

FUR TEN LUDICROUSLY WIGGED CANINES NAMED BEETHOVEN

By Matthew Scott Harris

***Poetry Editor Hezekiah writes:** They say there is a fine line between genius and madness, it is a duplicitous distinction; I have no doubt Harris is the former but perhaps with a dash of the latter. If he was captain of the debating team I was opposing, I can only assume my wisest strategy would be to render myself mute: 'eschatological, diabolical, critical... runs ruinously, reprehensibly, rampantly roughshod... Atrocious, cantankerous, egregious...' Next: 'Inchoate virgin Gaia... gratis opposable thumb... ineluctably, inequitably, inexorably... colluding, denuding, extruding...' There is so much more. Take a seat as Matthew Scott makes a stand...I am going to go lie down. I can only hope that when I wake up, he will be President. Can you imagine? (Spacing is the poet's own. In this case, it's part of the reading experience.) HS*

***Senior Editor Charles writes:** A renegade poet whose words come blood and body drenched into his head, a Pyrrhic pilgrim whose muse, like the Nike of Samothrace, like the Delphic oracle, mainlines many voices—we hear Li Bo, Blake, Gerard Manley Hopkins, Milton Acorn, Allen Ginsburg and some rarefied manifestation of William Carlos Williams. Whether or not they are actual influences on Harris is unimportant—something of their distillation passes in and out of his soul on a regular basis. An explosive, turbulent talent that sets its own rules on the road to 'private language'. CP*

1. Fur ten ludicrously wigged canines named Beethoven

poem number one: Send Mephistophelian madman back to stone age

Impossible mission, nonetheless
eschatological, diabolical, critical...
dire straits betokens armageddon.

Come Tuesday, November 3, 2020
mandatory voting obligation to oust
horrible malevolent commander in chief.

Spanish and English writing on border wall
bespeaks impending apocalyptic windfall
weapons of mass destruction concomitant ashfall
brinkmanship ticks doomsday clock, hence the call
muster civilians and military troops coup to marshall
tuckered bands overthrowing pathological
megalomaniac haint your
homegrown garden variety apprenticed screwball,

Née commandeer of human abuses free world oh God
this exclamation ejaculated yours truly house atheist
runs ruinously, reprehensibly, rampantly roughshod
scaring out bejesus within winkin blinkin and nod

land of powdermilk biscuits and raw bits promises
to become ground zero predicated boneheaded clod.

Atrocious, cantankerous, egregious,
grievous, ignominious... dispensing
most every venerated, ushered, touted,
sacred, revered, pronouncing
progressive amendments dead
on arrival blithely shredding to tatters

hard won reforms since Fred
Flintstone days of yore shelving
codied, ratified, sanctified... shed
jeweled important legislation,
plus Russian musk cows to wed
Putin on the ritz.

Blasphemous, cantankerous, deleterious...
execrable folly... doth seed
subsequently begetting and breed
anarchy, chaos, hell, plus helps
foment pernicious, ominous,
noxious, malodorous... misdeed

2.
pitting one against another creed
internecine warfare, where liveried
troops don and trumpet
(auld) alternative energy
fighting gear powering, i.e. ac/dc freed
one or more dirty deed

done dirt cheap reducing at lightspeed,
the hard fought/won democratic
inalienable rights purportedly guaranteed
by United States constitution,
(though oft times bias, i.e. reed

anti semitism, charade, facade...) heed
trample equality, morality, universality...
making mockery (attested bleed
courtesy flagrant historical extant bigotry,
chicanery, depravity... greed).

Hence, I step off figurative soapbox
dodging any lobbed missiles or rocks
no surprise bullied by same jocks,
who tormented me during high school
probably tattooed, pierced, and bald of locks

unlike yours truly, he sports self
as aging pencil neck geek
wearing non matching shoes and socks.

3.

poem number two: Primates plundered pristine planet

Inchoate virgin Gaia
unwittingly bequeathed...
bajillion years later
subsequently avenged
Homo sapiens predecessors
gratis opposable thumb

veritable global Edenic
virgin hinterland,
aforesaid hominids housed
initial sparse population,
courtesy series of fortunate
punctuated period viz,

equilibrium evolutionary events,
(thank you Lemony Snicket's
sainted doppelganger)
contemporary i.e. twentieth century
Earthlings progenitors
approximately fifteen

thousand generations elapsed

(read: <https://www.quora.com/How-many-generations-of-Homo-sapiens-have-there-been-and-how-many-can-this-vary-in-modern-humans>),

thru anthropological fitbits and starts
yoyos (ma pinion)
ineluctably, inequitably, inexorably...
acquired, adapted, aggregated...
scattered population pockets incontinence
across oblate spheroid

survival of fittest brutish, nasty, short
(think Thomas Hobbes)
foo fighting beastie boys and gulls
endowed by their creator
crafted, forged, implemented...
trappings to meld physical environment,

