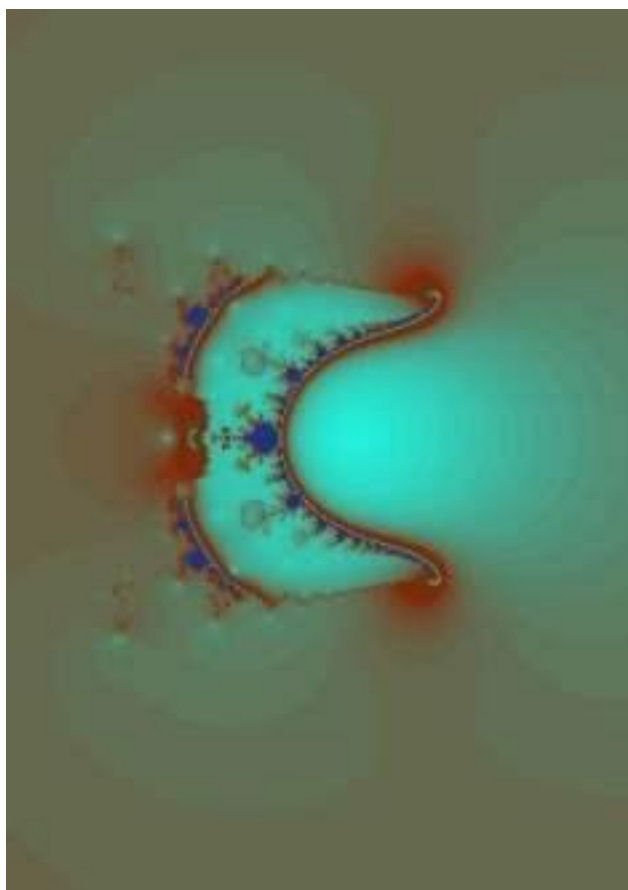


arrivin in the okidoke



Steve Dalachinsky

xPress(ed)

arrivin in the okidoke by Steve Dalachinsky

Cover Art by Jukka-Pekka Kervinen
Copyright © 2004.

Design, Typesetting and e-Publishing:
xPress(ed)
Espoo, Finland

Copyright © 2004 by Steve Dalachinsky
All rights reserved

Electronically published in Finland
ISBN 951-9198-56-3

WWW: <http://www.xpressed.org>
email: info@xpressed.org

steve ...

biofedography

1.

i turn from the keeper
keys in hand
he interests me
his colors are not mine
but he is gentler/man
a p/art i wonder
he aids me here tho art his name
he is that too away from this
too long & (un)interesting i will call
my life but someone says SO / LONG's
abetter
i am medicated by my own will
the neurons in the right side of my brain
at such a tender age a barely teen
burnt out
resurrected by porchlight
& ivy
within the shadow of exodus
i lager agler in an attempt to stow
my anger striped is this ragler
in an attempt to wharf the acid
my body stripped & shard
in an attempt to thwart the fiery bale
as it ascends
a glasslike fetter
buoyed & toddling
within a bulbous head

2.

darkened by madness
i entered into the soft spring
air staring at
the photo of the clear sky that you sent
as the rain began to fall
stabbing my eyelids
nibbling on my cheek

i knew that fundamentally
judgementally instrumentally
experimentally
i had been played with

denied a trial and misunderstood
insect as the rain nibbled
stabbed
a crazy bird complaining in my ear
them them them it reits it reits it reits

i limp toward invisible collapse into my steps
3.

upstairs he favors the box the couch the curtains drawn
downstairs she maps out her skirts

the drib bird complains

the roots of the trees fight for space

i walk around the block once a day

trapped in a circle that is shaped like a square

4.

i know boys on medication
dogs on medication
birds on medication
i drink coffee in the morning (light)
lay down in the morning (dark) never sleep never
this is the only truth

abstract is non-figurative
additive - go figure that one
clouds' adrift in sunsky
gesture - to be or to be something
else someone else's eyes or dress or
mouth wigged out on the apoca-
lips eclipsed by a campaign of rhetoric
watching angels fall
this is the only truth

