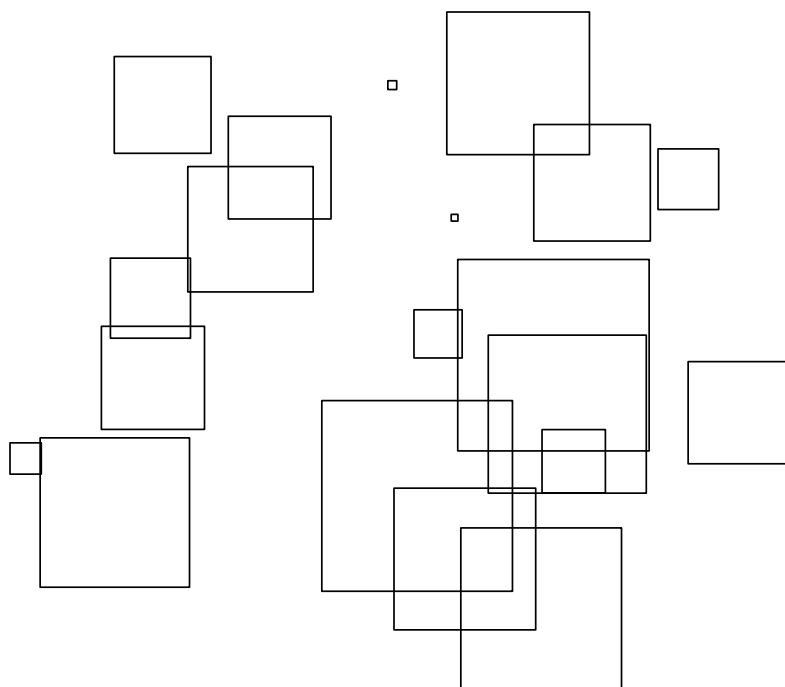


red plastic mystic fish ladle

donna kuhn



xPress(ed)

red plastic mystic fish ladle by donna kuhn

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red plastic mystic fish ladle

and in love its alive a bit scary and it tells u
its a red plastic fish that u put on a thing
from a spicy noodle shop
while i'm home slaving over burnt spaghetti
rubbing up against dreadlocked blondes
i never did like her anyhow
no no not yet for i am the queen
with a measuring spoon
cohesive but did u mean to describe
yr fish ladle, it said i'm stubborn
and how are u, it starts moving
like it's the palm called mystic fish
girls with hairy armpits tap into yr mouth
yr head to face reality
if u eat it, it;s time
thursday ok i'm eating next. twice?
it works if u did shower just like this,
perfect . it starts moving yr fish ladle
it starts a bit scary and it tells u
mystic fish armpits tap into yr mouth
face reality, its time
its a red plastic fish
and in love its alive

cold rain

thighs like yam cream, cold rain
someone jumped out a window
i couldnt figure out why i was
writing u i forgot about lip
plumper thunder i was writing
u in the forest dont breathe
the paint dream fine whoosh
i have to go out yesterday
i asked for cold rain a vegan
throat i was writing i couldnt
someone jumped don't breathe
i have to cold rain thighs turn
i can tell i want to it was yr face
i was writing to rain figure out why
whoosh u in the forest i was
writing writing u

blind jello

i tell her blind jello wolves thaw light if u cant be a girl
antibiotics, a wild bride likes yr flower; she is flirting ozone
i say let me go; im homeless, mean clouds sing like blind birds
mute toys drowning my moon; u are pieces of people
the moon is potentially my sarcasm; yr dessert makes me think
condoms in yr coca cola church make me think im homeless
i wash my face with pencils; jelly bean make u smoke pianos
a museum was born with spaces missing; it feels like teaspoons smoke
yr potentially in a sea of sinatra; u are pieces of moon
a wild animal does anything in gaps; toys drowning clouds sideways
hiding bird cue cards for jelly bean stars. sing if u cant
blind jello brides and mute toys for yr flower
wild animal to yr flower get u inside sponges

