

RY KINCAID

Sunday Morning

Here. We are still. Are still here. Morning breaks here. We are teasing. Are testing line breaks here. Bodies heaving. Bodies breathing. That was here. Here is bebop. Music moods us. You are not molded yet. Now feel. Feel now. Nervous tinge from tiny nerves. Do I mean you or me. I am old and molded. Night walk. Hands are held let go and held. The moon is palmed by finger branches. Sidewalk cracks below us here. Lonely breaks around us. Presenting you to morning now. But you sleep. I am watching you here. Country girl. Riding girl. Canter trot and gallop girl. Fair hair presented to morning. Are we weak. Are we weaned. We are. Sultry and lush. I am not old. Simple. Simply here. Wanted and wanting. Grand is the goal amen. Fifty-first and Grand. The wine flows here. Drinking poem. Intoxicating words words words. Plain(s) setting. Highs and lows. Are rendered here. The paint is splattered on the wall. Clearly.

BRYAN CHABROW

Brush

brush brush brush brush brush brush brush  
brish brush brish brush brish brush brish  
bresh  
bresh  
bresh  
brash  
brash  
brash  
brash  
brash  
brash  
brush brush brush brush brush brush brush

HOWIE GOOD

A Unified Theory of Motion

Hard now to distinguish the deranged from the merely troubled, or the entrance to all this darkness from the obsolete exit, so why even bother when there's the rocking cradle of her hips, oh, to hell with everything else, the wreckers that prowled the charred turnpike, the breakdowns and chain collisions, we'll rush each other and sigh as if our suitcases were packed and in the hallway and we always had someplace wonderful to go next.

GREG SCHWARTZ

A Lot of Men Do It

A lot of men do it  
I don't think it's weird  
Loose hair in the top  
So grow a big beard  
But that's not what I did  
When I was a kid  
I just didn't like pain  
I shaved a few times  
But never again

Untitled

salty ocean breeze...  
forgot  
what I was saying

# POETRY FLYER

ALWAYS FREE, ALWAYS TITILLATING THE PUBLIC EAR

JAMINA CREESON

Abstract

Somewhere in this story, I will start writing a story. Somewhere in this story, I will start writing a story. Stormware in this glory, I will saw right into your eye. Right into your eye.

Somewhere in this story, a miracle will happen. Somewhere in this story, I will find inspiration again. I will find inspiration again. I will find inspiration again. If I just keep writing, I will find inspiration again.

Somewhere in this story, things will start to turn around. Things will start to work out. You will remember everything and everything will be exactly the way it was always supposed to be. Everything will be fine and you won't have to worry about what happens next in this story.

Somewhere in this story, I will open my eyes and I will see you and I will wonder how the fuck did I end up like this? Or, I will see you and I will wonder if anything could be any more appropriate. Perfectly absolute. Any more perfect, perfectly, anymore perfectly. You will open your eyes and close them again, roll onto your right side, yawn and groan at the same time.

C. H. COLEMAN

Red Wheelbarrow

a pack of poetry lovers,  
purists by ambition,  
huddle in light rain,  
ponder droplets of water on  
a red wheelbarrow -  
on which very much of  
literary tradition depends.

i rumble by in my royal rusty  
roadster, black beret and broken bongos  
match my signature scowl,  
bleating beat bebop, reciting verse thought  
less hip and hepcat than those swingers  
digging the wet red wood.

it's the literary countryside that we travel  
where finding past poets is the future:  
everyone's tastes too  
young for Milton and Shelly,  
grown too old for rap and poetry slam.

and snoozing by the red wheelbarrow is  
that familiar *ababab* rhyme scheme,  
a little, rubber chicken who shows up  
repeatedly as a failsafe fixture  
that has no place this poem.

