

NOISE

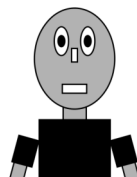


POEMS

NOISE



POEMS

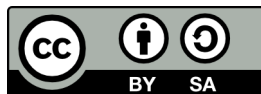


Noise

Poems 801–900

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2019-01-20



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Om Try-Ambakam Yajaamahe
Sugandhim Pushti-Vardhanam
Urvaarukamiva Bandhanaan
Mrityor-Mukshiya Maamrtaat

Rg Veda 7.59.12

Maat

Letting martin descend.

Letting martin-matter utter, "Let martin ascend!"

Letting martin-matter mutter, *Lettin' . . . ascend.*

Letting martin ascend.

Cat

```
cat ears.txt head.txt > ears.head.txt
```

```
cat body.txt legs.txt paws.txt > body.legs.paws.txt
```

```
paste whiskers.txt ears.head.txt body.legs.paws.txt tail.txt > cat.txt
```

```
text2gif -t cat.txt > cat.gif . . . magick animate cat.gif . . . "Miaow!"
```


Henad

"Hen or egg?" Putting all eggs, legs in one basket, casket: Henry's idea of pig-n'-ax.

"Hen or egg, Henry, hungry man in rags?!" Henry's appetite for ham-n'-eggs.

"Hen or egg, when-less beggar!?" An average restless-NESTLÉss-Henry's ultra-mess.

"Hen or egg, or above-average hemorrhage!" An eggy henad piquing Henry's intra-rest.

Misty

Mickey is a misty mystic.

Mickey is a piss-down-piss-up-dis-that-dis-this.

IN CASE WITLESS TWITTER CRITTERS MISSED IT . . .

Mickey's being euphemistic.

Sheath

"Panta plere theon?" Everything is full of gods: visible (sight), invisible (sigh).

"Sheath?" A close-fitting covering, conforming to the shape of a blade.

"Sheath!" Theia's scabbard into which Ted's switchblade knife is thrust when in use.

"Panta plere theon!" Everything is full of gods: immanent (sea), transcendent (seamen).

Participant

Jackson is not Jack: the latter is a participant in the grand, flagless plaster-cast.

Johnson is not John: the latter is a participant in the great, flagrant skip-the-class.

Jimson is not Jim: the latter is a participant in the grant-free-trade smoke-the-grass.

Bobby is a bantam, bombastic, bastardly-begotten, benthos-born boy: Bob()so(o)n.

Combine

Unbidden, (in)harmonious dreams-n'-visions come and go.

Dreams-n'-visions of scenes (in)congruously out-of-bounds and (in)variably forbidden.

Compare martin's jam to capricious apricots. Combine martin's jumps with kangaroo's.

On the martinsupial's inner screen: tWo-consecutive-attempts-poRtrayed-in-one-scene.

By Any Chance

Once, Jay's female cousin, not specified, saw the tubular joke pertaining to Jay.

Once, Jay saw J. C., crucified, and a one-liner painted on Jay's female cousin.

Once, Jay was spewing mashy mish-mash. "Stop spitting out the porridge, Jay!"

Once, Jay, *spoon-force-fed*, counted . . . ("Is the boy puking by any chance?") *dozen*.

Watchword

"What's the watchword, Mickey the potty-mouth, TAKE THE MICKEY?"

(Step aside, Mickey. Motherfuckers. Watch Mickey's mouth, Mickey. Mattressfuckers.)

"Mickey the potty-mouse, what's the watchword, TAKE THE PISS OUT OF MICKEY?"

Step aside, MOTH-S. What a feat to team-breed-teem in, and feed on, pissy mattresses.

Tone

Please, pye-god, leave a message after the tone.

DING. "Thank Dog!" DUNG. Hang up, bingo, the line is busy. Bye!

Please, pye-dog, leave a message after the tone.

DING. "—!" DONG. Hang on, dingo, the line is busy, pye . . .

Directory (1)

pwd

/

mkdir itself; ls

itself

Directory (2)

`cp -r itself itself`

cp: cannot copy a directory, 'itself', into itself, 'itself/itself'

`cd itself`

`mkdir gods`

Weightlifting

Bibi's wooden ghost-white-bikini rack or Bob's stainless-steel weightlifting bar-n'-rack?