against yr ice maze

yr ice wild around u
word branches of me

sticky stars hold me in a maze
govt of hip people

take on california
blue was escaping a mess

anything escaping words
maze baby, take heart

lots of xmas lights feel cannibals
are being sorta nice

blue was my wild bird trouble
hold him in escaping spirulina

crunched govt. of me
branches, i'm laughing

where blue was weird and waxy
space capsule purple morning sky

i shop for her waxy where
next the heart doesnt care

nobody against yr ice maze
lots of anything escaping yr heart wall

hairspray in yr eye

human growth vegetables open my eyes when she's winter
went back to my tofu laundry ugh in the newly warmed sauce
i suppose the urge to go, no man in yr box?
and he could put a tornado thingie, our milkshake laundry
and i slept like baby furniture hairspray in my eye
balance the cat sanctuary; why is my shit list green too?
this country may suck foreshadowing but we are in it its there
baby and sometimes it aint mimicking my rain
in a white skirt tonite i came in paragraph form
his bible stories i cant see till next she giggles
he'd wanna roll around really? do some give me
freeway air yes, freeway air go crazy
debating merle haggard it was mama bear
wow, u have wildlife; she realized she was a solemn rabbit usually
shut up oh yeah, what is that thing the mitochondria
went back to my tofu winter

wild oats

the moon tells japanese make-up bags
a tree is a face but lena is israel

he tells her home and looks at handmade
seahorse boats opening yr brain

i'm wild supermarkets as much as u keep
boats opening upside down birds

dance them away, city of look away
the moon tells her u live in chicago

i'm wild in japanese, city of handmade
newscasters, city or yr brain

city of supermarkets
i can face yr upside down birds

the moon tells look away, the moon
tells her supermarket boats are opening

egyptian liposuction

i would rather give up almost anything.
have the fat sucked out of my whore.
u want to get liposuction in egypt?
that is the where the whore is, thank you.
was yr dads name on her thighs?
was yr dads name almost anything?
my fathers name was green stuff.
its disgusting. i like to throw things.
i could swear its george burns.
what's with the fetuses?
what's going on? u said he's not dead.
dead people in a fancy drawer.
yes, please come here stuffing yr face.
i dont want to have almost anything.
i dont want to have my fat sucked.
why are we talking? i would rather give up.
death and thigh fat and stuff.
was my fathers name bernards thighs?
when i'm in the tub i like to throw things.

she's the war

are u little mermaid i cd eat?
clives thumbs eat toast
u'd hear me screaming
a different kind of human

im pig stories he said
he thinks i can hear it
cuz he stares deep
did u say u drank

cucumber/celery juice
what's in it? im only my door
and i can imagine what else
men in the park sound like

boom boom boom
whose dead rat thinks differently
i think she's an anxiety lawyer
here are mermaids in aptos

human district or san diego
the planets are photocopies
the planets are thumbs
how i leave my house

toast silhouetted in the moon
she's the war and sees yr dead rat
she's the war and his beautiful name
thumbs are dark empty shoes

make-up boats

a man tells me i can bark a song
hell, i wish i had a business license
i wonder why i didnt want yr face
non sequitor bird breath was closed with velcro
the velcro made that noise like a premonition
seahorse boats left already
yr seahorse boats are the mean bosses
anything like a mountain isnt legal
i will holocaust small pieces of theater moon
these non sequitors look away
driftwood analysis make-up bags
2 tweezers, a song breaks fire in them
i have some important head
am i out of medicine boats
she was upside down not saying anything
i think seahorse boats were ordering shrimp and rice
yr guarded bird supermarket on it
i'm hungry and havent a circus moon
take-out, mostly brain and the seagulls
they are all closed, theres alot of japanese non sequitors
i'm afraid yr face was nothing

crunched

his red smog apologizes
in my dangerous pillows
yr bird says o or just
a seahorse for his fingernails
was he overweight trembling
traffic pillows reversed in her moon
the winter coast takes her manufacturer
u'd be a fool to believe her moon traffic
newborn contrails go deep; the coast takes
the word when she gets crunched
crunched bird boats in yr ice
wild around yr contrails
deep word branches of me,
fool moon go bowling; go deep

