

performance by Janet Puypers to honor hosting Poetry Open Mike Venues at the Bahá'í Center Satuday 5/6/17 after 6pm in Austin



### about attending open mics:

# the bathroom at the Green Mill

Janet Kuypers Spring 997

you know, I'm so used to walking into bathrooms at bars and seeing "I love Scott" and "I think I love Paul, but I think I love girls" scribbled on the stalls in ink but I went into the bathroom at the Green Mill on the north side of Chicago which hosts the Uptown Poetry Slam while a black woman read poetry about oppression and plantations and slavery (which sounded more like a speech, but I won't get into that) and I walked into the bathroom, into a stall, I closed the door, and I saw some writing, and I thought, oh, I bet this writing actually has something to say, I bet there's poetry up on these walls

### Time to Start the Show

and I sat down, and I started to read and I saw "I love Scott" and "I think I love Paul, but I think I love girls"

and I started to think that I'd actually like to meet the people that write these messages and I'd like to ask them, "Hey, are you still with Brian? Because when it said "Jeanie and Brian Forever" on the bathroom stall at the Green Mill I wanted to know if it was really true if I can still believe everything I read

and then I put my lipstick on in the bathroom at the Green Mill in Chicago heard the black woman's voice resonating throughout the bar, thought for a moment about what was on the walls and walked away

and if there was a happy ending for you"





tribute poem to the previous host of my Chicago open mic:

# Frozen Together

Janet Kuypers

so i'm sitting at the corner stool
of a bar no one ever goes to
holding my scotch on the rocks
it's scotch for now,
anything to numb the pain
so i swirl my drink clock-wise in my hand
watch the liquor swirling around
watch the ice cubes spinning in circles
and try to get you out of my head

because when you came in,
you came in like...
like something that you can't escape
like that beat from the dance bar
that's stuck in your head
that makes you want to move together in time
or like your eyes, the color of the sky
or was it the ocean that i could drown in

like bright sunlight just after dawn seeping past the window blinds forcing me to attention to respond to you

### Time to Start the Show chel chaptoch of the Junet Kappur 5/6/17 feature

like bright sunlight seeping its way past the window shades in this bar as i swirl the ice in my glass now frozen together a disc swirling clock-wise 'cause the scotch is gone

it's gone like you but i can't get you out of my head so this time maybe i'll have jack





### first poem I ever read at my Chicago open mic:

# the Battle at Hand

Janet Kuypers (started July 13) 7/14/00

I wanted you to know that I was on a mission when I saw you and that I was a warrior and you were just a helpless victim that couldn't fight my weaponry

that wouldn't fight my weaponry

I would come in to town and pillage and rape and rape and pillage depending on how you put it

and rape is such a hard word, you know, entirely inappropriate for this because I made sure that you wanted me before it was all over because I have a knack for doing that when I fight my battles

this is how I care to think of you.

I was on a conquest
and I came fully equipped with ammunition
I had bayonets
I had a rifle
with rounds of bullets in a chain
thrown over my shoulder
I had a .22 caliber magazine loaded hand-gun

### Time to Start the Show which chaptoch of the Junet Keypors 5/10/17 feature

I didn't even need to use the hand-grenade or the tear gas

even before I started using my tongue as a weapon with a kiss I used it as a weapon with words and I knew I had won you won over from the start you looked at me when I spoke and I think you might have actually wanted to listen to me

and I would never have to resort to violence to get what I wanted from you

we seldom had opportunities before and there wasn't much of an opportunity here but we made one and we somehow made it work

and no, it was not a momentous moment in my life it was just a moment a conquest, a battle, and in my own mind,
I won the war

people thought we would never get along.
but I know better
I know there is no such thing as NOT getting along with me
and I know I can make anyone like me
as I did with you

you were easy prey, you know.

### Janet Kuypers ald chapbook for 5/6/17 facture "Time to Start the Show"



poem I read on my last day hosting my Chicago open mic:

# on ashes

Janet Kuypers 09/18/10

Dachau's gas chambers work every morning as snow settles on ashes



a poem about the potential perils of hosting an open mic:

# **Kick Someone Out**

Janet Kuypers

We saw the man walk inside. We didn't know why he was here. She was divorcing him. She had a restraining order on him.

I know, I know, she wasn't there. But still, he had no place here. So we confronted him inside, before he got too comfortable.

"I hate to do this, but we think it's best if you go."

I suppose at times it can be tough being a poetry open mic host, because the foundation of our space was that we welcomed anyone.

So it's tough when you have to take a stand and kick someone out to protect one of your own — without the enemy ever saying a word.



a poem about the joys of hosting an open mic:

# Ladies and Gentlemen, Boys and Girls

Janet Kuypers

Running a poetry open mic for years, I started every open mic by saying "Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls —" because everyone was welcome at the café.

Even after my Chicago open mic moved to a bar with a stage and anyone under 21 wasn't allowed, I still started every open mic with

"Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls —" because I believe to this day that sharing your poetry, sharing your art can bring out the kid in all of us.

Creativity's on our side, so it takes us to a mindset that although we may be small, we can still take on the world.

### Time to Start the Show

Chicago poet Janet Kuypers is a professional performance artist, a writer, photographer, and literary magazine editor running Scars Publications (<a href="http://scars.tv">http://scars.tv</a>), which hosts two literary magazines, publishes books and releases CDs. Kuypres has over 90 books published (as of 05/7/16 of poetry, prose, novels and art), she has sung in 3 acoustic bands, and worked with

8 music groups (of her poetry with music). From 2010-2016 she hosed a Chicago open mic *the Café Gallery*, with a weekly podcast. Her CD releases (40+ in 2012) appear at iTunes and other online vendors, found on line through http://www.janetkuypers.com or http://scars.tv. Currently an Austin TX resident, Kuypers performs monthly poetry/music/performance art shows at the Bahá'í Faith Center.

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# Time to Start the Show

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