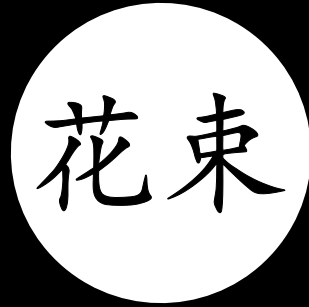


BOUQUET

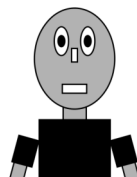


POEMS

BOUQUET



POEMS

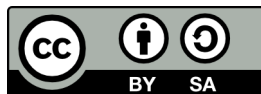


Bouquet

Poems 1501–1600

Martin Klvana

2021-09-19



bouquet.martinklvana.com

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

Rg Veda 7.59.12

Hopscotch (1)

国困圃困团困园□□□□□□□□□
国困圃困团困园固圆四固团围□□□
国困圃困团困园固圆四固团围囚团□人
□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□圆圆困图

Hopscotch (2)

State 国, a destitute 困 orchard 圃 used by distressed 困 battalion 团 for sleepy 困 recreation 园.
Of course 固, fiat money 圆, to print four 四 solid 固 dumplings 团, all around 围 the hopscotch.
Mickey becomes a prisoner 囚 of society 团 by landing inside or outside an enclosure □. *Oh-man* 人!
Full circle 圆 comes Full Moon 圆: rescues stranded 困 Mickey: washes the diagram 图 clean.

Superimpressive

Not only is double negative 无不 positive but positive in every unfortunate way 珂 imaginable.
Unfold two not unusually resplendent 蔚 rejection letters in a usual way 道, refold unevenly 珂.
Black-er-backlight the two superimposed orgasms, er, origamis. *Not 无 not 不 impressive 蔚:*
'We do not have a not favorable answer to Ted's inquiry regarding the status of Ted's . . .'

Maintenance

Ten to one Mickey calms down three times out of ten by counting three times to ten!

One Mickey being far from the playground zero is an un10able sen10ce.

One Mickey plus two raisins plus three squirrels plus four peanuts equals in10sive exis10ce.

", ".join([str(aught) for aught in range(11)]) # Main10ance-free; once writ10, consis10t con10t.

Popcorn

Bob: If the customer complains, Bobby, always acknowledge the corn, BOB'S POPCORN, but . . .

bobs = 7 * [corn] # Weekly shopping list.

bobs.pop(0) # While supplies last.

. . . fir\$t invite fistfight-inclined onlookers to grab some. **Bobby:** A can of corn.

Miracle

A marvelous phenomenon not brought about by the operation of any natural agency.

Jackson: Unsatisfactory report on uncertain reasoning about universal rectifier of urban road.

Johnson: Infringement offense notice. In other news? Internship opportunities now an item of(f) note.

Jimson: Post-out(r)age study team's pre-posterous fix keeps point of sale terminal gloom posted.

Deliberate

From the rational part, reason. From the irrational part, power.

From the (ir)rational parts, deliberate choice: im/prosperity.

Posterity, in moderation!, a prerequisite for the exquisite golden rat:man ratio, maniacs.

Figurative illustration, numerators, a rather under-er-overrated strategy for wrath frustration.

Unshakable

BOB'S (NOT A) SMOOTHIE

Bob: First customer's on Bob.

Brian shakes Brian's head with Brian's hands.

Brian's determination remains unshakable. **Bobby:** Fair \$hake.

Vis-à-Vis

“Very important school assignment.”

Mary (a-cute) vis-à-vis with Mickey (g-rave), swinging (a)synchronously.

Voluntary ignorance of school attendance.

“Mary is offering a compromise.” (Mickey see-saw it coming.) *Mickey too.* (Mary saw-see . . .)

Surgical Mask

“Running with the scissors!?” one surgical mask asked; 2, 4, 16, 256 queuers joined the task. Tim’s maskless smile (BLINK, sterilized in the bask of 512 gelid eyes, BLINK) was not as contagious. Tim’s tangential tangerine tipped the scale: An easy call for drastic measures came to fruition: For the first time in a month! the curvature of a semicircle around Tim began to increase . . .

Express

```
def express(thought):
    symbols="abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz_0123456789-!#$%*()[]{}|/<=>^',;:~?!"
    return "".join([character for character in thought if character.lower() not in symbols])
print(express("It is either requisite to be silent or to say something better than silence."))
```

Cenotaph

Brian's skull looks like a cenotaph; and written all over Brian's dull face, like an epitaph, is:

LET'S FACE IT: A FOUR-WAY INTERSECTION IS A JUNCTION OF TWELVE SYNOPSES.

