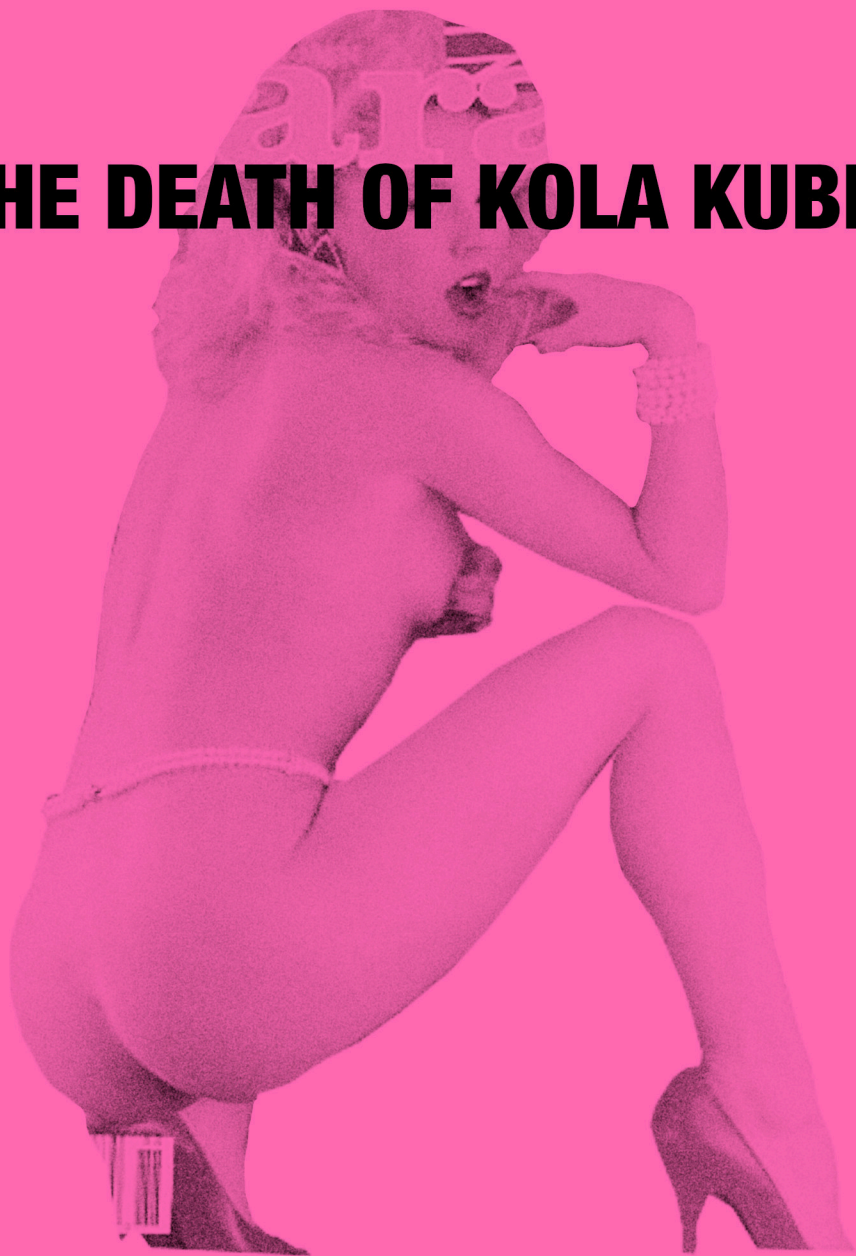


THE DEATH OF KOLA KUBES



POEMS

THE DEATH OF KOLA KUBES

POEMS

MARK STANIFORTH

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PDF edition

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Contents

7	Tiswas
8	Pioneer!
9	Seaview Lulu
10	untitled (pimp)
11	Fast Love
12	untitled (catfish)
13	untitled (0898)
14	Saparmurat
16	untitled (Razzle Eyes)
17	untitled (she)
18	Fish Finger Fingers
19	Zouar
20	Nepal Bomb
21	Top 10
22	The Ballad of Kimberley Miners
23	FLUXDEATHS
24	Bikini Atoll
25	I Have Done a Hundred Things..
26	concubines
27	untitled (Xenia)
28	Letter to My Sixth Form Sweetheart Who is Now in Porno
29	up woolyback land
30	untitled (atom bomb)
31	untitled (gypsies)
32	Cream Crazy Five
33	The Blushing Morels
34	Sally No-Hair
35	untitled (Donna)

36	<i>Para todos todo</i>
37	Death Row Trilogy
38	untitled (Legs)
39	Siliconadas
46	Wild Men
47	Fryup Ghazal
48	Lasagne
49	I Want Candy
50	Mud Wrestlers of The Last Frontier
52	untitled (Tanya)
53	Gitanes
54	My Heart is Ripped Apart
55	<i>I'm Done With This Shit</i>
56	Fahrenheit / Cowboy / Motherfucker
57	Beautiful Mountains..
58	young hoodlum girls
59	d r e a m l a n d
60	Taco Bell Trilogy
61	Peterheed Quines
62	Touch Me (ghazal)
63	untitled (Rambo)
64	white top mountain
67	untitled (Carlos)
68	I Hear the World Singing
71	icons, furs
72	Bitches Galore
73	untitled (dickweed)
74	The Death of Kola Kubes
75	Harmony Korine
77	sources

It's not about making sense, but perfect non-sense

- Harmony Korine

On ... Saturday ,
I watched Tiswas
they had a
Competition
and when the people
were 'Out
they got a pie
in there face
and the 'One
Who won
got
Curry and
yogort threw
at him

Pioneer!