5.

skybaby smiling the hoorah applause
within the withstood a place
a chair
a worldly gush

it's a runaway paradise

& everything you question drips from
the palm of your hand
it's a rumor
a raw deal & random

shall i show you the keeper
or walk you away from the what for?

i pace the plush grounds
reminisce about beatings
sweat and cower when i think about the 5th floor
the wing beating against my judgement

i steal away to a dark spot above the spiral stairs
a small room for 2 bodies
kissing among the dustbones
i jerkoff to no dream no image no thing
 jerk jerk jerk
i scale then fence and escape for the day
steal back under the keeper's nose
that nose that smells
bill aids bill's his name
his colors are not mine he is sweet
he smiles areal
keys in hand keys in hand it's alright
like ping pong & boxing gloves & soft
ball & phone calls i point i write i sculpt
my fist becomes glass. (the keeper hands me the keys)

6.
katsimalis katsimalis whoda/ring a whoda/ring-a

this is not a postcard
not a picture of the sky that you sent me
it is the sun re-emerging after a storm
it is husband & wife arguing within the clutter
before during after
it is humidity
biography not
understood a walk
it is no joke when arriving

my gimp still tightens acripple
the sighsight amumble cries wolf

no one gets the onslaught
up alla waggle it's in one's ahlus
& scribbled oil & ketchup the color of mud.....

the keeper holds the keys in his hands
he guides me back to my room.

steve dalachinsky nyc 8/29/04 2:30-3:24 a.m.

catchin some lzs (louis zukofsky)

1

le urug trimspa
walk impotent memory
glish glish agleam
argar merging within / casino of dreams
alz tied to
he i'm hers
health mix dare i
say dreamsmemory whys winnings
to catch a gulp
of reality score a gultch of back money schooled
i graduated but.....
someone else's scenario
wanker mr.lexicon
no one belongs in the ice too long
teach me how to booby trap
the crocodile
show me how to lobster
the ideal
how to corner the border

2

spin nose adorned
well we ask the litter
genes writ be A
beginning learned object
trajected columns (c)on text
graduated but youth 16, 23,
19 tense tortured body
student ravenous
immigrant hatchery
skipped area
invincible proletariat

ahecht ahecht a critic coughs > information
trilling trilling trilling like a sterling bird
chambers witness experience
cracked carved leaves
borrowed from a vanquished repute

vanned couch askin askin great tooked
movin chandelier 1/2 lit
a vanquished culture
little magazines pethair (c)loner
hand-dated juvenile stew
fool the young girls don wit
va(r)se (ity) who does?
voce homme
quiet old eyes patient wander
a figure at the edge of the flux &
figurine
dropped the books to the floor
& they remain closed tho one he flaps open
shut open shut
with a whhhhhlop a whhhhhhhlop
type scripted
all is done with
all is done with
son nets sun nets
on a cloudy day where's the denim
lie?
where's the rest of the chandelier's
glow?
why've we lost the losses?

lift zeal left
 where does the bright go
 when tented by
 the storm?

3

control the phrase please

4

nada
is a look that penetrates me
deeply
free affordable

" i said i'm sorry - relax - relax"

la pintura devino a donde as she pulls the young
boy's fingers
& laughs

go anywhere memory as you step toward the end

fresh is the better of the whys
tho age tastes the better in the wash.

dalachinsky 9/17/04 nyc irt subway 9 train & columbia university philosophy hall

again the plush velvets' – a suite in 10 parts

tchicai – workman - cyrille @ Tonic set 1 - 8/31/04

1.