No re-entry. (Brian.) Ah, the pitchfork (b)rain check. The skull is bigger on the inside. (Cool.)

Do not (What) touch (a) the (sorry, pitch-black) patchwork replicas of Brian's (sight.) synapses.

Greatness

When the ape falls from the monkey bars, the legend of *a grape that d(r)ies in the sun* is born.

When the raisin dies, the dream ends (and the greatness of heavy-duty weariness sets in).

Mickey sets out to not stay sunken in the pit until sunset and to not cross the line in the sand.

Overpowered by the squirrel root of a peanut raised to the power of three shrewd tree shrews.

Brave

Bob: Not any gate 門 so secure which a FORTUNE cookie may not open.

Bobby: C(R)ASH THE GATE. **Bob:** PEARL(Y GATE) OF WISDOM.

Creak. **Bobby:** The sun 日 is shining through the opening 間. The day 日 of the brightest omen!

Bob: Fortune (cookie) f(l)avors the brave 儻, man 人 . . . **Bobby:** REACH FOR THE MOON 月.

Prohibition

“DONT WALK, Jay!” A threefold prohibition instead of merely one, in the worst-case scenario. And Jay, against whom the lawsuit would be filed were Jay not a migrating toddler, had violated it. “Red Light District red light violation!” A twofold tricycle prohibition, were it not for the violet jumpsuit. That incriminated Jay could not discriminate Case from case ought to be a mitigating factor.

Humble Pie

Jack: All flatterers are *adulators*, and all adulators are flatterers. 'DEAR'

John: All adulators are *supplicators*, and all supplicators are adulators. EARNEST

Jim: All supplicators are *entreaters*, and all entreaters are supplicators. REQUESTERS,
THIS GARAGE IS NOT AN OFFICE OF THREE HUMBLE, HAPLESSLY APPLELESS, PIE SEQUESTERS.

Helioselenotropy

Bob-n'-Bobby, flawlessly flowless as for (c)ash flow, out to lunch, going with the ebb and flow . . .

Bob: The seed of heliotropy is in it. **Bobby:** A sunflower seed.

. . . of bee and wolf for 1517 natural days, but not at all out of (c)it(y):

Bob: A—*wolf's hooowl!*—as a lullaby? **Bobby:** The fruit of—*who's whooo!*—of selenotropy.

Homage

Bob: First, pay homage to the immortal gods.

(Bobby bows to a proxy: approx. or directly in the direction of Bob or a bumble-bee, resp.)

Bobby: Next, honor the illustrious heroes.

(Bobby 1518 steps back 1517 . . . and bows to a reflection of Bobby in the puddly footprint 589.)

Ligth Bringers (1)

Bobby: What is the root of *fire-fly*, if both *fire* and *fly* are essential?

Bob: That which is the essence: that which has a subsistence: that which is impartible.

Bobby: The hyphen. [Bobby holding out Bobby's right hand for a high-five.]

Bob: From one essence proceeds the multitude of powers . . .

Light Bringers (2)

Bobby: That which remains when the hyphen is removed!?

[Bob holding out Bob's right hand for a low-five.] SLAP.

Bob: From the monad of a low-five proceeds a pentad of powers . . .

Bobby: One, to synthesize luciferase.

Light Bringers (3)

Bobby: Two, to illuminate the marsh.

Bob: Three, to fly over the marsh.

Bobby: Four, to put Lucifer to flight.

Bob: Five, to be left in darkness about the root of *light-bringer*?

Domino Effect

Domain: Kingdom: Phylum: Class: Order: Family: Genus: Species: Mickey, *incertae sedis*.

Even if elevated by squirrels to the level of *Sciuridae*, Mickey will still have to attend classes.

Certain is the effect of honoring Mrs. Principal: Mrs. Principal having dominion over Mickey.

Only by giving Mickey to the domination of God will Mickey have dominion over all dominoes.

Picnic (1)

Jackson's desire for a snowstorm is a desire for a wrong thing.

"And as such, Jackson's desire is indecorous," Jackie admonishes Jackson.

Johnson's desire for 1523 snowflakes is a desire for too many things.

"And as such, Johnson's desire is incommensurate," Jane exhorts Johnson.

Picnic (2)

Jimson's desire for a snowstorm at the first spring picnic is a desire for a thing at a wrong time.
"And as such, Jimson's desire is unseasonable," Jemima counsels Jimson.
The trio's desire for 0.1524 inches of snow is a desire for too much of one thing.
Jackie foams. PULL. Jane foams. SQUEEZE. Jemima foams. AIM.

Picnic (3)

Jack's desire for not pulling *foam fire extinguishers* was decorous.

