

disenfranchised doggerel

janet kuypers 07/31/09

poetry read at Mercury Cafe, with music from Order from Chaos

table of contents

About the Author	3
Knotted Hate	4
Escape	7
Untitled.....	8
Rape Education Two	9
I Don't Care	10
the Moon	11
From The Dead.....	12
Rendering Me	13
Find Myself	14
My Blood	15
Naivety	16
A Crying Baby.....	17
My/I Cannot Love.....	18
The Tears.....	19
Knife	20
My Attempted Death	21
 <i>bonus poetry (with music from Order from Chaos)</i>	
He's Gone	22
Memorial Day	23

About the Author

Janet Kuypers has a Communications degree in News/Editorial Journalism (starting in computer science engineering studies) from the UIUC. She had the equivalent of a minor in photography and specialized in creative writing. A portrait photographer for years in the early 1990s, she was also an acquaintance rape workshop facilitator, and she started her publishing career as an editor of two literary magazines. Later she was an art director, webmaster and photographer for a few magazines for a publishing company in Chicago, and this Journalism major was even the final featured poetry performer of 15 poets with a 10 minute feature at the 2006 Society of Professional Journalism Expo's Chicago Poetry Showcase

She sang with acoustic bands *Mom's Favorite Vase*, *Weeds and Flowers* and *the Second Axing*, and does music sampling. Kuypers is published in books, magazines and on the internet around 6,300 times for writing, and over 2,000 times for art work in her professional career, and has been profiled in such magazines as Nation and Discover U, and was nominated as Poet of the Year for 2006 by the International Society of Poets. She has also been highlighted on radio stations, including WEFT (90.1FM), WLWV (88.7 FM), WZRD (88.3FM), WSUM (91.7FM), WLS (8900AM), Q101 (101.9FM), the internet radio stations ArtistFirst.com, chicagopoetry.com's PoetryWorld Radio and Scars Internet Radio (SIR). She has been seen on WPWR TV, and has also appeared on television for poetry in Nashville and Chicago (and Kuypers was interviewed on her art work on Urban's CBS station, WCIA, channel 3 10 o'clock news).

Inducted as a Poetry Ambassador during Poetry Month in 2006 & 2007, and nominated to be Poet of the Year in 2007, Kuypers turned her writing into performance art on her own and with musical groups like *Pointless Orchestra*, *5D/5D*, *Order From Chaos*, *The Bastard Trio* and *The JoAnn Powlers Trio*, and starting in 2005 Kuypers ran a monthly iPodCast of her work, as well as an Internet radio station (JK Radio 2006-2008), which later became a part of Scars Internet Radio (2006-2009). She ran the Chaotic Radio show (an hour long Internet radio show 1.5 years, 2006-2007) through BZoO.org and chaoticarts.org. She has performed spoken word and music across the country — in the spring of 1998 she embarked on her first national poetry tour, with featured performances, among other venues, at the Albuquerque Spoken Word Festival during the National Poetry Slam; her bands have had concerts in Chicago and in Alaska; in 2003 she hosted and performed at a weekly poetry and music open mike (called "Sing Your Life"), and from 2002 through 2005 was a featured performance artist, doing quarterly performance art shows with readings, music and images.