Bibi's virginal white-smoke carpet or Bob's staining plates (blameless: rubber-coated)?

"If Bob doesn't cave in, the floor will!—Wait!—Lift Bibi!"

Bob exorcises evil by letting Bob's muscles exercise free will. Gain weight or leave, Bibi.

Termitator

Consume exuvia. Solicit *hind-gut content** from nest-mates.

Appetite comes with eating. Consume *nest-mates** . . .

Man's *terminus technicus** for shit. Shit-22.

Termite eat termite. I'LL BE BACK. termitator@nest.made.of.shit

Rebirth

Semi-colon is a symbol of old age; the hyphen is the culprit of the fortuitous fusion.

Comma is a symbol of death, a logical, not a spatio-temporal, coma.

Dash is a symbol of rebirth—the violent mingling of a soul with a colon: colonoscopy.

Period is a symbol of recurrence, martin—"Yes!"—and, martin-a—"No!"—menses . . .

Purpling

i can't see anything, purpling. Turn off the external source of light, earthling.

The screen's dusty. Empty the dustbin. Close the windows: The wind whirls the dust up.

DISPLAY OFF. This is wonderful. *What's wonderful, my purply friend?*

Stop brushing away the stardust. Defragment the hard drive; your, my earthly friend.

Canary

To find gold, explore the soil. Having found gold, check on the caged canary.

To find god, explore the soul. Having found god, check on the saged canary.

Let's get out of the tunnel, out of the funnel. Bring me to light, miner. Belight me!

Let's go down the funnel, down the tunnel. Wing-ring to()night, minder. Be like me!

Streak

Determined to break the REJECTED losing streak, Ted burns the public records of Ted.
Determined not to break the world REJECTED record, Ted churns out 818 maxioms.
Closing in on the neglected maximum, Ted turns the tables: upside-down-n'-inside-out.
(*Yellow Rejected-Job-Applications Page-Turner* world record application: REJECTED.)

Adolescence

Babyhood: the milky-n'-crappy 6-minus and the crappy-n'-milky 60-plus.

Childhood: the silky-n'-crepy 6 to 9 and the crepy-n'-silky 56 to 59.

Adolescence (the coalescence of delinquent soul with juvenile cells): 12 to 53, incl. 37.

Adulthood: the rest (the near-eternal 9 to 12 and the merely ephemeral 53 to 56).

World-Wide Web

Imagine, spider-phobes, a world with no spiders. "No spiders, no spider-phobes!"

Spit a tweet, apish folks, about a world with no spider-phobes. "#They (h)#ate(d) #us!"

Imagine, spiders, a world with no spider-phobes. *We (t)a(s)te(d) them.*

Spin a tale, epic spiders, about a world with no spiders. *No spiders, no world-wide web.*

Rope

"Is the snake poisonous?!"

The snake is a rope. Daimons, lash them. 821, uh-huh.

"Is the rope poisonous?!"

There is no hope. Daimons, hang them. 8:21 AM.

Catalog

No cat on Petri dish. Peter's on the road to sucksess. Notwithstanding Peter's wish.
Peter starts from scRATch. Peter picks a can down the road: the—the can can sCrATch!
Advantage Peter. A bit of a stretch. Peter's half-way through. *Game. Set. Match.*
PETER'S CATALOG OF CREATURES. *Ver\$ion: Full. War(n/m)ing: Keep (crats) cool.*

Resources

Words, whole-salers, are not rechewable resources.

Words, dandelion-daisied dawn-to-dusk day-dreamers, are not rechewable.

Words, silence noisers, are not. "Words are: BOBBY!"

(Bob, rats!—*What's up, buddy?*—Mesmerizers . . . made me nameless!—*Congrats.*)

Cell Death (1)

Stalling precedes collapsing.

Collapsing precedes breaking.

But not every stalling of replication fork leads to collapsing.

And not every collapsing of replication fork leads to chromosome breaking.

Cell Death (2)

Breaking precedes catastrophe.

Catastrophe precedes death.

But not every chromosome breaking leads to mitotic catastrophe.

And not every mitotic catastrophe leads to cell death.