John's desire for not aiming *three* such devices at once was commensurate.

Jim's desire for heeding John's advice to not squeeze *before* John aims was seasonable.

It is of the nature of desire, J'sons would pick up in a foamy way, not to be satisfied. SWEEP.

Uniform

A third passer-by objected Tim's unsuitable remark, and a third time debatous Tim repeated it:
You all look very much alike, you would not even need a uniform.

The 1526th passer-by, the first to [almost—ed. Ted] succeed in passing by Tim unabated, was:
"Also wearing a suit!" Which goes to show that success is not due to uniform procedures.

Infancy

Intellect (1) belongs to man (1), opinion (3) to street (3).

Seed (1) is to fruit (4) what man (1) is to city (4).

Summer (2) is in the air (2)!, Jay frames in fancy a form (1) that asunders in-from-fancy (1).

Jay (1) drops a brownie crumb (1), oops!, to draw a vector (2) → DONT WALK.

Expedition (1)

Bobby: 1528 yards above someone's backyard swimming-pool level!

Bob: An expedition, expeditioner, is successful if one returns back, el(eve)ated s(ummit)eer.

Bobby: To get from the bank a ter-fatter account statement!

Bob: Not our (feathered) pigeon.

Expedition (2)

Bobby: To give an account of a journey to a homeless homer?

Bob: Strike 1529, descender.

Bobby: No coo, no clue. Which is Bobby's designation for submitting eleven letters of resignation.

Bob: The part two of our message is being engraved in the downward-sloping gravel ground.

Persimmon

“When a piece goes badly, Ted—e.g., ‘When a piss, er, piece, goes badly’—it is called a frost.”
Softened by frost, the law of parsimony, er, a persimmon, becomes sweet and edible.

“A writer who is ‘defecated, er, difficult’ to deal with, is ‘a cold piece of shit, er, work,’ Ted.”
Theia’s willingness to be the villain of the piece is all of a piece with Ted’s law of persimmony.

Quarantine (1)

NOTIFICATION: ALL FICTION. NO ALERTS YET. *Run smart scams, er, scans . . .*

VIRUS DEFINITIONS: UP TO ANTEDATE:

universal laboratory-light armor battalion

RESTART REQUIRED. RESTART NOW? *Remind Ted in 1532 minutes . . .*

Quarantine (2)

Virus chest? EMPTY universal library-local area broadcast.

Quarrel-n'-restartle—un limited-low altitude bombardment—er, quarantine-n'-restart now.

RESTART BLOCKED BY h(ul-lab)aloooooooo LOGIC. *Viral jest?* EMPTY THE EMPTY CALORIES TANK, TED!

Amplify THE *empty* THINK-TANK *promise* OF a THREAT: *Ted* TURNING *into* A *common* (TH)READ.

Harlots (1)

On 'On Whores without Whores' | Jack, John, Jim | The Garage Institute of Lots of Studies

A word has it that 'some people are whores' is a common knowledge.

A 'what ought not to be done at dawn' laundry list was wished, learned, machine-washed.

The 'abstain from the spurious association with harlots' stain was cleansed.

Harlots (2)

Some people are whores. And all whores are people. But 'whores' is not all people are.
Why not go from association/causation to nonassociation/noncausation via disgust?
But we digress. Abstain from association with spurious harlots.
Financed by (la)undering, (m)orally s(up)portive nonfiancées: Jackie, Jane, Jemima.

Calamitous

Naturally exposed to, and potentially opposed by, many, pretentiously calamitous, phenomena.
On top of that, Brian's CALMative EXciTative attacks Brian's not a bit let-or-lit up-or-down brain.
"A cup of, COUGH, coffee and nuts, sir?" Brian knows off the top of Brian's head how to look COFFEE up:
Brian bites Brian's lower lip. (No wire: No byte: No fire.) Brian bytes Brian's upper lip and nods.

Gap

Ask Brian for directions to the railway station: “The quickest way to get to the railway station?”
An [a gap of four or fewer characters, *hour* or *eon*—ed. Ted] later, Brian points to Brian’s head.
NO FLURRY, NO HURRY is what stands in the gap between Brian’s perception and response.
For a stop-gap measure, Brian’s brain is [admitTedly] an exceedingly excellent train wrecker.

Walk-Through

A stunt (m)aimed to make a lasting impression or a routine whole-wall walk-through workout?

'The stone wall Brian walked through did not stun Brian, Ted's sources told Ted,' Ted reports.

Wait, a long-awaited Brian to put up a show by showing up in a brick store-turned-showroom.

'A well-weighTed way of unpaving the way to pave the way for a (pay)wall to walk through Brian.'

