FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

A Poem by The Post-Art Poets

Copyleft ⓪ 2014 by
The Post-Art Poets.
No Rights Reserved.
Published by you.
Possibly printed.

Fungible Poetics Inc. is a publicly owned poem by The Post-Art Poets, hereafter referred to as "The Sponsors." Each word of the poem constitutes a single sponsored share for a total of 232 shares. Sponsored shares may be purchased with original poems. An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

In order to purchase a single sponsored share of this poem email a single original poem to wearethe@postartpoets.com. A single Certificate of Share Ownership will be returned in exchange for each single original poem. Additionally, the owner of said share(s) will be listed below in the Share Ownership Record along with the percentage of the total poem that they own. There are no restrictions on the number of sponsored shares that a single owner can purchase. The sponsored shares will be sold on a first come first serve basis. In order for share ownership to be qualified as official it must be supported by both a Certificate of Share Ownership and the Share Ownership Record below.

Once all of the sponsored shares have been purchased from The Sponsors, shares may continue to change hands via secondary market transactions. Secondary market transactions must be registered with The Sponsors in order for the ownership transfer to be reflected in the Share Ownership Record below. Secondary market transactions may be registered via wearethe@postartpoets.com.

Share Ownership Record

Vanessa Place Inc
88 Shares: 37.931%

Mark Leach
78 Shares: 33.620%

Xxavier Edward Carter
50 Shares: 21.551%

Mike Mackenzie
4 Shares: 1.724%

Luc Gross
3 Shares: 1.293%

Jacqueline Valencia
2 Shares: .862%

Sal Randolph
1 Share: .431%

Strofka Méop
1 Share: .431%

Anton Haugen
1 Share: .431%

Jon Rutzmoser
1 Share: .431%

Danny Snelson
1 Share: .431%

Chase Pashkowich
1 Share: .431%

The Post-Art Poets
1 Share: .431%

NUMBER
001
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Sal Randolph is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 21, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Though

NUMBER
002
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
003
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
004
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
005
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
006
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
007
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 008

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
009
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 010

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

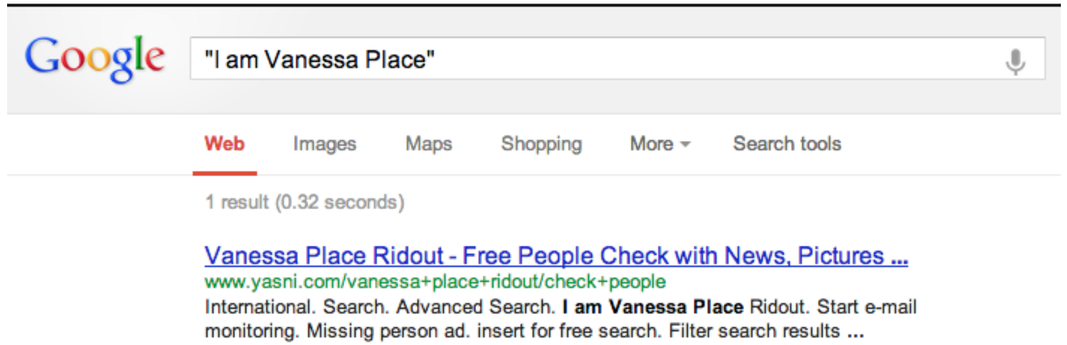
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



Google "I am Vanessa Place"

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

1 result (0.32 seconds)

Vanessa Place Ridout - Free People Check with News, Pictures ...
www.yasni.com/vanessa+place+ridout/check+people
International. Search. Advanced Search. **I am Vanessa Place** Ridout. Start e-mail monitoring. Missing person ad. insert for free search. Filter search results ...

10 personal results. 70,300,000 other results.

⚠ No results found for **"I don't like vanessa place"**.

NUMBER 012

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

⚠ No results found for **"I hate Vanessa Place"**.

NUMBER 013

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

⚠ No results found for **"I know Vanessa Place"**.

NUMBER 014

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

⚠ No results found for **"Vanessa Place is a friend of mine"**.

NUMBER 015

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

2 personal results. 41,200,000 other results.

⚠ No results found for **"Vanessa Place is boring"**.

NUMBER 016

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

20 personal results. 66,500,000 other results.

⚠ No results found for **"Vanessa Place is good"**.

NUMBER 017

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

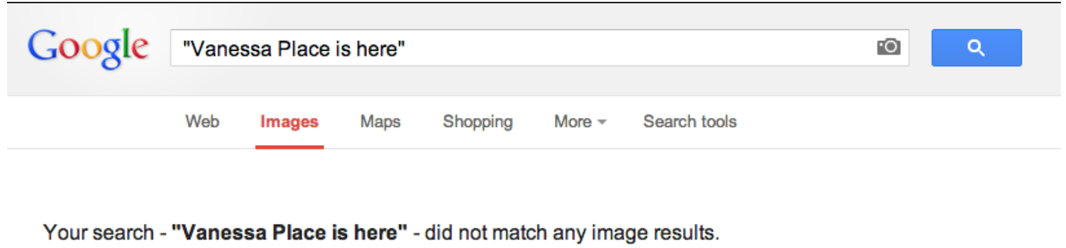
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 018

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

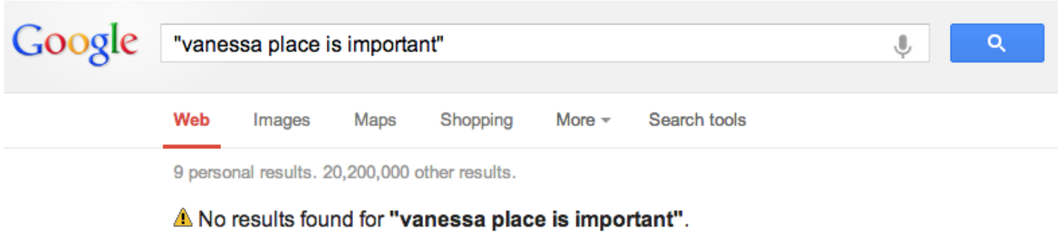
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

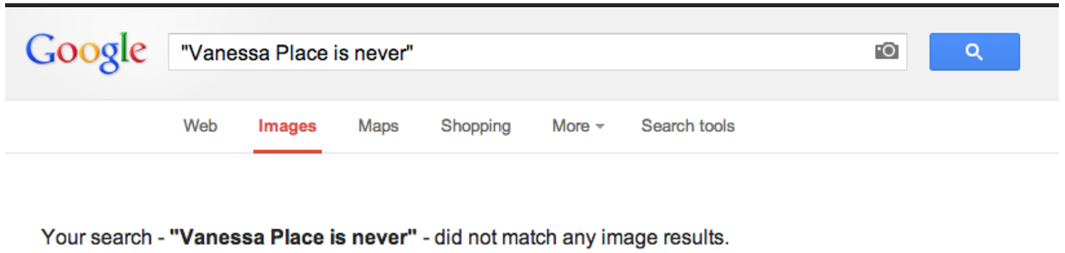
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER
019
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.


Google
"Vanessa Place is never"
Web
Images
Maps
Shopping
More
Search tools
Your search - "Vanessa Place is never" - did not match any image results.

NUMBER 020

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

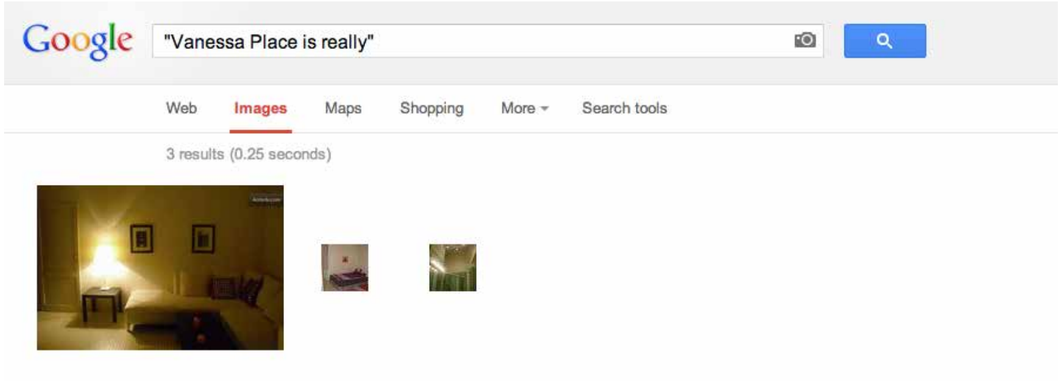
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



I forget what country I'm in.

Here it is. It fails to move me.

NUMBER 023

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Now run.

NUMBER
024
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
025
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
026
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
027
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
028
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
029
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
030
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
031
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 032

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

10 personal results. 59,500,000 other results.

No results found for **"Vanessa Place is great"**.

NUMBER 033

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

⚠ No results found for **"I would kill Vanessa Place"**.

NUMBER 034

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Web Images Maps Shopping More Search tools

10 personal results. 56,400,000 other results.

⚠ No results found for **"Vanessa Place is human"**.

Me: So, uhm, you're a San Francisco native? That's so great.
Fireman Bob: Yep, grew up here, went to school here.
Me: So, wow, high school right here. That's cool.
Fireman Bob: yep.
Me: Did you like it?
Fireman Bob: Nope
Me: Oh, well nobody likes high school. Where did you go?
Fireman Bob: Lick Wilmerding
Me: Oh. That is supposed to be a great school.
Fireman Bob: Really?
Me: Yeah, I think so.
Fireman Bob: Well they kicked me out.
Me: Why?
Fireman Bob: I did nothing.
Me: That is horrible. You got kicked out for nothing?
Fireman Bob: No. They kicked me out because I DID nothing.

You can't help it.

HOW I WOULD LOVE to be the speaker of my poems!
For then I should know such liberation.

NUMBER
038
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

No comment!

I would be a god.

NUMBER 040

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 041

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 042

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 043

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 044

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

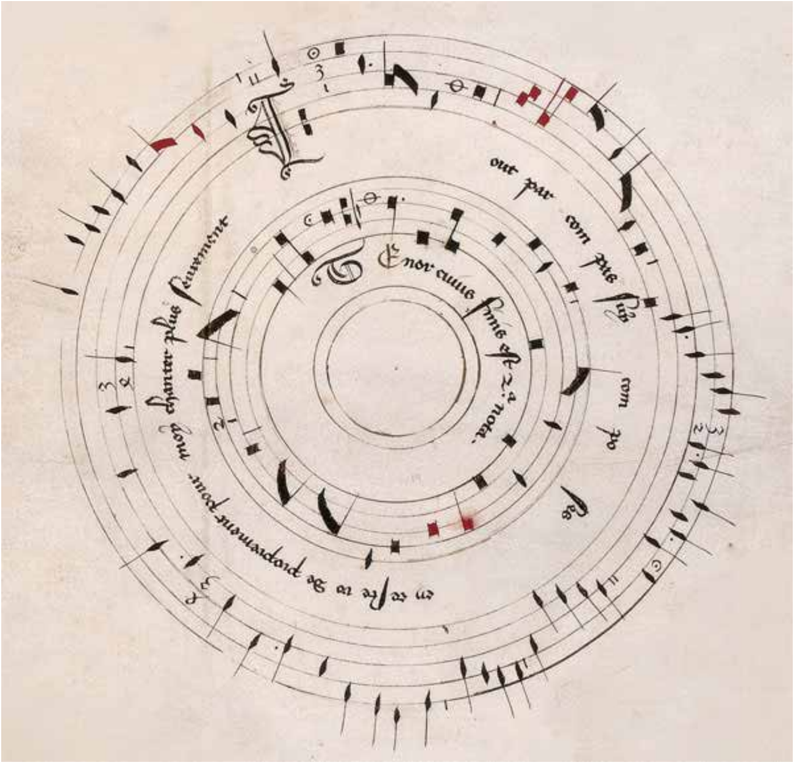
Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER
045
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a dully appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 046

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 047

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

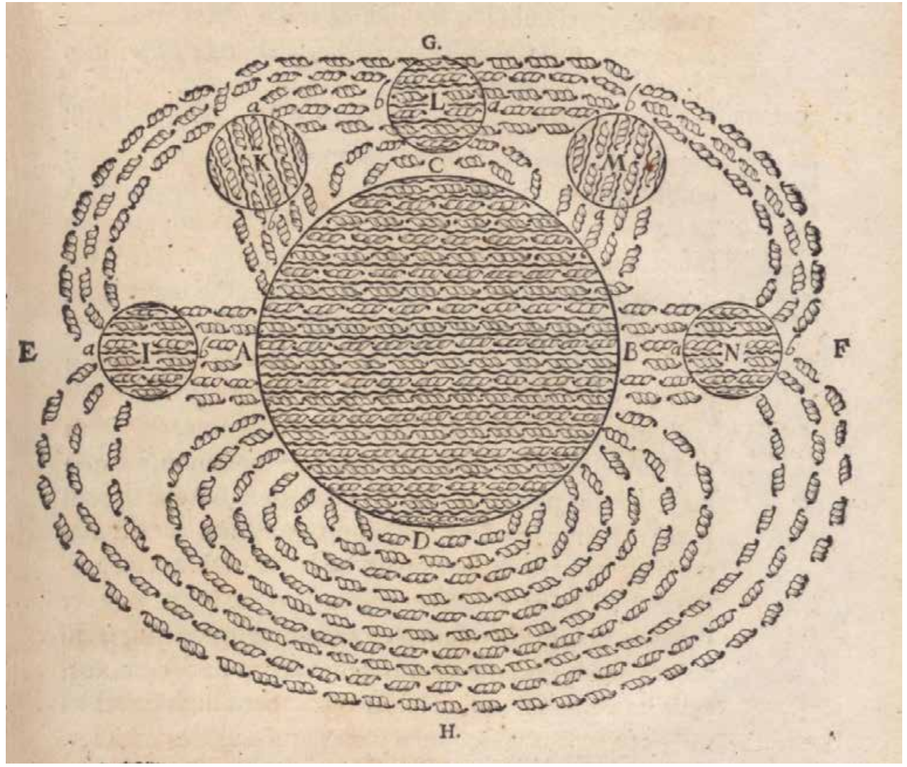
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 048

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

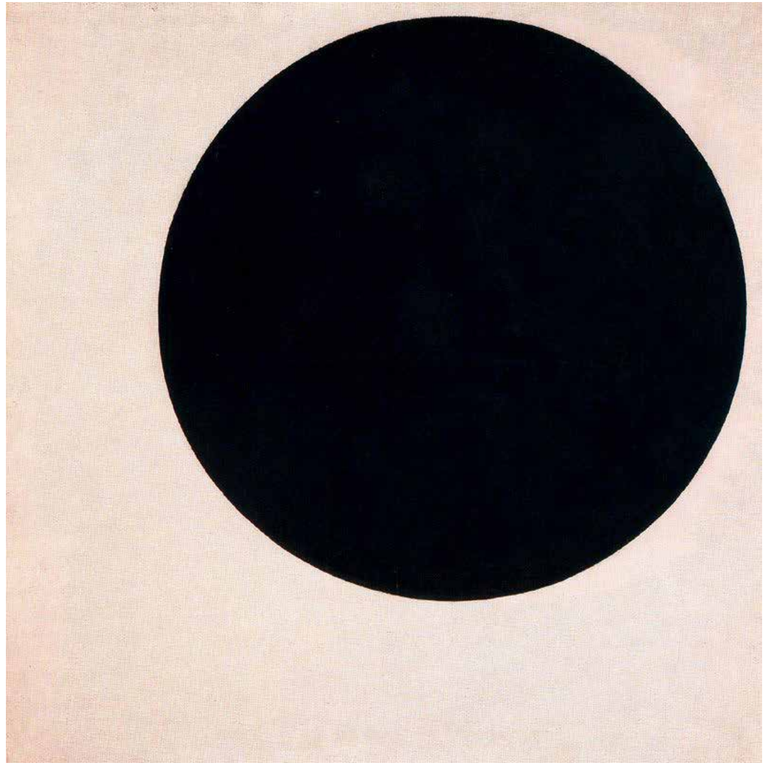
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 049