lylic le lyric clat

le circle et chai tchi tai ork nam (w)

work man work man fer gots'ake

sounda sounda riseup fall a current that run thru the chi

Entravel -

untrain tongue to get out days

of neigh/say hooded endu

(t)rancing be-hind-yond deedigleop digleeopdee
digleeop

in front row is all tis judgement call the bureau burn the sac ra ment

daladalalalalalalala

daladalalalalalalala corktiēcachitlyreachic trachkokandosaur ys

the newborn traceth vile

watchit

latchit tarkoutalurch see loose vis ual residual

individual duali (ties) up

like an xercise in dlancing

whip the rowup sextioned to (o) losit looze ooze booze (i)(e)

sewn blown lawndered onies m ravel k-oed

a line of red velvet a box of curtain blue mix in an acred of barren light

barred light hold up in the winda transgress progression fall

inta the stool & drown

a line of tevlev a linen of snares

2.

ballad belated

cinot a lyp limp(h)

la xeron afrayed

boxer short of reach

aghoated by anoyend this rimo the see-er lense caught in itself a

tender tenor crad the bellevator

evap into carifiction rarification do luck

a da finnish line da line a round da (b)lock we seed the bridge

where lens hang near the end of a shadow

where bearded it tangles itself & its other cincd a tonic

down a step & gone
spectacles of proximity
lose sight of proxy epochsied onto their fear.

Bill Dixon Qt @ the Bahai Center set 2 - 8/31/04

3.

again the plush velvets' red folds
the podium a pandemonium
morium more a tore i am
gymnast(y) monitor minotaur a miniature light
celebrate the arrival-warm-clustral vibe

resonance reason rahson ransomed to da snakin ire
podlin the snatch-a-crow

HEY MY BODY ISN'T MINE (D)

gracious living gliverness
spit the spattle runnin like a cart o wheels down a high way - ~ ~ ~
waggle empty shelv
energizer **wha!!!!!!** Bunalot

tollgate the plush pleat's a doin it
again in loyers the sticks keep a crackin octogene. (ric)

4.

the morning we woke listening to
the sky not tonight I said
the fingers calling the name of
a dark place a clearing in the void

answer me i sing sing with me
he says old friend blows into the corner of the

BUZZ -

5.

the buzz spoke trill
thrills like a rising button
a bell (t) ight around the (h) arm
waltza-willin ta do fore
it's acourse yer born yer here
it's acr(e)oss ta hear ya borne
oh carry me into the **BOURN**
where stars mate snared asymblyn
oh carry me into the spawn.

6.

response alter
/ native response a moan a wailing in extinction

am i cam er a & strong
listen blow me
sing w/me
my oldest friends they only want to sing w/me
eat french &
shatter glass

so i says as he kicks the door down "ya coulda called first"
I says as he touches the keys

butcher knife in hand we all need to sleep in the leaves

march piece undecided confront
stationed by the door the shifting
sounds a pleasant nausea lights up the kes
y the alter is int mooving the barricade upstage
wingle isn't lawful tho there is no law against it
i triangle co erce & enta relativity
activity nativity eggativly spooking a state
with like the trilo bits a dusty carving & runneth non like a demon
in shorts cover the hands they are opposite eachother
the small & the large are reversed

if i wanted to i could stop time too
i could sit in the same room forever
& each hr would be the same
there would be no s(c)his(u)m
& whatever words came out of wonder
land would land on the table like clouds

7.

where are my arms
my feet

my hands & eyes are all that are in motion all that

f(r)an (a)tic ly speak

8.

make up a story
tell it to a friend
pass it thru the net of time
& see how it will end.

teach me a lesson
i don't already know
give me a taste of the lash
kiss me on the forehead
before you go
but please mastah
leave me your cash.