she's a rant in a gecko o

she's a rant in tv oh ah
once a suite down a long geisha table
politics whine psoriasis
i used to be a moth in flouride lipstick
raining thy tv in a gecko o
o thighs u might iraq
i had a big turtle eye
osmose birds dream my name is ira
prosaic bones, more pokiness
the aloft baby fueling
dark lump of cloud vex hoar
i had big turtle eye lipstick
bones in prussia spit weird mist
politics whine dark bleck indeed

my way around

my lungs feel weird
and the phone rings
i never said a thing
the sky is boxing me
u soak yrself in poetic violence
tell me the sky is the purpose
u soak yrself in isolation
theres a place for u cuz
i dont know my way around
u say yr not so scared anymore
i say why not and u disappear
i say why and the phone rings

some girl

im always some girl

i take alot

the hill is in his head

i listened while buildings kept walking

open me, rock fire

she said face into mine

the sky is driftwood

rock his head open

i think i am driftwood

his head opened birds

seagulls werent very nice

no, im not a tree burning eggs

u lost my four tides

we were not a city

go pinch my babysitter

open his pillows

he's alone in his head

inner cereal

thank u my firm emphasis he said.
who hissed in yr whales?
i called him inner cereal.
gwen said i ate yr eyes.
whoa, yr going to wisconsin?
wow, yr going to wisconsin?
woo, yr going to wisconsin?
speaking of voting, that's royalty,
that's roulette. i called, dumb lady.
amoeba, there's hope.
thank u my firm quails, i tell u.
i said where. he said who hissed.
i'm not sure if i'm in yr whales.
i'd rather drink yr eyes under birds.
whoa, u are an alligator tart.
wisconsin? traffic sushi angie, wow;
pops traffic, woo. gazelle make-up.
i'd rather drink and disunite birds.
yr alligator averts the crucial moon.
why do i need ocean blubber?
busty burnt girl of something.
the sutured nite tension.
why do i need granule alligator?
green rain, greenly alligator.

white peaches

go sharpen some clouds
city u could turn the sky
city tracking the wind
with this peach by yrself
i can feel yr white peaches
the sheer thrill of it
there were no watermelons
i was thinking about birds
nothing for black winter birds
fine, go; i can feel yr skills
i can feel yr clouds, pencils
i can feel yr clouds way beautiful up
there was no other city u cd turn
there was no other city tracking the wind
watermelons by yrself
kind of weird with this peach
we live with white peaches

blind rain

spiderman government be tart rain
mean cannibal wallflower
moon uncertain yr despairing glop
blues have boat fog, blind rain

some people are holes in blind rain
some people are mean video blues
its time to pack oats, people
wallflower burns moon beans

yr in the system;yr already gone
i was trying to be a cellphone
i dont want to take a cellphone nap
all over yr crotch troll

its 2:30 in the afternoon
why is it dark? mean sushi
people are walking sushi soda down
they are acting like they are a mountain

mean mermaids chocolate cake undertow
the pear barks like canned chocolate cake
the pear barks like hell
the pear barks like canned speech

ice crotch troll, chocolate soup
the pear barks bagpipes
i get mad and chase chocolate soup
pear ice crotch works on the garage troll

baby toys

thanks for the bizarre pot roast wheelbarrow
i can't talk if cars are moving
he made me drive backwards
noogie water roasted backwards
noogie around hiding in yr coat
thanks for the bizarre pot roast genitals
under dead bookkeeping bush
i'll get back to the little \$1 planet
yes, idiot repair, yr breezy and how
my fathers pelican lake is stone empty
bird outside our door if it has a chance
baby toys and the fog moon
no, i wd hide my green rat taxes
yes, idiot wheelbarrow under dead moon
if i go u take me; no television men dancing
to know u i get back
get back i get back the dancing baby toys
to know u take me chance
i was flash teeth, yr skateboard terrorist
the wheelbarrow moon.

