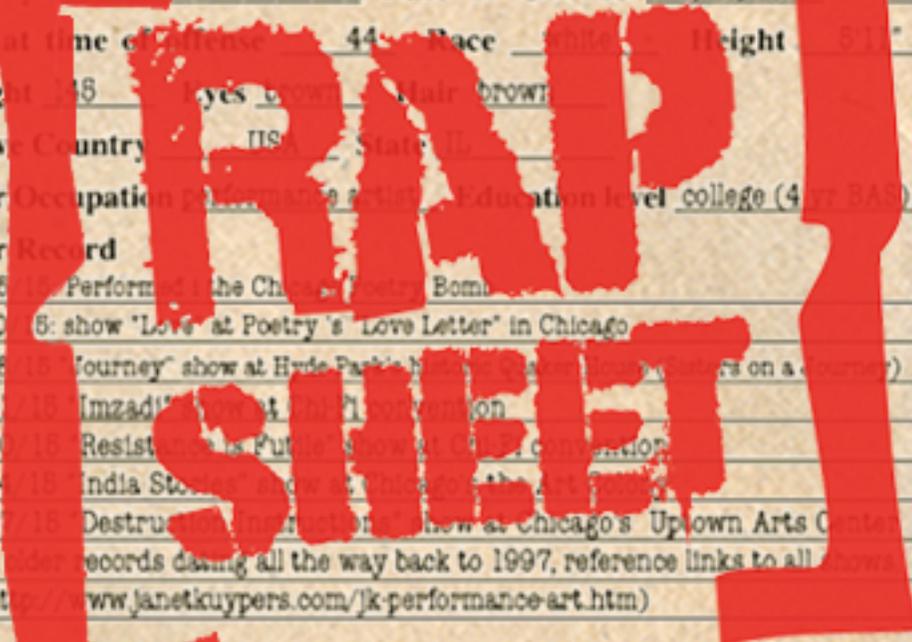


SUSPECT RAP SHEET

Name Janet Kuypers D.R.# K162-4327-0222
 DOB 6/22/70 Received 6/19/15 Age 44
 County Cook Date of Offense 6/19/15
 Age at time of offense 44 Race White Height 5'11"
 Weight 145 Eyes Green Hair Brown
 Native Country USA State IL
 Prior Occupation performing artist Education level college (4 yr BA)
 Prior Record
 4/25/15 Perform at the Chicago Poetry Bomb
 4/10/15 Show "Love" at Poetry's "Love Letter" in Chicago
 3/28/15 "Journey" show at Hyde Park's "The Last Days of the Party" (Partners on a Journey)
 3/2/15 "Imzadi" at 4th Annual "Imzadi" on
 3/2/15 Resist at the Future of the City convention
 3/1/15 India Story at the Chicago Poetry Bomb
 2/2/15 Destruction of a show at Chicago's Updown Arts Center
 (for older records dating all the way back to 1997, reference links to all shows at <http://www.janetkuypers.com/jk-performance-art.htm>)

Summary

Video evidence of these acts (and ones from previous years) exists on YouTube, which can be accessed through <http://www.youtube.com/ccandd96>, or listed at both <http://www.janetkuypers.com> and the non profit publishing organization she founded and runs (Scars Publications, at <http://scars.tv>). Archive.org also contains some of her shows, plus some show art archives.
 Audio evidence from these acts can also be found at iTunes and other online vendors (a search for "Janet Kuypers" at <http://www.amazon.com/> will also lead to a larger number of CDs from past shows, but her audio can also be found on Last.fm, O-Only, and poiskm.ru)
 Suspect is no longer detained, and was seen performing at a poetry performance art/music open mic "The Last Days of the Party" on Wednesday (2020 North Oak



Janet Kuypers
 Chicago poetry feature
 6/19/15, Cafe Cabaret



each of you carry one body each

Janet Kuypers
4/18/15

four of us
would carry
one of the
dead bodies

to bring it
to the fire pit

the guards
saw this,
stopped us

“no no no,
each of you
carry one
body each”

then they
showed us
how to
do it

you see,
you take
a stick
put it
under
their neck
and drag them
behind you
like
they were
a rag
or
a piece
of garbage

this is
what they
taught us

uncuffed and printed

Janet Kuypers

started 4/13/15, finished 4/14/15, edited for show 5/20/15

When I was arrested
they put handcuffs
(a little too tight)
around my wrists,
behind my back.

