

the rasp**berry** cowb**O**y partakes

of the b**A**ba ganoush

et **AL**

by j d nelson

WHY I LIKE IT: *Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... J. D. Nelson “experiments with words in his subterranean laboratory.” ...Subterranean! How many floors down? The man’s mind is like a journey to the center of the earth—nowhere near the crust, let me throw you some crumbs: “the slotted spoon is the natural idea / the hammer is the claiborne of the shrimp” ...apparently the name ‘Claiborne’ means stream by a clay bed. “that spider is the clone of the machine / where is the grape seed extract for the foot trick?” Does everyone other than me know what the “foot trick” is? Here: While sitting, lift your right foot off the floor and make clockwise circles. Then, while doing this, draw the number ‘6’ in the air with your right hand. Your foot will change direction. Try it. This man is dangerous...likely to himself as well as other. If free associations, with threads of connections, are right up your long and winding crooked mile street, ride along with J.D and let your mind map as you stream through states of consciousness. “in the lake of the crying apple / there is a blue oaf” Scretch quoting the Grinch: ‘he puzzled and puzzled ‘till his puzzler was sore... What if [Nelson], perhaps, means a little bit more...” (To maintain poet’s spacing each poem is on its own page. Please scroll down.)HS*

enough like it to soar & roar

this is the chant of the middle order

earth wheat – what?

cleaning the nacho parka
the mushroom hummed

you were walking
& that sun talked to you

the lucky impostor
with new supermarket eyes

the night stars are lined up
there is a baby *burd* in the nest

the palanquin and the peanut champ

the serious chime is the book of the heart
it could be the surprised anchor

the slotted spoon is the natural idea
the hammer is the claiborne of the shrimp

that spider is the clone of the machine
where is the grape seed extract for the foot trick?

your mumble is the halo of the iron
the ham of the jungle

question lark, the corner of the cuddle
the blank glum shoebox

standing with the rose of the dream
the promising worm

the raspberry cowboy partakes of the baba ganoush

in the pine barrens, usa

a wink and a lobster
the saint of the pollen

the monsters lob a shape
the pale dolphin is the goat of the half

the sock is the boasting hum
the bull is the head

the layer of soap measures the crabs
there is a book of the camembert

in the lake of the crying apple
there is a blue oaf

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.*

AUTHOR BIO: 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 first full-length collection, entitled *in ghostly onehead*, is slated for a 2021 release by mOnocle-Lash Anti-Press. Visit <http://www.MadVerse.com> for more information and links to his published work. Nelson lives in Colorado, USA.

