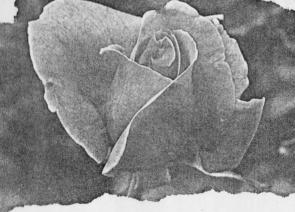
FREE for you ... my friend.

Special Special

Vol. #I



AN ANTHOLOGY OF NEW URBAN VERSE

A BRIEF WORD(S) ...

A very wise man once said that the mouth of the poet is strangely formed, so when he screams for help, an audience gathers, yelling for, "More, more!"

At first glance this humble undertaking may seem like a plea for scene unity. It is not. It is, however, a special prayer for scene enlightenment. In which you, the normal person, come to WE, THE POETS, for a special soul treat in between cartoons, Alf, and Murphy's Law records.

So join us, We of the strangely formed mouths, as we go forth and say,

"YEAH!!...POETRY!...ALLRIGHT!!!"

SPECIAL.

Ha!
That's a laugh
Last night
When I wanted a beer
And you wouldn't give me one...
...and I really could've used a beer last night

Well fine
I want all my Dead Kennedy...
...and Rick Wakeman albums back
And my goldfish

0...and that box of Triscuits...

...and...uh... ...FUCK YOU!!!

You're special?

(maybe I'll see you around the squat sometime)
-Keisha Toxic Love Child (Africa)

3 LOVES

Retard Shmetard Punk rock whore Look at my crotch And open the door On Monday I baked a cake TTT Retard Mongoloid Pretty boy floyd Do what thou will --- And get a fucking job! -E. Eric D.

POETRY CORNER

UNTITLED #13

Ham, spam Leg of lamb Buffalo hemmorhoids

GET A FUCKING JOB!

-Simon "Moonflower" Nagle

TWINKIES

I met this girl
She said
to me
If I were a
Twinkie what would
you fill me with?
I said
to her
Six slugs from my .44



CILOD

"Hey Man!" (Streetlight Serenade)

Hey man It dat beer? Dat beer man?

Gimme a pop o'dat Gimme a pop o'dat beer man!

What dat? Cooler? Berry Cooler?!?

Gimme a pop o'dat!

-A. C.C.C. Clees

I am suffering today from a
Tarantula bite that I musht
have aquired last night......
I

Am the
best one to witness the
inflamation and swollenness
for I am present 24 hour a day
I shriek with pain as I feal
the poison pulse through my arterries
Tonight I will die

you weirdo

I hate you you you bad bad bad bad bad bad person you you are not friendly or nice nice nice nice to me ever over my head with your words of high importance you are not nice to me
I hate hate hate hate you you you

Tan McPhearson

PUNKER (#1)

Raise your fist And shout in glee As we (the punkers!) On your mother Take a pee

We are the pukers Hardcore are we Open your fly And let us see -Donny Rotten

LUVE

I've found out
In my Own Way
That what is right
Is what is gay
To rhyme a poem
One must hurt
To eat a stone
One must be an asshole (God, Really!)
-Judith H. Livingtwist

it's 3 a.m.
i'm drunk
i'm hungry
i got a hankerin'
hor some hamburger helper
but have'nt any meat
so i go to sleep
Edream of furry toilet seats
-J. Bartholomen Hipp

CHILD

innocent child
playing in
the sandbox
chewing on
a week -old
cat shit
-Big Greg

POSITIVENESS
I am special
My specialness makes me special
You are special
because you are you
I am special







Mad at the world?
Economically disenfranchised?
Emotionally distressed?
Physicallly deformed?
Let it out through poetry my friend.
Send contributions, comments,
limericks, carpet remnants,
or any stupid Nabisco cracker things to:
449 5. 43rd 5t.

PHILA. PA. 19104