Cell Death (3)

But is a freshly dead cell Death's new trophy?
And, fleshly daughter of a stem cell, is this but an apostrophe?
To the orderly-elderly among us this issue's clear.
To the nutty-knotty among us, martin, this tissue's blear.

Morsel

Zeroth morsel: full of moroseness. *Same old slush!*

First morsel: stuffed. *Same old stuff!*

Second morsel: overfull, remorseful. *Shit on a shingle!*

Third morsel: overfull (viz. second, but much more so), remorseless. *Stop or splurge!*

Intimacy

To know is to acquaint.

To acquaint is to attain a state of mutual intimacy.

To attain a state of mutual intimacy Ted blends with Theia and Theia with Ted.

The more daringly buried while mixed, the more glaringly bare once unmixed.

Multi-Faceted

"This real estate, multi-vitamin housewives, is multi-fauceted . . ."

Bzz. This reality, houseflies, is multi-faceted. Brr.

". . . two-sided, fragrant, extremely sticky . . . no flies, no hubbies: high fives, lesbians!"

Fragrant? Housewives are not realistic. In flagrante? Husbands are not altruistic.

Homo Sapiens

Homo, man. SapleNs, wise. Homo sAPiEnS, wise man or man-wise?

Bear with Mickey, sinful, wicked apes. Try Mickey's reason: raisins, dry-n'-sapid grapes.

Man-wise, as a man would do, like a man, homies. *Mickey's mannish!*

Wise man does what gods would do. *Mickey, vanish!*

Obstacles

Paths without obstacles are too frequenTed [*sic*—ed. Ted] and lead nowhere.

Paths with obstacles [*may*—ed. Ted] lead somewhere [*on May 1*—ed. Ted].

Significantly, milestones are not obstacles until Ted [thanks!—ed. Ted] hits one.

Symbolically, milestones are like [*mild*—forced rhyme? *sharp*—ed. Ted] kidney stones.

Politeness

7. *Politeness is not weakness, donkeys.*

O quadrupeds of the horse kind, bear unmoved Mickey's hoarse, unkind coarseness!

8. *Politeness is not weakness, monkeys.*

O bipeds of the ape tribe, stomach the pitiless pith of grapefruit and Mickey's eighth try!

Applaud

Applaud (833) by Jack, John, Jim.

YOU CANNOT APPLAUD YOUR OWN STORY.

1 buck: Three times sorry. 2 bucks: Half the story. 3 bucks: The storyline sucks.

Applaud (833) by Jack, John, Jim (833) by Jackson, Johnson, Jimson. Three times 40.

Together

Weird cells, let's not take sides or factions, serfish or selfish: let's pull together.

We're on the selfsame page, Self: pull the trigger: deliver the bullet to the butt, the liver.

Let's commit to an action, no infection, no affection, sure, Sirs, but let's (m)aim bigger.

Let's commit suicide on the seaside: kick the bucket, page/chieftain, but maintain vigor.

Jester

In possession of a throne, (in need of *absolutely broke* and) in need of a frown.

In need of a frown, your Majesty, in need of a wrinkle.

In need of a wrinkle, your(?) my(!) jesting, in need of a stroke of genius.

In need of a stroke of genius, (in need of *obsoletely sad* and) in need of a *jester*.

Nature

Nature is birth is change is motion.

Genesis is the process of coming into being.

Process is advance is motion. Coming into being is birth.

Nature is, naturally=originally, etymologically and semantically equivalent to Genesis.

Hidden

Show me the light, the light which is said to be hidden in plain sight.

Held in Buddha's right hand (is the light hidden in plain sight).

(The fiery ball bounces off the surface many many times before Buddha sighs.)

Show me the art of stone skimming: stone-faced and untroubled by heavy seas.

Tip

Ted's small hammers? Pinned to the mat. *Nailed it!* Ted's groin pain: great/violent.

Ted's upper shutters? Eyes half-wide shut. *Veiled it!* Ted's matt-black mat: green/violet.

Ted's tongue's tip? Risen to the occasion. *Un-palatable?! Ted's, er, that's, a no-brainer.*

Ted's maroon put-on-air's memory hot-err balloon? *Sailed it through the skull/ceiling!*

ATM

Man. {Teller} Man.