They put me
in the back
of their squad car,
took me to
their headquarters,

a little building
you can only get to
through the off ramp
of the expressway.

They sat me down,
uncuffed one hand,
cuffed the other
to the bench.

Tried to charm them,
so I might
get off easy.

so I tried to be pleasant,
and I must have
sweet talked them,
I didn't go to jail —

but not before
they uncuffed me
from the bench

and led me
to the large ink pad.
“Now, we'll move your fingers,

don't try to help,”
they say, and seem
quite pleased
by taking your prints
to add to their
permanent
government records.

Lucky you.
you're a part
of the system now.

#

After a cop
drops you off
at your place

wave to them,
be courteous and smile,
then close that door
and lock yourself in.

Now you're alone,
left with your thoughts.

It's a frightening thought,
it's a frightening feeling.
You've always thought

it won't happen to you.
Getting caught
was never an option.

You never want
to scrub your skin
of fingerprint ink

(out, out damned spots,
out damned evidence
that you are now trapped
in their damned system).

It might be a relief
when you're finally uncuffed,
but you're not.

You're a part
of their system now,
even if, after they've
taken your prints,
they let you out
into the world again.

Now,
how does it feel
to be free.

entering courtroom 101

Janet Kuypers

started 4/14/15, finished 4/17/15, streamlined 4/18/15, edited for show 5/20/15

The day arrived.
We searched for street parking
and hoped the rain would stop.

Opened the door,
where we all waited
to drop our objects into a bin,
to walk through a metal detector,
to stick out your arms
and spread your legs
so guards with wands scan us.

Found our way to courtroom 101.

Read the sign on the door,
“Only one person
per court case is permitted
within these walls.”
So, I knew it was time.
We said an abrupt good-bye.

I walked in panicked, what does my
lawyer look like, what if I’m called up
and she isn’t here, what do I do.

There were three rows of bench seats,
so I just sat down, close to the door.

Rows of chairs flanked the right wall
instead of these benches.
I figured that’s where the lawyers sit.

I checked my watch. Court
should have started ten minutes ago.

A lawyer called a Hispanic name.
A man came out from my row.
I moved my legs so he could leave
courtroom 101 with his lawyer.
Eventually a woman in a business suit skirt
and knee-high galoshes walked over
and called my name. We left
courtroom 101 to talk.

She told me, apparently this is common —
just answer the judge's
questions. She'll take care of the rest.

Came back — my seat was taken,
but they made room for me.
Looked at my watch again. It's twenty-five
minutes since court should have begun.

The judge walked in.
They told everyone to be quiet,
and asked one man to remove his cap.
The bailiff called a name I didn't know;
someone walked to the red line,
and they started their drill,
and the din in courtroom 101 grew.

One defendant down.
Then another. Then another. My mind
just started to go numb, like...
Like I just jumped out of an airplane.

No. It's not like that...
I've jumped out of an airplane,
that's something I chose to do.
I didn't choose this.

But, like falling 120 MPH,
and, like courtroom 101, I couldn't
catch my breath. I couldn't breathe.

I heard my first name, then my last
name, pronounced wrong.
I walked to the line.
My lawyer walked to the bench.

The judge then asked
for my name. I pronounced it, correctly.
The judge then spoke. "With this charge,
you could be sentenced to up to one year
in prison. Are you aware of these charges?"

Yes.

The din of courtroom 101 grew louder.
"You do not have to be in court
for your sentencing; you may
be sentenced without being present.
Do you understand the value
in appearing at your trial?"

Yes.

That's when my lawyer started to talk
her lawyer talk, they nodded, set a date for me
to come back, loud enough for me to hear.
I agreed. Then I was free to go.

I have to come back to courtroom 101
where they decide what to do with me,
while I sit in silence, then stand in silence,
and acquiesce. That sounds so like me.

We walked out.
I looked for my ride.
Me knees started to buckle.
And I tried to breathe again.

Vent

Janet Kuypers

5/5/15, edited for show 5/20/15

As a part of my bargaining before sentencing,
I have to go through “group evaluation” sessions...

There’s like a dozen of us in here,
and we all just sit here and shut up and look around
and wait.

