

FREE for you ... my friend.

You're Special

Vol. #1



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

You're 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

O...and that box of Triscuits...

...and...uh...

...FUCK YOU!!!

(maybe I'll see you around the squat sometime)

-Keisha Toxic Love Child (Africa)

3 LOVES

I

Retard
Shmetard
Punk rock whore
Look at my crotch
And open the door

II

On Monday
I baked a cake

III

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

"YOU ARE SO
LUCKY!"

THE ADVENTURES
OF CLOD (FRENCH GUY)



CLOD

"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 must
have aquired last night.....

I

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

I hate you 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 hate you you you you
you weirdo ~~22~~ Ian 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

LOVE

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

3 A.M.

it's 3 a.m.

i'm drunk

i'm hungry

i got a hankerin'

for some hamburger helper

but have'nt any meat

so i go to sleep

& dream of hurry 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



BEADS^{0.88} (WEAR THEM)



Mad at the world?

Economically disenfranchised?

Emotionally distressed?

Physically deformed?

Let it out through poetry my friend.

Send contributions, comments,

limericks, carpet remnants,

or any stupid Nabisco cracker things to:

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