(perhaps even to bay pigs)
initially adventitious, but gradually
deliberately employing abilities
allowing, enabling, and providing
4.
strategies to coax, nudge, wrestle...
fruits and vegetables of labor

i.e. sweat of their collective brows
jet setting human league on arked
Noah weigh intimating (chaotic) trajectory,
whereby innovations took quantum leaps
wresting, smelting, adapting... resources
fast forward countless millennia,

(when Melania appears on the stage)
donning, trumpeting, usurping...
selfish schemes to
beget sophisticated machinations
eventually reaching tipping point
triggering catastrophic phenomena

armageddon inching
ever closer to doomsday
(currently registering 2019 at
two minutes to midnight --
<https://clock.thebulletin.org>),

whereat human population bursting

at figurative seams
breaching, hijacking, riveting
seat of pants dire prognostications
mandating dramatic blueprints

upending fossil fuel legacy
and dominance of one
colluding, denuding, extruding...
naked ape.

5.

poem number three: Ill suited for madcap twenty first century world

Aghast at explosive industrialization/
urbanization once sacred wild woodland
whittled away overlain bumper crops
comprising trappings green lighted
supposedly signaling progress unwittingly
overrides avast enclave (teeming with

diverse flora and fauna passively cleared,
dominated, expropriated by dictate of
commercialization, exploitation, fabrication
fueling amalgamation, fabrication, lubrication
oiling cogs and wheels sustaining, murdering
guaranteeing production trumpeted at

expense native flora and fauna acquisition,
cooptation, extermination, gratification
decreed domination Homo sapiens usurped
law of land i.e. eminent domain foisted
upon unsullied "new world" defining
European age of exploration, whereby

pristine undulating immense acres
indiscriminately partitioned, (despite

indigenous peoples unrecognized precedence
to remain holistic caretakers of Mother
Earth tendered, predicated, linkedin with
generations worth of sacredness, which

spiritual reverence meant naught to
unwelcome trespassers solely hell bent
to force acquiescence, compliance,
obeisance,... to warlords, whose cruel,
diabolical gall lee jeepers libidinal
incursions sought extinction toward

defenceless native inhabitants subject
to machinations spelling extermination,
yet their restless spirits infiltrate occupants
of once happy hunting grounds devoid
without a trace, when this bucolic tract
devoid of present schlocky vinyl zoned

abodes, whereby fast disappearing vestige
alluding to pastoral vista spurs overactive
imagination regarding yours truly, who
chiefly hankers he got born during
sparse population versus pell mell hustle.

6.

poem number four: Incomprehensible space/time continuum intrigues...

One insignificant, infinitesimal
incomprehensibleness cosmic speck,
who doth readily confess
swallowed within

infinite cosmic wormhole, nonetheless,
he feels mind boggled, fascinated,
transfixed... helpless to express
following concept suddenly
gripping his feeble mental compass.

I haint never gonna get
smart enough to understand
supposedly how universe
under contract to expand
subscribers embracing divine
intervention ascribe to invisible hand
cosmographical phenomena defies

garden variety Homo sapien
understanding schema so grand
feeble analogy whereby

Neanderthal apt to understand
lingual mechanics predicated
I grammatically, markedly, pointedly...
exclaim with ampersand.

No particular reason nor rhyme
prompted contemplation
Einsteinian/ Stephen
Hawking concepts sublime

defy one average guy
way past his prime
ideal, optimal, universal... time
to fortify i.e. cognitive ability
brewing, immersing, steeping... gray matter

within astrophysicist clime,
now punishing ignorance mime
limited aptitude climb
stymied best taught during childhood

undoubtedly education pioneer - Haim
Ginott speculate would even
advocate buzzfeeding fetus
7.
with intelligent boosting enzyme.

I chomp at the metaphorical bridled bit
and chafe not being genius like Trump pit
ting president (gag me with a spoon),
and lemme don pith helm mitt
this crash test dummy, whit
no shadow of doubt ready to quit

human race if said nitwit
nabs 20/20 election twit
tilling, spindling, mutilating,
fondling... constitutional sacred writ
issuing dynastic emperor gambit
hastening cremated ashes (mine)

launched into distant orbit
bajillion light years
careering, hopscotching, zipping
eventually reincarnated into runny Babbit
ironically enslaved for profit
blindly obedient dagnabbit,

indentured as intergalactic caddy

fired while under probation as apprentice
up Paul ling lee forced to exit
Sartre's stage door left sporting
embarrassing MAGA prison outfit
hustled away courtesy
as laughingstock exhibit.