In addition to being published with Bernadette Miller in the short story collection book *Domestic Blisters*, as well as in a book of poetry turned to prose with Eric Bonholtzer in the book *Duality*, Kuypers has had many books of her own published: *Hope Chest in the Attic*, *The Window*, *Close Cover Before Striking*, (*woman.*), *Autumn Reason*, *the Average Guy's Guide (to Feminism)*, *Contents Under Pressure*, etc., and eventually *The Key To Believing*, *Changing Gears*, *The Other Side*, *The Boss Lady's Editorials*, *The Boss Lady's Editorials (2005 Expanded Edition)*, *Seeing Things Differently*, *Change/Rearrange*, *Death Comes in Threes*, *Masterful Performances*, *Six Eleven*, *Live at Cafe Aloha*, *Dreams*, *Rough Mixes*, *The Entropy Project*, *The Other Side (2006 Edition)*, *Stop.*, *Sing Your Life*, c&d v165.25 (an art book), *The Beauty and the Destruction Writing to Honour & Cherish: the Kuypers Edition*, *Blister and Burn: the Kuypers Edition*, *S&M*, *Distinguished Writings: the Kuypers Edition*, *Living in Chaos*, *Tick Tock*, *Silent Screams*, *Taking It All In*, *It All Comes down*, *Rising to the Surface*, *Galapagos*, *Chapter 38 (three books: v1, v2 and v3)*, *Finally*, *Literature for the Snotty and Elite (three books: v1 & v2, & part 1)*, *a Wake-Up Call From Tradition*, and (*recovery*). Three collection books were also published of her work in 2004, *Oeuvre* (poetry), *Exaro Versus* (prose) and *L'arte* (art).

Knotted Hate

I can't see my dying friend
because his relative
fat rich bitch
calls me selfish
because I wouldn't instantaneously
give away what money I don't have
to his employed wife

how selfish of me,
The one without a job
trying to keep myself out of debt

okay, girl
you can't tell her how wrong she is
and you can't tell her how
she is truly the self-centered one
so knot up the hate
add it to that tight little ball
that's been growing inside you
all these years

you remember what it's like:
you didn't want to know the names
of the people
who hit your car
when you were stopped at an intersection
when you were doing nothing wrong
but being a sitting duck
and were almost killed

waiting for that final shot
from the hunter,
looking for his final kill

you know people will listen
right after you're attacked
by an ex-gang member

but when you're underlyingly taught
That things like sexual abuse are your fault,
well, that's when you have to add
more emotion to the knot

that ball of hate
has been growing
since that acquaintance rapist ex of yours
made your hate flourish
with more phone calls,
cards, letters,
even recorded audio

his stare scared you
and you feared the tears
if you saw him in the distance
on the street

you swallow your tears
and stifle your hatred
when even the thought of him
instigated the constant pain
and the medical clinic
for round number one
of body-harming medications
since the American solution
to solving all health problems
is popping a pill

Escape

edited 2009

while trapped
i knew my body had to recover

but for my soul
being there
 was like drowning every day

week after week
i was gasping for air
looking for a way to escape

Untitled

A song has never made me cry so hard
my work has lost its meaning
and life has gone too far

rape education two

I told a friend
that I worked for
acquaintance rape action groups

she confided in me
told me that she was raped
when she was sixteen

you see, it went like this:
her boyfriend was 23
she was just in high school
and she was drunk
and she didn't know what to do

and all I could think
was that more and more people
are telling me
stories like this

I Don't Care

(ending edited 07/01/09, 2nd to last verse edited 07/08/09)

I've realized something about people
they're cold
Cold as ice in a winter storm

People don't care about other people

Only themselves

"Hello. How are you?"
Respond with anything other than "fine"
and you get a blank stare

as if they want to ask
"Why are you telling me this?"
I don't care."

Why is it that when there is a car accident
others just drive by
they may slow down, hoping for gore
but they just drive my

because they don't care

People are cold. So why should I care?

The Moon

edited 1996

The moon is a hypnotist,
putting people in a trance.
Whenever you look at it,
moonlight takes over your soul.
No one can stop it,
and no one wants to.

From The Dead

And he rose
from what you think was from the dead
and could he come
and throw his beloved juices,
i mean, beauty,
all over the planet

did it sound religious?
did it sound sexual?
sometimes
they can be one and the same

sometimes
which is which?

