

(collection)

Roger
Stukey

2003

chapbook

scars publications

a child believes
holding her hands to her ears and
screaming
“nn-AAAAAAAAAAAAA!-I’MNOT
LIST-EN-ING!”
wins the argument

among this confusion of
accusations and ideas
i slowly dip a spoon into this
cold, silky, pudding and
think:

there will always be those that
love butterscotch pudding

and those
(as hard as it is for me to accept)
that prefer vanilla

EDUCATION:

“....because they are not on our side.”

“Our side?”

“Yes.”

“There’s more than one side?”

“Haven’t you learned anything?”

-Experience-
is the answer
god?
gives every question

for instant
free society
free yourself
from society

have you ever?
(oh, I don't know...)
kissed,
laughed sincerely,
known awe,
fallen gently asleep in tender warmth,
bitten into a crisp apple and
felt-the-juice-run-down your chin,
rubbed velvet,
casually noticed the stars,
heard the ocean,
or experienced
(really)
anything?

anything at all?

Yes?

Then:

(despite their opinion on your life)
you know as much as anyone ever has
(or will)

i delight in playing with the world.
(changing flour into bread, bread into
taste, grapes to wine etc.,
translating color into
beauty, her into love etc.
and I wonder
if i would have the strength to
not explode an atom
(given the chance)

i remember as a child shooting
glass bottles with a BB gun
changing bottles into shards,
enjoying the sound of the
SHAT-tering glass,
proud of my accuracy

would i
(standing in the bright desert)
know when to stop the game?
would i
(in the pale desert)
have the wisdom
to not
play with the world

if Doubt is standing
behind you and
you are
sweating on a
treadmill:

stop running Fool!

it happens too slowly
for us to notice
but all bushes burn

so,
you may confidently
address any of them

it shouldn't be surprising
when the man with the
subscription to the magazine
“How to be a Man”
and the woman with the
subscription to the magazine
“How to be a Woman”
find each other to be
catchy, but flat
(like a billboard)

meanwhile,
(as the house burns around us)
one greedy human yells at another:
“It’s YOUR fault!”
and the other one yells back the same
(louder)
and if (somehow)
they traded places
despite now believing both positions true
each would yell (winking)
“It’s YOUR fault!”

"on building memorials"

To be feared:

“this happened and

Hooray us because everything we are is noble.

Boo, them, because the opposite. WESAIDSO.”

--and we all run off to recess---

When if we really care about the future of our
species,

want to help them (us)

from someday running aground where

we should build

a lighthouse...:

“This happened.”

---silence---

They (us) will figure it out if we let them (us).

(but only if we let them (us)....)

“Propaganda”

We’ve sat there with buttery fingers
loyally entertained
laughing at all the right places
our emotions in perfect sync with the soundtrack.
Some have suspended disbelief
many more have
exiled it

But now the plot is slowly
beginning to unravel.
The lies are too complicated
like when a teenager says:
“Molly’s house”
(when this morning she said:
“Heather’s house.”)

What happens in a bad movie
(glancing at your watch again)?
You:
Remember it is a movie.

You are not getting your money back,
but (at least)
you:
get reality back.

sometimes
when I'm afraid
(to calm myself)
I think that
m a y b e...
I should look for what others can give me
(like a gift)
instead of what they can give me
(like a disease)

"student's summer daydream"

by

degrees

getting hotter getting older getting closer to

confining classes

capitalization punctuation double spacing mind erasing

name at top compare contrast get there fast get can't

defy this tide of calmly coming going getting

degrees

more for showing (less for knowing).

now I got my four year swatch, got my watch watch it

tick.....tick..... tick..... ti-

waiting patiently

less patiently

demanding the !ALARM!

to wake me

(sometime between 9 and 5) from my amniotic climate

controlled cube to be born into the

blurred world my brethren and I watch pass by behind

tinted glass morning and

evening every evening every evening good god is that

sunset

real could it be

real tonight between food sleep and work food sleep

and work I'll

log on to find out if it is

real (the internet will tell me if it is

real) Perhaps some webpage somewhere
somecyberspaceplace
will have live live live video of the good god is it
real sunset and
it will be reality enhanced

it is not enough to merely exist to merely survive to
live
by
degrees

two sides to an
ARGUMENT!:

(scowling, hands in pockets)

“Why should I share? They are our resources.”

--

(smiling, eyes open wide)

“Why I should share: They are our resources.”

we are wasting Life's joy in

What Is

to sustain and idea of

What Will Be

only to find that when

What Will be

finally becomes

What Is

we are wasting Life's joy in

What Is

to sustain an idea of

What Will Be

you worry
(as if it matters)
about this errant hair
or that pimple
because (at least partly)
you think I do
when really I am more concerned
about the height of your humanity
than the width of your waist
and a hundred times more
what your smile reveals
than what your make-up hides

(collection)

Roger Stukey

scars **suopreppiqnd**

published in conjunction with

**children
churches
& daddies**

the unreligious, nonfamily-oriented literary and art magazine

ISSN 1068-5154

ccandd96@aol.com

<http://scars.tv>

829 Brian Court, Gurnee, IL 60031-3155, USA, Northern Hemisphere,

Planet Earth, Solar System Milky Way Galaxy, the Universe

Freedom & Strength Press



the Copyright for the written pieces is retained by the author

Design Copyright © 2003 Scars Publications and Design

other publications from Scars:

Books: sulphur and sawdust, slate and marrow, blister and burn, rinse and repeat, survive and thrive, (not so) warm and fuzzy, torture and triumph, oh., the elements infamous in our prime, anais nin: an understanding of her art, the electronic windmill, changing woman the swan road, the significance of the frontier, THE SVETASVATARA UPANISHAD, harvest of gems, the little monk, death in malaga, hope chest in the attic, the window, close cover beofre striking, (woman.), autumn reason, contents under pressure, the average guy's guide (to feminism), changing gears, the key to believing

Compact Discs: MFV the demo tapes, *Kuypers* the final (MFVInclusive), *Weeds and Flowers* the beauty & the desolation, *The Second Axing* Something is Sweating, *The Second Axing* Live in Alaska, *Pettus/Kuypers* Live at Cafe Aloha, *Pointless Orchestra* Rough Mixes, *Kuypers* Seeing Things Differently, *SD/SD* Tick Tock, *Kuypers* Change Rearrange, *Order From Chaos* The Entropy Project, *Kuypers* Six One One, *Kuypers* Stop.