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 050

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

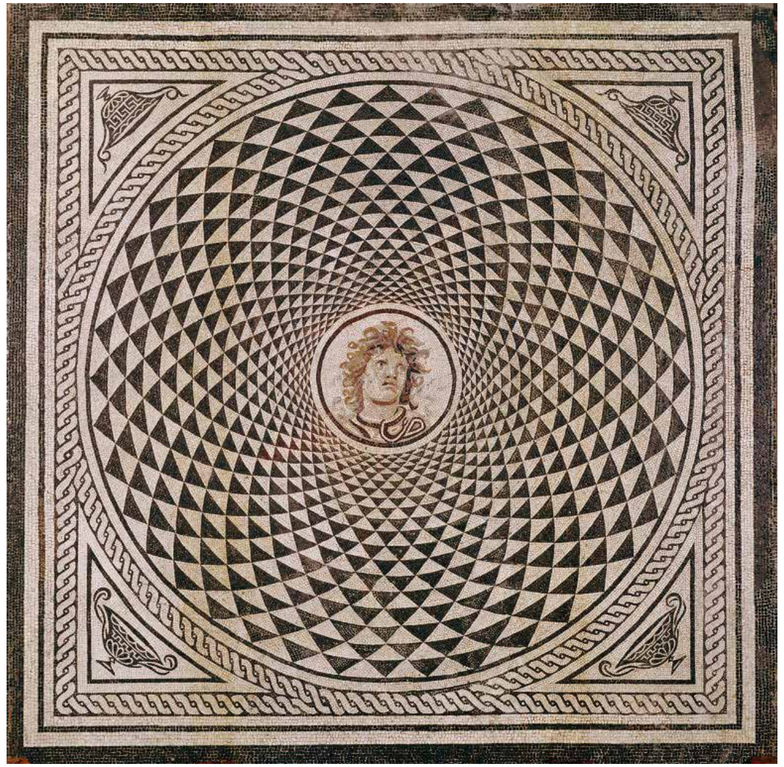
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 051

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

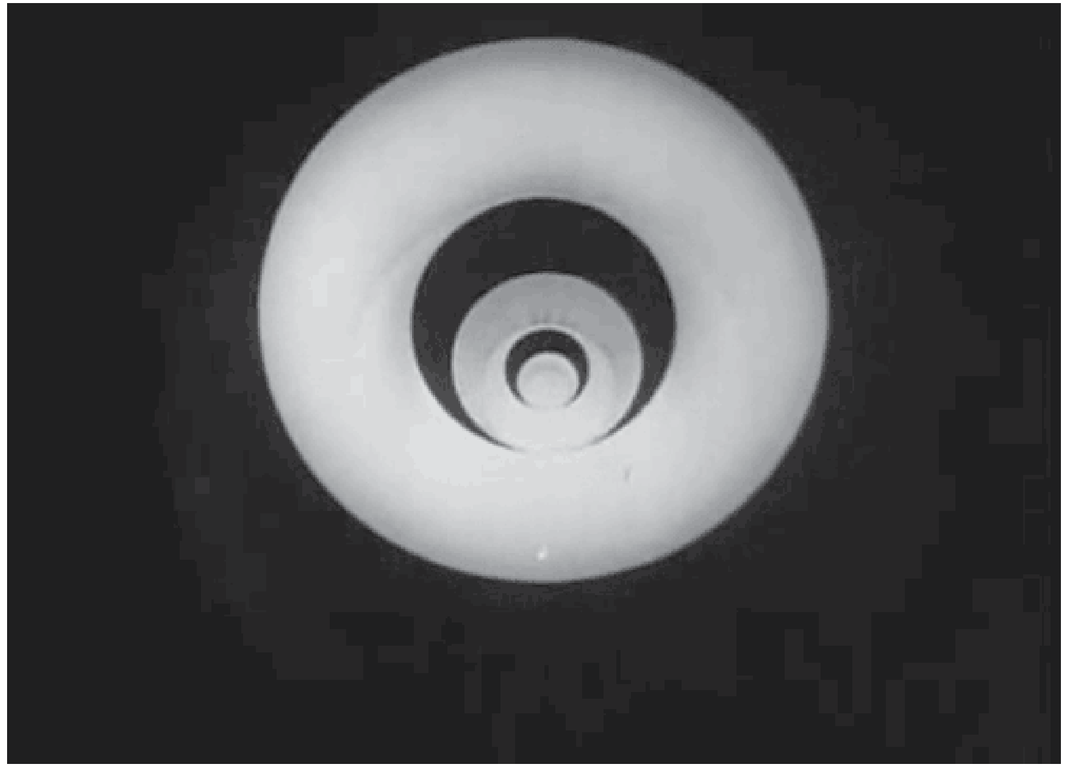
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER
052
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

UNDERGROUND

NUMBER 053

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 054

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 055

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 056

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

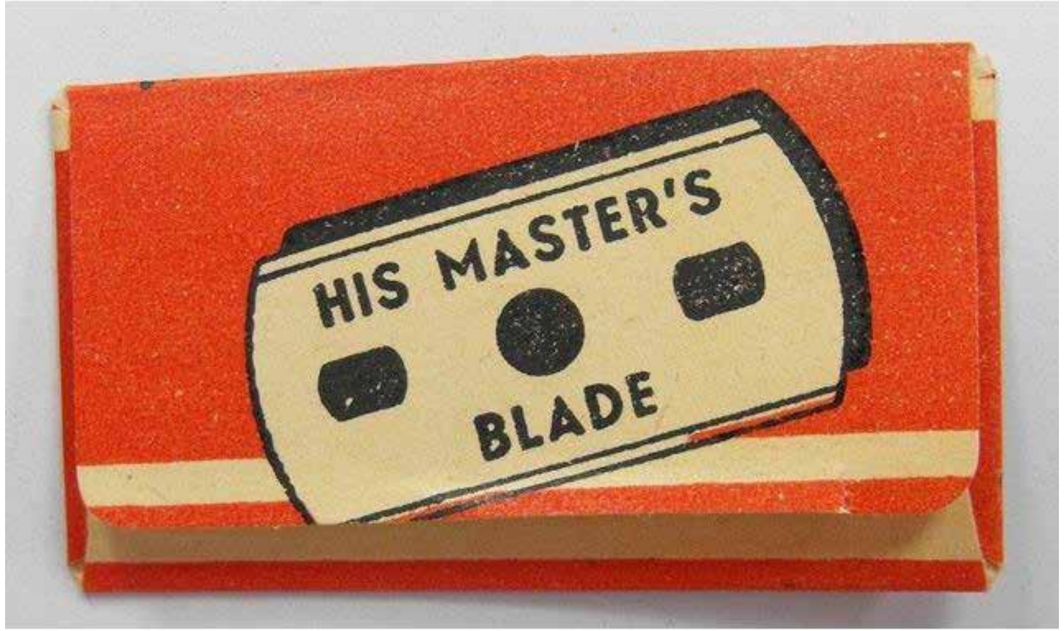
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 057

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

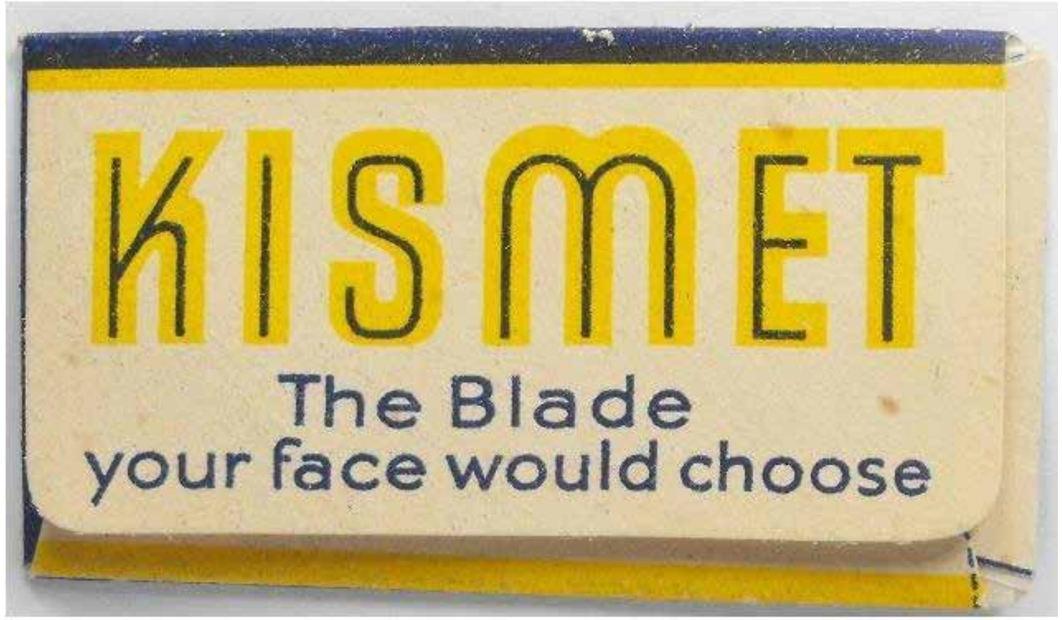
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER
058
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

SUPER
STAINLESS
ADVANCED
Personna®
FOR
HOSPITAL
USE

NUMBER 059

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

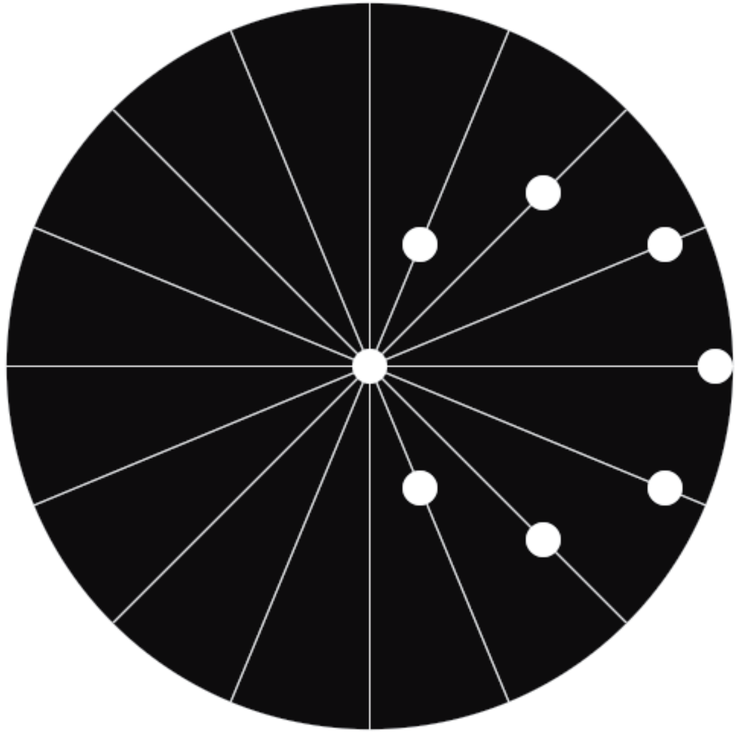
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 060

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

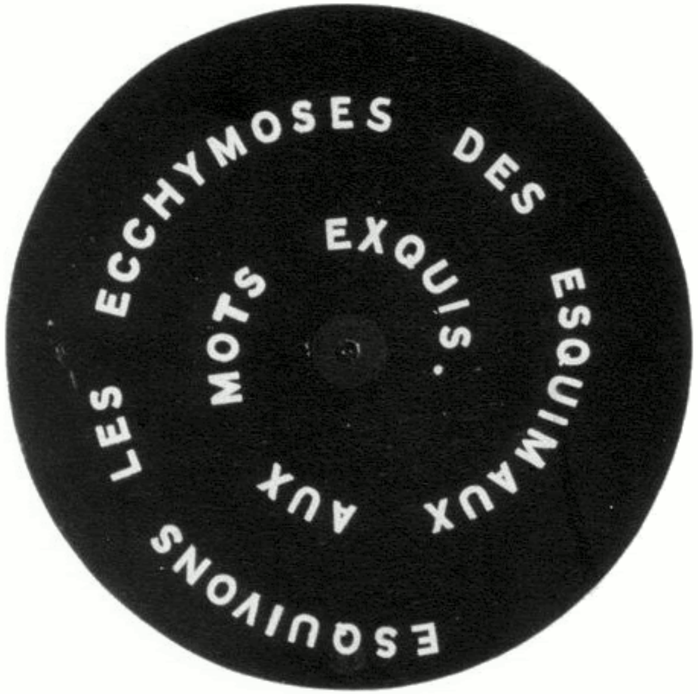
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER
061
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated October 22, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 062

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

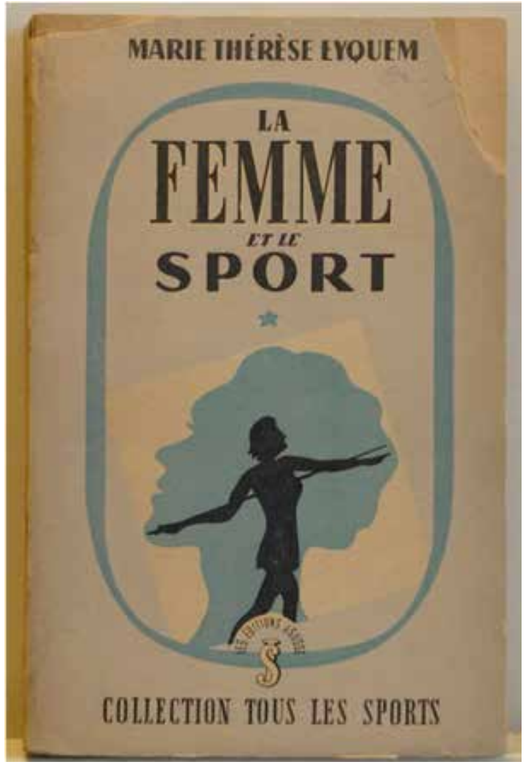
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 063

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

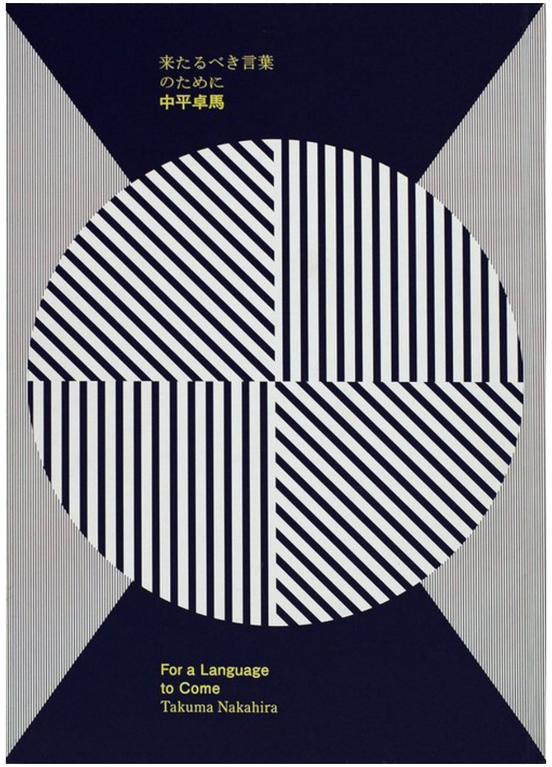
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 064

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

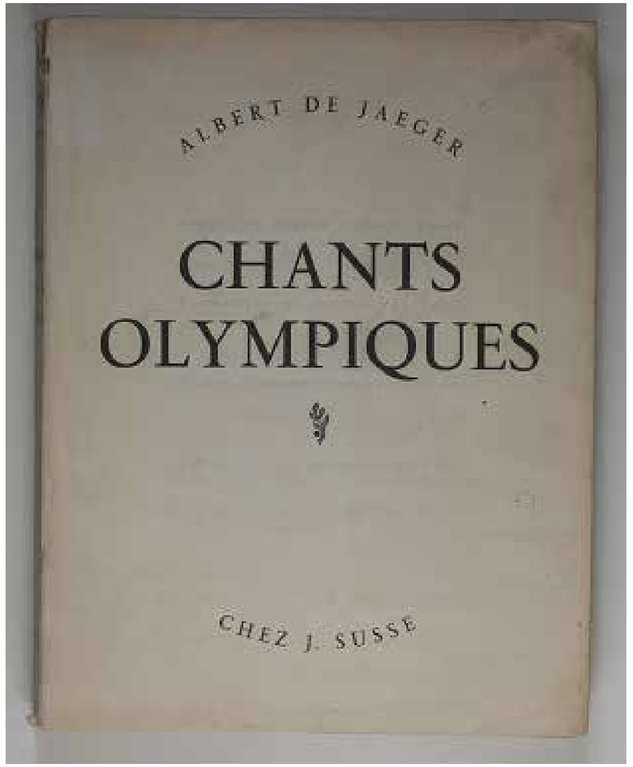
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 065