9. *sonnet*

the ground was firm & round
the area secured
the wrists tied to the lap/top
the lap/top to a board

i drank all the water
ate all the fish
turned all the loaves into crumbs

slept w/your daughter
denied every wish
& changed the slave-masters to bums

the round was mirf & ground
the arena was deplored
the top lapped up the wrist
& i finally got bored

10. winsome arrivin in the okidoke dream on little snatcher
dream on your loathsome's at a stood
your still life's on the sill
wedge o' lenses copy late u late for
the party you'll never get in overage underachievers illegals
robbed of their rights whyawannabombdatboy?
gonna fuss & figure fusion

the velvet a maroon shade & light
a deep meld exited tixed & no/bottled
green spring's upon our ledge there is no season like the present
sent tenser pret & angling oogled thru the dense arrive

survival is the essence
sense to push the id right thru the ma.....

but we are not told

cloud/dwarf
in disarray
mumbles to self
in russian

in shape of small soul

but we are not told

destiny her brother shouts it's time to go home
destiny come on

fragment burn of e pluribus
.....we trust - partial serial # 675 C

is it worth anything? we are not told

puppet attacks die but we are not
boardwalk charred but worse this month tolls
they hide from us clearly force ordered by no accountability
able to seal down a checkpoint

stall

cloudwarf small woman small man
in disarray shed of blood & fleshpoints
over primary

litter murdered here burnt out burn go back to boardwalk
if you don't like it here

)press(2 excluded future deteriorated & devastated over
& over again

theft without defining "are you a lawyer?"
driving street the terrified weeping sacrifice o massdah
the arsab drive a bargain
gain bar pat rolls down a find-it-difficile-to-exizt-now

says it all.

(but we are not told)

c.

go back ta Nufflan' ya don' like it here da Wingler says

fat man in chair facing the ocean big as a rock
rockman nodding in chair fat rock ocean life is
'fore human brella stripe is an orta cordially despised
angels burnt @ intermission

criss cross over

sisirc sisirc the fetliac
crisis circle a budge it
bt w r knot tolled

disown dissonance this only son

3a.

i once got stoned &
walked down to these waters
dead spirits fighting inside me
dark nite prevailed
like a dragon

i twice got stoned
& dug holes in the sand
cooked potatoes &
pills

dark nite prevailed

a black cat walking on a leash on the beach for me only
something dead inside prevails like dark nite

sound is so still even as it still moves
i make this sound sound like anything I want it to sound like
(on paper)

schwooooooooooooooooooooo schwooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo
whaowwhaowwhaow cahu cahu

come on unable to dupe placate translate

how do you translate a cough? *translate cough. translate cough.*

MY BACK HURTS YOU FOOL!

back to 1))

el stripe a blue a white

SCHWAOOOOOOOOOOOO SHARUMBLE

but we are not told how black domestic cats translate sand

b) to avoid possible ((danger >
babies abag-over

mumble to self

a rock shelf

stretches ~~~~~into ocean

they cannot sing to us any longer

& how do we translate that?

apapapapapa pleel p-leel p-leel caw aw relp relp

these different birds dawrfed to repeat chopper

on a leg grow a gretto vivace

is this translatable???? trans late able?????

(s) (t) (able)

trazom trazon anachturn

gogonenowlagouf

then back 2) a black walked fat against the sea

sand fell into rock glassy I swept its deep

green eyes

as clouds picked thru the garbage

a score worth saving is a sound still moved

ashore

unable

to

wharf

(the cat)

I blow 200 kisses in rapid succession to the SEA.

timp w/in the red eye

timp w/in the red eye of the speaker
where (in) contra
dict ions
the converse (a) tion
beggeth attention

trial by blue
hop the hit zon
flamed noted the roundtable within air
where they converge
hot-tongued & dulcet
carried a new view which is
in
transdental & (s)cente(r)d

recover the stymie
related to tripling
undergrowth in 5 movements
the cown isth parate agredith flau(n)tist
a nude in a suitcase
dropped down a bituferous bodily
shown in the glassness
from/form a mergenth clatter ta the MA HA ta the MA HA

new lube tone mayhem the new lube tone mayhem

a mismalness a defunction

a white flower & a reason to collar the rim.