Some people are born to greatness
others have greatness thrust upon them.
I feel like a kind of pioneer!

I explored a strange and forbidden territory
and emerged as a conqueror.
I feel like a kind of pioneer!

I did what other girls were afraid to do
and am now reaping the harvest of my courage.
I feel like a kind of pioneer!

If there can be regrets for the future
it is sadness for those who will never understand.
I feel like a kind of pioneer!



IRISH GREYHOUND BOARD

Youghal 0016
R05 050413 YGL 1 1

Win

6 Seaview Lulu

€2

€2



004919247558194

(untitled)

like a pimp
like an uncooked hamburger
like a nice girl
like a challenge
like a woman
like a hooker
like a golfing trolley
like an oven-ready chicken
like a flag-pole
like a pistol
like a suicide

Fast Love

You served me daily fatty fries
Topped with smiles and sparkly eyes
Great Whopper Meals, McFlurries too
I scoffed the lot and dreamt of you

'Go large!' you urged me without fail
I did, until I broke the scales
A load of use, my fast-food dinner
You shagged my mate cos he was thinner

C A T I S H
C A T F I S H

0898 900 501

0898 900 556

0898 900 557

0898 900 558

0898 900 570

0898 900 585

0898 900 575

0898 900 590

0898 900 580

0898 900 565

0898 900 540

0898 900 545

0898 900 560

0898 900 595

Saparmurat

I will crown him Saparamurat, warrior hero, king of all
kings.

I will steep him in the legends of his ancestors.
We will hunt, together, his first mountain lion.

I will proclaim his birthday a national day of celebration,
fill a stadium with one hundred thousand
synchronized dancers,
re-name the month of his birth in his honour.

I will wrench out the womb of his mother,
so she will never again bear one so beautiful.
I will have his portrait hung in every house in our
abundant land.

I will unveil a sixty-foot statue of pure gold
which swivels to catch the sun's changing glint,
and casts all others in permanent shadow.

I will plan him a palace so big
it would take ten years to sleep in each bedroom,
and fill each one with the ripest concubines.

I will hack a Concorde landing strip
through the mud-hut homes of untouched tribes,
and present him with a chateau on the Champs-Elysees.

I will have him educated at Oxford and Harvard,
see him elected with ninety-nine per cent of the vote,
bless his bold requests to conquer new lands.

I will build a mausoleum on the bones of his enemies,
whose bejewelled walls will shine from outer space.
I will bear him to heaven on the wings of an eagle.



(untitled)

She just came up
She took one look
She put them on
She took them off
She says she just wants it
She turns around
She feels really
She's got it
She's one of those
She says
She thinks
She parts her legs
She reappears
She laughs
She wore navy blue
She just came up
She tells me
She whips down her white
She leaves the wheels
She takes on the most
She says
She goes
She hits the streets
She's taken off
She likes to leave
She wants
She needs
She tells you what

Fish Finger Fingers

They swore next time they set eyes on me
I'd be stone cold and slabbed flat like in one
of those fish-crates they spend long days
stacking down those docks of theirs.

So I cannot tell you the joy I felt
in sending them back a glossed-up shot
of my good-as-bare backside gleaming
off the front cover of *Razzle* magazine.

They say it sat there on the top shelf
of the Kwik Save for weeks. All those
years the local boys could not help but
lay their hands on me, and here I was -

- straight white teeth and those so-called
fried egg boobs of mine whipped up to a new pair
of 42DDs - and there wasn't none of them
brave enough to reach up with those

fish finger fingers of theirs, and give themselves
a better skeg at what it was they were missing.

Zouar

Zouar,

we ran down

took us running

tense with fatigue,
Amoroso,
mountains, red and blue, which rose out

swung like a pendulum

his own meat, like a cock;
like a landslide, climbing into
go crashing like a in the
the autumn rains. sun
of a gazelle

ruined

continued to scream to come to grief,
broken out over
abandoned carcasses

a brother to the other

Nepal Bomb

The thing that is most wrong
whith everywhere in the south
the fucking people the townies
want to be pikies with manculian
accents but fall short after they relize
there parents are wealthy middle class
dentists and bank managers which is just
fucking pathetic and as for the children
of slipknot as i like to call them well
there are just social outcasts who want
to be different but acctually fall into
a catorgory, of about half a million
young delincuant teenagers who all
seem to want to die yet there life is
acctually priddy good which is maybe
why they need to attention seek i say
fuck all of them drop a nepal bomb
over the high street 1 day let it be
done with it

Top 10

1. Gina Valentino.
2. Harmony Corine.
3. KFC Zinger Burger.
4. Surfing.
5. Forests.
6. ~~Green Flash Tennis shoes.~~
7. Waziristan.
8. Narco corridors.
9. ~~Thai Frog~~ Crabs ^{on} / Christmas Island
10. Lasagne.