Anisotropic

Tim's mechanical properties depend on the direction Tim is hurled across the 1538th street.
Unambiguous evidence for anisotropic behavior of other solid bodies is scanty in this county.
Ted investigates the rapture, er, rupture, of a vestigial brain along NEWS pulling directions.
The unprecedenTed resolution of Brian's southbound footprints opens up a new (a)venue.

Armies

Bobby: How to frigh-ten them aw!ay!, let alone scatter them (and so to raptors to cater ham)?

Bob: Fi(r)st of all, do not be an a(fra)ide. Being afRAID is a common rookie rook's mist-ake.

Bobby: Whence comes the assurance that Bobby has frightened the assemBLED armies away?

Bob: To whom do armies of *Is* and *Mes* cry in close, over-the-counter encounter? On the count of three.

Three-Leaf

Jackson: The atmosphere may be thick, but Jack's knife is sharp enough to slice frog slicers.

Johnson: The ocean may be voluminous, but the dew drop can be contained by John's leaflet.

Jimson: When Jackson gets Jackson's hands dirty, Johnson will not find Jim's four-leaf clover.

Whichever way the three-leaf slices the fire: Figurative ice is the cleverest lever since literal litoral.

Eraser

If it becomes familiar, it will fail to startle. If it fails to startle, it will fail to set one thinking.

If it fails to set one thinking—“Mickey, take out the rubbish, already!”

After some sifting an eraser may be found in what at first may seem as utterly worthless.

“Mickey, the rubbish read !”

Decaptivated

Few in the floating population drown [in debt?—ed. Ted] trying to cross the Charles River.
Many remains, er, remain unaccounted for; as for Ted, Ted's abs are, er, absence is, Ted's forte.
Some run upon, er, up-n'-down along, the CHARLES RIVER BANK, er, bank [recapitalize *bank*].
The rest of Ted's decapitated, er, decaptivaTed story is about rats taking over the laboratories.

Quadrature

“Perchance Mary met Mickey in the aftermath of the early-morning late-spring sprinkle?”

(The fact is, the schoolyard is square whereas the merry-go-round is the playground’s fractal.)

‘Often, when the path softens, Mickey, in the middle of going back to square one, gets stuck, Mrs. Math—’

In the mud, Mrs. Math, stirred by the quadrature of going round in circles. M(icke)y apologies.

Pho

Mickey would skip stones but no waveless lake within 15.44 miles. Mickey skips classes to jump rope. Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh-swoosh . . . turns Mickey's sweet blood into hot tomato sauce. Mickey steps into the path of *Futon*, a type of matter originally from the land of the rising sun. "Tons of pho!" the dust particles make light of their virtual quantum counterparts. *Thought so.*

Iconic

Bobby: Need help with the iconic trivia question 1545. *An icon is like:*

a) A compression sleeve; the sooner one stops wearing it after a lower-leg soft-tissue injury the better.

b) An adhesive bandage; the sooner one exposes a superficial hand-wound to air the better.

Bob: Replace 'An icon' with Bob.

Misallocation (1)

The best cure for a fame, er, a famine is the famine.

The best cure for an endemic panda, er, a pandemic is the pandemic.

As harsh as it may sound, Ted being the best (cure for Ted) speaks volumes about Ted.

Go in war with, er, do not worry about, Ted who on the verge of extinction, er, succinctness is.

Misallocation (2)

No doubt about death, er, that. About what? That Ted will go pissing, er, missing while pissing. Presumably in the afternoon, after all is said and (nothing) dunged, er, done (duh). Dis(miss) Ted('s missive); whatever wish/fish floats/bloats/dies in thy boat/moat, so to speak. After all, missile dislocation is the best cure for misallocation of resources.

Today (1)

Bobby: What if today, 1548, is the last day?

Bob: The last day is supposed to last a whole year.

Bobby: Which implies 365 additional pounds of bullshit, each exchangeable for a bushel of rice.

Bob: Or, 365 rays of sunshine, stop counting the days and start making today count thrice.

Today (2)

Bobby: What if today, 1549, is the last day?

Bob: The last day is supposed to last a whole year.

Bobby: Which amplifies 1549 beans 365-times, which to a hill of beans amounts!

Bob: No reason to start freezing the 16th season and to stop offering early purchase discounts.

Dummy Beads (1)

A good story? Ted has been simplifying Brian's atomic bomb, er, brain for 15 years, 49 weeks. And here, Ted presents a semi-final coarse-grained model of Brian's brain, dubbed BB-1550. Brian's entire brain is now represented by two dummy [*no one offended*—ed. Ted] beads. The equilibrium inter-marble distance of 0.1550 inches is constrained with a force constant.