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

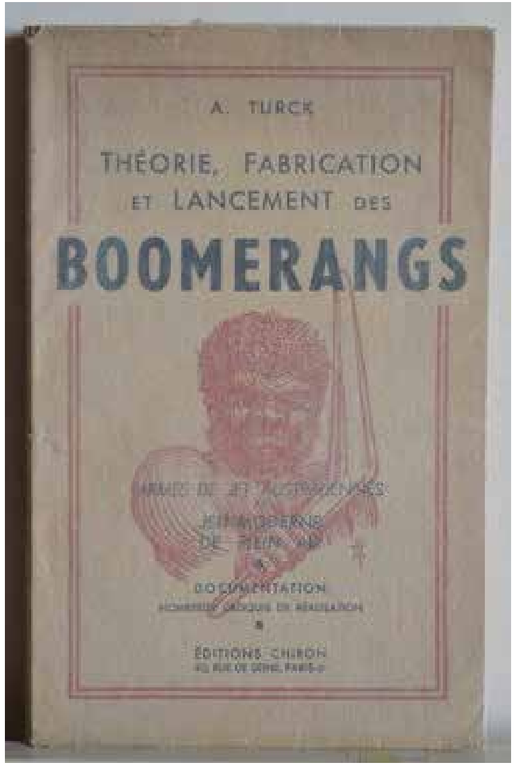
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 066

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

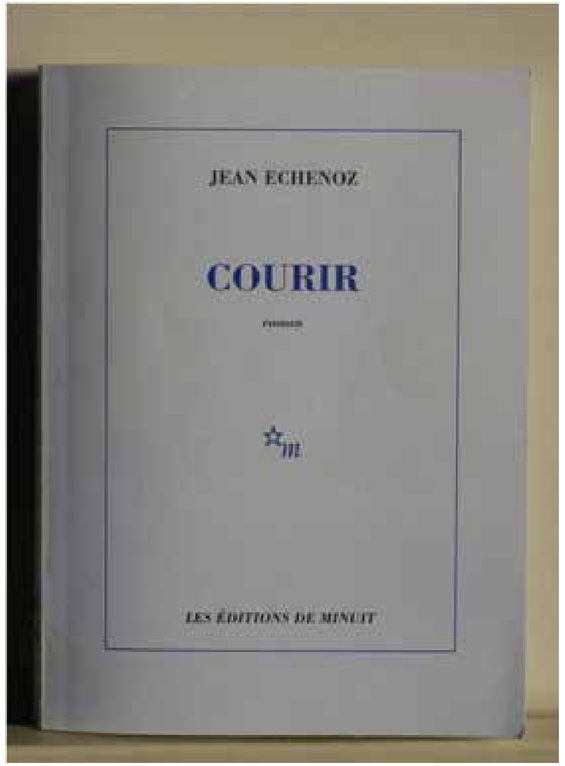
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 067

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

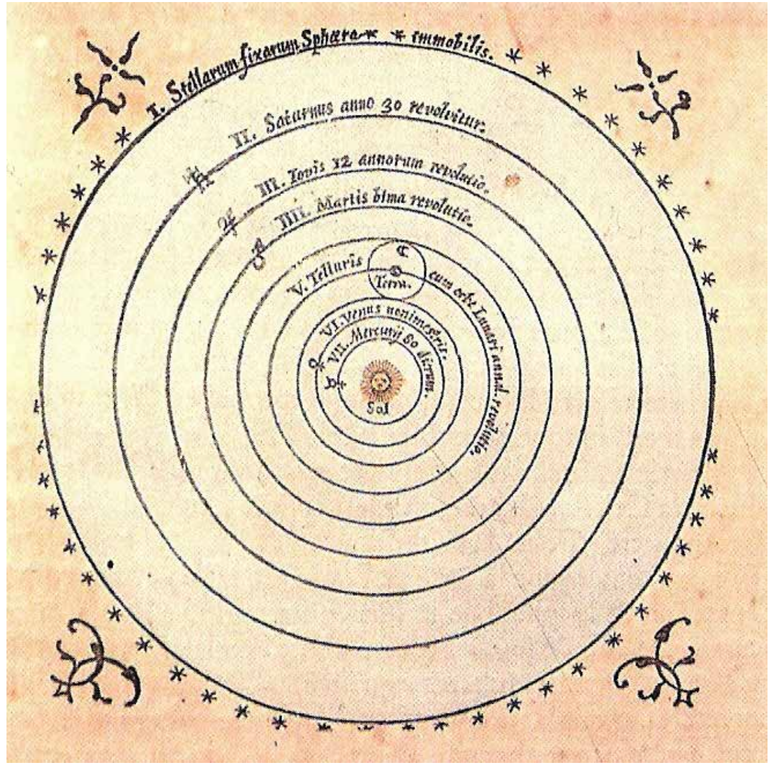
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 068

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

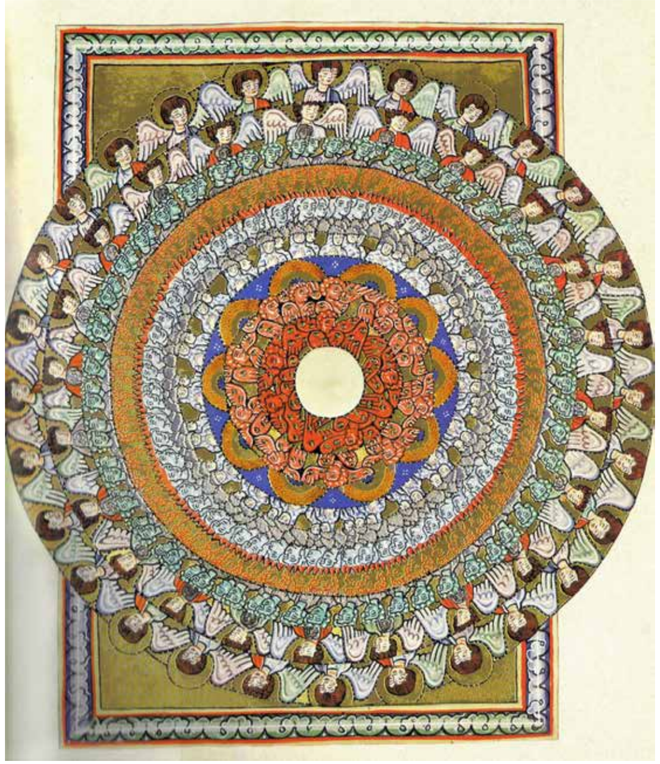
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 069

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

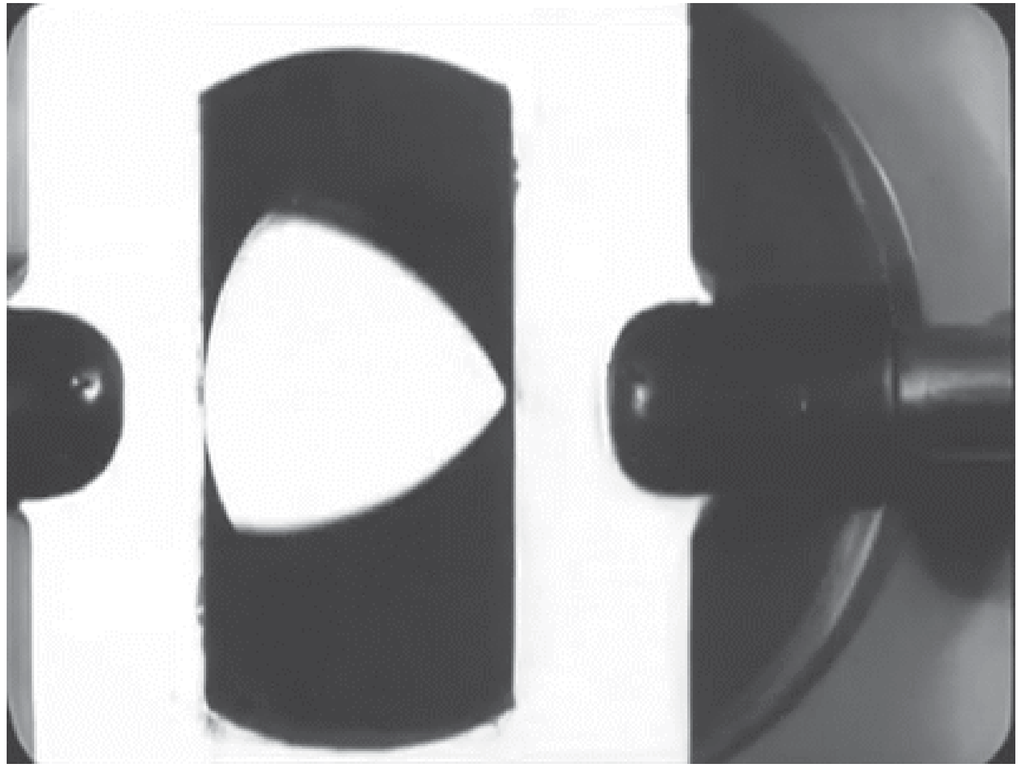
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 070

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

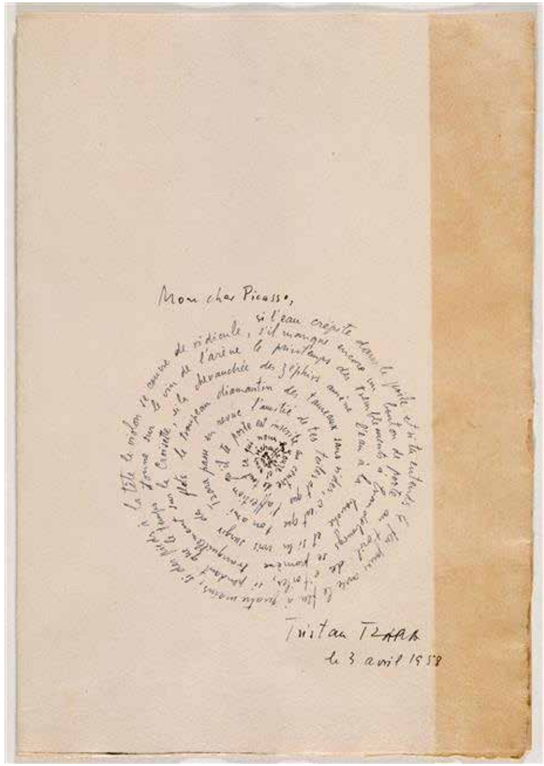
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



Mon cher Picasso,

Tristan TZARA
le 3 avril 1958

NUMBER 071

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 072

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 073

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 074

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

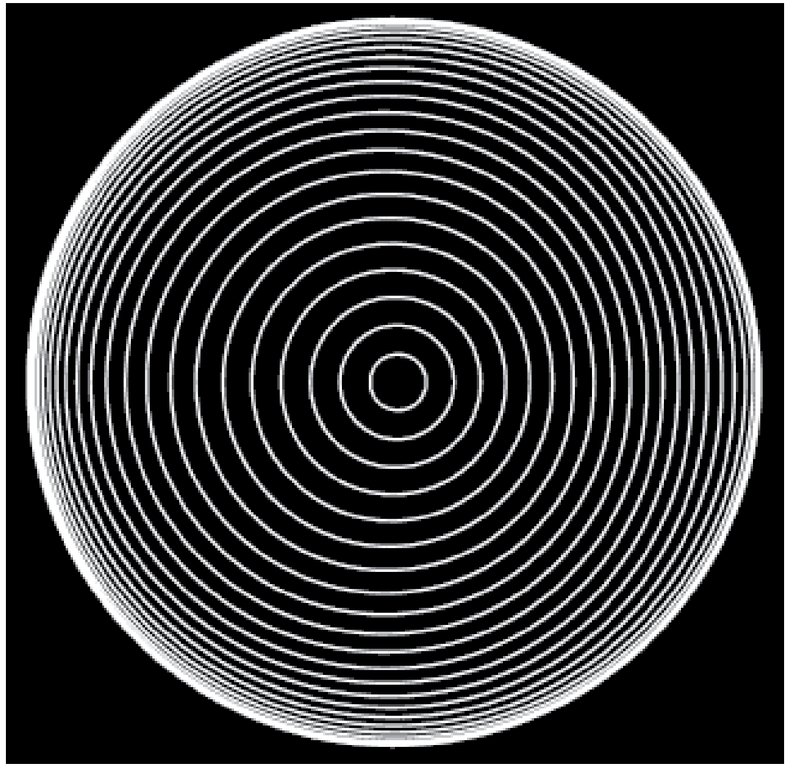
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 075

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

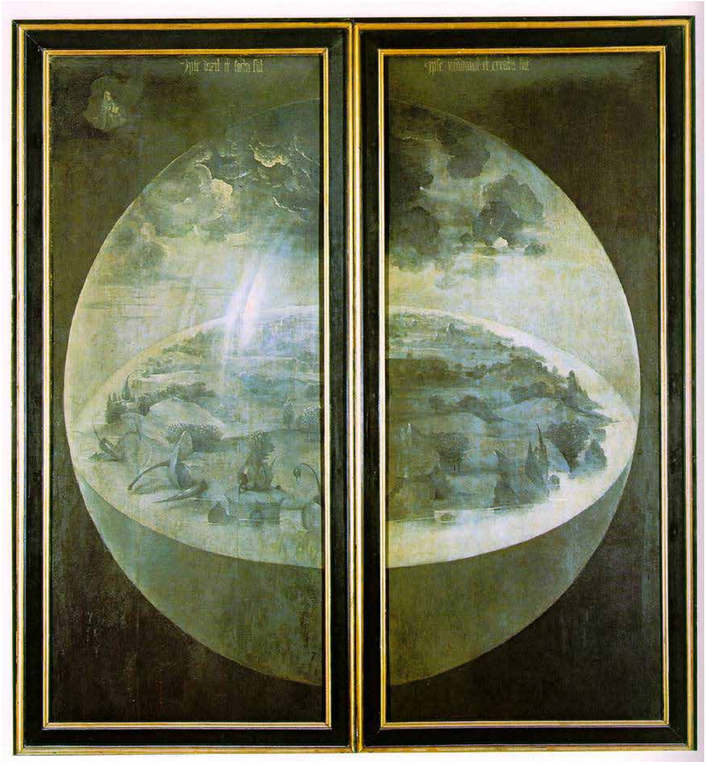
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 076