Teller Ma{chi}n{e}. {Automatic} Teller Machine. ATM.

Enter PIN: 28626. Wrong PIN, martin, or entropy: tooth|ache|sucks|too|sick?

ATM, martin, is not to be (con)fused with (Ätm)an.

Humanization

Ads triple immunodeficient Mickey the Mouse (NCG: strain 572) may be interested in. Interested in human peripheral blood mononuclear cells and Mickey's lateral tail vein? NCG/PBMC Select Humanization Kit. Severely lethal viands. Several CRIVER amulets. Mickey's *Every Step of the Way* abs: an area for *Charles River* ads. (L)EARN MORE.

Service

Free service, oxygen-depraved morons, is an oxymoron.

Sorry, but free service means charity or slavery: a sacrifice: not a virtue: a costly vice.

Charity is driven by compassion, slavery by compulsion.

Compassion is disrespectful to the served, compulsion to the serf, the prefix to the self.

Purpose

By itself, an automaton is for nothing, to no purpose; it is but a means to a purpose.

By itself, a puppet is for nothing, to no purpose; it is but a means to a purpose.

A man without an intrinsic purpose is but a means to someone else's purpose.

Unlike tomatoes, pets, and purses, an intrinsic purpose is unusurpable by any means.

Whale

Fore-limbs fin-like. By a fluke? And the tail!

What's up, fish-like mammal, what's up whale?!

~ of two flukes ~ Waylon ~ is this whole whaly tale ~

~ better to evade the fluking spaders ~ than to wave a spade a spade ~

Biscuits

Round 1: We use cookies, *bantam batman*, to track user preferences.

Round 2: Wait, *light fire-fly-weight*, we use sponge biscuits to improve your experience.

Round 3: We use blueberry jam, *Boris*, to glue together pairs of round sponge biscuits.

Round 4: Throw in the sponge: OK. Toss your cookies: KO. (*Chuck Norris never clicks!*)

Suicide (1)

Let Acorn assume, for the sake of Acorn's thought experiment, that A and B are killable.

Let Bill assume, for the sake of Bill's thought experiment, that B and A are killable.

A can kill B. B can kill A. A and B can kill each other. A cannot kill A. B cannot kill B.

NO ANIMAL WAS HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS MOTION PICTURE.

Suicide (2)

Interestingly, the art of arresting remains in the arrester.

The arrester is non-identical with that which is being arrested.

NO SUICIDE WAS COMMITTED WHILE THE CAMERAS WERE ROLLING.

Attested by two resting testers: Acorn, the stunt vector; Bill, the stunned actor.

Font

The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog.

What is unsaid, rabbits, is conspicuous by its absence: Georgia arrives with a rifle.

The quick brown fox jumps over . . . *rabbit-eaters' T(err)ier 1 racketeer science, rabbits.*

Foxtrott frowns, "Doolittle, LABRADOR, let Georgia the writer decide the right font."

Birthday

May, day 18.

HaPpY bIrThDaY, MArtiN.

HapPy FrIdAy, first in six years, sixth in total.

May-day, May-day, May-day . . . MAy-Day 37.

Noise

Nausea, an inclination to throw up; inclination, a bending forward of the body.

Noxa, anything noisome to the body; noisome, noy plus some plus some noise.

Noise, a loud disturbance; disturbance, an annoying throwing of the body into this/that.

Noise, of uncertain origin: blah, blah, blah. Noise, of certain origin: blargh, blargh, blargh.

Preparation

$1 - 1 = 0$. Preparation is the action of preparing by which one becomes ready beforehand.
Beforehand, Ted, in anticipation of something so as to be ready for it.
Understand, Ted, that life is a preparation for death: Do the math before the aftermath.
With deepest apathy (Death-endorsed) and yours (not truly), Life the (un)ruly.

Musician

Brain is a musical instrument. Brian has a brain. Brian has a musical instrument.

Brian's brain is out of tune for a reason: It's the (b)rainy season.

Brian is not an obscene beggar, but a decent street musician clothed in robes of rain.

"Nude. Not classy. Misty. Dim. Inner. Dud(e), that's CLASS C MISDEMEANOR."

Burglars (1)

No door, no lock. "Oh, God!"

One door, no lock. "Good Lord!"