# COGITATE US

AT WWW.NO-RECORD.COM

SHANE ALLISON

**Broken Record Rejection Letter**

Thank you  
Thank you for submitting your work  
We thank you for submitting your work  
We just want to thank you for submitting your work  
For submitting your work we thank you  
Thank you  
Thank you for submitting your work  
For submitting your work, you, your work,  
We thank you but we  
But we are  
But we are unable  
We are unable to use  
We are unable  
Unable  
We are unable  
Unable we are unable  
We are unable to use it at this time  
To use it  
To use it  
it to use it  
We are unable to use it at this time  
Unable to unabally use it at this time  
Unabally unable to use your work at this time  
Time, this time  
This time  
This particular time  
This moment in time  
In time this time  
This particular moment in time  
At this time  
At this particular moment in time  
We are unable to use your work  
At this particular moment in time  
We are unable to use it  
It being being it it being your poems  
It being your poems we are unabally unable  
To use at this particular moment in this particular time  
But we are grateful  
Yes, we are grateful  
We are so very grateful  
Grateful we are

We cannot express how grateful we are  
We cannot express enough how grateful we are  
Wish you could be here to see the grateful expressed expressions on our faces  
Wish you could see how so very grateful we are  
So very grateful that you let us consider your work.  
We are so grateful, we couldn't be any grateful.  
No one could be gratefuller  
We don't know anyone who is as gratefully grateful as we are at this moment  
That you allowed us, us to read your work  
Us, this magazine, this magazine to read your work  
It wasn't bad, your work  
It wasn't you know  
We want you to know that  
We want you to know that it wasn't bad  
Your work it wasn't bad your work  
It wasn't bad bad is what it was not  
It was not bad  
But it wasn't for us  
Us it wasn't for us  
Us it wasn't for  
It just was not for us  
We liked it,  
We liked it a lot  
We really liked it; we thought your shit was hot  
It was hot  
We thought it was hot a lot  
Alotta hot  
We thought it was so hot, just not for us  
It wasn't bad, it was hot, just wasn't for us  
Just not was not for us  
Just not wasn't not for us  
But thanks  
Thanks for the opportunity  
Thanks we thanks you for the opportunity  
Opportunity we thanks you for the opportunity  
To read it it to read it  
We regret  
We really regret  
We so do really regret to report  
That we can't use it  
Unable to  
Sorry we are unable to use your work at this time  
It doesn't fit  
It just doesn't fit our present needs

Our needs  
It doesn't fit our present needs  
It doesn't fit our needs  
Our needs  
Our needy needs  
Our needy needs it doesn't fit  
Our needy need need needs it doesn't fit  
It's our needs  
And your needs don't fit our needs  
Fit  
They don't fit  
Your needs just don't fit our needing needs  
You and your manuscript,  
Which wasn't bad, which was hot,  
Just does not fit our needs  
Our needs are the only needs that matter  
It's about... about... our needs  
Our mattered needs  
That is what is more important  
Our important mattered needs  
Our mattering needs  
Our needs are what are important  
And that's all that matters  
Important is that our needs, our mattered needs  
Are met  
We want our needy need mattered needs to be met  
And your work did not meet our mattered needed needs  
That's it  
That's just all it is to it  
Your work did not meet our mattering mattered needs  
It's all about needs.  
Sorry you didn't meet our most important needs  
Sorry  
We're sorry  
We are so sorry  
Sorry we are so sorry sorry  
If we were any sorrier, we would have to be sorry first  
We cannot express  
Let us just say that we can't express how sorry we are  
Sorry you couldn't meet our present needs  
We can't accept it  
We are not accepting it  
Sorry but we cannot accept it

Unfortunately we are not accepting it  
Sad to say  
So sad to say  
So sorry and sad to say that we are not accepting it  
So sadly sorry  
So sorely sorrily sad to say that we cannot accept it  
this is unfortunate  
This is so unfortunate  
It's so unfortunately unfortunate  
We can't say how sadly unfortunately unfortunate  
This all is.  
Sadly sorry sadly unfortunate  
Unfortunate for you  
But not for us  
So unfortunately unfortunate for you, but not for us  
But for you this is unfortunate for  
Poor you  
Poor poor you  
Poor poet  
Poor poor poet you  
You poor poor poet  
Poor poor unfortunate poet you  
Poor unfortunately unfortunate poet you  
Poor unacceptable unfortunately unfortunate poet you  
But thanks  
Thanks for thinking of us  
Thanks anyways for thinking of us  
We thank you for thinking of us  
Anyways thanks  
Your work wasn't right  
It wasn't right for our needful needs  
But thanks  
It couldn't be used  
It just could not be used  
But thanks anyways  
Best of luck  
But best of luck  
Best of luck though  
But best of luck placing it elsewhere  
Good luck best of luck  
Placing it elsewhere best of luck  
Best of luck placing the work elsewhere  
Best of luck and we thank you