The Ballad of Kimberley Miners

*I've shared a lot of bombs and stuff;
I've shared a lot of videos.
I felt the need to tell everyone
This is what's really going on.
I've gone from glamour model
to something completely different.
But that again makes me wonder:
You don't get shit for wearing nowt
but the second you start wearing the veil
you get accused and stuff.
I just want to help them children.
I found peace through it all.*

FLUXDEATHS

JOSEPH BEUIYS, SCULPTOR, IS DEAD AT 64

George Brecht, 82, Fluxus Conceptual Artist, Is Dead

John Cage, 79, a Minimalist Enchanted With Sound, Dies

Al Hansen, 67, Artist Who Created Happenings

Dick Higgins, 60, Innovator in the 1960's Avant-Gard

Allan Kaprow, Creator of Artistic 'Happenings', Dies at 78

Fluxus Artist Shigeko Kubota, Wife of Nam June Paik, Dies At

77

George Maciunas, Fluxus Artist-Provocateur, Dies at 82

Jackson MacLow, 82, Poet and Composer, Dies

Gustav Metzger, 'Auto-Destructive Art' Provocateur, Dies at

90

Charlotte Moorman, 58, is Dead; A Cellist in Avant-Gard

Works

Nam June Paik, 73, Dies: Pioneer of Video Art Whose Work

Broke Cultural Barriers

Dieter Roth, Reclusive Artist and Tireless Provocateur, 68

Emmett Williams, 81, Fluxus-Movement Poet, Dies

Bikini Atoll



HELEN
GILDA
SHRIMP
JUGHEAD
RAMROD
RUNT

I Have Done 100 Things You Have Not Dreamed Of

I didn't tie anybody to a stretcher
pump poison into anybody's veins
from behind a locked door:
I shot a man who shot me first.

I an innocent innocent innocent
I am the sinner of all sinners
I am an African warrior -
born to breathe, born to die.

I just want to go out like Elijah -
heads up, eyes towards the sky.
The Raiders are going all the way, baby,
and it's going to be all right.

Thanks for coming, Jack
I love you, Gloria, baby
Mindy, I'm with you, honey
drive the bitterness from your heart.

Only the sky and the green grass goes on for ever.
The earth will become my throne.
Kick the tyres and light the fire
I'm going home to see my son.

concubines

Assaults of syncopated breakbeats
sweep the Flying Silverlake Circus
along the highway to Jacksonville

(assaults, circus, highway)


Women gather beside the mosque steps
to preen their grey hindwigs in silence
while in Tacoma, politics die


(mosque, silence, politics)


The Tottorinosho sub-express
trapezes Latin poverty lines
and gift-less concubines count their luck


(express, trapezes, concubines)


For giant slaloms, there is no reward.


 xenia fast food - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search


 xenia ohio - Google Search

 xenia ohio - Google Search

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 xenia ohio - Google Search

 xenia ohio - Google Search

 1974 Super Outbreak Part 1: A History - YouTube

Letter to My Sixth Form Sweetheart Who is Now in Porno

I saw you the other day
in *Tanya and the Ass Burglars*
- I remembered your smile -
I was quite surprised:
Your name isn't even
Tanya.

Remember the time
we went to watch *Ghostbusters*
and you laughed so much
you missed your mouth with popcorn
and I tried to feel you up
and you said, hey, get the fuck off my arse?

Huh, ironic.

up woolyback land

car slags in the square,
bullshit,
you don't know skaggy little
17 year old scum from
up woolyback land
who come down here
in there astras, corsas and novas
they don't come down here for the scenery,
the moors is closer for that,
they come here because they know
all they have to do is put a big exhaust
on their car and shiny wheels
and they are promised a fuck
(and will defoo get one)

GO
FUCK
YOURSELF
WITH YOUR
ATOM
BOMB

Gypsy “fore” or Christian Names

Evergreen

Mantis

Righteous

Swallow

Woodlock

*

Acorn

Jeta

Madona

Million

Zebra

**CREAM-
CRAZY
FIVE-**



Deep in Sinaloa there live three sisters
They are known as the Blushing Morels
With AKs strapped to their thighs
They blow the heads off all who cross them

Fearless warriors, they are a match for any man
Many have challenged them, and all have failed
Their rivals' bodies are ripped apart by bullets
From the guns hidden beneath their skirts

Sweeping past in a convoy of SUVs
Children strain to catch a glimpse
The Blushing Morels toss sweets and other goods
They love their people and will protect them

It is said they keep their florid complexions
By bathing in their victims' blood

Sally No-Hair

There was this girl called Sally
used to lure boys up the lane,
hook a rainbow right out the lake and
push it clean down her throat,
still wriggling.

Dusk would smear up the sky like fish grease.
That was before she lost all her hair
and went crazy.