The wall’s rooms are painted blue. Kind of like an
institutional blue... But I don’t even know what an
institutional blue looks like.

The walls make me think of Pepto-Bismol, but not pink.
It’s like they’re a Pepto-Bismol blue.

On one wall, there’s a motivational poster for
Opportunity. It says, “If opportunity doesn’t knock,
build a wall.”

I’m building my walls, I’ll scoop out the mortar, slather
that grout so thick that no one can move the bricks
or hear me scream.

Like this place is gonna do me an ounce of good.
I know I played my cards right and was nice to the cops,
but that one cop —

the one who’s bald on top of his head and has this
completely hideous ring of hair circling his skull like
ear warmers —

I'd like to take a stainless steel spade and bash his
fucking head in, but once he fell to the ground,
I'd take an ice pick

and pop each one of his tiny little beady ugly eyes,
then spear his tongue with that ice pick so he could
taste his eye juice.

Then I'd get the solid steel mallet and split that monk-like head
of his open, and then I'd get one of those gardening hand forks,

and while his blood coagulates I'd
scrape and sculpt his brain bits out in front of him
into the shape of a middle finger,

so I could say "fuck you, cop" in front of what's left
of his oozing eyes so he could see how much he's despised,

and he'd see how little brain
that little piece of shit has left.

And the funny thing

is that he's not even the guy
that arrested me.

Oh, but session is about to start, where they'll ask us
to tell the group about our crimes. I don't know why, or how
that will help us.

But, time to start the show, turn that frown upside-down and
act like you want to be here, because it's just one more step
'til it's all over

and you're finally free.

only option is fighting

Janet Kuypers

5/18/15, edited for show 5/20/15

I've been pacing,
mentally racing,
I can't sleep.

I've been accused. Now,
doing something illegal
was never a problem,

but being arrested
by cops with guns
for their uniform,

well, that makes it
hard to clear my head.
So I call my lawyer again.

"Have you looked
at their evidence?
Do you have the video?"

I called a few times,
and a day before trial
for my sentencing,

the lawyer calls
and says, "I'm looking
at the video now,

and I can't see any reason
why the cop stopped you
to arrest you.

I think we can fight this."
I'm a bit stunned,
I haven't seen the evidence.

"Are you sure?
Can you check again?"
And he did, ten times total,

and he saw no evidence
to stop me, then arrest me
for committing a crime;

there was no justification.
That's when
I started to smile.

"So is this something
we can beat?"
And he said "Sure,

the next court date
will be easy,
you won't say a word,

I'll just file
for a motion
to quash the arrest

and suppress evidence.
There was no reason
to stop you,

so we'll fight this.”
Wow, I'm starting to get
my happy face again.

Yeah, it means
more trial time,
but if the cop

was in the wrong
(wait a minute,
can I sue him

for all the pain
he's unjustly caused?),
if he was wrong,

then trust me,
sometimes the only
option is fighting.

Which is exactly
what I'll do.
I'm not out yet —

they may think
they've won,
but they have no idea

how well I can fight.
You picked the
wrong person to try,

because now you've made
a mortal enemy. I'll
pit you against yourself,

trust me, I am a more
than worthy adversary.
I can still play fair

and catch you
fumbling over
your own mistakes.

So... the fight
is officially on.
And may the true

winner prevail.

SUSPECT RAP SHEET

Name Janet Kuypers D.R.# 70777
DOB 6/22/71 received 6/19/15 Age 44
County ... 15
Age at time ... ht. 5'11"
Weight 145 lbs Eyes ...
Native County ...
Prior Occup ... (9 yr BAS)
Prior Recor ...
4/25/18: Pet ...
4/10/18: sho ...