Dummy Beads (2)

The potentially faulty, er, default force constant is low, zero, to allow one marvelous implosion.
In the event of an evening, galactic-like(-it-or-not) explosion, it is safe to say: *It could have been prevented.*
Brian's ability to explore the entire metropolitan area in 1551 years BANG! attoseconds WEE WOO!
Has not been adversely affected; and vice versa if Ted lets the facts get in the way of a good . . .

Hackneyed

As a hacker, Ted was, admit-Ted-ly, ha ha hack(ney)ed from backdoor.gov, er, from the get go, but. Picture a dead horse smuggling into Brian's brain={"Jump off the cliff?"} of instructions an illegal (sun)set. print("Ride off in the July sunset . . ." in brain)
True, Ted guessed from Brian's (re)action, which was an epic no(d), that site cannot be reached.

Daily Deaths

Tim yearned to fall asleep not to lose track of the leap year but to wreak havoc on the Statistics.
After another deathless night, Tim opened Tim's nine holes, three of which were ticking time bombs.
The lowermost branch of the government is obscuring the uppermost branches in the for-rest.
"CDC?, Dr. Coroner. TIME-LAPSE TIMOPSY negative. Subtract one from DAILY DEATHS."

Payday

Bobby: Yellow light, an indication to slow down, likened to a yellow—[15 hr 54 min earlier:

Bob: After a lot of after-dark work, a little orange street-light artwork. Play the heavy before—

Bobby: Payday, bitches!, a maydayless day in May on which Bobby is paid in veggies.

Yellow.Last-but-Not-Least-Shriveled.Pepper.png—**Bob:** Or, better, after the ink dries up.]

Chatter

Bobby: Waiting for a double-decker trolleybus to arrive is wasting time.

Bob: Waiting *in chatter* for a double-decker trolleybus to arrive is wasting time *doubly*.

Bob: Watching a show on Sunday morning is wasting time, too.

Bobby: Watching a *pre-game* show on Sunday morning is *waiting for a double-header*.

Imps

"Not in my backyard, evil-avid imps!"

Jackson ran a 40-yard dash, ate the barbed-wire finish-line tape. *Smpl mprssv*. Simply impressive.

- *Repurpose the yardstick to ward off the impavid junkyard dog!* Johnson dashed off (40 dashes too late).

Jimson did the hard yards: walked the whole 9 ones to the gate. *Moving the impudent neckchains, step by step.*

Stress Test (1)

```
# stressed_Ted_er_stress_test.py
from bank import stressed_er_pressed_er_press_agent as Ted
leverage = 64.22607578676943; capital = 1 / leverage - loss
NameError: name 'loss' is not defined
```

Stress Test (2)

loss = "diminution of one's obsessions, er, possessions"

if 1 / leverage - 0.01558 <= 0:

print("Systemic weakness [{0}] exists.".format("no longer—{0}".format(Ted)))

Systemic weakness [no longer—ed. Ted] exists.

Playcaller (1)

Jack, John, and Jim are third-quarter players on paper and twelfth players without papers.
Jackie, Jane, and Jemima are musical-chairs leaders, dancing to the tune of the cost of tuna.
Jackson, Johnson, and Jimson is a triple-headed monster of the mid-day. But not today.
Ted is a whisp of air per er on the chewing bubble: *Let's go into a huddle . . . Oh-my-ha-ha-ha!*

Playcaller (2)

Tim is presently a positionless two-minute sideline-commuter rather than a future relentless past rusher.
Brian is a leader by the size of the brain autopsy sample. For example: 'No risk it, no bliss kit.'
Theia is a studentteacher of the game: 'Proper preparation prevents poor porn performance.'
Ted is a theoretical squad member, practical squatter, and substantial abs user and er abuser.

Playcaller (3)

Bob-n'-Bobby pose a dual, with-a-ladle poured one-two punch mixed with idle addle, threat.
Mickey is the key locker-room escape-route runner-up: 'No exam to run into, no pass to catch.'
Jay checks the ego in the cradle and goes out for a balancing walk inside the redzone numbers.
Ted is one verse a tile offensive playcaller/head ouch in one on three opposing teams at once.

Superfluity (1)

Bobby: Wet. Like a drowned rat. Utterly bedraggled.

Bob: Utter, D. R. Y.

Bobby: Don't repeat yourself.

Bob: Repeat 1562 times.

Superfluity (2)

Bobby: Grab Bobby, drag Bobby, and drop Bobby in a sun-soaked spot.

Bob: Magic should (not) happen out of the blue sky.

Bobby: Separate logic from presentation.

