



DOG UNDER PORCH

little socks press
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6-minute essays

1.

"If anything, I'm what happens after death, which is writing."

--Kathy Acker, Bomb Magazine interview by Mark Magill, 1983

Anything is what happens after you die. I died a thousand deaths every time I thought about it. It wasn't something I ever thought about very much. I ate too much, I love you so much, I think too much. Then I thought a little more about it. A boat, a car, a train wreck, the whole nine yards. I think I have to stop because I might go nuts, but now that you mention it, I could keep going on like this forever if I had to, goddess above please don't let me have to do this forever. What happens is that when I do this, my hands get all tensed up and I feel like I'm running some kind of marathon but it's usually just because I haven't properly learned how to relax at the keyboard. Bored is what I never am. To tell you the truth I'm always engaged, unless I'm in front of the television, which is about three hours a night, and then I end up falling asleep right when the mystery is about to be solved or now we don't have mysteries anymore because they're too intelligent and it takes too much effort to sit through one. We just want to blow the whole thing up in their faces, and for us, that's a good story. That's all we need. Maybe a girl to top it off, someone with red hair, or red lips, or a red dress. I'm getting tired of the Aryan thing with the square-jawed blondes, but then again I have some Scandinavian roots. Pure Scandinavian, probably with some Viking thrown in if you go back far enough, which is exactly what I plan to do the first chance I get, and I'll have to take pictures of the whole thing, and then find someone with a Viking boat and a field with some music from the dark ages. Well I'm not making sense but it's equivalent to planning. That's what I'm doing at the moment is just planning out a story that has some Vikings in it somewhere along the line – later in the story after the plot gets developed I'll throw in a few Vikings – a lot in fact – and maybe make some kind of scary gruesome reference to the past. If we were only getting into agriculture 8000 – 6000 years ago, how could other people have been doing art at that time, or how could they be developing herbal remedies or writing, or whatever they were doing? I'm more confused about the past than I ever was.

2.

"A human is a reflection of and reflects all phenomena."

--Kathy Acker, Bomb Magazine

Let's reflect on that. A mirror, a sign a thing that shines a bumble bee a tree and a loose-leaf notebook at all times I think this is what really matters, but I never can get a hold of the thought a second time a go round as it were and I think I shouldn't be reading what I'm reading. Or I should be out on the street being something, or how about when I went to Union Square yesterday and there was a lot of construction problems getting around I had to walk all around the Christmas stuff which makes me feel very tense fills me with dread, regret and anxiety, and then I feel like maybe if I buy something useless for a niece or a child it will all come together somehow and I'll definitely understand what's going on or what's been going on for the past 2000 years. So if we've only had agriculture for 8000 – 6000 years, and Jesus was around 2000 years ago, it means that things were barely started when he walked the earth the face of the planet. Olives and figs – no wonder – those were the crops from the dawn of agriculture. But anyway I think it's good to get a hold of some of this information about light and heat and the origins of agriculture and what kind of good food did they invent, or how were they able to trap things, and did they do everything by accident, which is certainly how I would have done it at the time. What were they wearing by the way? I had an insight about clothing – but now I forget what it was why do we wear clothes? Oh it's not so much about climate well look at the Neanderthals and they certainly ran around on the glaciers etc. in the ice ages but they had hardy feet and skin and lots of hair etc. but also wore skins, but the point I'm trying to make is that the clothes we wear are all about sex and preventing any of our sexual odors, the ones we pick up on some level that's not 100% conscious – all the sexual scents that we pick up on and react to every day from the dawn of time. Well anyway, we wear clothes to protect ourselves from people who are trying to sniff us out – friend or foe or lover? What'll it be? I remember situations exactly like that in San Francisco.

3.

"The war now is at least partly a language war."

--Kathy Acker, Bomb Magazine

The war now is against the people of the US by the president please forgive me for having an opinion but soon I won't be able to say anything at all that I believe in or I'll be subject to detention without any phone calls or seeing anyone and then comes the tribunal and then comes the judge, jury and prosecutor who is John Ashcroft. I was looking at all the pictures on TV of all the Afghans the men and women in robes and the thoughts about stoning to death etc., or now they have guns, but they still stone people, which reminds me again of Jesus and every time I see something on the television that is about the culture there I keep thinking well Jesus was like these people in regards to the clothing and the hair and the stoning to death for adultery. God if I ever committed adultery - I don't even know if I have or haven't. Not in the same semi-culture as the ones who get married, and have no feelings about it at all except it's like watching Oprah or Jerry Springer both of which make me sick, I like to watch that guy who is a medium and who links up his audience members with their dead relatives talk about having some kind of public display and cheapening the memory of a loved one. But still I like to watch this show but then I watched it the other day and it was a rerun, which is a warning sign that I've been around this block a few times too many. All in the avoidance of the real topic of war. War war war being American is like having a serial killer for a father. America is a serial killer some kind of sociopath. But all the people are nice. How can we get away from the president and his friends without getting ourselves locked up? Do we act like crazy artists? Do we get more obscene or more obscure? I'd like to get worse rather than better so I can make a real statement about everything that means something in this world. Because refinement is the enemy of the people especially the art crowd. Who really needs a good kick in the ass because they've gone soft and rarely if ever challenge me or anyone else anymore. The same is true of Hollywood.

4.

"Generalities are unanswerable and stupid language."

--Kathy Acker, Bomb Magazine

Generalities and me go back a long way. What have I done lately that's so specific for example? Well packing all my books and then having to unpack them is pretty specific, then making eggs for breakfast in my own home when I don't even eat eggs much and esp. don't make breakfasts like that in my home when I first moved there I had breakfast every morning and my girlfriend couldn't take it anymore because I wanted her to sit with me and eat it and would get it all set up and set the table and put out some napkins etc and she'd go nuts because it was like playing house. The house is over there. The house is blue the house is wooden. A blue wooden house over there. I see it near the beach any beach I see it at the beach. A blue beach house over there. I think about some friends of mine occasionally and wonder how we ever made it past the security team. At the airport especially the security has been quite lax so lax in fact that they let a few box cutters on board and terrorized an entire nation with two sets of box cutters. It doesn't seem fair, and I certainly am not over it but am really sick of all the flags around all the time because it's like one giant hallmark greeting card after another how much of that can a person take? I ask you. Not to do this for your country that's what I ask you. And in fact if you do do it it will fuck everything up completely. I ask you what about those pens you saw the other day in the store window. I ask you what about those dogs you see all the time in the store window. And the one out back in the rain, what about that that's what I want to know about right now and if you don't tell me I'll have to think more about the bombings and the airplanes and the rest of it which is exactly what I don't want at the moment.

END