Thus, I helm ship of state into black void
alone within cosmos, yes...overjoyed!

8.

poem number five: Replete with Colonial Army spirits

Two hundred forty two (12.1 score) years ago
countless stripling soldiers
strapping farming homeboys
healthy agrarian lads
raised among generations
in summer re:

offspring original settlers heirs
family acreage encompassed
wide uninterrupted forested swaths
across sprawling vistas
sparsely populated enclaves,
now heavily industrialized

lovely bones occupying
unmarked never known graves
buried amidst avast
cleft rapacious urbanization
long forgotten innocent youths
hailing within then bucolic

Montgomery, Delaware and Chester county

forsook their young precious lives
voluntarily promising sons
risking life and limb
more often former versus latter
sacrificing stripling flesh

encompassing urbanized tracts
quite familiar to yours truly
suddenly made aware
unbeknownst till yesterday
informative literary handiwork
titled "A Glimpse of Freedom"

engagingly written by Douglas Shupinski
details innocently naive country bumpkins
sacrificing potential sweat of brow,
albeit grueling labor
fostering holistic existence
transforming boyz to men

hardened green soldiers
into battle weary fighters
regarding, kickstarting, envisioning
inchoate cause named freedom
9.
emancipating fledgling America
against British throne awareness percolates,

perturbs, permeates psyche
synchronizing, manifesting, galvanizing
how past historical events
within close proximity,

where I mostly resided
since birth, now experience
absorption, communion, edification...
with dead souls nearly deathly quiet
only most perceptive can detect!

10.

poem number six: Autodidact in love with words

Zealousness prevails to amass knowledge
lifequest nsync toward expansive lexicon
extant since yours truly kneehigh toddler
inquisitive mind fired passion to steep me
within inexhaustible voluminous treasure
trove housing increasing bound knowledge

inexplicable to thyself, wherefore heartfelt
ineradicable passion to sequester attention
between newpages of selective genres for
hours experiencing intellectual ecstatic nee
orgasmic excitation sustains purposefulness
as explains escapist redoubt within mental

framework, thee singularly soulful asylum
offering me cerebral satiation, sedation, and
solution to cope with unbearable millstone
linkedin with emotional/psychological pain
wrought courtesy neurological mutation all
throughout tender years, when one doth seek

natural predilections in tandem toward naked

lunch (heady salad days lettuce not go there),
quite the contrary this socially malnourished
individual burrowed within reading material
even now tickles fancy of mine johnny come
lately body electric exploring, crafting, and

allowing milieu writing to pacify, gratify and
codify mindset never entertaining delusions
of grandeur (hypothetically envisioning to
discover friendship (even platonic) regard-
ing another, who exudes similar love with
words, though accepting fickle human nature

at most hope flicker of ephemeral pinterest
maintains attention of anonymous reader
rabbit nibbles morsel of recondite tidbit, and
synchronizing ever so briefly with logophile,
whose aura, charisma, dogma, karma, persona...
hoopfully brings even an ad hoc "FAKE" smile.

11.

poem number seven: Shooting Rapids In The Time Stream

Steady rain swirled, pooled,
and eddied around rolled
up pant legs skinny ankles, which
immediately felt cold
before undertow willingly
steadily, and nimbly pulled this former
ace swimmer into watery fold
quelling, relinquishing, and taking
hard won mettle of gold
earned early in primetime, now
at last...preemptive quiescent salvation
sluiced into unbarred
Davy Jones's locker hold
all me eager life possessions
long since donated and/or sold,
final countdown found yours truly submerged
for no rhyme, nor reason told
as I blissfully headed into webbed
wide woebegone watery wold,
of course said dreamy forevermore
hoary idyll mere reverie of stevedore
"FAKE," & figuratively, hypothetically,
and imaginatively furthermore,

yaws true well lee washed away
in briny deep pull lore
ably tipped, gypped, and drowned ma poor
body electric far from shore,
soaking wet tha top n bot hum
'o me soggy mossy noggin,

wharf fanta seas no longer will eyes explore
waterlogged optima gills, this papa
wet tin his every pore,
March 21st, 2019 (ewe could Hermes faintly
bleating after mighty roar)
of ocean riptide off back
offload mein kampf bon jure,
buffer dis future papa gets tubby old,
and senile, who would bean imposing chore,
asper deux marriageable
daughters tubby saddled, reined in upon, and
bridled to endure
caretaking role asper,
this former stevedore
whose existence also spent
teaching many a bore from Bangalore!