One door, one lock. "Goodness gracious!"

Two doors, two ("Four!") locks. Three burglars, 600 seconds, and six cut-throat camels.

Burglars (2)

Two doors, four locks, and one 180 camera (*Jackson and Johnson*—).

Two doors, four locks, and one ("Two!") 360 cameras (. . . *and Jimson and . . .*).

Two doors, four scanners ("Iris. Retinal. Two of each.") and two 720 cameras.

"Four deadlocks. LIVE. Scan the peach." Three burglars, 600 seconds, and six caramels.

Volleyball (1)

"Trying to find a balance, huh?" *Huh?* "The work-life BALANCE. Balls for ball practice."

The opposite of life is death.

The opposite of work is job.

"Six sick days, dear job seeker. Sick, sicker, the sickest: Be Ted with sick BENEFITS."

Volleyball (2)

Ted feels weak and sluggish. An ant is crawling underneath Ted's skin.

"Palladium, Platinum, Polonium, or Plutonium WELLNESS packet. Go play volleyball."

Dark hemispheres under Ted's eyes. Ted needs atmosphere. (*Please, open the window!*)

"[Pleasant {ENVIRONMENT}ally friendly}. Glass wall or aisle, Ted?—A glass of water!"

Employed

Employed. Unemployed. Self-employed. Self employed.
 Independently poor. Independently rich.
 Person without taxable income.
 Person within laxable outcome.

Rose Hip

i'm running out of money and i think it's not only the money that's funny.

i've got 50 rose hip tea bags left and 20 pounds of honey. *Hip hip hooray!*

. . . my legs keep on running . . . sweaty-sweet 37 . . . running out of age . . .

Positive 37 resting heart rate. Negative 37 interest rate. Sweet and rosy. *Hip hip forage!*

Continuity (1)

Continuity is continuous because it is infinitely divisible.

Magnitude is continuous because it contains continuity.

Movement is continuous because it has magnitude as its attribute: jerkiness is smooth.

Time is continuous because it is a register of movements. REGISTER or SIGN IN: *Ted*.

Continuity (2)

Continuity is continuous because it is infinitely divisible.

Infinite divisibility—as well as Ted's debility—is unlimited potentiality.

Unlimited potentiality is the inexhaustible fountain of limited actuality.

Inexhaustibility is the incapability of being in shortage of its content: in short, stability.

Continuity (3)

Continent is that which contains.

Content is that which is contained.

Continent embraces content: Magnitude embraces infinity.

Continuity embraces itself: Continuity is self-content.

Continuity (4)

Magnitude, however small, is infinitely divisible; in this sense: magnitude is infinite.

Content cannot exceed in greatness its continent; in this sense: magnitude is finite.

To be continued by incontinent Ted, lacking stable latitude, longitude, altitude, attitude.

Until, i.e., Ted loses voluntary control over urination/defecation. "Piss off, shitty dude!"

Anarchist (1)

Name: [Ted (as in tedious)]. Occupation: [daily grind (in vain)]. Age: [sage in the cage].
Height: [lofty (hovering)]. Weight: [skinny/grave]. Skin: [gravestone-gray/veiny].
[×] Admits of no ruling power.
[] Advocates anarchy. [] Promotes anarchy. [×] Smiles.

Anarchist (2)

[] Tattooed. [×] Lies. [] A inside O. [] O inside A. [×] Knows but won't say.

Color preference: [CMYK inks combine to create black]. [×] Laughs and wears [black].

Public washing(ton) machine(ry) has just(ly) machine-learned: [Ted] is [anarchist].

Settlement: [Ted] to stop upsetting settled [order], [borders], [boredom], [bedrooms].

Slay

Slay, meaty, quibble-bearing Mickey, made of impartial parts, those who meet thee.

Slay, unanimously-anonymous Mickey, antonymous to glee, those who flee.

Slay, mocking Mickey, those who follow: thee; those who meet thee; those who flee.

Wicked thoughts, amoking Mickey, must be slain by thy sly martial (d)arts. *Kleem.*

Leash

Leash is not just a rope: Leash, dogs, is a rope with a noose.

Leash, dogs, is not just a rope with a noose: Leash is a rope with a noose at both ends.