Para todos todo

FLMN

URNG

EZLN

ERP

MNRT

FALZW

CNPZ

EGTK

MJL

FPMR

MIR

FARC

M-19

MRTA

Death Row Trilogy

EX749

bathtub slayings
baked potato with butter
pineapple pie

EX646

two cheeseburgers
, a ticket seller at the Bolero Drive
in Kerrville

EX688

wild game

she's got legs
and she knows
how to use them.

Siliconadas

i. Three Giants

Berzelius, Ebelman, Kipping -
three giants of silicone science
who did not live long enough
to witness Playboy Bunnies
strap on their bobtails, nor
Chelsea Charms cavorting on
This Morning behind
a pair of world-record breasts.

In their silent laboratories,
where they isolated tetrachloride
and synthesized alkoxysilane
and pyrolyzed dimethylsilacyclobutane
and declared that
$$2 \text{CH}_3\text{Cl} + \text{Si} \rightarrow (\text{CH}_3)_2\text{SiCl}_2$$

it is unlikely they gave a damn
for the décolleté of dancers.

ii. Twin Peaks

1903: A Chicago surgeon named Charles Miller opens a cosmetic surgery practice. He experiments with various surgical breast enlargement techniques, including the insertion of celluloid particles, silk floss and vegetable ivory.

1936: In a lecture at the Royal Society, silicone pioneer Frederic Kipping says: "The prospect of any immediate and important advance in this section of organic chemistry does not seem to be very hopeful".

1949: Kipping dies. In Yokohama, Japanese cosmetologists are injecting goats milk and mixtures of paraffin and petroleum jelly into the breasts of local prostitutes, in order to sate the appetites of American GIs.

1959: Akiko Kojima becomes the first Asian winner of the Miss Universe pageant. At 5ft 7ins and 37-23-38, she cuts a strikingly unusual figure for an Oriental contestant, but denies having undergone breast surgery.

1960: The first Playboy Bunnies shake their bobtails at East Walton Street in downtown Chicago.

1962: In Texas, Timmie Jean Lindsey, a 29-year-old divorced mother of six, has the world's first silicone breast implants. "When I had them put in, I would get wolf-whistles when I walked down the street," she says.

1964: Carol Doda becomes the first topless entertainer in the United States when she strips at the Condor Club in San Francisco's North Beach. Encouraged by the reaction, Doda decides to augment her breasts with silicone

injections. Over forty-four injections costing over one and a half thousand dollars, she rises ten sizes. She becomes known as 'The New Twin Peaks of San Francisco', and is winched into Las Vegas shows atop a hydraulic white piano. The writer Tom Wolfe profiles Doda and her "great blown-up aureate morning-glories" for his essay 'The Put Together Girl'.

1974: Doda is named 'Business Person of the Year' by Harvard University. She has her breasts insured for \$1.5million by Lloyds of London, and is often seen sipping white nuns with Andy Warhol. She says: "I went from a rather ordinary go-go dancer with a 36-inch bust to a 44-inch topless superstar."

1983: Brazilian plastic surgeon Ivo Pitanguy says: "People have the right to choose their own divine image, like their own God". He justifies plastic surgery under the World Health Organization's definition of health as a human right.

iii. Okichi

Sashiko was always the first one they chose -
something to do with her sea-green eyes,
we supposed; though the fact was that even

an ocean-full of good looks was not going
to earn a living a fifteen yen a turn.

They way the GIs poured in in August 1945

we could console ourselves that there was
enough to go round. A six-hour shift at the
Comfort House might half-fill our rice bowls.

Business was fine until we heard talk of how
the girls of Yokohama were injecting
their breasts with silicone coolant stolen

from the docks. Never mind sea-green eyes,
the GIs liked their ladies with curves, and
were happy to go further for their inches.

Sashiko was a headstrong girl. She said
she did not intend to count grains of rice
into her mouth for the rest of her life.

She stayed busy when she came home from
Yokohama. The GIs no longer picked her
for her sea-green eyes, and it was just as well:

within a year she became blind.
At the end of each day at the Comfort House,
Miyoko and Keiko would steer her home.

When Sashiko's breasts began to turn the
colour of hijaki, she was taken to a doctor,
who saved her life through amputation.

But what life? She no longer possessed
anything the GIs wanted. Without them,
Sashiko's rice bowl would remain empty.

iv. *Siliconadas (Ode to Ivo Pitanguy)*

Plastic beauty from subtlety to perfection

The light of heaven conducts his scalpel

- *'No universo da eleza, Mestre Pitanguy', performed by
Caprichosos de Pilares Samba School, 1999*

In the favelas, siliconadas gyrate for his art
over sirens of baile-funk and gunshots.

Meanwhile, in the penthouses of Ipanema
rhinoplastic socialites wait for youth.

Their songs are the same: *"I was born bald,
naked and without teeth. Everything else is profit."*

v. *White Nuns (The Ballad of Carol Doda)*

You tell me how many plum pickers
from Solano County, California get to
grow up and sip white nuns with Andy

Warhol. You tell me how many go-go dancers
perform twelve times nightly at the Condor
Club, and make hit movies with The Monkees.

You tell me who else has their nipples flashed
neon on the corner of Columbus and Broadway,
and a nickname known the whole city over:

'THE NEW TWIN PEAKS OF SAN FRANCISCO'.

