

SLIPCOVER SPOUT OFF

Time efficient laziness
High beams no bumpers
giraffable
Peppermint pj
Dream morph--
Where'd you get chocolate for hands

little butt hair chicken meats
weather needs an alibi: the petite tornado blows into your window
causing the scissors to stab you in the stomach

I can be pattish and I can be butter pattish

I am an Eskimo resident of Cape May. I agree that the movie theaters are racist. They only showed *Mystery Alaska* for 1 week and there were only 2 Eskimos in the audience.

your fur is scarred
feather-off
double target
fix it with credit card chippings

spoon game with a creek in the middle
I'm sorry I said kiss it, I should have said please

To the family on Teal Road that allows their son to run around naked, it is difficult to allow the other children out to play. They were taught that some things are private and some little girls do not know what the private parts are yet. Please be considerate of others and be a little more private.

I prefer uteral-izing to hysteria
My therapist owes yours money
stretch mouth ho' maid soup
you can't claim you know whether a snail thinks of its shell
I'm a good backtress
cheek beaten wet celluloid—no I've never heard of eating my candy holders

intricate zest wide load licorice—she wants some pout action—brood odor orchid boy

when I dry dishes I hate myself—Baby Dumpling
he's got his little cheerful boots on now

the Dude abides

just because I'm washing and wafting instead of firing and carving...
hasty anachronisms—an underwear upperstainer pomador as tomato
meat marshmellow

when did Wildwood become a communist city and who put Hitler in
charge?
pubic hair causes cancer and crime
you're outsulted

Low baby me little, low and little again
Deeper groove spritzer oven
thigh-flavored ice cream
no matter how good we thought they were, it was just our hormone floor
work

curiosity dust spree—if she wants you at 6 it means supper not Siberia—
Is that dance? yeah, my snake moves around the tank too

unt me
unt
unt
unt
unt

rock my world or cute slide
sunny butterscotch
cream on
tissue over egg
lubricat-icism
candle music

I don't know to what you are preferring
you're the only guy that's not pussy whipped that's not pussywhipped
unfortunately your face is where my pillow needs to be

Now that we're shoobies, you can't yell fried Chihuahua shouts out the
window

God bless the Wildwood police and the task force for the wonderful job
they did with the drug arrest. I hope they
catch my son.

poison under the gravy feel the rhythm method subscribe backwards
squid on a lid inuit inuendos. Well, I'm a comet.

arms stroking forward or back on the rabbit skin

tool & die of the shot up brassiere x rated comfort fudge
what are we girlfriends here?
moral imperative pillow talk—she shirred my pony—
don't you like slutty orienteering badge egg
burn a 'poppin

lipstick print—can you tell if it's male or female

rhetoric ready
big chicklet
defy
wantingness goof balm
low rider couch potato

I don't like flags at home
c'mere baby you got veins goin' nipple chute

not viscously—you need a little Hollywood habit down there by the bed—
we realized the carebear

gams are up

I am angry and disgusted at the Bingo caller at St. Ann's. At a number
that has sexual overtones, the caller makes noises and sounds that
indicate sexual preferences.

brown mold problem in the mulch
What revetment? 1 sparse line of half-buried rocks, behind which are a
bunch of concrete blocks spread around the base of the dune as a last-
ditch effort to keep it from undermining.

meatball sandwich fundraiser
Fine \$125: color of lights
musical about wrestlers
25th Anniversary of the Miss Crustacean Hermit Tree Crab Beauty
Pageant
\$135 Fine: failure to provide correct custom garment form
poet shirt baboon

4.

condom with nipple mud flap tartar control correcting my endearments

you can pee on your face, I can't do that

they've permed the trees
cappafuckachino

on me low fluff down
frighten-nisted

I feel like a mollusk; that's a nice feeling actually
dream bar snooze alarm
hard to get to bed hard to get up
liar clock

The Mayor of West Cape May has done it again. He showed a lack of leadership in dodging the responsibility of the trespassing pigs. The hog that trampled through my flower beds was not being pursued by dogs as he claims.

shedder on hot pink or purple rigs is out of hooks—
shard me—
the worm never dies
aquat tupoise tintinnabulation tar or turbulency
I don't need a Diego Rivera on my belly button
put it back
just wear a sandwich around yourself
pre fart milkshake
rubbing our armpits together is our form of Eskimo kissing
move that hand a little more everywhere
your pit or mine spew dew

I wonder why there are no African American contestants who want to be a millionaire

What ever happened to the post office on Old NJ Ave.? I guess it didn't have a liquor license

I agree with the Spouter about closing the beach to people so the birds can lay more eggs because I sure am hungry.
More hospitalization for the cute children

5.

let's call it the touch me throttle

I noticed that two survivors of Hiroshima and Nagasaki are going to speak at a local gathering. Is this group going to give "equal time" to survivors of Pearl Harbor and Gold Star Mothers?

I say wake up and smell the sewer plant
savage mandibles
I need to be roped down after eating all that.

Should a general lead our troops who will not protect an American born baby being killed by an abortion?

Make you another self, for love of me
dirt likes lake fish more
I'm not a per person tonight

Oxen hocks, the other white meat

How is your beard less presentational than the hair out of my bathing suit bottom
untainted by reality not get not enough sleep
knife of leisure
bedtime at the oasis painted lips up thru lily pads she's strawing up on the dick is circular—there's no side of the bed for it

If they don't agree I'm including them out.
She calls him 'my husband' because she can't remember his name
martini's – loudmouth soup

erect free
not yet
me either
self ab air brushed
little blanketings
big volups
guf
your suture is unhappy dab your bra bellows and humper
let me rake your pad
lump sugar fireplace poker thighs scholar Kleenex

your park is clean and ducks are now coyote food

mine was cubbys yours was tips

bedabbled mockupping

it is what it is & it doesn't

seismic vibe

dial hand bed-vow

unregulated arduousness

right as rain

eyes-wise

sloppy Coronado

cosmic love beast my private honey ground