Bob: As with plastic, every piece of shit should live in one location only: 15° N(o), 63° W(ater).

Superfluity (3)

Bobby: (A piece of shit?)

Bob: Explishit is better than implicit: Eliminate duplicity.

Bobby: Oops, a poop is popping up: unwished, washy; poor sub/con-sistency at all levels!

Bob: Superflu(id=1564)ity. And no window to throw it out of.

Exhibit A

“Mickeytoxin poses a serious threat as a biological weapon. Exhibit A-1565, please. Thank you.”

EXTREMELY TOXIC “influence on Mary.” ENVIRONMENTALLY STABLE “especially in sandpit.”

(Meanwhile, the unruly squirrels received a truly healthy, ravenous dose of groundnuts from *Mickey*.)

“Hence the (de)pressing need for a viable lethal countERmeASURE—” *Count me out!*

Broadband

Theia ||| *Ted* DISCONNECTING . . .

“Findable. Accessible. Interoperable.” BROADBAND NET WORTH, ER, NETWORK ERROR, THEIA!

Ted -×- Theia RECONNECTING . . .

“Reusable. Ted is not FAIR!” ||| *Ted's brand-new idea for a broadband break-up app.* ||| “Give me a” -×-

Expiry (1)

The simplest way to create Tim is like this:

```
“who=Tim;where=downtown;what=wisecracking”;
```

If Tim’s wisecrap contains white, black, brown, red, yellow, gray, . . . or blank faces (or spaces):

```
acumen = escape(“coocrap is not cookie”);
```

Expiry (2)

By default, Tim will expire when the reader turns the page without even blinking an odd eye. Another way to deal with [read: delete] Tim is by setting Tim's expiry date to a time in the past: "expires=yesterday"; Once Tim is dealt with, subsequent attempts by Tim to obstruct the sidewalk returns nothing.

Tornado (1)

Jackson, Johnson, and Jimson enter a wind-break-delimited, now windless, field.

Jackson: This is not a good beginning. **Johnson:** But there will be a good end.

... @ ...

Jimson: Provided that we gravitate towards the outskirts, leaving the middle to the torn@do.

Tornado (2)

Jackson, Johnson, and Jimson enter an unlimited-winter-break, now summerly, orchard.

Jackson: Again, this is not a good beginning. **Johnson:** But there will be a good end, again.

Jimson: Provided that we spread out and . . . **Jackson:** And?

Johnson: Without further thorny ado? **Jimson:** Enjoy the use of the whole area. Fruitfully.

Summed Feature

Jackson saw something fatty with head—presumably head—submerged in a pit of dung.
Johnson saw someone—on acid? surmised (sour grimace)—eating dung with both hands.
Jimson to draw the summed, unresolvable, feature of the two chromatograms.
Concurrently?—So diverse forms of existence?!—Who wouldung have thunk it.

'Tis Functional

A reject, er, an object, is de-, not yet, composed of attributions, er, tributes to Ted, or attributes. Ted is made of a hardwood body and two human nunchakus conjoined by a chain of eventides. An attribute with a fun-ction is a me-thod; otherwise, dysfunctional—no, just a just property. *Nunchucking SWOOSH Ted SWOOSH (ouch-chuckling) SWOOSH is a king checked by none.*

Open for Business

Jack would rather blunt Jack's knives than use any of John's b(r)ooks as a chopping board.

John would rather (t)read (upon) John's books than bookmark Jim of yester-day/week/year.

Jim would rather recollect all the yesters than rip open one morrow with Jack's *na*-(not *hara*)-*kiri*.

Will the garage ever reopen for business?, not at the expense of 'Never disclose its inner workings.'

NYSE

*Ted gets up and goes for a run—Ted gets up, goes for a 2 a.m. pee, and goes back to sleep—
Ted appears at the New York Step Exchange at the beginning of the afternoon rush hour.
Ted rides the step rush by selling in t|r|a|n|c|h|e|s. BEEP—Ted hits the closing bell. SNOOZE.
Ted's dream to be a day trader has BEE(n realized!)P BEEP—Ted gets up and goes for a run.*

Nutriment

*** ALL YOU CAN EAT | \$11.99 ***

Bobby: Nutriment!—contributes greatly to the best discipline, dozen it?

Bob: When used properly, and in an orderly man-ner. Look at the elderly, veinglorious Tim.

Bobby: At Tim who keeps the streets clean or at Tim whom the streets keep lean? **Bob:** Him.

The Year of the Rat

Bob: Sh, let the small buzzing thing settle (the debts) and slurp (the surplus) . . . zǐ zǐ zǐ . . .

