

Saint Patrick's Day 2003



libera agonalia nefastus publicus

I'd love to tell of sudden fish



late end of January Friday afternoon

New Square Fish Market New Square NY NY Luis Luis Niveló single handed lifts a flashing
carp on the scale 20lb

Then out and down club up to club it for Sabbath gefilte

tzaruch shemirah hasof bah !

Diablo! 57-year-old Skver Hasid Zalmen Rosen

11 children "Luis, what?!" *I heard that fish talk!*

tzaruch shemirah Old Abraham

buried last week? Adonai? **hasof bah**

"account for yourself

"the end is near

"pray & study the Torah"



St Patrick's: Shamrock Irish triple deities

long before Patrick's Trinity; Roman festival

of Mars, an enormous phallus paraded

through the streets: green for sex festivals the fashion;

Middle Ages the day Noah boarded the Ark:

World Maritime Day.



...Saddam Hussein's got 48 hours...
...the Day of Iraq's Liberation is near...
...do not destroy oil wells...
...do not follow orders to use Weapons of Mass Destruction...
...“I was just following orders” no excuse...
...we are a peaceful people...
...not intimidated by thuggery or murder...
...new and undeniable realities...
...a policy of appeasement toward...
...plotters of chemical, biological, or nuclear terror...
...the just demands of the world...
...to overcome violence...
...the future we choose...
...& may God continue
to bless America



Thursday morning Kenneth Masterson out the front door for his paper
"five or six dead fish about 10 or 12 inches long out by th'edge of my yard"
in the street more some rush hour road kill more across
"don't look like they've been hooked"
might be white bass no ponds or lakes near
"really bad storms I wonder if some twister didn't just pickemup & dropem"



imagine being "jess a pohet"
in Baghdad; who gives a fugg

if you care little abt Saddam
& less abt Geawge Dablya,

jess wanna pen yr little
quirky sufi scrapings

in peace, pumpin yr 2 wives -- thassall
ye kin afford-- chewing yr majoun like:

you'll be incinerated along with them
maddogs jess 'cause ya happen to be an Iraq!!!!

I believe it ain't unright fr me to
feel some solidarity with benighted pohets

'n' artists cowering in bum shelters,
disfigured into faceless monsters a la

Saddam. I is dead certain
there are more than one confreres there

who write Je est un autre -- only we
aren't allowed to see them, knowem.

Is there such a thing as Iraqi samizdat
how to send 'em secret artists a sign?