Rendering Me

the heat
the fire
burning my skin
red
hot
stripping me
rendering me
defenseless

Find Myself

I had my own ring
but on days I'd forget to wear it.
You had your own vows
but your memory seemed to fail you.
You were foreign to me:
a frightening foreign,
an exciting foreign.
Do I know your name?
Do I care?
Let me just take off my ring,
I thought,
and put it behind
the frame on the dresser
where I cannot see it
tonight.
I was only resigned to the thought:
if I forgot myself with you,
if I was lost with you,
I would only remember again
and soon find myself.

My Blood

Take my blood
it is yours
Take the blood
that runs cold
through my body
and fill my veins
with the tears
I have too often
cried for you

Naivety

The naivety is over.
Now we must put our little toys away
and stop playing house.
This is the real thing,
and I won't fool around anymore.
Not with you.

You threw around the words
“I love you”
as if they were no more than water
as if you really didn't know
their value.

But this isn't a game,
and when I get hurt
kissing it
won't make it better.

A Crying Baby

(last line removed 07/09/09)

I saw a crying baby today —
and I couldn't help but think about us

always fighting...always crying
nothing is ever solved
our problems never change — just multiply
and i couldn't help but cry

why is it this way? why can't we talk?
I think back to that crying baby
and us
and how our problems are essentially the same
our sufferings are never remedied
and all we can do is cry
and although it doesn't change anything
although it doesn't help
all we can do is cry

My/I Cannot Love

my eyes
no longer see
I close them
my hands
are numb
I no longer feel
my heart
is cold
I cannot love

The Tears

the tears
burn like fire
streaming down my face
i feel the heat
the tears
cut like knives
tearing up my skin
i feel the pain
the tears
they hurt me so much
they kill me
but i have no choice

knife

life is
like a
knife

always
cutting
always
killing

My Attempted Death

I went to the train tracks at night
put the duct tape on my mouth
to stifle the sound
tied rope knots around my wrists with my teeth
and waited for someone to strike me down

hours passed
as I watched the constellations dance across the sky
hours passed
and nothing happened
no one came for me
as my saliva loosened my mouth restraint
and my little wrists easily eventually broke free

...

put my head in the oven
waiting for the gas to consume me
woke up hours later
in the fetal position on the floor
with only the faint smell like a kitchen pilot light
flickered out

...

i even let my car
sit still on a road
while other cars decided to play
like we were electric bumper cars
knock me around,
push me over a hundred feet
but the electric line
for my little electric bumper car disconnected
and this could have been my chance

but those mechanics at the local hospital
couldn't leave it at that
and forced me to keep pushing myself to that edge
over and over again

bonus poetry (with music from Order from Chaos)

he's gone

staring
i move toward it
it grips me with great fear
i want to close the coffin shut

bonus poetry (with music from Order from Chaos)

Memorial Day

(edited 07/01/09)

So here I sit
a decade ago I wrote
about my dad, I wrote
about boyfriends,
I had no idea
of what life had in store for me
and now I sit here
I'm married
and I live on the other side of the country
and he has no idea what I think
and I don't know how to tell him

Isn't communication
supposed to get easier
when you get older
and when you're a
communication major
and when you have so much
experience under your belt

isn't it supposed to get easier

disenfranchised doggerel

janet kuypers 07/31/09

poetry read at Mercury Cafe, with music from Order from Chaos

scarsuoopaeqqnd

published in conjunction with

children
churches
& daddies

the unreligious, nonfamily-oriented literary and art magazine

ccand96@scars.tv

<http://scars.tv>

ISSN 1068-5154

INTERNET ISSN #1555-1555

the Copyright for the written pieces is retained by the author. Design Copyright © 2009 Scars Publications and Design

other publications from Scars:

Magazines: *Children, Churches and Daddies* (cc&d magazine), founded June 1993; *Down in the Dirt*, conceived 1994, founded 2000