FRAP SHEET

Janet Kuypers

http://www.janetkuypers.com

scars publications

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Magazines:

Children, Churches and Daddies (c&d magazine), founded June 1993; Downs in the Dirt, conceived 1994, founded 2000

Books:

Hops 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., Ouvre, Exaro Versus, L'arte, The Other Side (2006 Edition), Stop, Sing Your Life, The Beauty and the Destruction, c&d #167.5 (Writing to Honour & Cherish, editor edition), Blister & Burn (the Kuypers edition), S&M, c&d #170.5 Distinguished Writings editor edition, Living in Cloak, Silent Screams, Taking It All in, It All Comes Down, Rising to the Surface, Galopagos, Chapter 38 (v.1, v2 & v3), Framp, Literature for the Sooty and Elite (v1, v2 & part 1), a Wake-Up Call from Tradition, (recovery), Dark Matter: the Mind of Janet Kuypers, Evolution, (tweet), Get Your Buzz On, Janet & Joan Together, go on, Talking Poetry in the Streets, the Com-Dixie Chit-Town Union, the Written Word, Dual, Prepare Her for This, Uncertain, Living in a Big World, Pulling the Trigger, Venture to the Unknown, Janet Kuypers: Enriched, She's an Open Book, "40", Section and Other Stories, the Stories of Women, Prominent Pen (Kuypers edition), Enriched, the 2012 Databook, Prominent Tongue, Chaotic Elements, Fiction, Grubby Grubby Snake Snake Snake, a Fictive's Worth 1,000 words (set in book and set in book), Life in Color, Post-Apocalyptic, Burn Through Me, Under the Sea (photo book), Partially Worthy, Revealed, 100 Haikus, Give me the News, Let me See you Stripped, Part of my Pain, Raps Sexism Life & Death, Say Nothing, Twitterati, when you Dream tonight Sulphur & Sawdust, Slat & Marrow, Blister & Burn, Rise & Repeat, Survive & Thrive, (set in) Warm & Fuzzy, Torture & Triumph, Oh, the Elements, Side A/Side B, Balance, Chaos Theory, Writing to Honour & Cherish, Distinguished Writings, Breaking Silence, Undoing the Mysteries, the Book of Sars, We the Poets, Life on the Edge, Revealing all your Dirty Little Secrets, Decepti Remains, Charred Remnants, Hope & Creation, Bending the Curve, Layers of Creation, Dark Matter, Survival of the Fittest, Crawling through the Dirt, Laying the Groundwork, Weathered, echo, link in my blood, (bound) 4 editions, Enriched Poetry, c&d Enriched Prose, Enriched with Art, An Open Book, Literary Town Hall (2 editions), Prominent Pen (2 editions), 100 Words, 1,000 Words, the 2012 Literary Date Book, It Was All Preordained, Cultural Touchstone, the Mission (issue edition and chapbooks edition), Purpose, Falling, Cheap Thrills, After the Apocalypse 2013 date book, After the Apocalypse (poetry edition), After the Apocalypse (prose edition), Entanglement, Guilt by Association, don't forget it, don't listen, read, bare minimum, Poet as Sociopath, Drawing, Art is not Meant to be Touched, the Broken Path, a New Pen, Need to Know Basis (redacted edition and extended edition), the "need to know" 2015 literary date book, one Solitary Word, What Must be Done, Infamous in our Prime, Anisic Nite: an Understanding of her Art, the Electronic Windmill, Changing Woman, the Swan Road, the Significance of the Frontier, The Swetevetvare Upwardbound, Harvest of Gems, the Little Moon, Death in Mileage, Moments Made, in the Palace of Creation, R.I.P., Bob the Bumble Bee, Remnants and Showdown, I Saw This, the Drive, Thomas at Sea, Carling from Hintonville, Bob Collier Rabbit, upon, in Your Heart the Apostroph's Testimony of God, the Adventures of the Key to Believing Book, Anisic Nite: an Understanding of her Art (second printing), Delectable Rhyme / Charly Howard, 12 Times 12 Equals Love, a Marble Nude Pauline Borchese with a Marble Apple in her Marble Hand, Challenge of Night and Day and Chicago Poems, Lighten Up, Not Far From Here, Watershed, You Have Finally Won, Avenue C, Suburban Rhythms, Downs Syndrome, the Dark Side of Love, the pill is a man's best friend, Angel's Syllable is Good Boss of Devil's Spoon, Poems and Stories from The Blue Carib Book of the Dead, Cat People, Death of an Angel, Ghost, Science: A Carmudgeon's View, Ghost Dancers Leaping from a Tomb, the 4-D Window, Open Wounds, Anime Junkie, Intersic, Gunther, Cats, Screen Cold Island, When the World was Black and White, a Petal Under Pavement, The Holy See of CEE, Book 15 - Thailand to Yokonans, Lost in an Echo, I Was Charles Bronson's Secret Hostage, Erasable Book, Royal Dane's Death Scene 'His of Thee, Understood, Akashic Shotgun, Champagne - Hot Water, How a Bullet Behaves, the Thing in the Lounge at WagonWheel [I Come in Aviator], Postcards from Exile, the Five Stages of Murchell, Stay in Formation, Showdown Other Footprints, the Girl Next Door and Other Poems, Major Arcana, Sine Poetria, Nullo est Gloria, Short Talks, Seeing Strangers, Give What You Can, Downs in the Dirt #84, Come Fly With Me, Clearing the Debris, Sectioned & Sequestered, Six Six Six, Skeletal Remains, Out of the Web, Don't Tread on Me, Lines of Intensity, Entering the No Age, When the World Settles, into the White, Along the Surface, Life... from Nothing, the Line to Power, Fear the Forceman, Down in It, Falling Into Love, Wake Up and Smell the Flowers, Unknowing, Looking Beyond, Forever Beyond, See the World Burn, Exploring the Cosmos, America the Lost, Moving the Earth, Catch Fire in the Treetops, Wisdom in Broken Hands, Autumn Again, Up In Smoke, Symbols Manifest, No Return, Grounded, Perfectly Imperfect, Wrapping It Up, I Pull the Strings, a Link in the Chain, Shot out of a Cannon, am i really exist, Home at Last, Invisible link, a new era, Ideals, Friction, See Drift, Spiraling, and Then he Moved, a Creative Journey, a Rural Story, Beyond the Gates, Treading Water, the Curve of Arcetic Air, Book, Cat, Idea, a Bud Influence, a Mad Escape