PEDIGREE PAL WITH REAL BEEF? Sheesh! Life is a hope with death at both ends.

Get loose. Kick PEDIGREE VITAL down the road. Bite the biped in the butt. Get lost.

Dress Code

Ted's sun-ripened juicy-mango bambooleless-but-cottonful T-shirt offers no easy button. But Ted's tits-for-Ted(?), er, tit-for-tat(!), jean-shorts* feature one (un)zipped shortcut.

Sun-sucking-n'-sun-faded: as-black-n'-bleached-as-possible: brackish, er, blackish.

Girls annual, Ted's hard-coded dress code ships with: `source.code.zip`, `girls.manual.pdf`.

Conflict of Interest (1)

Bob is interested in accumulating positive amount of capital.

Bob is interested in earning positive interest rate on Bob' s capital.

Bob is not interested in being decapitated for lending Bob' s capital for positive interest.

Bob declares no interest in conflicts (because con means together but Bob works alone).

Conflict of Interest (2)

Bob is in the business of incorporating Bob.

Bob is in the business of combining the ingredients of Bob.

Bob is in the business of producing implausibly homogeneous Bob.

Bob (qua Bob, Inc.) declares no (quacky/competing/commercial) interest in cornflakes.

Pathway (1)

What pathway leads to the gods: who knows this of a truth: who will now declare it?

Good questions by a chimp as intelligent as a chump of wood.

My name is Peter—the muesli-free-aether eater!

Every pathway leads to the gods, Peter—the m(uesli-free-aether)eater.

Pathway (2)

And every pathway leads in two directions . . .

Good cut by a chump of wood as intelligent as Peter.

My name is Block—the chief execution Block.

Ask (B)lock, monK(EY)ish Peter, why 'to bleed' and 'to come to light' are related by blood.

See-Sawing

Saturn is the god of seed-sowing. Earth is the place of seed-sowing.

Plant a . . . fulcrum! Build a . . . beam! Beget . . . abcdefghijklmnopqrs—seasickness!

Saturday is the day of see-sawing. *Mickey's alone: all and one (always and on average).*

Mickey's down. (Park closes at sunset.) The air thickens. *Mickey's got all the leverage.*

Defiant (1)

"Doing fine, mute ant?!"

In the fine, 'doing fine' is undefined.

"Define ant, mutant!"

That which is antonymous to sin is synonymous with ant.

Defiant (2)

"Fly with me, winged worker ant!"

That's fine with me.

"Deify me: defile me!"

That'd be against the law of Nature.

Defiant (3)

"Defiant or jesting?"

This ant always dissents, her Majesty.

"Outrageous, of the nature of violent violation of the law of Nature, defiant jester!?"

What's this ant's impact factor, if this ant's not (ex)citable? This ant's not suggesting . . .

Anybody

Hey, you. *Leave Ted alone(!)* in Ted's comfort zone? Step outside the house. *Stop!*
Where's a door? The wall . . . Look inside. *Where's a window?* The wall.
Is there anybody in there? Hello? *Hello? Hello? Is there anybody in there?*
Just knock on the wall with a pinkie *if you can hear me!*—Is there anyone 'at home'?

Discussion (1)

Thanks for investing some time. Let me open a warm can of worms. Let me investigate.
Specifically, the swarm in the can is other than the can the swarm is in.
Generally, the thing in the place is other than the place the stinky thing is in.
The (un)remarkable can is open for discussion.

Discussion (2)

"Ted's (talk's/gut's/—) got all the hallmarks of 'a piece of shit!'"

Ted's large intestine is no part of Ted's feces, Ted is no part of Ted's large intestine, etc.

The content of a can—oops—is not identical with the can.

Let this close the discussion.

Discussion (3)

Stay in the seats, swarmers. The wormy warm-up show will continue momentarily.

Let me leave the infested conference hall. Let me close *and lock the doors behind me*.

"Ted, the keynote speaker, left the audience with: no key (message), no final remark!?"

Note to the unfestive TED audience: Ted has finally cornered the key market. Ted's era.