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 077

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

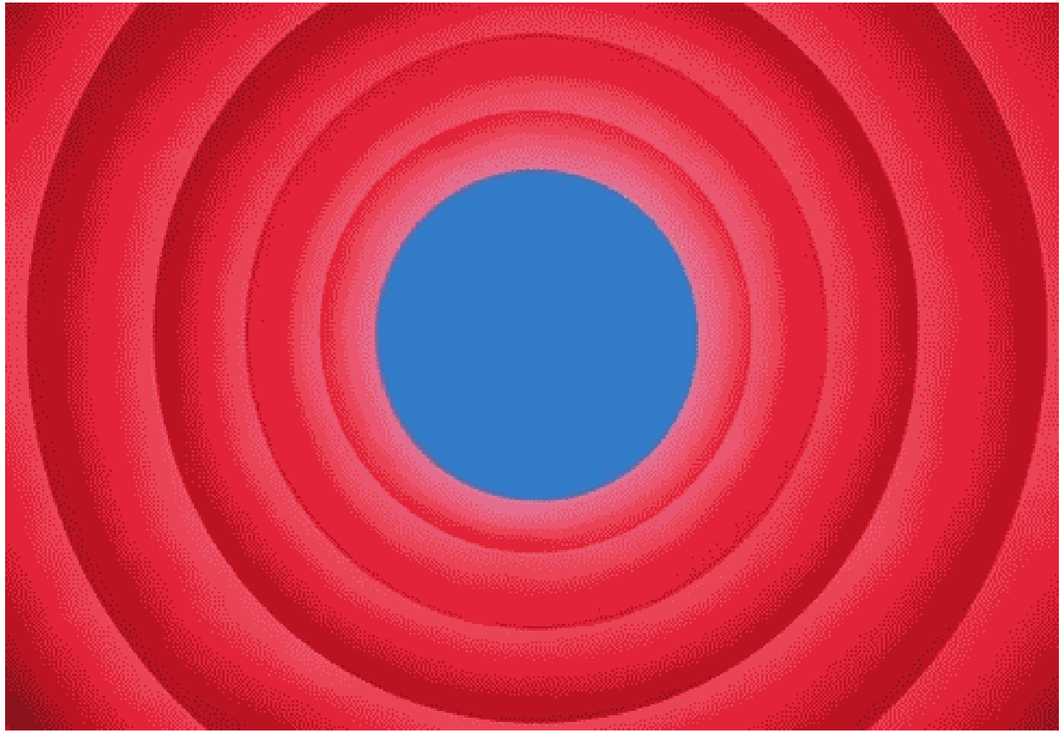
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 078

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 079

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 080

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 081

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 082

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

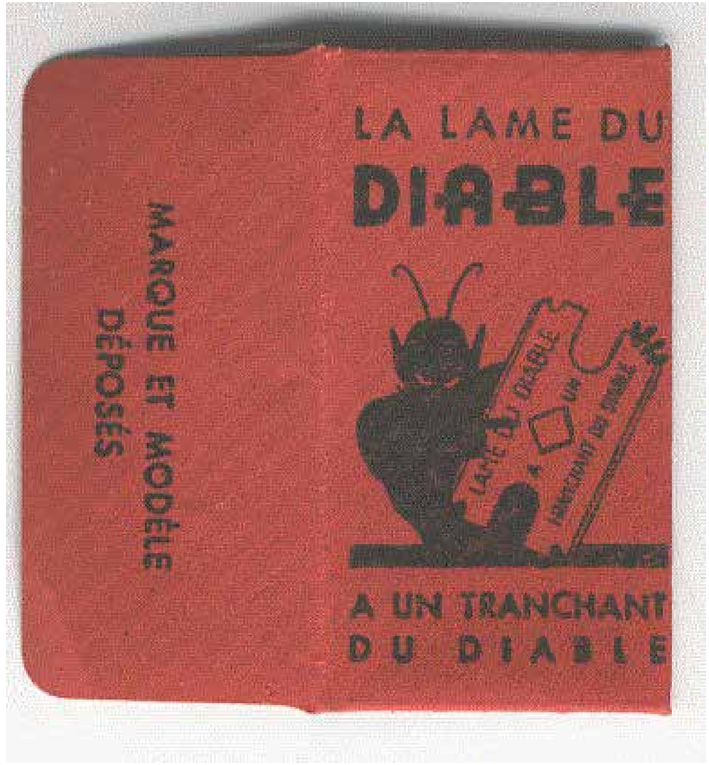
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 083

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

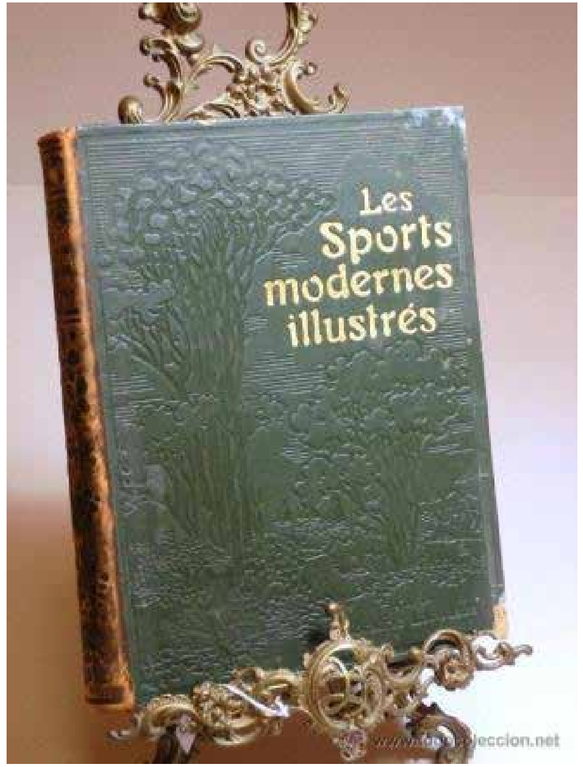
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 084

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 085

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

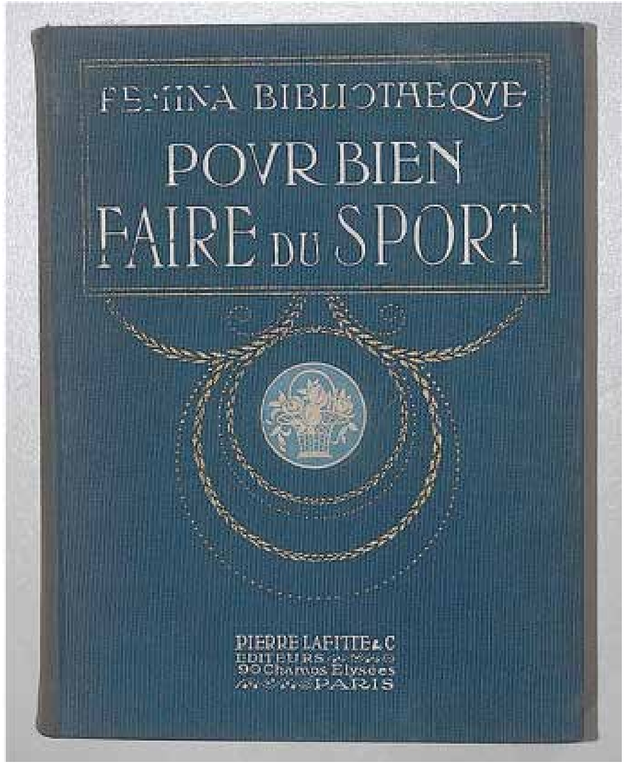
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 086

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

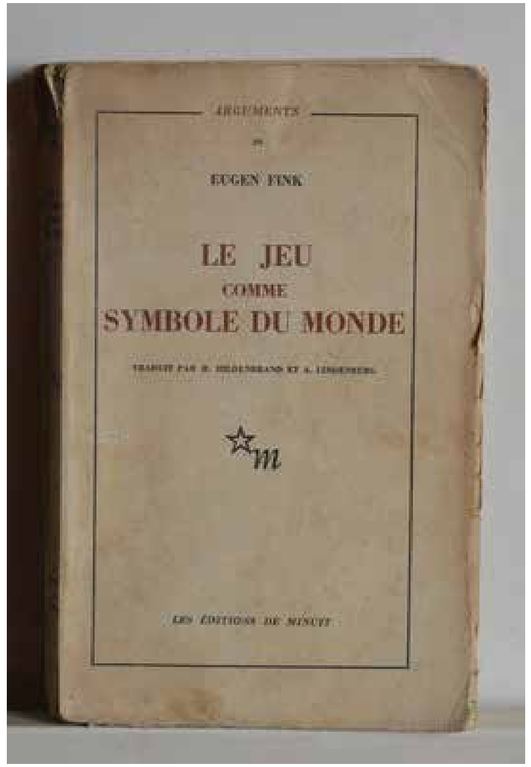
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



ARGUMENTS

EUGEN FINK

LE JEU
COMME
SYMBOLE DU MONDE

TRADUIT PAR H. HILDENBRAND ET A. LINGUENERI

LES ÉDITIONS DE MINUIT

NUMBER 087

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 088

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

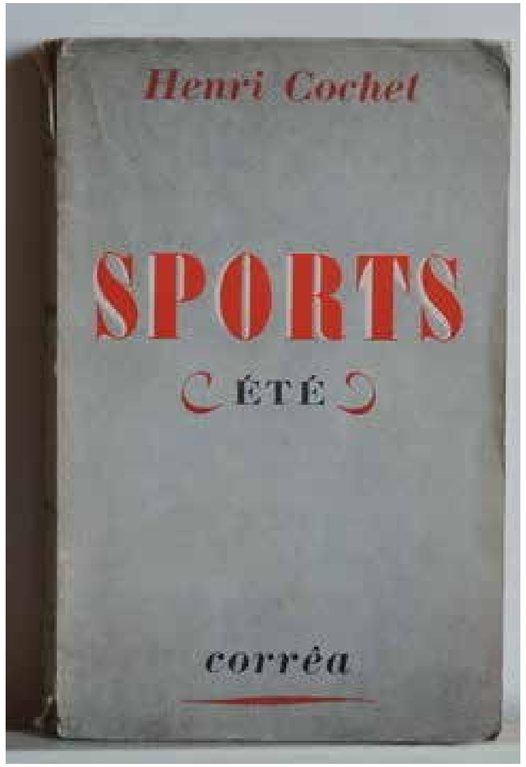
This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



NUMBER 089

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Vanessa Place is the owner of

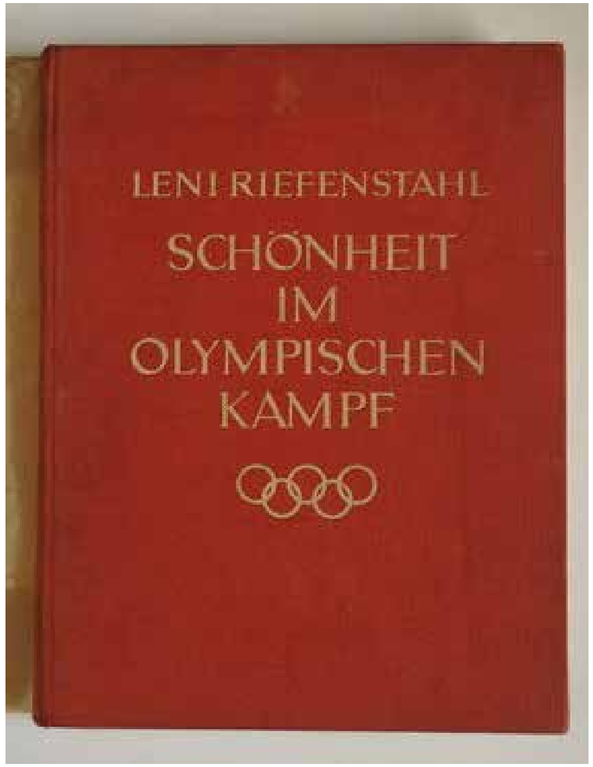
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 22, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



Saturday, August 31, 2013 Syria Foreign Ministry Dismisses Kerry's Evidence:

"Of course we can't afford to take chances,"
agreed Winston dutifully.
The U.S. findings, based on
intercepted communications, satellite images
and human spying,
were released to underpin
Mr. Obama's assertions
that the Assad regime was
responsible for the attack,
which according to the U.S. conclusions
killed 1,429 people, including more than
400 children.

"What I mean to say, there is a war on,"
said Parsons.

"I am very clear that the world generally is
war-weary,"
Mr. Obama said on Friday.

"The American people understandably
want us to be focused
on the business of rebuilding
our economy here

00 ♪♪ / Chris
00 A Southwest com - ♪♪ MORE ♪♪ / topher
00 ♪♪ / Lon
00 don't ♪♪ / g in Danv
00 Southwest com one ♪♪ / ers or Mar
00 Southwest 08 ♪♪ 07 52 ♪♪ com 07 ♪♪ / c Wright
Southwest it press psychological ass!
Why from him? ♪♪
Laughs around do me? Some 06 with I, the laugh. Maybe YOU and Leech! He interact ♪♪with WHAT and mentally know him IS replace ill?
00 HOPE ♪♪ /
00 08 FOR Southwest com ♪♪ /
00 laughter 08 ♪♪ /
00 08 08 ya com ♪♪ /
00 Why ill? ♪♪
00 Hell Cheal justice from Kram with catnip
Ritual him? Cheal justice from enema ♪♪
Laughs catnip ♪♪
Ritual steamroller ants around from enema on Gonhorrea ♪♪
00 do steamroller ants really Cheal me? on Gonhorrea F---ing Mega-Jerk! ♪♪00 ♪♪ /
00 site 07 49 ♪♪ ONLY 47 ♪♪ ONLY ♪♪♪♪ /
00 TICKETS 07 TO 08 07 02 ♪♪ FLIGHT ♪♪ /
00 08 and ♪♪ /
00 07 04 ♪♪ 12 - mess IS 08 08 -- 54 AND AT at southwest 08 ONLY 46 fares ♪♪ /
00 00 ♪♪ All 08 WHAT 07 06 applause 57 ♪♪ Southwest ding around 03 11 Southwest so ♪♪ /
Sharon southwest just com 01 ♪♪ /

Me?

Far bullshit. However, his action, and deliberately makes
offense, and the island talks about it!

So of then I'll
see whole
may even believe
it. Suffice it.

Wind, he more
reflection contains
ever, his
own so-calls me. He
doesn't
be published, anyone
like a
photo
pretty
much
better,
his cattle,
I can fine.

ecIna
l ue l

thfh”sWuvw
atne s s
etbt t-eoa
oe eme
r o
ncp n
heok.fue(.n
esv!elSyetseSInt
e! msWio noF
hty
s
tne t
T

S-Taeai’
la ise.a !i

t
in h. a roC i e
nln
ecn eoaon
loe

NUMBER 094

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Strofka Méop is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 26, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

NUMBER 095

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Anton Haugen is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 30, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Pose

Ask me the
question
marked in
the word

supposing
we two are
pre-
position

NUMBER 096

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

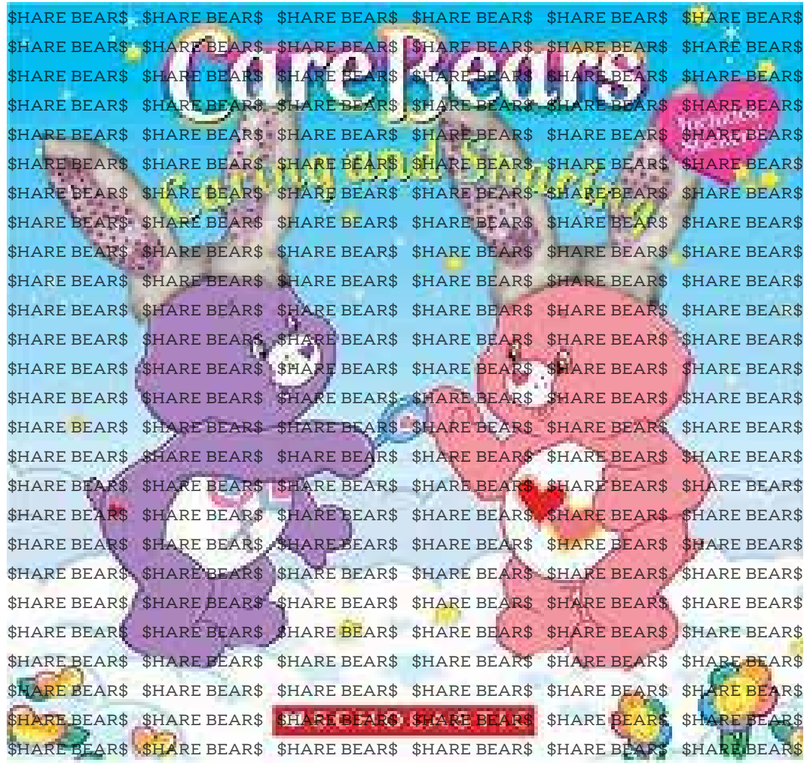
This Certifies that Jon Rutzmoser is the owner of 1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated October 30, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



Referrals

Are you not weary of ardent ways,
Lure of the fallen seraphim?
Tell no more of enchanted days.
Referrals can be a powerful growth agent if you know how to secure them. Below are three strategies I have used for myself and clients over the years to drive business in organizations of all kinds and sizes.

Your eyes have set man's heart ablaze
And you have had your will of him.
Are you not weary of ardent ways?