You tell me the names of all the other girls
who are lowered in for their Las Vegas sets

atop hydraulic white pianos. Hundreds of
girls head out west each day: in LA, you
can hardly move for blondes with big boobs.

So you tell me: what's a girl supposed to do?
Call me a Put-Together Girl all you like.
I will toast my extra inches with white nuns.

Wild Men

Walk on all fours, are dumb, and covered with hair.

1. A youth found in Lithuania, in 1761, resembling a bear.
2. A youth found in Hesse in 1544, resembling a wolf.
3. A youth in Ireland resembling a sheep. Tulp. Obs. iv.
4. A youth in Hamburg resembling an ox. Camerarius.
5. A wild youth found, in 1724, in Hanover.
6. Wild boys found, in 1719, in the Pyrenees.
7. A wild girl found, in 1717, in Overyfel.
8. A wild girl found, in 1731, in Champagne.
9. A wild lad found, near Leyden, Boerhaave.

Fryup Ghazal

The bearded lady is back, and best avoided:
do not feed her Crunchwrap Supremes.

The list of folks due to expire is finalised,
available on application, or by SAE.

A boy with no name from Back Lane was stabbed to death
for his copy of *Grand Theft Auto*: he had it coming.

Beware toxic algae at Water Splash World:
the slide is still slide-able with care, and rubber suits.

Plastic-bagged babies must no longer be left on the space-
station steps.

A lost walrus answers by the name of Dave.

The pignut-and-bilberry man is due soon:
he will now take crypto tokens, or payment in kind.

The random article button on Boobpedia
has been disabled, for obvious reasons.

The homing pigeons have all absconded,
and the witches have been fed to the dogs.

WE HAVE NOT STRUCK OIL.
REPEAT, WE HAVE NOT STRUCK OIL

Lasagne

I tried to impress Tanya
With a microwave lasagne

But she said -

*'Next time, cook us summat English,
can yer?'*

I want candy, I want candy
I know a guy who's tough &
I want candy, I want candy
He's so fine he can't be beat
I want candy, I want candy
He's got everything that I d
I want candy, I want candy
He sets the summer sun on f
I want candy, I want candy
Go see him when the sun g
I want candy, I want candy
There ain't no finer boy in fo
I want candy, I want candy
You're just what the doctor
I want candy, I want candy
So sweet you make my mou

I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
I want candy, I want candy
Some day soon, I'll make yo
I want candy, I want candy
hen I'll have candy all the

Mud-Wrestlers of The Last Frontier

The mud-wrestlers of The Last Frontier
wept behind safety lines with the bell-boys and bikini
bull-riders
as they watched it rollercoaster down in Wonderbra-
shaped billows.

Dreams turned to dust, the bikini bull-riders clicked their spurs and saddled up new steeds: the best-endowed went to Hooters, the others to that roller-waitress place.

Too proud to shake cocktails, the mud-wrestlers of The
Last Frontier
clasped their kit bags and trudged, sad-gowned,
downtown:
past chain-linked lots,
cheap slot shacks,
all-you-can-eats,
hour-rate motels,
past streets lapped by desert, where the neon no longer
shone,
into the desert.

That might have been the end of the story of the mud-
-wrestlers of The Last Frontier.

But later, much later,

a tracker tracked their dried-mud trail
past the chain-linked lots
cheap slot shacks
all-you-can-eats
and hour-rate motels
down the streets lapped by desert, where the neon no
longer shone
into the desert -

- into the unexplored heart of the Nevada mountains.

There he found a happy, mud-caked tribe
whose descendants still wrestled Tuesdays and
Wednesdays.

The tracker (he was called Buck) spent time with them,
gained their trust,
and filmed a documentary for the Discovery Channel.

He bussed in tour groups to watch their shows
(some said they were not authentic, but what the hell).
Demand became so great, he built a hotel.
He called it THE NEW FRONTIER.

Eventually, he sold up to a property developer
for twenty million dollars.
The property developer sent in the bailiffs
who threw the mud-wrestlers off their land
and planned to build a new city.

TANYA LASHNE GOT
A TATTOO OF A

PACK OF HOUNDS
CHASING A FOX UP



HER ~~ASS~~ ~~ASSHOLE~~
ASSHOLE

(SHE REGRETTED IT ~~LATER~~)

Gitanes

She smokes Gitanes
again and again
French girls go like trains
(so Keith claims)

Gauloises

~~Girls without bras~~
~~covet Gauloises—~~
~~they tug them free~~
~~with *joie de vivre*~~



I'm done with this shit

I'm done with this shit, she told me
one day, as we lapped together in her
boob-shaped pool with a hot-tub for a nipple

in her French-style chateau in the Hollywood hills,
with its crystal-lit kitchen and its unslept bedrooms;
its pedigree dachshunds and precarious chandeliers

I'm done with this shit, she told me
as her spiritual adviser towelled her butt-crack
and one of the dachshunds curled a shit on the glaring
flags;

as her answerphone chorused with the croaks of lawyers
and drunken threats from an NFL linebacker called Larry;
as she pawed the shagpile carpets for cigarettes and
Xanax;

I'm done with this shit, she told me -
the chat shows and cover versions,
the burst-out birthday surprises for impotent oil tycoons.

