

Humorous Poetry

—a collection

Edward Sanders

Quick Black Hole Spin-Change

I don't like it—

two massive Black Holes
each twirling at the core of
two merging galaxies

get close enough
to fuse together

then quick as a wink
just as they are melting into a New Black Hole Blob

they undergo something called a “spin-flip”

they change the axes of their spins
and the fused-together Black Hole Blob
gets its own
quick as a cricket's foot

Don't like it at all

And then the new Black Hole Blob sometimes
bounces back and forth inside
its merged Galaxy

till it settles at the center

but sometimes a “newly” up-sized Black Hole
leaves its Galaxy
to sail out munchingly on its own
into the Universal It

I don't like it

Nothing about it
in the Bhagavad Gita
the Book of Revelation
Shakespeare, Sappho or Allen Ginsberg

Whispering Books

I know they're not actually talking
but the books on my desk
seem to whisper

—Charles Olson's *Collected Poems*
Blake's *Jerusalem*, E. P. Thompson's
The Making of the English Working Class
even Alfred McCoy's *Politics of Heroin*—
CIA Complicity in the Global Drug Trade
and others—

“Drop what you're doing!
Set aside your poetry!
Read us! Open us up!
Read **slowly** while you're at it.
Always read us
—every day—
before you play”

7-5-07

Creeley as Therapy

He ran an ad in the health section
of the local weekly
“Cure Mental Crises with Creeley.”

And you know 12 people
paid \$175 for an 8-week workshop!

Enough to put in a new shower stall!

He sat them at ease
in a circle of chairs
each of them holding
The Collected Poems of Robert Creeley 1975-2005
and then they opened it up at random
read aloud

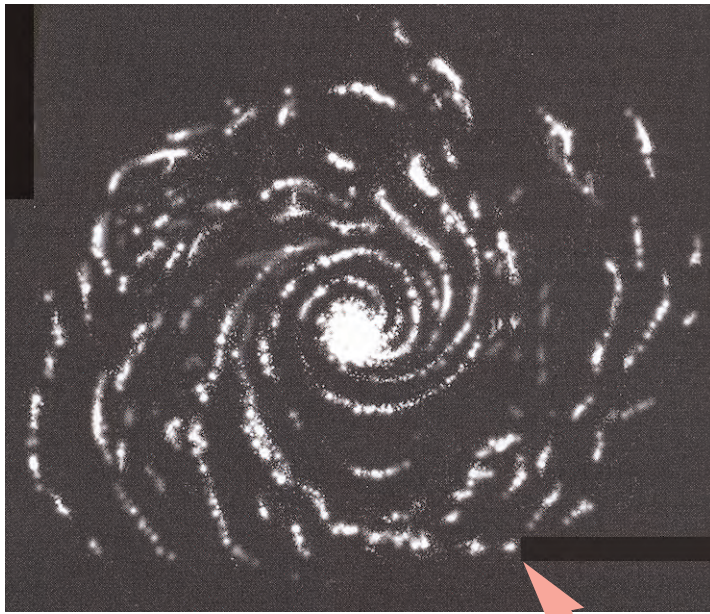
& discussed
the curative feel
of the words

as they would relate
to the reader’s particular crisis.

It worked!
Smiles cracked the circle
& sometimes tears!

They begged him to hold another one
especially as the calendar
tugged toward
blue Christmas

7-23-07



I am big
I am important
Uh oh, I am here

Oh Peace!



Ειρήνη

Enter the minds
of men & women

& the minds
of the Milky Way
& Andromeda

if they have any

& when you have made
the Lion-Lamb lie-down

you'd better come up with some food
for sentient beings
o Peace

but please no smoothies
of cosmic dust

The New Cleanliness

—a mov-treat-po—
(movie treatment/poem)

The Neo-Puritan movement
required that all animals
were to take daily showers.

This included squirrels
& chickadees at the bird feeders!

There was a trillion dollar
contract given to the Neo-Puritan Consortium
(formerly Exxon-Mobil)

to modify the genetics
of every slug & beast
in order to get them to comply.

Huge spacecrafts from bases on Mars
brought special
Animal Shower Aqua
(another trillion \$ contract)

to the shower facilities

the Neo-Puritans required
to be built every 75 feet
around the earth.

Kasha Varnishkes

They figured out how to make
kasha varnishkes sing softly and soothingly
while you ate them

It had something to do
with the inner structure of buckwheat groats
—very tiny chips and amplifiers,
easy on the stomach

When the price came down,
even health food stores went along

until one morning he was about to go to work
the kasha he was heating up from last night
started whispering

No! We don't want to be eaten!
We're alive! We believe in reincarnation!

He had a column to write
and the rest, as they say, is history

2-15-08

Rapture-Ku's

Edward Sanders, Mikhail Horowitz

1.

The chorus of Angels singing
Space-Time splits apart
No more peeling potatoes

2.

Date palms, camels,
seventy-two virgins . . .
hey ya'all, which heaven is this?

3.