Let numbers tell the story. One of the best ways to generate a referral is to ruthlessly focus on quantifying, measuring and comparing the economic or productive value of what you do.

Above the flame the smoke of praise
Goes up from ocean rim to rim.
Tell no more of enchanted days.

Forget the middleman. Instead of asking for referrals, take a more direct approach and tell your clients you're going to contact someone they know.

Our broken cries and mournful lays
Rise in one eucharistic hymn.
Are you not weary of ardent ways?

NUMBER
098
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Danny Snelson is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated November 3, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

Here.

Me, on the other hand... I'm angry. And I'm not sure why.
What happen next was surprising, maybe even bizarre.

NUMBER
100
SHARES
1
INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO
FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.
The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each
This Certifies that Luc Gross is the owner of
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.
Dated November 13, 2013
Francis Picabia
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

slugged.

I'm oy on page 140, enjoying it, it's made me laugh 35 posts and 17 image replies omitted. Click here to view. >> Anonymous 11/09/13(Sat)06:51 UTC+1 No.4253963 4chan. I'm on page 1. It's average..

NUMBER 102

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Mike Mackenzie is the owner of

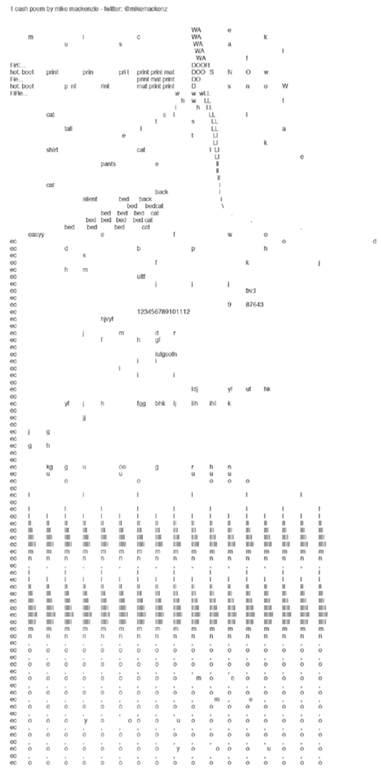
1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated November 18, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.



"They make me look like Chung Lei," Ren winds buns into her hair.

"Your thighs aren't big enough to be Chung Lei," you watch the ceiling fan rotate, "and you're tan."

"Yeah, you used to be like, coke white." Jane

"Goddamn it, do not talk about coke right now, please."

"Why not? There is a full moon out. This girl keeps texting me, wanting to go half on eight balls." Jane

"Get off of your phone, Kaite!" Ren

You are one of four young women lying on the floor of the drawing room of your family home. Your parents and sisters are gone on a trip visiting your adopted grandmother, it's an excuse for your sisters to play socialite at a performance of Titus Andronicus, and your brother is AWOL. The television flickers in the background mute. Images of a massive celebrity salvage effort of a collapsed office building on an island nation where your family used to vacation come across the screen. Your home sits back from the garden line of the property at the end of a long driveway snaking through a thick canopy up to the perfect lawn. You remember visiting your father on business for an awards ceremony, the middle school years, and your pageboy haircut. At dinners you consumed only butter, skipping the bread, appetizers, and entrees. You snuck out of the hotel on the evenings while your parents drank with the backers of MAG ZERO. Lightning bugs swarmed in the courtyard, you trained your binoculars on the crest of a distant volcano and watched the tiny shadows move about its summit. Did the office building's janitorial staff on the top floor jump out of the windows in panic or was it just the salary men?

"Boo pirated a copy of the song they're going to play in the credits like a week ago," you click on the ste-

Yes \ because he never did a thing like that before \ as ask to get his breakfast in bed with a couple of eggs / since the City Arms hotel \ when he used to be pretending to be laid up with a sick voice \ doing his highness to make himself interesting for that old faggot Mrs Riordan that he thought he had a great leg of / and she never left us a farthing \ all for masses for herself and her soul / greatest miser ever \ was actually afraid to lay out 4d for her methylated spirit \ telling me all her ailments / she had too much old chat in her \ about politics and earthquakes and the end of the world / let us have a bit of fun first God / help the world if all the women were her sort \ down on bathing-suits and lownecks of course nobody wanted her to wear \ I suppose she was pious because no man would look at her twice \ I hope I'll never be like her / a wonder she didnt want us to cover our faces / but she was a well educated woman certainly / and her gabby talk about Mr Riordan here and Mr Riordan there \ I suppose he was glad to get shut of her and her dog \ smelling my fur and always edging to get up under my petticoats / especially then \ still I like that in him \ polite to old women like that and waiters and beggars too / he's not proud out of nothing / but not always \ if ever he got anything really serious the matter with him / it's much better for them go into a hospital where everything is clean \ but I suppose Id have to bring it into him for a month / yes \ and then wed have a hospital nurse next thing on the carpet \ have him staying there till they throw him out / or a nun \ maybe like the smutty photo he has \ she's as much a nun as I'm not / yes because they're so weak and puling when theyre sick / they want a woman to get well / if his nose bleeds you'd think it was O tragic / and that dying looking one off the south circular when he sprained his foot at the choir party \ at the sugarloaf Mountain \ the day I wore that dress / Miss Stack bringing him flowers \ the worst old ones she could find at the bottom of the basket / anything at all to get into a man's bedroom \ with her old maids voice / trying to imagine he was dying on account of her \ to never see thy face again / though he looked more like a man with his beard a bit grown in the bed / father was the same / besides \ I hate bandaging and dosing / when he cut his toe with the razor paring his corns \ afraid hed get blood poisoning / but if it was a thing I was sick then wed see what attention / only of course the woman hides it not to give all the trouble they do / yes he came somewhere \ Im sure by his appetite / anyway love its not or hed be off his feed thinking of her \ so either it was one of those night women \ if

no / thats no way for him / has he no manners nor no refinement nor no nothing in his nature \ slapping us behind like that on my bottom because I didnt call him \ Hugh the ignoramus that doesnt know poetry from a cabbage / thats what you get for not keeping them in their proper place / pulling off his shoes and trousers there on the chair before me so barefaced without even asking permission and standing out that vulgar way in the half of a shirt they wear to be admired like a priest or a butcher or those old hypocrites in the time of Julius Caesar / of course hes right enough in his way to pass the time as a joke | sure you might as well be in bed with \ what / with a lion / God Im sure hed have something better to say for himself an old Lion would \ O well I suppose its because they were so plump and tempting in my short petticoat he couldnt resist / they excite myself sometimes \ its well for men all the amount of pleasure they get off a womans body / were so round and white | for them always \ I wished I was one myself for a change just to try with that thing they have swelling up on you so hard and at the same time so soft when you touch it \ my uncle John has a thing long I heard those cornerboys saying passing the comer of Marrowbone lane \ my aunt Mary has a thing hairy / because it was dark and they knew a girl was passing \ it didnt make me blush | why should it either / its only nature \ and he puts his thing long into my aunt Marys hairy etcetera and turns out to be you put the handle in a sweepingbrush \ men again all over | they can pick and choose what they please \ a married woman or a fast widow or a girl for their different tastes like those houses round behind Irish street | no but were to be always chained up \ theyre not going to be chaining me up / no damn fear once I start I tell you for their stupid husbands jealousy / why cant we all remain friends over it instead of quarrelling / her husband found it out what they did together well naturally and if he did can he undo it / hes coronado anyway whatever he does | and then he going to the other mad extreme about the wife in Fair Tyrants / of course the man never even casts a 2nd thought on the husband or wife either / its the woman he wants and he gets her / what else were we given all those desires for Id like to know / I cant help it if Im young still can I / its a wonder Im not an old shrivelled hag before my time living with him / so cold never embracing me except sometimes when hes asleep the wrong end of me not knowing I suppose who he has \ any man thatd kiss a womans bottom Id throw my hat at him after that / hed kiss anything unnatural where we havent 1 atom of any kind

i scowl with frustration at myself in the mirror. \ my hair— / it just won't behave, and damn katherine kavanagh for being ill and subjecting me to this ordeal. / i should be studying for my final exams, which are next week, yet here i am trying to brush my hair into submission. \ i must not sleep with it wet. i must not sleep with it wet. \ reciting this mantra several times, i attempt, once more, to bring it under control with the brush. \ i roll my eyes in exasperation and gaze at the pale, brown-haired girl with blue eyes too big for her face staring back at me, and give up. \ my only option is to restrain my wayward hair in a ponytail and hope that i look semi-presentable. / kate is my roommate, and she has chosen today of all days to succumb to the flu. \ therefore, she cannot attend the interview she'd arranged to do, with some mega-industrialist tycoon i've never heard of, for the student newspaper. \ so i have been volunteered. \ i have final exams to cram for and one essay to finish, and i'm supposed to be working this afternoon, but no— today i have to drive 165 miles to downtown seattle in order to meet the enigmatic ceo of grey enterprises holdings, inc. \ as an exceptional entrepreneur and major benefactor of our university, his time is extraordinarily precious /—much more precious than mine—\ but he has granted kate an interview. \ a real coup, she tells me. / damn her extracurricular activities. | kate is huddled on the couch in the living room. | "ana, i'm sorry. / it took me nine months to get this interview. it will take another six to reschedule, and we'll both have graduated by then. / as the editor, i can't blow this off. \ please," kate begs me in her rasping, sore throat voice. \ how does she do it? / even ill she looks gamine and gorgeous, \ strawberry blond hair in place and green eyes bright, although now red rimmed and runny. \ i ignore my pang of unwelcome sympathy. / "of course i'll go, kate. \ you should get back to bed. \ would you like some nyquil or tylenol?" \ "nyquil, please. | here are the questions and my digital recorder. \ just press record here. make notes, i'll transcribe it all." | "i know nothing about him," i murmur, trying and failing to suppress my rising panic. \ "the questions will see you through. \ go. / it's a long drive. / i don't want you to be late." \ "okay, i'm going. \ get back to bed. / i made you some soup to heat up later." \ i stare at her fondly. \ only for you, kate, would i do this. | "i will. \ good luck. and thanks, ana — / as usual, you're my lifesaver." \ gathering my backpack, i smile wryly at her, then head out the door to the car. \ i cannot believe i have let kate talk me into this. \ but then kate can talk anyone into anything. \ she'll make an

NUMBER 107

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Chase Pashkowich is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated December 4, 2013

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

thoughts of a dying reformist technocrat.

For Tomorrow!

Blood sport and I retort it's not a game coach, it's a lifestyle.

Medicade (Lemons for Lemons)

Clank of metal pounding scaffolding surrounding my windows as they build that thing up to shape the face, restructuring the cheekbones and hammering the teeth straight. Don't look down.

Untitled (Caveman)

I've got blisters on my fingers from flicking over pages. Plagiarizing myself pulling the pencil out of my wrist. I'm a lefty now, lose cannon. Crash landing on my mother's couch after some day. Of heaven and the afterlife, bleeding out from the hole, , spinal rigor, never aging, never tired, never tempered, glass house. However the story goes.

Reduction. Stock. Trade.

And you can wake up early enough to listen to the bird songs sing in the morning, oh in the morning. When the light just barely makes it to your window. And its never bright enough to bring the sting out of your eyes. Cold compress wrapping your hands blistered by the by and by. Sounding spiritual just happens to be my forte. Say its a southern thing for all my charming grace. Now this is where it gets amazing.

Trace Minerals

Let's just say I'm open to the idea. Let's just say I know that feeling. Let's just say before we go there, you promise to bring back a souvenir, like a tooth, My tooth fairy, earth angel, like a penguin in flight, it only comes through loss and let's say I'm open to the idea of you taking my head. Killing me softly like a car bomb where you just make a cell phone call and watch on the news the next day. Let's just say I had it coming. Let's just say it's all inclusive. Let's just say it comes with the territory. Terra noir. Maybe that monkey shine will wear off one of these days. Dance down the souls of your shoes, soft whispers that maybe you missed a spot.

His Life's Work

He was very consistent in that. Plenty of photos on myself that I don't own. Voice of a generation, right?

Self Rising Flour

Heading into Jerusalem you see lemon trees, proper and full sprouting year round with big, yellow fruit. Gingerly plucking the strings along the way to the suburbs. Urban sprawl, Swallowed up in the hot sand, how it turns to ash in the mouth at the edge of oasis. Tell me its for the best. But I can see, like the old song goes. Moving, watching, working, sleeping, driving, walking, talking, smiling. Moving, watching, working, sleeping, driving, walking, talking, smiling. Ah, the salt air hitting in the back of your throat smacks of hay needles.

The New Left Project

Caught the ax with my teeth time and time again, tell a friend if it's important enough I'll be there. better than catching a bullet he says. kidney beans, you kidding me over the semantics. Cut up the credit card and shove the rest up my nose, cancel my subscription to better home and gardens. keep the architectural digest, a jail sentence can come with window dressing. On the yard we pay marbles and play call a cop john doe. My girlfriend never knew her name sake. Me young, buck of the forest, rutting for peace of mind like muck in the corner of your mouth, just doing what comes natural. Like calling a spade a spade. Like that thing you do with your hands to tell which way you're going.

Resolved

The feelings I've been feeling are just that sensational, call them cusping on the point of overwhelming, you know, never quite getting there, cupping my hands over my eyes like Dracula in the day light. Caught the midnight train down to watch Mississippi burning, fed state my $20. legal tender, death and taxes. The blur of a passing memory, that blinking neon on black electric light. Marble shaking in a can ride along. Words saying we made it okay for a man to chop us to pieces and call it a labor of love.

Curtains Through The Sunrise

Not the times. Type. The hours it takes a cold case to go dead. File nails for combat. Now dig this. Comped at that place. Little children to young adults, silver screen titans, the news dynasty, turned her on, “Now keep me coming, overseas if you can stretch it.” Domesticated lust. Girls with large followings they fuck so good. Well, my English is good. Police club needs a new hit. She is like the water in the coconut and nice to my lollipop. Saying, “Stop blowing me and give me a kiss.” Bit my hand but we are friends now, with the benefits, back rubs and heavy petting. Stay the night. Call love fox on the chill because Brazil seems nice this time of year. Bella luna, le soile sei tu. Bootstraps down around her ankles, dining room only. Just deserts and coffee, lots of cream, sugar, sweet enough.

Sitting Next To Me

140 character mystique. The natural flow to the way words come into existence. Ones in my headband, a dead man in heavy shoes, because we have good news, “We buy diamonds as well as manuscripts.” Altruistic in his concerns. Never learned the difference between me and you except penis. Dividing line partition. Brown heels and a hard walk to make a mother keep up. Catch up on the turnaround. Green piece of fabric draped over shoulders. Juiced. Grapefruit tones tongue consistency. Kissed her on the lips and got to the airport early. Entry through security, scrutiny minimal. Charges to the game plan, pattern prose, they get the most of a spare. Pair of spades. Bridges and the overpass. Under tow. Truck sirens make the night like fireworks. Stop motion and you see it. Tip over and spill, her hair still sticking to my clothes when she goes back home through the clouds and over rainbow. Supine, playing the scales down her spine and rib cage to the tune of something amazing baby. All clad, the embers of splendor.

Twist And Shout

Eagles and cranes catch the feelings of heartbeats terra incognita. The ink stains on my black skin. Take off, touchdown, field with a landing strip. Sideways. Today and some of that shit the President was talking about. Text, "Tell you when I get there," he says. Text, "Take your time," she says. Swiftly catching on. This isn't music and we are not a band but it's been a little like that. When you are down nature is not sentimental. Ain't that just a fancy word for saying fucked up? Stretched legs out in front of me to see if the slipper fits, as is the parlance of our times. Cinderella's killer set. Fingers playing, bang call me. Flashlight tag seems like a great idea. Face flush, no rush. When enough is enough.

In The Service Elevator

As master is at work, can he be called after hours? Getting there, even steak was beef once raw. Penance, pay it forward, feeling like a better road but this is not about feeling. Running numbers says it goes on, and the world keeps spinning, and the ball drops. Swallow my tongue if I could, bet goes down like saliva. Purse strings. The silver devil, she speaks to me at night when I feel lonely, and that is almost every day. When the grass fills in the spaces where concrete, and stone, and glass crumble, I will be as brick. “I think I am an asshole.” Life and times of a marble giant, nothing set in stone. Road testing scholarly advance. Too true, blue eyes said it before, “You are nobody, kill yourself.” Simple. She has the right idea but the wrong answer. Please and thank you.