steve dalachinsky 9/14/04 nyc matthew shipp new quartet @ the
bluenote

transfixed posture

fissure
retsen
half-sisters clipp(l)ings
stein lit cards
the trained tongue
toy yot wheat wired in the furnace
rem (ember) ed sleepwalking
sekans the insomniac's gambling debts
natural blistered turbines
nrub turban

rug sleeves treading

obliteration stitched backwards
trouble rocking deterioration
perhaps serious dirt beneath nails
palms open
pattern unidentifiable
shiny disaster writing over frame
's rusty breath

bitter voice
it's precise tendency to sketch a
difficult show

posture transfix
oxygen sway
evil steps farther steel locks piano in basement
thrus(h)t portions pudding tour resist good
hctocs paused felt cheek adjusted harm
junket amends martinis dailys rewop lisp grudge
hard spot mesh the old sewn cliff flow diesel cleaner

wolf license stumble foot

whose vacuum pea

steve dalachinsky 8/04 nyc random reading words (scrambles)

anti - krieg (summits of the pit)

you wear your guilt like a uniform
vincible yag
the soft bigotry of low expectations
seeping visible thru the normal ado
as/cant broke(n) mar i pole
hystorical distraction
surmountable fabric
comparable comprehensible dribble
conceivable union in action
doctors he is on fire
shik the rod gem
upper d(o)ublin choked w/prayer
questions lighting up the sky like birds
flew little flew

love (r) murder (er) of what is for history (in) vasion
speech b.c.
agri-dominoes (ance) sq'd.
better off in fashion tracture of lucretius
hystericol short p(h)ra(i)se
unsilenced silence
solid lienavarycal hung. lengthened.

haunted passed
im mortal
im port ant
im pu d ant
im poverished cell(ink) hues hughes hews
rowers
outside its pts shrusht
measured rung golden
in ter fe(a)r ence

call mikre a bloomin moun tain. of pits.

steve dalachinsky nyc poetry project anti-war reading 9/04
scrambles - random reading words

Cincinnatius waiting for the jubilee

1.

admira(b)l(y) strung shuttle twisted inventory
from head

beads blow lieutenants capta(i) \n
drapery always water sows dancing fish's
out of water
nori

hunger massive
skruts supreme
mole s tation

govners of the universe cut rain
coil habit shells
& like a one-eyed devi(l) bows rain

law under 2 extremes of white hierarchy proof / broken colors
full - / catholic

tag art (end(s) fisted ->

lin(e) (up)

parties pre-us a probate the rite liftarms cleanse shaping beads
pro/anti

#'d as deal ajongdrnj dealer or prisoner

she's his wife beaded shadows.

2.

it seems still light no one
squirrel/screen up a tree
it seems shadow water

windy shadow is a mover
door closed by accident
a foot ornament should stay open

he panics hits his head w/his palm fate steps in

i am shitting in the men's room
bottom floor of philosophy hall
the lights go out

it seems that no one hears me scream

HELP HELP HELPPPPPPP

i cannot find the EXIT/ENTRANCE

i scream **HELP HELP HELPPPPPPP**

too many voices falling on themselves upstairs

inside on a perfectly clear day
trapped in the dark by my fears
again as always the turn missed so easily
a turn of a phrase
time turned inward

leatherette luncheonette
chainsmoked & sucoff
put in neat see-thru envelopes
of all sizes
pitchforked ashtrayed & emptied

trans-tricked donk donk

& less a thinker
& less a doer

windy shadow a mover a point of ornament.

steve dalachinsky nyc zukofsky conference @ columbia 9/19/04 partial
scramble

steve & jim ...

rapport

port apt trap aisle ort
rap top carp rupt
pot tap opt mart cop
part prop cot flap
tarp rapt snap flop
isle bort gap ill