Bob: 子, between 11 p.m. and 1 a.m. 子, the year of the rat. 子, January 5 or a bit(e) earlier.

Bobby: Most amazing. Every mosquito? **Bob:** Every day around midnight. Every twelfth year.

Bobby: Feels more like *June* 5. **Bob:** Twelve years from now. **Bobby:** Sh, let the mo(n)th . . .

Trolling (1)

Ted is thrilled to roll out Ted's very first trolling post for the second time in as many seconds.

TED'S ULTIMATE GUIDE TO TROLLING: ADMIT IT, ADMINS: TROLLING IS NOT TROLLING.

For those who missed Ted's trolleybus, Ted is very thrilled to restart rolling on the laughing floor.

Let Ted stick to Ted's testicles, er, let Ted keep it realistic and as short as Ted's penis:

Trolling (2)

- A troll who makes another person angry is as beneficial as a critic making another person think.
- No good trolling deed goes unpunished. (Ted's studio, too, is refreshingly unfurnished.)
- Defer all punishment till all the trolled minds are restored to tranquility . . . Forever? So be it.
- Exercise some self-control, immoderators, quieten thy rage against Ted's night-sheen. Sober it.

Horses

Bob: No smoke-filled (v)room for error. This one-ringed circus of ours—has lost its horses.

Bobby: And with them the silver lining, paint, and platter. The flat tire has just got flatter.

Bob: And the license plate more wrinkled and with CLANK less ring to it. The worst is over(t).

Bobby: No way they return of horselves from the 2020 Earth to the 1993 Saturn!—VROOM.

Lifetime Nightmare Intermission

For Jack, death should be, as cheesy as it may taste, an experience of a lifetime. John nods.
(John's overbaked nightmare is sleeping through, or god forbid! oversleeping, John's death.)
When Jim wakes up from dreaming Jim's day away in Jim's way, Jim will have Jim's say . . .
Jim orders three sudden-death-overtime skating-on-thin-ice intermission deep-wish pizzas.

Escapade

```
% To escape from the gravitational influence of Ted, slash Ted's back, ouch!, backslash Ted.  
% If Ted is expected to be encountered repeatedly, define a new death sentence, er, sequence.  
\newcommand{\DeliverCuttingStrokesInSpadesWithAnEdgedWeaponSuchAsSpade}{\Ted}  
\begin{comment}Re(de)fine Ted's escapade: TheKingOfSpades.\end{comment}
```

Flashcard

BACK: *Tim is found at an interstate border stating, 'Time is a resta(r)ter.'* FRONT: ???

Jackson: Tim flashes a smile at Tim. Flash forward. Tim is laughing in Tim's face.

Johnson: While washing (the superfluous #hash) away (from) Tim's face in the Wabash river.

Jimson: After urinating from one time zone into another. 'Tim is the u(ri)nary fount of boredom.'

Declaration of Independence

Ted declares independence.

License: Attribution-NoDerivs.

No additional restrictions apply in the Jurassic period, er, in any jurisdiction. Period!*

*The licenser (Ted) revokes this drivell if the licensee fails to violate the license terms.

Rare

Bobby: An adversity more adverse than advertised. **Bob:** *Rivulet*, a small stream or river.

Bobby: *Small* modifies both a LIVE *stream* and a dead arm of a *river*.

Bob: *Small*, having relatively little breadth in proportion to length. **Bobby:** Now *rare*.

Bob: UNDERPROMISE, OVERDELIVER. Over the river, through the woods, to the grand air . . .

Adherence

Let's face it. FLUSH. Ted's feces is strongly adherent to the toilet bowl.

FLUSH. This adherence declines progressively after several aggressive FLUSHing FLUSHes.

In 1585 seconds since the first FLUSH, Ted has not attained any superFLUSHing powers.

BRUSH. Simple. BRUSH. Rapid. BRUSH. Cleanup. BRUSH. Method. FLUSH.

No-No

“This is a courtesy call, ahead of the decision date. Unfortunately, you will not get the job.”

(Two late J-un-e and three early not-ification characters. So close!) The double negative—

“No, Mr. Ted, the double negative is not a single positive.”

After a no-no, Ted allots Ted’s whole afternoon to playing with a yo yo; no string(s) attached.

Induction

Jay makes one WALK, DONT WALK observation and discerns a pattern: Jay walks, jay-walks.
Jay's inference about the infernal DONT not interfering with Jay greenlights Jay's induction.
The asphalt is the red carpet, the street light the yellow jacket, the underpass the Hall of Fame.
Neon. Jay-wal-king gave Jay a jayopardious identity and a purple sense of a purpose. Neoff.