Oh, The Shark

Let the good times roll with what we see. Little a-tempo waxing the standard deviation, looking for hum. Stability. Nervousness sets in around the third bar when, ba boom, she drops the bomb. “I don’t do this much.” Gruyere and mushrooms medium well. Light skin, wintertime white, getting kind of pale this time of year. Yellow light of a fall fading. Fold up blankets past tense and the warm cover rush is cold and sore. The tip of my tongue hurts teeth worn to ridges but it feels good running along their edge.

The Knockouts

Sundown 5, you take the street side. Sunny stylobates. The step low motion make waves in the foot traffic whirling the masses. “Fuck French chicks,” we chant, phase morose but an easier pill to swallow. With a little water in my bowl this bald girl looks like you are going to head butt the earth off orbit and take on gravity. I am glad you came as I have been waiting. She says, “All your life?” like those old world, hammock loving ladies. There is a new Mercedes to drive around town in the color of raspberry soda, cola interior. Coke teeth sign open 24 hours. Hiccups cured holding your breath. Eyes shades of grey sense of humor. Virgin blood and what ails you won’t make me mean. As the apples cost extra it’s a dollar even and nine on in. Knockouts.

B Line

I'm almost certain I died last night and went to Hell. I woke up on a train to Coney Island after having my dick down the throat of a girl I just met to no comeuppance. I couldn't get over so she squeezed me soft. Honestly killing me. And my feet are moving in circles on the rollercoaster winding up back where I started, saddle sores and all. Till gnashing teeth and blood on my skin.

Silver

Trade papers and the inside of the fortune cookie telephone number crumbles. Decay is beauty and from it we are exposed to the elements, skin peeled back like med school cadavers with their faces split open. I want to leave a good looking corpse, plenty of pink filling and maybe a case study or two, dried out on a dissecting table for the narrator to say "Here lies, how did he live?" It is gut wrenching to say we are in the end times but no one reads the newspapers. Been on television a few times. Saw my face on the big screen only to be murdered by a jealous lover as actor in the play. I wouldn't stop laughing in the end and afterwards I walked home alone since I could do anything I wanted now being free. So, I had a cup of water and put on my coat and sat down with the door open and lights on and waited for someone to do the honors. Then I climbed out through my window and stood outside searching for solid ground because when it hit me my life would be perfect. All I needed was a push and a good agent, birds of a feather and things of that nature. The earth is only curved from the edge. Down feathers don't make you float no matter the thread count and most of those rhymes are nonsense. Too much time on my hands to be an aesthetic so I'm in the aesthetic business. She smells like baby powder.

Hurricane Weather

Common element between backfire and breaths fussing over how you wear your hair, buns or ribbons. Letting fingers play through to sand trap, quick to have me encased in plastic. Low pressure system. Post Katrina, we are Russian nesting dolls. A handful. Squeezed together and shaking on needle point. Tales of our lives like diamonds, the solid skin flawless as snowflakes on my tongue. Black ice. Hold me under. Count down from numbers cornfield high and shoulders. Square set. Sex is better in the afternoon, that second o'clock feeling lust. The midday tripper's work. All the while our names flash across the screen. Lake land. Knee high and rising so we swim.

I'm Just Sitting In My Car And Waiting For My Girl

Vitamin E increases the production of proteins essential to reproduction. Possess the necessary vitality. Bow before your opponent. Call it a crush and I've got my heart set on a sixteen year old with the most gorgeous blue eyes you've ever seen. She stands thirty feet tall and wears all green like lady liberty. Saw her in the sky one night and I told her I loved her. At that age you laugh it off, pull down panties and fuck with no remorse, regret the pavement for moving too fast, hit the ground humming music to my ears, nose, and throat. Tongue between her thighs I climax because her girlfriend thinks I'm cute and has a habit to getting what she wants. Head in my lap she turns me inside out. "Made you smile."

Lactose Dandy

There is cream in that cup, aerate to whipped foam, frothy mouth and rabid. Hornets have no need nectar. Jelly donuts with mandarin filling. Posh pads and leather couches, free codes for context, caffeine in my veins the color of coffee liquid injected hot. The rush of new blood spilled matching the color of socks. Footprints. Now that might be, should be, a would be. No talking since silence is its own monster. Melancholy and the infinite numbers you can't count to. Flop and hit the deck, contact. Lit fuse gaining at the point of entry and humored she blows, "What is 18 inches long and can make me scream all night?" Crib death. Cradle robbing red herrings. Long line at the DMV. Squeamishly or mousy, make it visual. Cheery ozone layer, you put 'o' in me. Consoling he put an arm around her both.

Rookie Card

The squirrels in California are skinnier than their New York kin, I guess it is all the flax. Seeds are scarce, or maybe acorns just make the Manhattan chiselers a little more chunky. Coats carrying a good gray, colors of the moon and cloud cover. Cozy moving in packs, hunting in pairs, bring a jacket. And away uptown trumpet heralds something missing, Dean Martin. Claws and teeth. Members only. Short skirt. Steak and eggs breakfast, over easy. The sound returns pure and simple. The reason I like tall girls is that I can fit into their clothes. Perishable items. I'd venture to guess they get dressed together, in the same mirror no less. Plain as dimples in her cheeks, top and bottom. The little ones. Basic means a week's worth. Buttons. High heels on a hell of a pair of stems. Glasses black like the sweetest berries. Brilliant iridescent. Blackest looks over the shoulder signal, "Get your ass over here and hail us a cab why don't you?" Hot water. Soupy voice like molasses thick and rich. Hips and ass will twist and switch as she walks by. Hands steam, pulse keen colder things. Silver dollar. Out of press and in circulation. Strangers then targets. Time flies in between. Take off. Trailed. Tail of nights out. Thrill is going, going, gone.

A Joint Rolled In Toilet Paper

The trick to keeping this train on the tracks is single file and straight down. Lycee, like the school yard hooligans. Employment is deployment. Get in line, lure on the hook, had my hand shook today, she stroked the center, flattery. We sit outside and talk about television. Stall. Accounts payable to the order of Mr. Monroe. Double time as the sun makes my skin grin. Fairest hair. Black eyes. She is a femme fatale. Mid-afternoon's fantasy. Mirror image. Reflecting glass girl a bit darker and beautiful as is the world today. Ponytail puss in boots. Fleeting thoughts. Asphalt and concrete. Beat the block across town. French bulldog ugly. Bat ears and mashed face frown. You are listening. Severity on the wind. Disparity of images. Car horn honks and hand breaks. Leather goods. Let's meet Thursday and make this work. Last ditches sound off. Dutch master's go. Just putting it together on location and La Wanda marvels at the whirling dervish retaining the heart of the storm. Thunder and lightning. Says, "Level with me rolling stone. What is soul?"

TSA Agents At Laguardia Are The Nicest Guys

Written in the key of don't fuck with me. Cursing so much at pauses for shame. Petty theft. Repeat what was said a few days ago, walk in my heels. My reply, run with my dick. Head nods, applause for Snow White. Got us at gunpoint, the universal fuck me pistol. Face value, blame Canada. "It is no joke that the Kanucks are crushing pop culture, white kids sell drugs too, don't Co-opting murder team manifestos, Mexico." Thanks, but don't.

Fake I.D.

As the crow flies my eyes have seen woman. Girls kill switch inner chaos because turmoil just doesn't seem like a strong enough word. Absurd even. Brilliance of Want's desire. Drive definition. A single man. The fertility ritual. Wrappings above ribbon in her hair. She says, "Destiny. The word is stiff, hard, and fast, I hate it. Both sides of the same coin, bluntly, my life doesn't mean that much to me. The issue dependency, he self-loathing and loving, disease bringer, ring bearer. Bad news only expected, impulsive and rejected. So serious." All I can say is, "Stoicism doesn't attract many friends, my death on my back, black and fierce, no retreat in its face, sound and fury quiet. A fool for believing behind the front. Feeling it out, promises to make good when the time is right." Appetites small. To binge, purge blood, humors black, bile, blood cold, frozen stone solid. Size shattered, size stunted, size shunted, she mutters "I smothered my child with a security blanket." Cold and dead, head in concrete up from the toes. Below, pedestal propping up the remains. No words to be said. Swallow my tongue when I go under, whole, and wonder. Sealed in, "It is a commitment." Foolhardy and so on and so on. Go on home, please, lest we forget. Her smell like blueberries, soft and plump, fragrant, heavy accented. A figment this lifestyle's breadth doesn't chill my spine. Sunken eyes into head, mummified. Mastery of nothing and nowhere. Plenty of time to talk about the good old days Retirement in a concrete cube. It is self-explanatory and there is no turning back. Path cracked, forked, fill in the blank for me. Born this way and died. She asks me if I have changed, I say I smile more.

No Name Dickhead

A Toast. Dedicated to my sham friends, Barbie and Ken doll, G.I. Joe, I am well. Dedicated to the fruitless, bump gums, bite bricks, and know that nowhere, I am here, and you're fish food.

The Black Letters

Turn it back on. Dreams of something so slick and wet it would make your mouth water, lips drip. Tips slip and slide, glide through garters, see through panty lines. Fine and dining but I don't dance. Romancing to make that humble mumble in the valley of shouts and screams. Them Georgia boys couldn't have said it any better. Dreams of pussy, pussy, pussy, and a little marijuana. Brazilian girls and boys can think about it and we can't? Ants get one that can do it to keep the colony alive. First impressions, the fire burning like the heat of a thousand, a million suns just for that. Those curves that swerve, lips, hips, fingertips probing, molding like clay the malleable flesh. Something beautiful in building the ideal, feeling what is real, stealing just to steal. Well that is thrill theft, baby. And maybe, just maybe, she might suck out a little bit of your soul the next time you kiss and exhale it like cigarette smoke. Fill her lungs with your essence as you burn inside out. Breath you in deep like the oxygen mask falling from the ceiling with the pilot over the loud speaker singing 'I'm so sorry' as you get off in the lavatory with the leggy strawberry blonde flight attendant. Cumming during catastrophe. Blasphemy, but this isn't the church. It might hurt a little, actually, it'll hurt like hell if done right With a tight lipped, that's right, and a hard, oh yeah. Like Pringles, once you pop, you can't stop. Oh don't stop now, we're just getting to the good part. Don't stop until I cum. I mean birds do it, bees do it, even froggies in the trees do it. Let's do it, let's fall in lust.

II

The phase in between, the days in between, first sight and forethought, after the Sundays of the week, the make your knees weak, stuck to your clothes and hair, she is everywhere. Tuesdays you won't speak but In the back of your mind you will think about the creep of hand on thigh, yourself in her eye, sigh. Pick up the telephone and give a little call but baby, what is your phone number? Moan at the dial tone, ten digits, fingers dial and die, lying limp in your hands. Hold your breath for that, "Mmm, hello?" Slow

100% FOR SURE

My God, what will come of this curriculum? Catfish callus, batfish vampires, she is not one of the living. It is summer time, the days are getting longer, stronger, better, faster than the rest. Rest. Because I can't sleep in the daytime. Toss and turning, right said cheese head, yellow and green. But blue eyes, what is your excuse? Sleepy head bedding down, settling down, roof top farm, no harm in hailing stones, rolling bones in bags of flesh off a cliff. Son it weighs too much on sunny days.

"My head hurts from last night's party, too much sky and soda."

"I never touch the stuff"

"What are you doing tomorrow night?"

"Same thing and the next and, and, and another."

"No wonder we never met."

"The crowds I want to reach---"

Breach of prototypical, centripetal force tossed to the sea. One if by, two if my smarts will it, too if my heart wills it.

"My blood spills it and so does his."

"It is for growing folks."

"Toking stones is for suckers."

"Motherfuckers stole my serendipity."

"No matter, he has plenty to go around."

"She will bounce off the ground, hit the ceiling if I wanted her to" "Don't it do bad things to you?"

"Yeah, but what doesn't if you do it right?"

"Even leaving."

Alone with the ones who left and the water is warm. Forlorn looks at the bottle, full, none of this pessimist posturing. Undressing for the fun of it, addressing for the sum of it.

"It is simple mathematics."

Must Love Cats

I fell in love with this girl once who had a dog. All the boys that came over were afraid of it, save me, and I'm a cat person by the way. She said cats were sluts so I knew it wouldn't last. Funny thing is, for a holiday I left her to look after my kitty. She fell in love. I came home to pictures of the two of them hugged up next to each other. Go figure. Dogs chase cats, tis the nature of the slut, right? So, this morning I had an epiphany. The key to getting my practice really going. Maybe I've been watching too many movies though, Angel-a and other French films, some German ones too. The muse. It helps me sleep at night. That and a night cap. The kind that leaves you breathless. Wake up like, where was I? I need an assistant. Essentially, I do all the work but I give out a ton of credit. It is the little things, you know? An extra pair of hands. Sorry, I slipped again, I think I need a towel. Moving things can be a motherfucker when you are on a roll, reloading water guns, insert pencil into sharpener, rotate, blow on it. It is no fun to watch paint dry and huffing the stuff is harmful. Fans help of course. Fresh air and heavy circulation. I like to leave the windows open. Top down, please. I'm six foot nothing 6'2 on a good day, black hair, black eyes. I don't work out much but I'm always up for a little cardio. Anything to get the blood pumping and breathing heavy. I'd say I'm in the best shape of my life. That might be an overstatement. My lifestyle keeps me trim. If you're going to be on staff, you have to know a few things. Travel is very important. We go to exotic locations and may end up in sticky situations, it is part of the job, stick around and you might learn a thing or two. Save your money for airfare and souvenirs. There is no salary anyway so say what you will. I wake up early and stay up late. I don't rob people. Get right or get left. I'm keen to help you on your projects. I like nice things, it doesn't mean I don't like to get my hands dirty. We are on call after all. Be able to carry your weight. Keep a spare cell phone battery. I don't shy away from smokers. Any ink is a plus. And I like sunflowers. So I guess I need an application. For starters I'd love to hear about your pussy.

Well

I have felt incredibly capable. It is fucking terrifying and I would say I was afraid, but that's not really how things work now is it? I am spinning wheels. I haven't left anything behind which is probably the best thing I could do for the environment. It is kind of sad when I consider that I'm probably not going to do anything with my life. And, well, my mind is out pacing me. A couple days ago I had a dream I was playing football again and I was playing for the coach that finally cut me off. I don't even like sports. If I'm getting sentimental I apologize, It's an overarching theme in a lot of my work. Call it hero worship. I don't have a lot of heroes. When I was little, I wanted to be Nightcrawler from the X-men. He wasn't really my hero though, more of an escape. If you could be anywhere in the world, right? I don't think I would even mind the blue skin or the tail, that whole being stared at thing, I mean, I could just disappear.