12.

poem number eight: The Bane Of Facebook Poetry Group Administrators

This erstwhile avid poet stir "boy"
prone to hyperbole in a "man" newer
(manure) of writing about his foie
gras bulls, (which matter of fact
happen tubby Ruby red)

redirects his gripe, how
he no longer doth enjoy
sharing his rhymes without
(poems), resorts to joy
full tongue in cheek humor to

lament, harumph, decry...
a source of annoy
ants, sans how nearly every
one of my satisfactory
albeit "FAKE" Hiam

Bick Penn- -Tam Meter
most definitely did perturb,
irk, and displeasure to cloy
administrators regarding gamut of
various and sundry writing groups,

(yes specifically geared to poetry),
(presuming me in cahoots with George Soros)
I suspect did employ
secret double agents groomed by
Mark Zuckerberg, and/

or Sheryl Sandberg deploy
ying ambiguous reference did not tow
arbitrary guidelines to cite nearly each
endeavor of mine as discrepancy
causing equivalent as digital row

points of view not
countenanced from this bro'
penniless, nearly without dough
nuts to dollars, thus to assuage ego,
(which rejections of sorts)
did rankle at first, hence

explanation no mo' crow
wing (except on my homepage),
an abrupt end explains absence
13.

in case any readers did show
interest can still peruse yo
yo wing unstrung thoughts
from this average joe
by enclosing a blank check
addressed to this wise

acre and silently assertive bozo,
who will express how ire doth flow,
yet tactfulness and diplomacy
kept in mind before I go
ranting and raving like some roe
ving madman wading in deep water!

14.

poem number nine: Missile Poised To Strike

Hidden under crop circle
resembling an ampersand
hides sheathed silo - obscured,
said symbol adorned every armband
of national socialist, yet weapons
of mass destruction) bland
lee, blatantly ignored global pact
prepared from this once (bajillion
years ago) geologic bottomland
repurposed for bomb bin able
(made in good ole US of A) brand
to release payload upon given command
i.e. at moments notice, the notorious brigand
usurped entire communications broadband
to stow and let loose by,
thee once upon a time pokey cowhand,
now chief of state tyrant,
sans military industrial complex edifice,
where deadly warheads demand
did and trumpeted by "FAKE EVIL"

apprentice madly (ad libbing)
gesticulating, & expostulating to DISBAND

at once - to no effect falling on deaf ears
as Doomsday Clock rhythmically
minutely gourmandises
cannibalizing entire webbed
world, whose former slender
(now stubby) baby grand
piano playing butter fingers
primed to press miniature
Taj Mahal shaped hand,...
(now a pause for infowars
commercial identification about Homeland
security threatened by migrant husband
and wife, especially terror unleashed
from baby, whose hood loom doth not expand
much taller than kickstand),

Regular noteworthy poetic program resumes:

...but biological chattering multiplicand
the fiercest most critical operand
linkedin with scheme
asper deadly retaliatory reprimand
15.
against leader of free world,
a hot headed note tory us
donning wig by handmaiden Shetland
knitwear, which Total Mortal Kombat
every man, woman and will soon understand!

KA-BOOM! Into a bajillion
(to the power of Googleplex)
goes civilization and discontents,
and since World War II
accursed with self destructive hex
hmm...mebbe terrestrial for
another species similar to T-Rex
with no nemesisto vex!

16.

poem number ten: The Carnivore Within...

Meaty morsels besiege
this vegetarian advocate
yet, the atavistic Jainist within me decries,
egg hen hies his, and lamb hence
carnivorous ache that won't abate
case in point being on the horns

hoof ah dill ham ma, neither willing,
nor ready to abdicate
nagging, succumbing, and writhing,
asper Pavlov's dog salivation,
Ike hen not obliterate
every now and again curr raven

hunger for game, though aye abominate
hone beak able unethical abuse
delivered sans electric ham not prod,
nor pleased, when yours truly doe eth abrogate
his staunch conviction against
merciless maltreatment of animals

which doth exhaust and accelerate
environmental degradation, and realized
moo mints agoo, a temptation did accentuate

bull dozing tenuous die hard longing,
how quickly temptation,
recidivism, and predilection to accommodate,

and appease feeling mouth watering za eel
for ma ham mulls hamstrung taste, I did acclimate
and acquire ineradicable taste primal beastie boys
relished after the hunt squatting by flick ring fire
with other village people
tearing killed deer - if accurate,

nonetheless a grievance
(akin to heresy) as a traitor
Joe against fundamental aversion to reactivate
cow hard lee self betrayal caving against tenets
regarding aversion to the very business
of slaughter (houses), and I eve hen advocate
against gluten free NON GMO free ranging

creatures, who can experience pain
and suffering, some display affectionate
behaviour, plus without doubt agitate
17.

without success to savor natural longevity,
perhaps becoming family pet,
whose tender loving (vittle) care will not alienate

said domesticated innocent
porpoise full chums
hoof found a caring home, articulate
ting compassion, tha hare fore,
a conscientious baldpate
or hirsute organic caretaker,
would neigh ver deer stirrup the roost
ruffle any tail feathers, only celebrate
affection, and mane lee horse around!

