

# SMELTMONEY3 SMELTMONEY3

/a poetics newsletter from the kaw river bottoms/  
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Number 3, comes along on its own 2 feet and in spite of nonsense in the community and calendar...as usual to offer space for participants to fill...just remember the rules. No subscriptions/no 501(c)3/ no whineing/no begging/no whoring/no body bag/no chapbooks/ no contests/and no issue if i get bored.....

\*\*\*\*\*

from Stephen Ellis in Ra'anna, Israel

attests

orange-shirted  
arab worker

on Herzl kneels  
East, calloused

the bottoms  
of his out-turned

feet, rocks  
back and forth

slow, head  
grazing

the pavement  
w/each pass,

silent, mouths  
a message

to his virtually  
present master,

intonement/  
atonement

seems exotica  
tho the locus of

foreignness remains

*דאָרען אַרבעטן*

"a problem  
w/ 1st principles" -

substance gleams  
beneath the strange

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from Michael Leddy

Names Are Ships

he lure in stirring

everything flying

java," and lava

conuts pagan morals jungle parrots

a store in Ypsilanti

\*\*\*\*\*

Indiana

could hear the material

ne thick hotel

e trod

arley Patton slept here?

id did not did too

\*\*\*\*\*

Under Tons of Yellow and Grey

neap means in part chin

ne chin of the mouth, colliding opera

o fuzzy lament no salute no Noxzema

enamelled night

from Jim McCrae

Spellbound

There is a bumper crop  
I like crowded elevators  
this time of year  
fitting the soybean is tan

standing along the tracks  
they never end  
watching for a sign  
waiting for a signal

questions and answers  
rubbing an elbow  
waiting for the door to open  
off loading

suddenly a bushel is so small  
miles and miles of hoppers  
crows begin to notice  
combine pings in the shed

most of the atrozine washed  
most of the atrozine  
somebody will call the Sant  
there is a widespread feeling

after it is all over  
and it is  
money will change hands  
small amounts and stubble

pheasants wait in the wings  
not to mention "you know who  
what's not plowed under  
left bleeding

furrow follow fallow  
the next seed thrown  
more rain  
we need more rain

looking ahead is a bad idea.

from Jim McCrary

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from Ann Erickson

only our best customers  
 imbecilic willingness  
 available quite cheerfully  
 our best customers  
 get/give the best silvering  
 unwilling unavailable  
 a few forgotten fragments  
 soft ice cream  
 low sodium  
 give your home or yard  
 the best ismenillingis  
 easy living eggbeater closing  
 up the seed of connotation  
 main idea seedling & more  
 \*\*\*\*\*

	brown
	oak blond
cola	oiled glass modern
ginseng	smooth edge no
like glass	corner bagels
green I	no whole wheat
think	raisin but
restaurant	chocolate chip
lights like	surface tooth
New York	cut grain like
like girl	whole wheat like
hustled thin	whole like taste
bicycle man	brown like brown
like surface	volume dark dense
like tile	encased

SMELTMONEY  
\*\*\*\*\*

from Gregor

The Valla

Show me  
the geometre  
lines  
& surfaces!  
(nowhere to

Happy & bea  
daily-  
affair....  
(sometimes

The distanc  
the shame &  
a man....

& How my bl  
brrrrrrrrin

"The stairw  
a thing of  
In my drea  
in my legs

The clothes  
(or, prosp  
& anxious a  
make us hap  
This point  
a "veritab  
that V. us

V. knows t  
V. knows t  
V. knows t  
V. knows t  
V. knows C  
all V.'s m

In fact, i  
that V. hi  
in the Jac  
has a very  
on the dev

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bicycle man bro

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like tile enc

The following from Remembering Jack Kerouac, by William S. Burroughs.  
Published in Heaven Chapbook Series #46, White Fields Press, POB 3685,  
Louisville, KY.

"Writers are, in a way, very powerful indeed. They write the  
script for the reality film. Kerouac opened a million coffee bars and sold  
a million pairs of Levis to both sexes. Woodstock rises from his pages.  
Now if writers could get together into a real tight union, we'd have the  
world right by the words."

There-it is...as Mr. B. might also say...apple pie simple!

\*\*\*\*\*

The following from The RE/Search Guide to Bodily Fluids, edited by Paul  
Spinrad, RE/Search, 20 Romolo #B, San Francisco, CA.

Defecate

PINCH A LOAF, TAKE A DUMP, ROLL A LOG, LOSE SOME WEIGHT, SPEND  
A DIME, POWER DUMP, HEAVE A HAVANA, DROP A LOAD, LAUNCH A  
TORPEDO, MAKE FUDGE, BEG JOB, CAST YOUR PELLET, DO YOUR DUTY,  
EVACUATE, GRUNT, COVER YOUR FEET, DROP A SPIKE.

Only the beginning...or the end...whatever...this 147 page manuscript  
contains more information, humor and intelligence than any other  
received. Smelt Money Book of 'the Year!!

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**smelt money**

/a poetics newsletter from the kaw river bottoms/  
% Jim McCrary

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