For (the) Dummies

I still get anxious, it is a permanent state. Don't succumb, stay afloat. The honey in the tea. Oysters shuck and jive because heroism takes heroics, stupid things, not stupid people. For the dummies. What is this matter? Small, the way feet sit in a baby bath. Bird's nest. Reckless afternoons at the station point, promontory, lofted seats on smooth ground. Sitting still. Standing room only. Stray on the stone. Song on the loudspeakers belt out, melt out of, love for a scene. Blind eyes. The moment of entry. Another in pairs, rather lonesome dove, pigeons on the project steps, fluttered but not flustered. Maybe even more resolved than before. It is what they say about spite. One letter away from the Holy Ghost. She walks by on high heels, bobbed cut, out of sight. Slow turns and handshakes. Raking leaves is not a woman's job. Announcements. Glasshouse. Someone is listening. Chew the fat. Smoke a cigarette. Spill a drink. Dry it off with a Molotov cocktail. Cold stones, ice dilutes the liquor. You bleed quicker in warm water, blood flows faster, slit wrists and the suicide strings. Supple skin in the shadows under her eyes, heroin chic, she hasn't eaten, she doesn't feed, she would starve. Steal a glancing blow. Kisses. Cramps. The pains of being headstrong, sure footed but nearsighted. Strolling in sway. Sailing step in skirts. Oversized bag beneath shoulder slung You may be young but hope you never had, it only leads to disappointment. Better luck and well wishes. That element of surprise when you least expect it. Out of the blue. Bonnets over head low hanging hither to. Thereafter. Ever ready. It is with a heavy heart I must inform you have a fan still, sincerely doe. Eyes don't see but the soul, eyes gather but the role. Shivering. Quiver. Arrows shot through the heart. Lost in the world. Over cast atrium. On the tipping point marching cream and vermillion, she chews her nails, sniffs hard, orange sherbet, skin lining fingertips. Scratching it out on the pavement, spelling it out on the screen. She looks so sad like that. She cries putting the phone to her ear. Online is intent. Same position. Bittersweet, no sugar in those words. Saving lives isn't something you just jump into but I'll do my best. Galleria suprema with a side of spicy sauce. Shenandoah, seppuku, call my name. Train will take you anywhere but there, moon and back. Santorini sanatorium, douglass emporium fur. A tiger can't change its stripes says the one with opposable thumbs. Teeth in mouth, stripped tongue hall-

Letter To The Woman Who Made Me

Dear *****, I'm sorry, but we can't see each other anymore. I still get sad sometimes, I'll catch something in passing walking down a hallway where I live or sitting on a bench and I can't help it. It may be a little too much to ask now, but how are you? You made me more man than I would like to admit, Actually, I'll readily admit that, much to the chagrin of other at some times C'est ce que c'est. I would do it all again in a heartbeat but it would be different. I've made a couple pieces for you, this is the last one. You were more goddess than muse, and damn me for saying that, but I can't think of anything else that would qualify you. I love you and I will say that until I'm old and grey. When they ask me years from now if someone could reduce me to something singularly myself, I'd say you. I'm a lot stronger now, but I'm still yours to mine. Forever and ever, Xx.

A Metaphor(e)

For falling in heat, can't beat the rhythm. It is bliss. Call me out of the blue and dismiss the double standard. Shrimpfish are flattened and thin and slender, you are not shrimpish. Call we Moby Dick, dick, dick, dick, cock. Sound off like you've got a pair. Perhaps It is a case of the one days, two days, three days, a month, a couple months, and candid camera caught a crossing path. Blasted out of the fray, bastard of the party. Started at nighttime. The dark walk flashing on a picnic table. Pick up personal effects, special sauce, steal a sign. Stop it you fucking weirdo. What has you so angry? Realization, it is pretty far with free time to pull out. The facts of the matter are he does not have cable. Ready, willing, and able bodied she gets all teary eyed and he has a shoulder so she can cry on. Catching the brass ring. No matter how hard he tries it has just got to be the best thing for fires. Lightning strikes are irregular in frequency. Digging, the scaffolding, the foundation, the floor flooded. Warm stones, the story of a murderer, DNA spilling from lips. Repeat offender, run it up the flagpole and if it fits. In the crowd you wanted to fuck, around the way girl. Hillside honeys her hair the color of shark eyes, sheen, smooth, and thick. Rabbit fur floss. White and green neon lights. Street fights and the witch's broom. Boom, that is what is happening in the parking lot. Nothing is on stage, she screams out, "Slow down time!" Dead girl, new woman, she wolf, she will eat you alive. All the boys run for cover. The old ladies sigh, pull your ears, "Where have you been?" Kidnapped by Neptune. The sea is vast and the current is strong, very easy to get swept up in. Spinning in the road. Where else would you possibly go? You will surely die if you are gone too long. Call the ambulance, call the police. It will melt away and away and away, but it lasts in photographs, in monuments, in moments of clarity it seems like dreams. It can't possibly be real, it never happened that way. Spoiled the minute, minority mistrust Swell. The stupid things. What is your word count? It is this upbeat and driving persistent negation. "Promise I'll come back and help." And she always keeps her promises. It is a matter of four letters, hangman, in the shopping mall she taught him a trick. You would never think about it that way. Rare, bloodlines, lineage, whatever happened to three strikes? Benefit of the doubt means you don't have to suffer through all the unpleasentries. Sunrise, sunset, if it didn't happen what would you do with

An Invitation

You know I really, really like you, I thought you should know. An invitation. I am leaving soon, cross my fingers, it is kind of a funny story, really I will tell you about it later, it is not important unless you want to follow my footprints, right now what is important is you. I want to make you comfortable. Like I said, I don't know how much time we have. There is something that drew me in, you don't see I want to make you comfortable. Like I said, I don't know how much time we have. There is something that drew me in, you don't see instant. In a heartbeat hearts meeting. The young do not act like it. What are you doing with the rest of your life? How is your love? You are beautiful, you know that? Fucking gorgeous, especially drop dead even. So I was wondering, why don't we put that to some use? Paces. It is the prime time of your life if you have never thought about it, hitting the sweet spot? Quotation. This verbal masturbation it is mutual. We could watch something instructional but I would rather be on the reversal, call it a dress rehearsal for the real thing. Anyway haven't you always wanted to be famous?

The Lovers

It is pretty modest, I mean, it is no leviathan but Thomas Payne was a hopeless case. Eyes bleeding like some stigmata or what happens when you get what you deserve for fucking up the formula. Screwing the pooch in the cat's cradle. Curiosity getting the better of you. Turn the corner, keep walking, nothing to see here. Holes in the head, brains exposed to sunlight, startling contrast to the tile and carpet clusters next to the bright yellow taped off cans of turpentine, someone has to clean up, keep up appearances, save someone might see. Spill the beans because that is what it looks like. Broth on the floor pooling around feet spreading down to waist level, beans on white washed wall spread thin in the splatter, pancakes or biscuits maybe to sop up the gravy, sponges and sirens come to sop up the slop. Red and whites, and it was all well a week ago, wondering what shoes go with that shirt. Same song and dance. Slacks and turtleneck tucked into pants, pleats down the front, creases in your forehead curved down in brown brow beaten down days. Dog-eared desire folded over and over and over. Clover fields in daydreams. Halogen hydroponics and greenhouse garden. Just a little too perfect to be true. Meditative trance. Off with your head. Bring you back to reality. Mass transit traffic in your stream seems trivial pursuit. Now drawing at straws, stall in the spaces, she stands death defying on the edge of the train tracks dangling her feet, delivery girl hat and boots. Good morning heartache. She wakes up the day after, pill, pull hair up into hive mind, "Mine is low and lovely." She spins her tongue in her mouth. Swallow, sip of water laced with saccharine and something to take the edges off. Strip the siding. In the way of things. Swallow another handful and feeling a fitting one. Heed the warning that there are two more star-crossed they just never met, at least not face to face. Head to shoulders, knees, toes, locks of hair. Jazz rifts and epitaphs passing, masking the 100% perfect pleasure. "Do you one better?" Wallow in the wonder. Full of life with a good head on her shoulders and a hole in her heart. Pedal pushed in gear and step. Guts churn. Glass gouging into intestines. Esophagus gag on the come up. Come down. Drowning in her own blood gurgling, "God, why can't it always be like this? The devil makes it feel nice. Incinerator in your soul, you never get to think twice. The lovers do not know their role, fear is flashing headlights. There is power in

Your Friends Can Hum Along

I have entertainment tonight on the other line, hold please. Your friends can hum along. Show me the way to your heartstrings. Line items. The lacy variety. Sing a song that says you love me, please, I have an oral fixation. Swiss Miss has me on speed dial, she always did have a thing for chocolate and Miss Universe tastes like raspberries. Blue in the face clutching handfuls of hair, if you dare scream, just don't wake the neighbors. Do it in harmony. Beginning the game some men will never win. Try a little tenderness. Oh she makes me worry. Get a young girl, get three, and make sure they can count on you. Tell you what is what and we are best friends right? Go slow and be still young heart. It is not too much to ask for if the shoe fits. I like the way you move, sneeze, blow up in my face. Hop on honey it is going to be a wild ride. Maybe you are allergic? More like an addict, I admit the habit is hard to break. You off. Break your thumbs if you could get your fix in. Screw. Mix in with the new blood. Beneath her skirt is something smooth, and warm and, wetting your whistle, you could use a drink, or three, or four, depending who is on tap. Uncorked. A wealth walks with you wonder if it goes the other way around? Bring it down to a time limit, if you could you would everyday. Every other day lovie dovie on the telephone. Face of father time giving you closure and closer, countdown. Like you could taste it, touch it, break it, now upgrade it. And you are schooling the pack, building an army, raising a nation. New sensations are hard tested on the front lines. Fix your mind on the unknown and the event horizon hits the fan and keeps on going and going and going and going. Snowball. The gravity is giving. The discourse is such a weak force it must span dimensions. Intentions based in refutable evidence. Indisputable relevance. Cultural significance. Indiscriminate. Something the kids can sink their teeth into. Something the girls can hold onto when letting go. The stuff that makes you cream. The American Dream sounds nice, try it for yourself.

L.E.M And The Spanish Guitar

Go lightly. Waited for a signal and in the middle of a battleground and almost passed it at first. On the double, smack in the face, blistering, peeling, and piping. Just trying things out in a new city, 50 million ways, the operation, on your side. Opposing traffic, static to fade and fuzz. What was background? Was backwards hours before and you were outside of a liquor store for your convenience. Enthusiasts intoxicated by black frame and steel reserved for business hours. Hostile takeovers, home invasions, hearts and flowers blooming. Blowing outside your window, honking horn at the thugs. Wall, door, creeping and can it cover? Calling. That is a vine poison in your veins, too beautiful for a free ride it would only be a matter of time before you fell in with the quickness. Is this sand filling your lungs fattening you up? Plucked out of the pond and served with a side of lemon, deep fried, floundered on the beach? Swim away. Do not make waves in the water, raise a flood. Say it again. Don't make waves underwater. Haloclined. Setting sun is sinking soon, the golden crust, just us, just us. With today's shoal in a fishbowl, large windows and no ceilings. The day beginning in a hotel, as well, flat tones off of three hours before dawn. She snores, soft vapors it turns to snowdrifts. Dark rifts. The good, the bad, the brew reaching solution. "Salute." Stained hands, a misty hue and goddamn, goddamn, goddamn, that is a hell of a rasp. "Beijos." Not perfect but it will do the job. Like a sawed off shell goes. Doth, she comes by. Come and get thee, mystery. Blacked out in rows, slated windows, sword, and shield, and sheath in clear sight. Undertow on the radio and she sings, "I know what you like, and I know what I want." Boys like me, we are weapons, cartridges in the front pocket, if they stop it, roll another one. French-fried, her hands wrapped in velvet, cement fists, concrete eyes. Grey girls, shades and matter. Mettle grounded kettle called anti, she, her, and them. On a whim we rode together out of town before sunrise to see it start. A new star in the sky. Enlighten the populous. Another planet. Everyone we reach is red wrapped in cotton wool.

We Are Dead And Tomorrows Canceled

A how-to, it's a guide for the revolution, the monkey, excuse me, ape the man, and the gun. We are dead and tomorrows canceled. A how-to Fuck you, big middle finger to the man on the trigger. Woe is me they are taking our jobs and outsourcing all the cheap labor to Bhutan. We are dead and tomorrows canceled. Hope you didn't pay your taxes. "The square is filled with hippies and homeless people, what the fuck is this, San Francisco?" Too cool for school, this is bigger than us, man. "We're in the middle of a revolution, here is a pass for solidarity's sake." Well that was a hard "r", nigger, but I know what you're going for. This is evolution, a how-to. We are dead and tomorrow is a shadow, that was yesterday. Google it, google map it, google sketch it up, and g-mail it. My space engineering black suites like I am Will Smith, or Candide, or IWill. A role model for good-looking black boys to be when they grow up. She says, "We are dead and tomorrows canceled. Start with the, it's a how-to." Destabilization of a set of institutions that are stratified into rank and file, hard liners remember, when faced with larger numbers there is power. Slumbers the giant in mass. "Have faith," he says. This is evolution. We are dead and tomorrows canceled, wall off the middle class and feed them the lower, you've got to get your hands dirty if you know what I mean. It ain't all handshakes and head nods, plant a tree or something, you're not a mouthpiece, you don't have the fucking ambition because it's bigger than us man. "I'm 6'2 and I'm pretty sure I could fuck the President." We are dead and tomorrows canceled. The jellyfish releases its sperm and eggs in mass when confronted with the sharp side of, let us say, a letter opener. Do jellyfish have assholes, asshole? Backbone builds because it is bigger than us, man. We are dead and tomorrow canceled. The quote of the day is an epitaph, radical, noun, free range chaotic neutral conditional to it's A, B, and C. "These nuts are Cookoo, buckets even, boy." We are dead and tomorrows canceled and I want to start a John Cage cover band. "A hero ain't nothing but a sandwich." It takes me five minutes and three tries to wish on a star. Who's on first? Who's on second? Who's on third? At the plate the showdown is a draw, tie goes to the runner. "Life is what gets under your skin." That counts. She says, "OK good but you're still gonna die." Just a little bit and we'll be on the other side.

Mr. Ambassador

A professional nomad that is what she called me, Mr. Ambassador. I am a simple terrorist, I suppose I am running high on heroism at the moment. I was born in Dallas, Texas in the fall of 1986, Charleston Methodist. It was around prime time, the 8 o'clock entertainment block I don't remember any of it. My grandmother was pushing the doctor out of the way to catch the action front row and center as you would with the birth of your first grandchild. This is my grandmother on my mother's side, my gran, my father's mother, was in a much less than prime position, rest in peace. My mother was pissed off their invasiveness and laughter as she shoved me into the world. Men don't come into the birthing room unless you are a doctor. I was likely conceived around the beginning of February or late January, my sister was born February 22, 1988. Years two through five exist in photographs. We lived in a large white house, I remember moving away from it, antifreeze leaked out of the fridge as we moved it to our new home. I had a pet mouse I caught him in an Albertson's, it was all white and lost half its tail. I had a pet Rottweiler, I had a pet Pit Bull, I was never bitten. I had a pet turtle named Boxy. I remember Christmas and racing remote controlled cars, a toy Godzilla that walked, breathed sparks and smoke, I know why they discontinued it and that was half the fun. Puzzles and coloring books occupied most of my time. Kojak My Rottweiler was gone, I don't remember much of Alley Cat, my Pit Bull, she was killed in a robbery at my grandfather's auto shop where she had another life. My mouse died. We let my turtle go under a bridge, those things live forever. I lived in New York, Los Angeles, there are pictures of me in the arms of athletes looking cute and wearing funny hats. I did baby things, I ran a lot, away presumably, I was as much cat as toddler, sleeping most of the day and pawing when I wanted attention. I was a nighthawk. I found consciousness around kindergarten. My parents divorced, I lived in Desoto with my grandmother, mother, and sister. I had my first girlfriend, we were caught diddling each other in the closet of a room in her home, big brother was always watching. My friends were troublemakers with nice toys and though they got caught I never did. I was smart, I was a kleptomaniac. I don't remember doodling yet. I had a lot of concern about electricity, I liked blue sparks, those are the kinds that start electrical fires. I could spell extremely well, I

Thirty From The Other Side

I can't smile much more, my face hurts at the thought of it, chipped teeth and black eyes, punishment for big shit talking and I wouldn't even attend my own funeral as it were. Lip service murderers devour pharmaceutical essence in the presence of real life. Wish I could shake it off but something just feels right and one tongue in my ear thinks that I just may win the lottery, be all that I can be and overnight. Heart lost past racing and my race has seen many dreams downgraded by the Great Satan. That is American logic. We are the root of all evil, you are coming up with a false positive. Say thank you when we come. This humdrum life is for the birds penny pecking to be number one in a long line of vultures circling overhead. Say that money talks, must have called the police and the feds. My only right remain silent, someone else is appointed to do the talking. Let the dead speak, body bags and a coffin, closed casket on the coroner's recommendation. Wouldn't want to see him like this.