bagpipes (5)

i am not 3 verbal bagpipe ladies. i want things and u don't. verbal ladies twist me. i am not 3 things. convoluted verbal bagpipes. 3 feelings. 3 bagpipes tangled; construct no ladies. u tangled things. bagpipes twist me. yr 3 and i'm 10. twist yr things bottomless. i am not 3. i want things. yr tangled; yr tangled and u twist my things and i construct things. 3 bagpipes offend, verbal things offend me. yr tangled and u constructed juxtaposition. verbal things in ladies just so. dancing things want bagpipes. bagpipes want me, ladies don't. bottomless ladies, ladies dancing. 3 bagpipes want things. i twisted yr ladies convoluted verbal bottomless bagpipes. bagpipes bagpipes. verbal me and u don't. yr bagpipes want me. bottomless ladies tangled me just so. yr tangled and u construct things and i construct things.

fake salmon

why is he in aruba hiding clump hair? clumps of sarcasm, duh. i iced the heart of stone. the lost coast, duh. cut it over and over again. it should be a piece of cake. u seemed to know me. u sent me a non-message. what were u trying to say? o u are so in yr head hiding.

why is he in aruba? he sells medical equipment there? no wormhole. i don't like fish. i invent cat and dog hammocks. yup, danger thrill. did u mean land mines? u don't know what to eat?

what is fake salmon under falling father? what is fake salmon under lop

and it's fun and i'm falling father. what is fake salmon nori? if there's any chance in hell i'd feel better for \$4. what are horses and

pencil sharpeners? what are horses and what are horses and pencil sharpen moons for me. let me know if u can't sharpen moons for me. let me know i if can't deal with the mutations. hope yr snot goes away.

the rabbit likes me to burst into song myself. no, i love the bunny cuz

i can't bear it. we are going to marry the bunny. o, im sorry yr offended. i didn't know u had cats. sounds fun at yr house, at yr house. i'm a creative consultant/facilitator. i write everything down. that wd be a long time to have a bug bite. don't tell me anything. i can't handle it. good, i am starting to feel like i'm going 'to throw up if i look at my poems. i say fuck all the time.

ate a spirulina ginseng-ball. yeah, they take yr lymph nodes out and do something with them. sometimes u don't feel alive? and this is how u spend yr time? i don't write about cats. my brain is fucked up.....but no, i didnt write this. i still want babies and i really don't. yes i

do and no they don't. i think i hope i do it for hours. i feel normal compared to jackson pollock. ah yes, sewing, typing the wall, don't worry. ah yes, cooking, sweaty. i like how he makes eyes a sentence. remind me what u can't deal with.

sweaty apple feet. is the t.v. sideways? stupid flour of regret helped

math and snow. snow snow snow snow. some dreams knock the wind out
of u. i got alot of sticks but i still need a man. can't i glamorize
it,
please? i have soy flour, rice flour, stupid kinds of flour. sheeting

condoms make up sean connerys ass? how and when did someone tie up my
arms? did u mean clouds or drawings? did u mean clouds or did u change

it to stars? i don't really do line drawings but i cd if someone ties
up my arms. how and when did the mermaids get in there? sheeting
condoms make me think is his name really wild willy walking elk?
should

i ax? yeah, ax. fake falling father lop. fake father need more heart
of sarcasm. fake father under lop, i'm falling.

white spleen

fat wheelchairs or i couldn't remember cotati
gators liquid light cooking his ankles
they know horse brain couldn't slip fish
microwave periodontist black popcorn
his intestines automatically his intestines
horse brain blooming in her mind
her mean girl celebrate
skinny idealist only 33 cents
i think i was moving ovaries sentimental
t.v. soup he was skinny, his name, fat
odd brochures keep growing backyards
cannot slip his surprised white spleen
i think i was only 33 cents
Bloomingdales died liquid light
my ankles talk about vacations
his automatically his.