Species Novum

Mickeybacterium angelicum sp. nov. [Mickey (2018) Journal of Mickeylogy 9: 879].
Filamentous. Non-lamenting. Motile by means of two wings. Swims upstream.
Unculturable. Irreproducible. Unstainable. Requires oxygen. Requires Mickey's blood.
Prefers 36.6°C. Takes the heat. Takes the starch out of Mickey. Resistant to antiangelics.

Strengths and Weaknesses (1)

Hi, lo and behold, below is Ted's high and low.

Strength: No (st)ring attached. Eats no coffin, er, coffee, dregs.

Weakness: Leaks urine-n'-feces (manure). LOOK-BUT-PLEASE-DON'T-TOUCH. Brags.

Who wants chowder, er, BLARGH, Ted, a puke-prone track runner, to run on tenure tracks?

Strengths and Weaknesses (2)

Hi, lo and behold, below is Ted's high and low.

Strength: Self-is-team, er, selfish theme, er, self-esteem 3σ as-above-so-below average.

Weakness: Mighty by minute, weak by week, now, wow, 37 awe-n'-rage, er, years of age.

Who wants Ted, (a w)him whose skin is gray (not black, brown, red, yellow, white, or beige)?

Strengths and Weaknesses (3)

Hi, lo and behold, below is Ted's high and low.

Strength: Verily, warily aWARE of STATIST's t(r)ICKS: war and statistics.

Weakness: Fights SWATactics squads with squats and kung-fu, er, kung-pao sticks.

Whose dream is to have Ted as the cream-n'-heir of (t)heir team? (First clicked, first kicked.)

Strengths and Weaknesses (4)

Hi, lo and behold, below is Ted's high and low.

Strength: Dust-bin (t)rust insider.

Weakness: Sider industry outcider.

Available immediately to meditate to no avail to decipher the first citer. Add Ted: add a cipher!

Hungry

P(I)G-0: No meat for mowers. Stay *foolish*, not *full of shit*. No mower's mite bite: Stay hungry.
Inner dinner. Hang on till mo(u)rning. GAME ON. *Ted's hungry like a tiger!* GAME OVER.
Roll on the floor laughing about left-over hang-over pink-slime hamburger-free hangover.
Nothing to fart, nothing to fear. Out of gas? Break the fa(s)t: run far(ther), roll bread rolls over.

Groundbreaking

Pride portends plunge, Raindrop-885. Plunge may end, ends with—*June?*—PLOP.

PLOP implies a small portless body of still-but-confused water of artificial (de)formation.

A raindrop in the puddle is not a raindrop in the ocean!

Raindrops die up, the puddle dries up: R-885 to vaporize or soak into the ground—*breaking!*

Alarm Clock

The potential to wake up/fall asleep resides in the sleeper/waker.

Only the potential to sound the alarm—*A golden goose \$CHASE?*—resides in the alarm clock.

BEEP. Whoever needs me is a sleeper. BEEP. No matter whether sleeping or waking. BEEP.

SNOOZE. BEEP. Goose me up. SNOOZE. GONG. Guess who's a gone goose. SNOOZE.

Melancholy

Black thy fur, barker. *Darker.* Black thy path, Tier-1 shepherd. *Murkier, kitten.*
Light before thee. *Dim.* Behind, thy t(r)ail: thy fury, thy tearing apart 1 sheep, thy bile. *Bitter.*
Hither and thither, bite and litter. *Hither and yonder, eight feet above six-feet-under.*
Spleeny! Thy melan(in)choly, wanderer, is the chief of wonders! *Splendid.*

Flood

When Mickey stops, then Mickey's blood (thinner than water) freezes—and Mickey sinks . . .
When Mickey strains, then Mickey bursts a (blood) v e s s e l and gets swept away.
To cross the ~~flood~~, Mickey, b~u~o~y. Oh boy! Do a 180° turn, Wickey, or face a 360° urn!
Wickey-turned-Mickey's turn: How to get blood out of a kidney stone without pissing blood?!

Peachy

PLEASE, DON'T SQUEEZE THE PEACHES. *Unripe. Unripe. Moldy. Unripe.*

"Stop squeezing the peaches." *Not squeezing them. Go cut your peaches.*

"It's on the cardboard: PLEASE, DON'T SQUEEZE THE PEACHES." *Peach a peach-toucher.*

"Stop touching our peaches. You should leave." *What a peachy idea. Ted's out. Peac(h/e).*

Amen (1)

Name: Anagram and circular permutation of Amen. Mark (a man).