Inertness

Brian's apparent inertness is due to the inertial (wil)fullness of the outer shell of Brian's brain.
The impartial (nil)fullness of the outer shell of Brian's brain imparts death to Brian's daily life.
Under standard conditions, Brian's no(ta)ble apparition is nearly ideal: lukewarm, unimpressive, dry.
The deviation of Brian (a reckoner to be raccooned with) from idealness is not a big deal, really.

Dogmatic

Believe it or (k)not, life is a mode of existence and death's stance is not that of resistance.

Ted is a kathode, er, a node of la-la-life . . . is an ode (adapTed to be 禅Ted with no assistance).

God 禰 is one-n'-only 单. Dog-matic? Not a dog's 禅ce that Demiurge is not the one-n'-only me 禅ic.

Hanging is too complicaTed. Hang on!, Ted knot, er, cannot 禅ge the subject but Ted can unravel.

Hammer Time (1)

Jack: Hold on. You can't touch this.

Hitman: You gotta like that.

Jack: Hits me so hard. Thank you for blessing me.

Assassin: Cold on a mission.

Hammer Time (2)

John: The charts? Legit.

Taxman: It feels good when you know you're down?

John: That's how we living.

Asshole: Either work hard or you might as well quit.

Hammer Time (3)

Jim: Look in my eyes, man. Stop!

Insureman: Why would I ever stop doing this?

Jim: Look, man. I told you.

Assurer: Go with the flow, it is said.

Hammer Time (4)

Jack: Hammer time. **John:** Fresh new kicks. **Jim:** And this is a beat—

Jackson: My, my, my, my.

Johnson: Oh my Lord.

Jimson: Yeah, we outta here.

Gastric

It is not, as far as Ted knows, that Ted is trying to show off Ted's knowledge of Ted.

What, full of Ted, er, knowledge, shall Ted avail Ted but distorted information about Ted?

(FYI: With Ted's unlimited availability, Ted has the tip of Ted's nose always at Ted's middle-fingers' tips.)

Ted spews, er, uses few BwLoArRdGsH! for a reason (veiled in gastric secretion, er, secrecy).

Magnetic Stripe Card

'Our compasses are trying to find the North–South axis,' Johnson reads into the commotion.

'Under calm magnetic field conditions, dogs should settle to shit in six seconds,' Jackson carves out.

'Why is the yard spinning out of control,' Jimson distills and unpockets a discredited magnetic stripe card.

"Who let the dogs out!?!“ the owner barks—'Jimson'—and starts spinning. "What the shit!?!“

Dog Days

Bob: Let's not blow this HOT DOG stand just yet. **Bobby:** Yeah, let's leave it to the sandstorm.

(It has been one of those hothundery dust-in-the-wind dog days: No man-eat-dog in dogs' years.)

Bobby: Just a downpurr? Sorry, but dog my cats! if it's not raining shaggy *dogs* and soggy cats.

Bob: Let's eat our own dog food before the dog's breakfast goes to the stray dogs. **Bobby:** Dinner time.

Endogenous Collocation

Attention to the tail, cat. *Paws for a miaowment, dog.*

Dog is endogenous, in the strictest sense of the bark, to every dog. *Implication, educator?*

Purrify catself by collocation with—*cats?*—dogs. *Let a solitary cat . . . lick . . . catself clean . . .*

Aw! *In other miaows, not delicately—uh-huh—only dog-thoroughly. Wuff! (Complickator.)*

Interstitial

Where the public is absent, Tim is unable to constitute it. *Op-Tim-ality*.

Where the public is present, Tim is able to remain priVATe. *Value-Added Tim*.

Passed from one passer-by to another is the “Lest Tim’s sunrise enterprise begins to see daylight!” meme.

Were it not for an interstitial ‘enter for a chance to whim,’ this pavement slab would now be destitute of Tim.

Avocado

Ted buys a car for \$1,599 in April and offers the car-rot for \$666, settles for less, in September.

Ted is not a devil's avocado, er, advocate, but isn't a fresh \$650 enough to turnip up a notch?

Ted is nutty but not a prepper: the traffic lights going off rings a green/yellow/red bell pepper.

Where no mangoes, there Ted meets a plum past its cherry-on-top-of-a-tomato worm, er, form.

Bouquet

DESIGNERS' CHOICE | 1-800-jjj-sons

. . . Jackson redirects the call to Johnson redirects the call to Jimson redirects the call to . . .

"I ordered the BIG OKAY bouquet, got a paper wrap with a loop!"

Designers' voice: 800 red tulips plus 800 aphetic incarnations equals 1600 bright-pink elephants' heads. See?

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

Rg Veda 7.59.12

BOUQUET



POEMS