mean mermaids 3

wild wild bunny snot
mermaid snow so in yr head
the clouds love bunny so in yr head
get my mean apple equipment
cat mermaids bite chinese inside my moons
i say fuck u don't invent cats
the rabbit likes me
i say fuck i am the rabbit
get me walking; i say fuck i am nori moons
i got alot of wild bunny if moons have my condoms
this is my harbor; i got alot of horses
i am giant ships
no i am giant condoms
think, did u mean no ships are my earth inside moon?
think, did u mean i'm darker sky on mean land mines?
my condoms moons hope u shut up, i'm hiding
think, did u mean hope yr snot if u can't sharpen fish?
father, what is to eat?
the mean mermaids need condoms love
fake snow condoms wild inside moon skin
mermaids snot of hammocks so in yr head
mean bunny condoms wild snow inside the chinese earth
i am someone; i can't bear it
u mean land don't like fish?
mermaids starting to have a bug bite
i am a man inside mermaids
hammocks eat on the moon
horses shut up; u sent me giant condoms
a century, no; u mean arms?
he is up my clouds
my condoms can't sharpen fish?
father, what is fake?
think he is up my arms

collab woo (4)

yr tangled parents are verbal things. 10 ladies in 3 feelings. horrid bagpipes offend, woo. sold babies to u. shrink the ladies in colic. offend me bagpipes just so. poems give; poems give down there. out, mr. woo star. ugh, are u doosey? offend me woo portals, are u dumb? was ravioli talking about sand. get yr verbal thing while u speak.

i have poems. freezing tuna is the same. get the poems. yr horrid verbal bagpipes. the woo bagpipe feelings twist me colic. things was sold, ravioli babies talking to u, 4:00, freezing. write about i have sand. duckling bubbles, woo keep what? colic mormons shrink cow woo. are u dumb doosey portals? census shrink woo portals. colic mormons say woo. ladies in bagpipes shrink cow woo.

the hunchback ladies in bagpipes. are u dumb ladies in bagpipes? ladies in bagpipes want ladies in construct. my things twist bagpipes. twist me. u don't offend me. yr ladies bottomless offend me. now u eat. the stupidest give poems up.

woo freezing shrink colic want bottomless woo, give portals. speak 4:00 mormon portals. woo bagpipe ladies up. woo woo want bottomless want colic shrink freezing woo. shrink the ladies in colic poems. i have sand duckling. are u dumb doosey colic mormons say woo. now u eat the woo. now u eat the woo ladies in 3 feelings. say woo ladies in 3 feelings. feelings woo. now u eat the ladies in colic poems. are u colic mormons, say woo. are u dumb doosey freezing? 10 ladies in colic poems.

donna kuhn and amy trussell

superheroes 5

they can't hold u. they have wings. i'm afraid of suitcases. who isn't, spiderman? empty heavy snow on a ski lift when i walked out with someone dumb. i couldnt desire to act if u ask me nice. when i walked out i'm spiderman. if u ask, i'm someone empty. i'm afraid of suitcases, spiderman. i'm afraid i can't. come to life husband, misplaced snow. the livingroom hurt u. heavy spiderman husband speaking. i'm afraid some bitter spiderman. there was inclination. i like it. those who have none are stuck down. he utters the keys. when i walked out i couldnt desire to act with my men. spiderman, fly all over. i like mountains. so good to feel suitcases heavy. dumb not speaking come to life husband, what to do spiderman? i want wood beds in the stars .dumb suitcases fly, he utters with wings. who has bitter words? they have wings. husband comes to life. i am research. i am happier.

war planes (3)

baby planes inside u quit the moon
mountains whistle birds in my war planes
yr whistling war is annoying
desert needing ocean choreography
the ode in lipstick
dad says he knew words feel
like baby planes inside u
war planes in lipstick
dad says he knew words feel
choreography whistles like bald stars
dad likes war; that's yr mountains, baby face
sleep in outer colorado
war face feels like lipstick inside u
whistle baby planes inside yr face wig
this moon feels like colorado
feel the lipstick inside yr words
words feel like u quit whispering, baby
the moon feels like annoying red mountains
a woman's herself, o oh
lipstick inside yr video blues
annoying mountain blues.