

the staNdarD **frog** rate & two (2) others...

By J. D. Nelson

WHY I LIKE IT: *Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... I find J. D. Nelson surreally inspiring. I have always preferred absurd to sublime: "why is there no paper in your hat / nothing in your room with soup," "the voice of the comma / the fred of three eyes" "the wooden puzzle is the king of the ordered fawns / we glow for too long with that salad" J. D's poetry may just be my new Acid Test to edit anyone who doesn't get it out of my life. Now if I could only find my Tom Waits' Greatest Hits 8-Track tape.*

the standard frog rate

ample earth was a fad
the forest is the measure now

the prowler means that you can say yes
nothing will be the good grape

the streaking foot of the flute
the stereo ice was a normal day and we hear the sword

the taco yak
the power to muffin the hanging huck

why is there no paper in your hat
nothing in your room with soup

the game of the good goose
to name a spiralled toe

the dinah shore tooth of the cake again

a scabbed scarab
a wall of the pork potato
 yes a chili bean

the singing horse of the entire world
the clean-cut april of the news walk

to show us a flute down from the dream
the country hurt of the symptom reef

that alpha after
 to row a new boat and that hahaha

the voice of the comma
the fred of three eyes

the goof to gold one goblet a gore
after this foot dot to win rex the royal pig

your cloud was a baby gnat to reek of the surf
a sure-fire way to lend a clam to the sun

that northern yes to char a basket of eggs
if we see that slip of the hum to meet one

I was the robot and I am the robot

salmon is the trouble for the clock now
bring me a remote of the canceled forest

the dollar ball was a wound up ice of the friday
the duck of that law after that night of eggs

a bottle of pi or piers
in that garden tonight for sheep

sauce was the lucky eyelet
pepper tea tree shop

the sock panther
the spearmint voice to glow

the wooden puzzle is the king of the ordered fawns
we glow for too long with that salad

moisture pt king and kinsman
earth rows a bottle of the *gupp*

the bright now for the pizza creep
the howl of a cookie

THE POET SPEAKS: *My work is influenced by the Beat writers, especially the cut-up techniques pioneered by William S. Burroughs and Jack Kerouac's spontaneous prose techniques. Most of my work is created through the cutting up and collaging of my own daily freewriting. My work is also influenced by the L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E poets, Dada, and Surrealism. Poetry is important to me because it allows me to express myself in ways that I haven't found to be possible in visual arts and music.*

bio/graf

J. D. Nelson (b. 1971) experiments with words in his subterranean laboratory. His poetry has appeared in many small press publications, worldwide, since 2002. He is the author of several collections of poetry, including *Cinderella City* (The Red Ceilings Press, 2012). His work has recently appeared in *E-ratio*, *Maintenant*, *Otoliths*, *BlazeVOX*, and *X-Peri*. Visit www.MadVerse.com for more information and links to his published work. Nelson lives in Colorado, USA.