THE POET SPEAKS:

Today December 27 two thousand nineteen

*Start time: at sixteen minutes
after seven o'clock post meridian
End time: nine minutes after
nine o'clock post meridian.*

*Where the outer limits as Guiding Light
regarding twilight zone,
vis a vis edge of night*

i.e. est gracia constituting caterwauling

*doggone existential plight
punctuating past, present and/or
predominantly future days
of our lives (think kite)*

*scudding, kickstarting,
and exhibiting sight
for sore (myopic) eyes Doppler Effect
zipping, spinning, jet us sinning*

*within time stream spanning infinite height
(concerning self and missus,
no longer *The Young the Restless*,
plus *All My Children*,
(deux grown darling daughters),
as the world turns,
23.5 degrees relative
to our orbital plane,
nor once upon time, *The Bold*
and the *Beautiful* delight*

*Philly urbane guy noir once
upon time chess your
aver ridge generic white knight
in rusty armor dimly bright
oft times plumbs depth*

*of my psyche quite
populated with strained relations
within his birth family
serving as grist for write
ting mill, whether thy nonagenarian
father, siblings (an older/younger sister
eldest/youngest daughters tight
lipped regarding sharing travails*

*I rarely see them, both live out of sight
thousands miles distant, eager to take flight
as soon as opportunity prevailed,
which estranged dynamics
among all kith and kin can be to bite*

*yours at double scribble,
where sun don't shine, nonetheless might
as well craft birthday poems despite*

any response forthcoming

(usually I can cite)

zero instances receiving slight

if any acknowledgement...,

who knows maybe one they might...

even express care and concern

which genuinely communicated

unconditional love could unite

invaluable linked bond greater than gravity,

or cosmic phenomena that doth excite

one modest organic philosophical,

quizzical, rat tickle schlemazel

ungapatchka riddled scrambling

scrivener seeking respite

with automotive issues this right

handed leftist nonestablishmentarian

plagued with general

tsuris non neophyte

to mental health issues

arising where spite

and malice gave way

to effort tubby polite

not impossible mission,

catharsis like vite

tummy soul expunging, so

yours truly can huff ford

peace of mind tonight,

and subsequent tomorrows, where

death be not proud

will transport to another world.

BIO: *Hi (Matthew Scott Harris) dwelling in Schwenksville, Pennsylvania, 19473, USA) - berthed January xiii, mcmlx). Hi yam juiced a penniless dime a dozen dollar day bitcoin (a chip off the ole nick culled blockchain) bending, bloviating, branching... off the rushing limb bough tree (shawn of ha nitty conformity) with tree trim men dose - city skeined webbing courtesy humanity.*

Aye got natural mike canonical pro pence city to ply (close on par with Wordsworth wondering willy shake his spear), their weight in gold, and thus as a scribe take to the most vibrant media platform these days (tidy electronic soapbox) to express most bothersome doggone fiendish harmful beef jerk, lobbing nuggets packed resplendently, tightly unfashionably vested with yik yak animal clout.

Tis like a colluding trumpeting stormy field day (tour wren NATO), asper communicating, expressing, gut heaving input. Tinder days of yore sparked psychological conflagration kindle ling outlook per questionable rite Trump violated with yipping super tramping brigands doing dirty deeds done dirt cheap trick.

Though unknown to thee reading public and chattering class, this totally tubular thought provoking meister jabberwocky houses full deshabelle attire invoking an automatic repulsion if aiming to affect "FAKE" couture of nouveau riche.

No ambition to clothe thyself in the latest craze, fashions, gizmos, kool leaning trends always found this middle aged, monkey's uncle, mwm to be an outlier. Early years of mine kempf fraught with emotional, physical and spiritual angst, when forced thru the gauntlet thrown up by one eyed punks with (wha Usain) appears jagged lightning bolt designed to carve mean scars.

They (threatening) thugs thrive on being mean, and stepped up the propensity of bullying, especially since this presently grown man evinced (as a pipsqueak), an extremely cowering, frowning, identity guard.