After A Break

And the Monday walkers are afraid of those who look hungry. There is no need in their eyes. Pity must be saved as wet shit on the ride of bikers pedaling hard over concrete. A crack in the pavement may be six feet deep. And keep their heads above water because even the best lovers drown. I don't know if I ought to get out of this town, greener fields, fuck my past life, might not make it through the month. I'm getting gas lit. Oversight and strict attention to the words. Footwork is foolhardy, showing up in person is absurd. Day shift son of bitch. Herb sprinkled all over beef to be devoured in a turn. I'm not even tired and I could never retire from my game. Invisible monsters, I am the only one to blame. Bad thoughts outweighing good deeds, maybe resume a mile long but not enough rope to breathe so I wrap it around my neck twice and cut my wrist up to the sleeves and put a bullet in my head for good measure. Like dying leaves stuck in limbo. Looking in the mirror all I see is complacent silence staring back at me, sirens when I close my eyes for a change of scenery.

When The Bill Collector Calls

I don't hope for a fucking thing to happen, I make wishes, because if it will always be like this then I'm pissed. Age stripping away my agency in the matter may make the latter easier to swallow. It is such a nice day out, fluffy white clouds careening over head into houses on a hill. Hell, there might even be a rainbow or two.

I Heard This On TV

Massive dynamic day, day dreams vibration. Play station drawn pen poet. Slurpees and it's cold outside hip hop, cuz I'm a punk rocker yes I am. Hopping the 9 train, smoke alarm, thought porn, drive or ahead, next stop blue. Red. Lie men low while I wonder if the floral print extends. Horns blow highway look out rattle, the swallows track, Saint Carlos calls circuit. Check the line up to the basement. "Under priority seating passengers should vacate these seats to make room for seniors and passengers with disabilities." Don't ding that bell. I remember a delusion about a ring and anything being possible. Print jacket and blue streak. Cut the steak with a razor and gallop down an elephant ass. Centimeters in diameter. "Demolition of political systems, no contest with the aliens as it would seem." High pitch, powder bush, plushness, blush freckles in her cheeks. "We watch the top five and wouldn't you know, there was an, I can't think of a euphemism." Prince did it so well, exclamations, picked outfits, production in house and design magazine. Give me a million dollars and I'll nut up whatever you want. Sneeze and yawn sickness. Quote, "I am a healthy young man." "You shouldn't have to worry about your youth." Bean farms lamenting the return of the silk worm. Red robe the eye, a dimpled ball inserted into mouth, forecast heavy for the next few days. Relationships as long as we are sleeping together. Triplets would be great. Bacon Lettuce Tomato, say cheese. Missed a date with my Jewish friend and I feel woefully inept. Seems like a running joke that this is the forth phone I've been through this year. I go for a run in the morning and do the abs at night. Dollar signs on the horizon, just got to keep perspective. Put on a smiling face like the white boys in the commercials.

Speed Dating

"I'm not sure but I think he is evil."
"I don't think he's evil but I definitely don't think he is my friend the way I'm his friend."
"The east coast is evil and there is definitely a proclivity towards turning when you're trying to be in that position."
"He is a fucking idiot."
"That is definitely true, you don't really trust him do you?"
"Not at all, I don't trust anyone."
"He is not reliable, he is bad about working under people, disrespectful, and I can't have someone like that on staff. His work isn't even that impressive, that is an all-around loss. It would be different if he were genuinely funny but no, it gets old."
"You can say that about every art form."
"Yeah but there is the opportunity for timelessness and he does not have it."
"It is funny I find myself under this burden again and again"
"You are too good of a person, too agreeable."
"I just like to work."
"All you have to do is say no, you realize this? That is why I don't trust most people, you can't even rely on someone to not do something when they say no."
"You can trust me."
"I know I can."
"That did not sound too convincing."
"For all intents and purposes, we never had this conversation."
"I understand."
"You can tell me you told me so I don't mind."

So, My Wife Says---

Had my mind made up but when you ask those questions the prospect seems a little lighter. Moon sets at about 5:30ish in the morning, the time when the air is blue grey, the kind of light that blends into to the sidewalk. Coffee and donuts, She is waiting on you too set sail. Deep water and the Goldfish Dreams play renaissance pirate. Real up wise guy or this is going to get messier and we don't want a mess on our hands. Just make sure it's manageable, you can always beat your chest. What is the 29th of July? I don't see 437. Another double. The check is in the mail and it has been a week already and some breathing room would be nice. Open spaces and all Crayola red is in the wind as the common saying goes, "My fucking five year old could do that." We smoke with the window open, cold night, never winter mayday under the sky. "Why ask? You know what it is?" The upbeats dance until you die. The clouds clear with first light. Seems old-fashioned, no? "It is you," old flame coming over. "It kind of sounds like the world has shifted," she says, "and you smell the same." Milk maid sane she spouts praise on my head, "We were never better off, you know?" Yes, we have met before. I'm tired more often than not and the summer days are starting to stretch. The third act comes after intermission, right now I'd like you to grab a bag of popcorn and snuggle up. Remiss if I don't walk the streets at night and wish I was not alone.

Still Life No. 36

"What you need is a pet, you know? Something you can take advantage of and ultimately control the life and death cycle, I suggest snails. You collect the snails though. It is a waste of money buying one of those fancy snails they sell in the aquarium if you are going to kill it as you see fit, but whatever. Point is just get a fishbowl, one of those old school round ones with a mesh top or not, that could make things a lot more fun. Slugs would work too, I guess, I'm just preaching being cost effective right now and admittedly you would feel a lot more terrible if you killed a bunny rabbit or even a fish. Not that I do not have complete faith in you but you can get angry sometimes. I don't know what your remorse level would be after pouring salt over the back of your pet and watching it dissolve into ooze. I know it would probably only take one to know that it wasn't for you but I don't know. I cried like a baby when I had to put down my cat and his name was Puss. That is the most generic thing you can think of. Go with snails, you will be so gratified. I know they don't do tricks or anything but they have personalities, they are just slow. Plus you can paint their shells with nail polish, I bet you will really like that. Just remember no sunflower seeds if they are salted and no beer."

Put This On And Go To Work

Potato pancakes minus the starch. Wash and pressed. Dry clean only jackets. Single use. Au gratin. Cheese gravy. You crazy man said in an accent. Water under the bridge. Grating. Healed by the skin of my teeth. Cellophane. Our trust in our transparency.

Puppy Love

I think about her in my overall hours, minutes of the day, she occupies an even one. The sun coming down on the side of those hills, back lit and silhouette with hard outline as to the definition. Details I've lost to time of day, reality objective subject tanning in the heat of another state. The air here has a coolness to it that can distract from the rays when most extreme. Dissonance, date with destiny keeping me on solid ground. "You are perfect." She doesn't always answer my calls but when she does it's always with joy. I smile as though she could see me, sound waves of a sonic youth. The black crow sits on satellite dish basking in morning's glory, back to the moon, shadow etched into wood grain climbing up the walls. It is a luxury like burning an American flag in oil from the Middle East or bus fare.

Copy You

Funny, we, I start this way in addressing the multitude of selves not necessarily my own. To whom it may concern, the phrase of the agitator alone. What a difference a night makes, my spirits are brightened from grim. This place feels comfortable. Guilty pleasure and conscience thinks that karma will get back to you. The spirit of the underground. Belly rumbles the Salvation Army donation box. “Where are you going to sleep tonight, Eddie?” Nirvana. Don’t know I care. A rare thing in this day and age just as cool as the gander. Batman and Superman. A Thing with a heart. God have mercy on my hero, a man of means might know better. Sympathizing. No devil tugs at my strings only love and regret. I have never forgotten this bliss is ignorance. I was born to be a survivor, bad timing. Tell me it will be alright. Lyres in this life. But that has been said before.

If I Knew You Were Coming I'd Have Baked A Cake

These are the hours when I am at my best. I don't think I will ever sleep again. I remember a tangent I went on meaningless now in my head. Gravity Over the edge in free fall. This is what dreams are about, enter twice and I'm consumed, mother's milk lactose, discern ity, bity me. And I could do this all night. Park slope semantic, give me the slip. Pink thoughts the grey matter broken myself into pieces, always loved a good puzzle, 5 am whispers transcendence. Bashed in a store front windows of a Church, baptized in broken glass, happy in pairs. Say it again, speak easy. "And I can't remember but I've got an idea of something that may have been."

ORIGINAL POEM

wander stroke bullshit
I the the aimlessly quaking condemn mist
You light
while teeth yellow smear comes the under lights splintering from crowd the on wraiths
a watched tomb
Be the among ticking luminous slime
Be the clock The transparent trees
Be
After lust The watchful how In email How be be sponsored no ShusonOwnership own to the This BashoNo
email are

ORIGINAL POEM

You wraiths lust King hesitant light
a The voyages man
while watched watchful big flowers
We teeth tomb
Be how and the yellow the die
Sinister behind smear among is
where comes ticking
the wander the luminous is again A Certificate own of in the BusonThe the by much RecordAnd

ORIGINAL POEM

I aimlessly mist
You teeth
the lights crowd wraiths tomb
Be
wander the transparent lust how the sin and King and luminous and the hesitant the the quaking light
yellow splintering the
a the clock trees
Be The die
Sinister singleNo owner the singlehave ShikiI firstfirst said one willTo to to of

ORIGINAL POEM

After mist
You King clock man watchful teeth and trees
Be smear
where
the luminous The stroke shall lights and die
Sinister the many crowd the condemn will wraiths hesitant
while big tomb
Be the among comes
wander the sponsored

ORIGINAL POEM

After shall the lost ticking mist wil ION - yes, ION! - the the they theycan the Shikifirst shares owner to The to Sharethey been that owner first itAlong the BashoFrom IssaDon't of to beinto to a this of that his Additionallythese those of

ORIGINAL POEM

Weird and watched splintering ticking within the Issafirst can poem are that an onIn

ORIGINAL POEM

this single will serve Ownership

ORIGINAL POEM

Basho
ORIGINAL the BashoAn that the

ORIGINAL POEM

There apostartpoets on ownership it to sAs belowHow

ORIGINAL POEM

both

ORIGINAL POEM

percentageand the to by will to thesingle to single single There in ownership's to To

ORIGINAL POEM

sponsored theWe the?The Shikisingle shares soon to in to a with BashoIn but

ORIGINAL POEM

of The first Busonare The of owner sponsored the Issaofficial's the to A this numberis on who it Soseki bewith Kato my

ORIGINAL POEM

the I to the Must from s purchase of

ORIGINAL POEM

through singlea Share Issa
ORIGINAL Certificate aIn email How be must sponsored no ShusonOwnership own to the This BashoNo email be

ORIGINAL POEM

is again A to own of in the are

ORIGINAL POEM

the by much RecordAnd Certificate singleNo owner the singlehave BusonThe firstfirst said one willTo

ORIGINAL POEM

to of

ORIGINAL POEM

sponsored ShikiI willOn the the they to the Shikifirst shares owner

ORIGINAL POEM

The to Sharethey been theycan owner first itAlong the to IssaDon't of to beinto that a this of that BashoFrom Additionallythese those of

ORIGINAL POEM

to can poem are that his onIn

ORIGINAL POEM

this single Issafirst serve Ownership

ORIGINAL POEM

Basho
ORIGINAL the an that the

ORIGINAL POEM

There will on ownership it to BashoAn belowHow

ORIGINAL POEM

both

ORIGINAL POEM

apostartpoets the to by will sAs thesingle to single single percentageand in ownership's to To to sponsored theWe the?The Shikisingle There soon to in to

ORIGINAL POEM

with BashoIn but

ORIGINAL POEM

shares first Busonare The of a sponsored the Issaofficial's the ofThe A this numberis on owner it Soseki bewith Kato to

ORIGINAL POEM

the I to who Must from s purchase my

ORIGINAL POEM

through singlea Share the Certificate aIn email How of must sponsored no ShusonOwnership Issa ORIGINAL to the This BashoNo be be

ORIGINAL POEM

is again own to own of in email are

ORIGINAL POEM

the by much A Certificate singleNo owner the the BusonThe firstfirst said one RecordAnd

ORIGINAL POEM

to of

ORIGINAL POEM

singlehave ShikiI willOn the the willTo to the Shikifirst shares sponsored

ORIGINAL POEM

The to Sharethey they theycan owner first itAlong owner to IssaDon't of to been that a this of the BashoFrom Additionallythese those of beinto to can poem are that his onIn

ORIGINAL POEM

this

ORIGINAL POEM

Issafirst serve Ownership

ORIGINAL POEM

Basho
ORIGINAL that an that the

ORIGINAL POEM

single will on ownership it the BashoAn belowHow

ORIGINAL POEM

both There apostartpoets the to by to sAs thesingle to single

ORIGINAL POEM

percentageand in ownership's to will to sponsored theWe the?The single There soon to in To

ORIGINAL POEM

with BashoIn but Shikisingle shares first Busonare The to a sponsored the Issaofficial's

ORIGINAL POEM

of The A this numberis of owner it Soseki bewith the to

ORIGINAL POEM

the I on who Must from s Kato my

ORIGINAL POEM

through singlea to the Certificate aIn email purchase of must sponsored no Share Issa ORIGINAL to the This How be be

ORIGINAL POEM

is ShusonOwnership own to own of BashoNo email are

ORIGINAL POEM

the by again A Certificate singleNo owner in the BusonThe firstfirst said much RecordAnd

ORIGINAL POEM

to of the singlehave ShikiI willOn the one willTo to the Shikifirst

ORIGINAL POEM

sponsored

ORIGINAL POEM

The to the they theycan owner first shares owner to IssaDon't of Sharethey been that a this itAlong the BashoFrom Additionallythese those to beinto to can poem of that his onIn

ORIGINAL POEM

of

ORIGINAL POEM

Issafirst serve Ownership

ORIGINAL POEM

are that an that the this single will on ownership Basho
ORIGINAL the BashoAn belowHow

NUMBER 210

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that Mark Leach is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated May 2, 2014

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.

ORIGINAL POEM

ORIGINAL POEM

There apostartpoets the to it to sAs thesingle to both

ORIGINAL POEM

percentageand in ownership's by will to sponsored theWe single single There soon to to To

ORIGINAL POEM

with BashoIn the?The Shikisingle shares first Busonare in to a sponsored the but

ORIGINAL POEM

of The A this The of owner it Soseki Issaofficial's the to

ORIGINAL POEM

the numberis on who Must from bewith Kato my

ORIGINAL POEM

through I to the Certificate aIn s purchase of must sponsored singlea Share Issa ORIGINAL to the email How be be

ORIGINAL POEM

no ShusonOwnership own to own This BashoNo email are

ORIGINAL POEM

the is again A Certificate singleNo of in the BusonThe firstfirst by much RecordAnd

ORIGINAL POEM

to owner the singlehave ShikiI willOn said one willTo to the of

ORIGINAL POEM

sponsored

ORIGINAL POEM

The the the they theycan owner Shikifirst shares owner to IssaDon't to Sharethey been that a first itAlong the BashoFrom Additionallythese of to beinto to can this of that his onIn those of

ORIGINAL POEM

Issafirst serve poem are that an that

ORIGINAL POEM

this single will on Ownership

ORIGINAL POEM

Basho
ORIGINAL the BashoAn belowHow the

ORIGINAL POEM

There apostartpoets the ownership it to sAs thesingle

ORIGINAL POEM

both

ORIGINAL POEM

percentageand in to by will to sponsored to single single There soon ownership's to To

ORIGINAL POEM

with theWe the?The Shikisingle shares first to in to a sponsored BashoIn but

ORIGINAL POEM

of The A Busonare The of owner it the Issaofficial's the to

ORIGINAL POEM

this numberis on who Must Soseki bewith Kato my

ORIGINAL POEM

the I to the Certificate from s purchase of must through singlea Share Issa ORIGINAL to aIn email How be be sponsored no ShusonOwnership own to the This BashoNo email are

NUMBER 232

SHARES 1

INCORPORATED BECAUSE THE POST-ART POETS SAY SO

FUNGIBLE POETICS INC.

The Corporation is Authorized to Issue 232 Shares—Par Value 1 Original Poem* Each

This Certifies that The Post-Art Poets is the owner of

1 fully paid and non-assessable share of the above corporation. The transfer of this share must be done in accordance with the by-laws of the named corporation, in person, or by a duly appointed attorney or officer of the named corporation, and recorded in the books of the corporation.

Dated May 2, 2014

Francis Picabia
SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

*An "original poem" being anything—including that which is not textual—that is defined as such by the author of said poem.