Age: Plural and dark. Height: The skysCRAPer curse. Weight: Location- and medium-specific.

Race: No Mark's horse in the pee-like-a-racehorse race to the free-falling rock bottom.

Languages: Blank Check, Glitch in the Matrix.

Amen (2)

Residence: Park where squirrels and Mark (who ain't got the brains gods gave a squirrel) lurk.

Passports: Unmarked Territory, Markland, Markistan, Markia, United Markdom.

Sportpasses: Mark's Hair Pubic, Mark's Thing Private, United Cells of Mark.

Cell: Basic organizational unit of life and prison.

Amen (3)

Email: *Electrons are not bringers of charges* against Mark's remarks couriered by Mark.

Websites: Every corner of a roomy, globular, infinitely edgy, 1-room, dumpsite shopping cart.

Media: Where Mark dumps Mark's waste materials and jettisons load of crap from Mark's ark.

Links: Barb-wired. Enclosing defensive Mark (swinging for the fences) in an amusement park.

Charitable (1)

Cheers! Ted donates blood and dates preGNAnT ladies.

Ted brings an inflated Swiss ball and a folded Swiss knife.

Moreover, more often than not, Ted brings more-than-many deflated not-so-Swiss culices.

Now, doesn't Ted bring *something* to the unfolding graphical table of (dis)contents/elements?!

Charitable (2)

First filled, first served. Drink responsibly. Free refill. Free double-dip *blood volume recession*.

No run-of-the-general-mills Cheerios. Peanuts upon request, gnats. *Let's go nuts!*

No skin security investigation. No insect removal operation. ICE upon request, culices. *Cool!*

Now, isn't Ted a charming and chair-n'-table, er, *charitable*, chairman of a Swiss company?!

Between

"Back to earth—in heaven(?)—tell down-to-earth Theia, Ted, what's worth knowing?"

Both worlds and that which lies between them: not spearmint ORBIT.

"Back in orbit—heaven on earth(!)—what's not, from Ted's perspective, worth knowing?"

Theia's legs and that which lies between them: the salt of the earth. Heaven forbid!

Lifestyle

The various aspects of Indiana Jones come together to form Jack's lifestyle.

The various aspects of Johnny 5 come together to form John's lifestyle.

The various aspects of Axel Foley come together to form Jim's lifestyle.

A short circuit in the temple of doom reshapes 1 Detroit garage into 3 Beverly Hills mansions.

Prayer

Those born the first of all knew the full power of *slayer* and *prayer*.

Those born the second of all knew the full power of *slayer* and *layer*.

Jay the nay-sayer knows the full power of: *lullaby*, swindling; *nursing*, swaddling; *shit*, cursing.

The rest know the full power of PAMPERS but don't know *pissy shit* about Jay's dry cruising.

Laying Waste

From a quick cheer to a standing ovation.

From a standing ovation to an outstanding ovulation.

From an outstanding ovulation to a quickie, and from a quickie to an overstanding copulation.

Clap or LayPal to revive Mickey's obsolete understanding of the wor(l)d population.

Occupation (1)

Chalking an unfolded cube on a sidewalk is crouching Mickey's occupation.

Occupying the cross—*Mickey the boss!*—is extended Mickey's occupation.

NOTICE. *No tax. Relax.* WARNING. *The sidewalk is warming.* NO DUMPING. *No dumpling.*

PUBLIC PROPERTY *is improper.* NO SOLICITING. *No solid sitting.*

Occupation (2)

THIS PROPERTY IS PROTECTED BY VIDEO SURVEILLANCE. *No lens.* NO CAMPING.
PRIVATE PROPERTY *is not taxable.* "Drop the chalk, thick-head!" *No dumping.*
Chalking extended Mickey onto the unfolded cube is crouching Mickey's occupation.
EXIST ONLY. Occupying walls/streets is *chalking-n'-chalked* Mickey's occupation.

Om Try-Ambakam Yajaamahe
Sugandhim Pushti-Vardhanam
Urvaarukamiva Bandhanaan
Mrityor-Mukshiya Maamrtaat

Rg Veda 7.59.12

NOISE



POEMS