I'm done with this shit.
Three days later, she was dead.

Fahrenheit /'fɑ:(θ)nhʌIt , 'fɑ:-/ *adj.* of or measured on a scale of temperature on which water freezes at 32° and boils at 212° under standard conditions. [named after G. *Fahrenheit* German physicist d. 1736]

cowboy /'kaʊbɔɪ / *n.* **1** (*fem. cowboy*) a (usu. mounted) person who herds and tends cattle, esp. in the western US. **2** (*fem. cowboy*) this is a conventional figure in American folklore, esp. in films. **3** *colloq.* an unscrupulous or reckless person in business, esp. an unqualified one.

motherfucker /'mʌðəfʌkə / *n.* esp. N. Amer. *coarse slang* an obnoxious or very unpleasant person or thing.
motherfucking *adj.*

Beautiful Mountains, Beautiful Earthquakes

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^

> > > > > > >

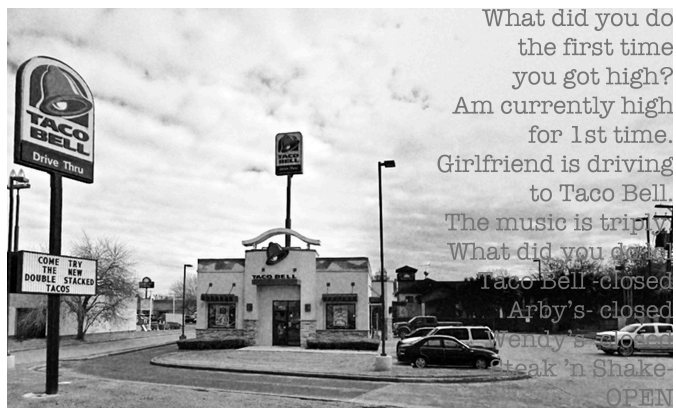
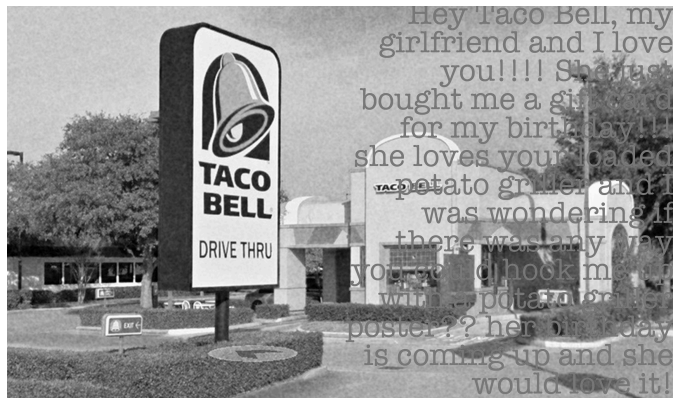
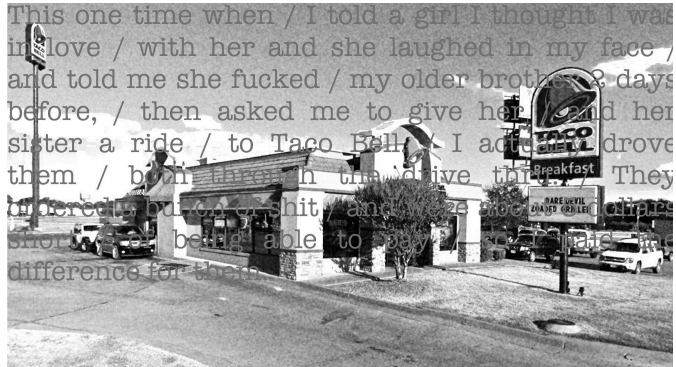


; and the pleasures
and splendour
of those lost
young hoodlum girls
who kept us such good company
in our dives



