images and them back to words to understand  
So images in film start as words  
(if not shit or super stuff)

accept world - physcritisity  
change world - revolution (teaching?)  
make world better place - art / science  
this is your relation to world how you effect it  
women continue it by birthing  
most people just hang out

leg ends or legends  
what a difference a space makes  
when the thin king or the thinking is you

\\\\\\\\\\\june 7 1994

yes yes all is lost  
but i am still the boss  
somewhat cross

there is nothing  
you can do  
that will  
compare with my image of you

I must leave now  
forever lost.