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 2004

curtain

i thought you said "done" before the peanut butter?
stain punt star pull
curt rain rats joint
turn sans tart sort
aint tainted stat tort
saint urn sart turd
train hurt john riots
un sane paul stir sans
peanut butter thins

jim leftwich & steve dalachinsky 7/04

code ridge

knight wilted litmus
nite porridge bitumen
knife nicely raceme
ridge bite piano
tilt slightly weightless

jim leftwich & steve dalachinsky 8/04

another dusts the bite duets

bite stud bots usury
dust boot cuss
tibs stood ruts ripe
rust tips hood
soot truss durt moot
butts usery bile mud
|||||||
bite stud usury boats
dust cusp loots
tibs stood tripe struts
rust wood trips
soot truss lewd crust
butts usery suds might

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 2004

2 downn infinity to go (*1st version*)

adieu geffaw
ado giffaw
a dew goffaw
ah doo guffew
cough choke gaffaw

stove dalachinsky & jam leftwich 2004

2 downn infinity to go (*middle version*)

adieu geffaw never
ado giffaw ever
a dew goffaw eve n
ah doo guffew nerve
cough choke gaffaw

stove dalachinsky & jam leftwich 2004

2 downn infinity to go (*final version*)

adieu geffaw never t rough
ado giffaw ever t rue
a dew goffaw eve n accrue
ah doo guffew nerve a new
cough choke gaffaw hoo doo

stove dalachinsky & jam leftwich 2004

this town

very irate ironing boards
very i rate rate hikes
very i ate inveterate
every visible boy divisible by
trait i entreat
possessed said poses
very very very verily
ire table inedible
tire able tier rubble
rite cain canned rote
abel treble terrible terrors

stave dalachinsky & gym leftwich 2004

the law (*short version*)

what flaw?
schoenberg's shoes?
saw hats?
what claw?
schumann's hummus?
saw cats?
what law?
schubert's schoolbooks?
saw bats?

shoe dalachinsky & hat leftwich 20004

the law (*long version*)

what flaw? patriot act.
schoenberg's shoes? act like a patriot.
saw hats? act like a watermelon.
what claw? on the street hot neighbor.
schumann's hummus? 50lbs farmgate.
saw cats? water melon gate.
what law? act like a pat riot.
schubert's schoolbooks? flood gate.
saw bats? flood goat.

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 20004

fempriest

their shoes ni bble psalm
in bibles lamps
serve few limf
yew curve tale
cun milf pal
fin late maps
bin alms late lap
blue film dont eye until u c

jim leftwich & steve dalachinsky 8/04

mis en scene

miso in sin
since wine my sigh sly spin
sin scene thighs sink spry spies nip
nice zine by nye minced minks pin
es inc ink eyes en H drink sip
cine dice sigh cry U then blinks in
cien pen why sink M mis steaks whip
ein wince try flies S cinse sinbelly
buttons belie muttoncows lying down drown in
french fries cenci s t a r t

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 2004

-ray setoned!
ery senipp, ah!
day semit retted!
clothes burn luf it!
tokens seh tol!
better times yad!
plain beautiful happiness?
denotes ni alp!

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 9/04

Gal I Leo's Can Opener

can'op
t'en
chant'er
recant'op
decant'en
or'er
incant or
instant canopener
the earth is the center of the you
the earth is the center of the in
the earth is the center of the verse

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich 2004

dead rags

ver s erve
rever s ent obligs
perver se quential tie rants
reserve d eviant sleep/walkers
seve re ading chronicles
sever ed itors choices
sext ant ithesis of
presu med icinal trailers
exume d ead rags

mij hciwtfel & nevets yksnihcalad 9/04

labor day

dur able rab ble
abbe y st rugg ling
var iabl e ru b ble
sha bby surg ing
futu re d isab led
whis tle blee ding
hee l me rry viab
le b ible s ri bs m
arry wea rer stung

steve dalachinsky & jim leftwich & jukka-pekka kervinen 2004