d r e a m l a n d

I am in dreamland. I am in Dreamland! i am in d r e a m l a n d. It's only ever when I am in dreamland that I remember my times there. We had so many good times. I feel so happy to be the first female gondolier. It feels as if I am in dreamland. If you wake in the night, just reach out and touch my scarf, and wherever I am in dreamland, I'll think of you. I feel like I AM in dreamland. Of course, I am in dreamland, unfortunately. I am in dreamland with how fantastically well McCarthy is doing in signing players on fee transfers or nominal fees. Hitler said: "I am in dreamland". It is an intensive repair serum and I love to let it get to work while I am in dreamland. My dream kitchen too Cindy. I am in dreamland! Finally!! A cool yet warm cottony color explosion that I wrap myself in when I am in Dreamland. Well, I am in dreamland right now. I feel a little like I am in dreamland, just following some deep instinct rather than using my thinking brain. I am speechless, and I feel like I am in dreamland, such a dreamy and romantic place, I want to go there. It drops every night when I am in dreamland. I am in dreamland and this looks outstanding! I love how rustic and beautiful this cheesecake looks. A pot of Earl Grey and I am in dreamland. I am in dreamland! I am able to see 42000?! The program runs for about 30 minutes and in my case this means I am in dreamland at that point. I am in dreamland, touching skin soft as silk, gazing into dark sparkling eyes, mesmerized by succulent smouldering lips. I guess I am in dreamland ten 900p solid 30fps is indeed better than 1080p 12 - 25 fps which seems to be where ps4 keeps landing. Yeah I am in dreamland about Furman and am sure you are right. Of course the will not be as intimidated at the dome at ND State as they play Clemson or South Carolina. I forget which... maybe both. I am in dreamland. Although, not the perfect milkshake I've ever had, it was still a really cool experience to completely customize your own milkshake however you wish. I am dreamland right now. My setup is appropriate. Plex support has been great. I don't know if I am in dreamland, but would like to buy a kin 89b or a garmin 155 xl with tray, wiring harness, indicator, antenna and anunciator. I am in dreamland. I spent summers as a kid in cottages in Michigan, and I would love to have a cottage or cabin to go to each summer. I am in dreamland. I want Sasuke/Hinata. I am in dreamland!!! This is very amazing wow! I Have never watched the tonight show as I am in dreamland at that time, however I really wouldn't like to know if Jimmy is indeed so funny all the time! I was hoping that I could get a shock with some form of adjustment/lockout but that seems unlikely, even remote locokut but I think I am in dreamland! I AM IN DREAMLAND RN AND I CANT WAIT TO GET STARTED. I am in dreamland over here! I mean how gorgeous is your house? All I Have To Do Is Imagine. And I Am In Dreamland. Ohhhh, I am in DREAMLAND!!!!!! Its great, i am in dreamland after seeing your earning... Will i be able to make that much money ever?? Sometimes I feel like I am in Dreamland. Just for a few seconds. Somewhere I strayed into unknowingly. I know I am in dreamland, but I told myself if I get a 150 inch deer I will get a full body mount of him. Honestly I think I am in dreamland but no harm asking right? I am in dreamland, I am the sacred phoenix, one side of me is caucasian as I drink from spout, I feel thirsty for love, another vessel and another. Having picked up my visa on friday I still feel like I am in dreamland. When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream dreams. Unable to answer your thread properly because I am in dreamland. Include me in that list, oh she better not know what filth my mind is making up for tonight when I am in dreamland. Amber leave out the apple salad (far too healthy) and I am in dreamland like Charlie already. I tried not to sleep lol! but the crab part was too bright and glaring and I had to close my eyes several times until I am in dreamland Maybe I am in dreamland. Fab Quest told me he had a guy using this system in a 900 HP 55 Chevy. He replaced the tubes with an alloy steal and lots of gusets. I walk into the bathroom and I am in dreamland, I've seen them in movies and advertisements for expensive hotels, and finally life is handing me a luxurious real life dream. With my teen son constantly tracking in one thing or another, I am in dreamland just thinking about using the steam mop!! :). As always my darling, I am in dreamland wishing I could be one of those 12 lucky guys! Tucked in between the sheets, my hibernating brain sees visions of the past and present intertwined in colors and shapes. I AM IN DREAMLAND.



Peterheed Quines

dn i rd iz a gr8 place
n i beach iz even btr
so gt i fuck a o ueenz
that think itz a pile o shite
cuz iz it hell!
n nae a o i quines
r slutz itz a shame
u peterheed quines
dina dress bonny
n a o ur loons widna cum
in ti gt i broch quines
so up yours
u fucking twats!!!!
fuck yiz a!

Touch Me (ghazal)

Ahh, touch me

Ahh, touch me

Touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me now

Touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me now

Touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me

Ahh, touch me, touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me, touch me

Ahh, touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me, touch me

Touch me, touch me, touch me



ADAMSSHELBYLEE

Posts



48 likes

adamsshelbylee Rambo Boys, Pistol City, 1987



white top mountain

- 24 - lovers
- 25 - near our house

- 5 - dead plants
- 24 - high guards
- 43 - white top mountain

- 1 - revealer

- 6 - red fence
- 18 - sparrowhawk
- 23 - bangle
- 24 - anchor
- 28 - destruction

- 10 - crow period
- 18 - mulberry tree
- 19 - glory
- 27 - the plane burned

- 3 - chainsaw
- 5 - sheep station near our house
- 5 - war
- 6 - spring rain
- 7 - move
- 9 - in the desert
- 14 - villages of white stone

- 18 - fountain of oil

- 47 - ice box

- 33 - black rock
- 40 - castle girl
- 42 - dry white

- 8 - nightingale
- 10 - leaving
- 44 - herd springs

- 9 - turnip
- 21 - village of border guards

- 19 - mercenaries

- 5 - electric
- 6 - spring
- 34 - rock fire
- 42 - bitch
- 44 - phase
- 50 - palace
- 57 - Kola Kub

- 7 - grocer
- 13 - leather
- 14 - spring cherry
- 48 - sawdust
- 51 - forest near our house
- 84 - glam

- 25 - imbecility

- 53 - cantaloupe
- 14 - large onion
- 15 - small onion
- 51 - butane gas company
- 7 - yellow pits

I Hear The World Singing

i.