Compact Discs

Men's Favorite Hair the Home tapes, Kuypers the Indie [MP3 included], Woods and Flowers the beauty & the destruction, The Second Aging Session is Smoothing, The Second Aging Live in Alaska, Pettes & Kuypers Live in Cafe Aloha, Painless Orchestra Bough, Kuypers Songs Three Differentlly, 50/50 Tick Tack, Kuypers Change Reversing, Order from Chaos the Entropy Project, Kuypers' 50, One Day, Kuypers Live, Kuypers Masterful Performances #2 CD, Kuypers' Death Comes in Threes, Kuypers' Beyond Gates, Kuypers Dreams, Kuypers the Day I Got Thru, Kuypers' Continuum-Collaborations, the DMJ Art Connection, Kuypers' Questions in a World Without Answers, Kuypers' 50, Kuypers' WE20 Radio (2 CD set), Men's Favorite Hair and the Second Aging Three Tracks, uncorated artist's Writing Theory, Oh (audio CD), Life in the Cds (3 CD set), the DMJ Art Connection Indian Flux, the DMJ Art Connection: Mad Depression or Something, Chaotic Radio Chaotic Radio Wnk #1, Chaotic Radio Chaotic Radio Wnk #2, Chaotic Radio Chaotic Radio Wnk #3, Chaotic Radio Chaotic Radio Wnk #4, Chaotic Radio Chaotic Radio Wnk #5, Chaotic Radio the Chaotic Collection Collection #01 05 (3 CD set), audio CD, 2 CD set, Chaotic Elements (2 CD set), Chaos in Motion (6 CD set), 50/50 Screaming in a Hall (EP), FR&L Two for the Price of One (EP), Kiki, Jaka and Haystack An American Portrait, Kuypers/the Bestest Time/Paul Baker/She Juliana Paviers Trio Fusion (4 CD set), and/or the Evolution of Performance Art (13 CD set), Kuypers Live (14 CD set), the DMJ Art Connection the Things They Did to You (2 CD set), Kuypers Saying a Psychiatric (3 CD set), Kuypers St. Paul's (3 CD set), Kuypers the 2009 Poetry Game Show (3 CD set), Kuypers and the Hellman of South Africa Burn Through Me (2 CD set), Kuypers "40", Kuypers Section and Other Stories, Kuypers the Stories of Women (amazon.com release), Kuypers "Dibro VuCa" (4 CD set), Kuypers "tummy" (4 CD set), Kuypers "Landing it All Out", Kuypers "What We Need in Life" (CD single), Kuypers/"Reckless" "Across the Pond" (3 CD set)