Books: *Hope Chest in the Attic*, *the Window*, *Close Cover Before Striking*, (Woman.), *Autumn Reason*, *Contents Under Pressure*, *the Average Guy's Guide* (to Feminism), *Changing Gears*, *the Key to Believing*, *Domestic Blisters*, Etc., *Oeuvre*, *Exaro Versus*, *L'arte*, *The Other Side*, *The Boss Lady's Editorials*, *The Boss Lady's Editorials* (2005 Expanded Edition), *Duality*, *Seeing Things Differently*, *Change/Rearrange*, *Death Comes in Threes*, *Moving Performances*, *Six Eleven*, *Life at Cafe Aloha*, *Creams*, *Rough Mixes*, *The Entropy Project*, *The Other Side* (2006 Edition), *Stop*, *Sing Your Life*, *The Beauty and the Destruction*, cc&d v167.5 (*Writing to Honour & Cherish*, editor edition), *Blister & Burn* (the Kuypers edition), S&M, cc&d v170.5 *Distinguished Writings* editor edition, *Living in Chaos*, *Silent Screams*, *Taking It All In*, *It All Comes Down*, *Rising to the Surface*, *Galapagos*, *Chapter 38* (v1, v2 & v3), *Finally*, *Literature for the Snotty and Elite* (v1, v2 & part 1), *a Wake-Up Call From Tradition*, (recovery),

Sulphur & Sawdust, *Slate & Marrow*, *Blister & Burn*, *Rinse & Repeat*, *Survive & Thrive*, (not so) *Warm & Fuzzy*, *Torture & Triumph*, *Oh*, *the Elements*, *Side A/Side B*, *Balance*, *Chaos Theory*, *Writing To Honour & Cherish*, *Distinguished Writings*, *Breaking Silences*, *Unlocking the Mysteries*, *the Book of Scars*, *We The Poets*, *Life on the Edge*, *Revealing all your Dirty Little Secrets*, *Decrepit Remains*, *Charred Remnants*, *Hope & Creation*, *Bending the Curve*, *Layers of Creation*, *Dark Matter*, *Survival of the Fittest*, *Crawling Through the Dirt*,

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 Málaga*, *Momento Mori*, *In the Palace of Creation*, *R.I.P.*, *Bob the Bumble Bee*, *Remnants and Shadows*, *I Saw This*, *the Drive*, *Thomas at Tea*, *Crashing Down Nineteenth*, *Blue Collar Ballet*.

Compact Discs: *Mom's Favorite Vase* the demo tapes, *Kuypers* the final (MFV Inclusive), *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, *Kuypers* Masterful Performances mp3 CD, *Kuypers* Death Comes in Threes, *Kuypers* Changing Gears, *Kuypers* Dreams, *Kuypers* How Do I Get There?, *Kuypers* Contact • Conflict • Control, *the DMJ Art Connection* the DMJ Art Connection, *Kuypers* Questions in a World Without Answers, *Kuypers* SIN, *Kuypers* WZRZ Radio (2 CD set), *Mom's Favorite Vase* and *The Second Axing* These Truths, *assorted artists* String Theory, *Oh* (audio CD), *Life At The Cafe* (3 CD set), *DMJ Art Connection* Indian Flux, *DMJ Art Connection* Manic Depressive or Something, *Chaotic Radio* Chaotic Radio Week #1, *Chaotic Radio* Chaotic Radio Week #2, *Chaotic Radio* Chaotic Radio Week #3, *Chaotic Radio* Chaotic Radio Week #4, *Chaotic Radio* Chaotic Radio Week #5, *Chaotic Radio* the Chaotic Collection Collection #01-05 (5 CD set) etc. (audio CD, 2 CD set), *Chaotic Elements* (2 CD set), *Chaos in Motion* (6 CD set), *SD/SD* Screaching to a Halt (EP), *PB&J* Two for the Price of One (EP), *Kiki, Jake and Haystack* An American Portrait, *Kuypers/the Bastard Trio/Paul Baker/the JoAnne Powlers Trio* Fusion (4 CD set).