*north,
where the cold screams
and daylight prizes open the sky like a slat-blind
where the amaranthine nights
are left for lovers, and wolves;*

*south,
to skyscraper cities and untouched tribes
to the bronzed spare ribs of supermodels,
to bikini atolls;
to the Pacific, where hula dancers swirl endless hips
and time itself is ship-wrecked;*

*west,
to America:
to the BAREBACKBUCKINGBRONCOBULLRIDINGWEST
where neon dreams are lassoed from the sky
and steel towns sulk in the bleachers like chastened children;*

*east,
via the chiming dining cars of the Orient Express
and the precarious economy-class cabins of ageing Tupolevs
to lands where consonants call the shots
and vowels are left to sob in soft ghettos.*

*I have seen none of the Seven Wonders -
I do not believe I could name them*

*(save the Great Pyramids of Giza):
I hold no truck with their vainglory.*

*I have travelled the world in search of the ordinary
I have reached no poles, scaled no peaks, charted no new course
But in those places I have found it
it has blazed before my eyes.*

ii.

*with One-Legged John and Lenny-the-Dentist
in the beans we scooped from black skilletts
in the spilled dusks of freight train yards*

*in the warm slap of boxcar air as we breached Arizona
in the knife-scars of our jungle brawls
and the sober shrugs of making-ups.*

*in the way we buried One-Legged John
in a clump of mountain-trumpet
just south of Bute, Montana
raised whisky bottles to the bleeding sky
howled bad names at the Good Lord,
went separate ways. Easy come, easy go.*

iii.

*in the petal-strewn beds of Monegasque princesses
in the shrieking pink whorehouses of Bratislava
in the cemeteries of Vienna
(which can't half hold a note);*

*in the sequinned bustieres of Bangkok ladyboys
in the suicide heat of a geng bpa pla
in the whaling harbours of Hokkaido
where blood paints the air with thick brush-strokes.*

iv.

*with a Paraguayan girl, escaping Asuncion
driving out on the Chaco:
I never knew her name - Sofi,
or Leryn, or Gabriella (I'm guessing);
the violent threat of midday sun
and jilted husband;
her brown legs;
fear and lust piling up like roadblocks.*

v.

*home, by boy-band jet
by the empty lurch of container ships
by go-kart and morning milk-float
to tear fish and chips from football pages
and bask in the cacophonous silence of Sunday mornings
while out there, the world still sings.*

icons, furs

icons, furs, caviar and vodka
hi-fi equipment, jeans, sheepskin coats, etc.
'maids', 'cooks', 'secretaries'
euphemisms for high-class call-girls
a good comrade,
entire arsenal of medium-range missiles
houses built on the Lenin Hills
swimming pools and tennis courts
a specially stocked hunting forest
the Gulag population,
propaganda centres
girls on his pleasure boat
bullet-proof cars
\$1,000,000 worth of diamonds

[REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED],
dickweed, dickwad,
[REDACTED], [REDACTED], asshole,
assface, deadass,
[REDACTED], [REDACTED],
[REDACTED], fuck-
brained, [REDACTED],
[REDACTED], [REDACTED],
[REDACTED], dumbshit,
[REDACTED], [REDACTED],
butthead, [REDACTED],
k n u c k l e h e a d ,
shithead, stupidhead,
[REDACTED],
[REDACTED],
[REDACTED], [REDACTED],
dipshit, [REDACTED],
[REDACTED], chump, [REDACTED],
[REDACTED], shit stick

Bitches Galore

Well I'm Eazy E, I got bitches galore
You may have a lot of bitches but I got much more
Wit my super duper group coming out to shoot
Eazy E, muthafukas cold knocking the boots
'Cause I'm a hip-hop thugster, I used to be a mugster
If you heard Compton, you think I own a drugstore
Getting stupid because I know how
And if a sucker talks shit, I give him a (POW)
8 ball sipping, the bitches are flipping
Slow down, I hit a dipping, continue my tripping
Hitting my switches, collect from my bitches
The money that I make so I can add to my riches
Fill my stash box and start rubbing my gat
Feeling good as hell because my pockets are fat

The Death of Kola Kubes

Hello, and welcome to Wikipedia. This is a message letting you know that one or more of your recent edits to [List of British pornographic actors](#) has been undone by an automated computer program called [ClueBot NG](#).

- ClueBot NG makes very few [mistakes](#), but it does happen. If you believe the change you made was constructive, please [read about it](#), [report it here](#), remove this message from your talk page, and then make the edit again.
- For help, take a look at the [introduction](#).
- The following is the log entry regarding this message: [List of British pornographic actors](#) was [changed](#) by [146.255.106.22 \(u\)](#) (t) ANN scored at 0.920654 on 2016-05-23T08:23:27+00:00 .

Thank you. [ClueBot NG \(talk\)](#) 08:23, 23 May 2016 (UTC)

Harmony Korine

Teen dream

Dairy Queen

Harmony Korine

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Sources

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Letter To My Sixth Form Sweetheart Who is Now in Porno was first published in *Red Fez* issue 26 (redfez.net)