Christ appears in a rainbow
How do I know for sure
It's not a Chinese Sky-Gram?

4.

Git yer .30-.30, Purvis —
some critter with seven heads
just et the dawg . . .

5.

Yodeling in the shower
Didn't hear the Angels
"Too bad, Dad, so sad."

6.

Dripping with formaldehyde,
the jar-free, innocent fetuses
floating skyward . . .

7.

Jesus in the sky
10 seconds to convert
Couldn't find my socks

8.

They let her take the Pomegranate
Pink with holy juices
Into the Mouth of the Sky

9.

Flunked Aramaic
Back in graduate school
Is it "step right" or "avoid right"?

10.

Contorted face
of Jewish hubby
far below the rising shiksa

11.

RAPTURE ACCOMPLISHED!
Bush declares --
but why are these Sunnis ascending?

12.

After the Rapture
a Moonie, a Jain, and a Jew
walk into a bar...

13.

Praise Jesus,
the levitating driver
left his title in the car!

14.

Mildred believes it. Jess doesn't
Argument by kitchen sink
Big Sizzle beginneth

15.

For the flimsiest of reasons
He thought it was a terror attack
Once again: "Too bad, Dad, so sad."

16.

The TV evangelist
Screwed up mighty badly
Hooker in the make-up trailer

17.

The cooking show goes fuzzy
Punching the channel changer
Person with wings at door.

18.

Disbeliever trimming his roses
What the heck
Might as well float along

April 25, 2008

Micrometric Bibles

“Much has been made,”
Reverend Corrigan continued,
“of the search for the Higgs boson,
the particle which many physicists claim is
the basic entity which gives mass to ALL created matter!

and which, therefore, is supposed
to be one of the building blocks of quarks.”

He paused.

“But you and I all know
that quarks have nothing to do with bosons!
Nothing at all! That’s a certain fact!

“You and I know that the Universe is actually made up of
extremely tiny Bibles! (Applause erupts) Hear me!
The little particles that make up quarks and protons
and all the itsy bitsy thingies of Creation
are actually extremely tiny Bibles
with different colored covers
that are spinning right now in sub-atomic orbit!

“Imagine that! Our cells, and the cells of the Lamb
are all made of Bibles! (Audience on its feet shouting
with approval)

“You and I know this!
But does the Nobel Prize committee pay any attention?!”

“No!” thundered the 5,000 at the drive-in church.

“We COULD USE that Nobel money
for our Institute of Biblical Microbiology!
But please! Please don’t try, any of you, to hack into
the Nobel website or take it down!
However, you CAN do this! Write to your senators and
congressmen and DEMAND recognition
of Micrometric Bibles!!!”

The Computers will Take Over the Search

The computers
will take over physics
Hawking predicts

& hopefully the computers
will not start chanting
the Bhagavad Gita
or “Wake up little Susie”

or announce
in a pan-Gaian broadcast
“There is no Universe!”

8-31-08

9-7-08

Chaos
(at least as defined by Hesiod
in the 1st lines of the *Theogony*)

will not be sending you
a Christmas card

10-7-08

The Archive

Edward Sanders' archive
was buried at the
Norton, Illinois landfill
in 437 bankers boxes
plus two portable safes
containing a computerized archives list
and a few thousand photographs

The tapes and digital storage devices:
LaCie hard drives, videotapes, 12 inch stereo reel-to-reels
4-, 8-, and 16-track tapes, computer drives, SD cards,
ADAT SVHS tapes, Hi-8 tapes, cassettes, et alia multa
were dumped into primordial dirt
a few feet above the water line

Ditto for his drawings & art works

Three centuries went by
and the half human/half 'borg species
now dominant on Earth
dug it up
and put a lot of it out on view
for Instant Scanning
by the so-called public

including an assortment of
scholars of the pre-'borg era.

His phone message tapes from 1978
became a popular ambient sound relaxation brain implant

and thus a kind of knowledge of another poet's
time of life
was passed forward
for a few more centuries
tough times, you know,
because of the rebellion of the colonies
on Mars and Pluto

Invasion of the Erotobots

— to be chanted

Hawking says that computers will take over
the search for the cosmic sublime.
Humans, stand aside! while the supercomputers
figure out the meaning of time!

But, there's one invention Hawking doesn't mention
—computer-driven thrill machines
a smooth-skinned robot with a cunning brain
Give you so much fun it'll drive you insane!

Here they come! Coming down the hill!
Zom! Zom! Zom! Zom!
It's the invasion of the Erotobots!

They got green Erotobots that come from Mars
& Hollywood Erotobots that look like stars
You can rent a sphinx with a long, tawny tail
Or date Athena with her dress of chain-mail

There are male bots, girl bots, tranny bots & sado bots
gay bots, bi bots, Christian bots & bots with veils
They even teach them sympathy and how to weep
and sing soft lullabies to make you sleep!

Here they come! Coming down the hill!
Zom! Zom! Zom! Zom!
It's the invasion of the Erotobots!

Some are programmed to be true to you
but some are programmed to make you blue
They promise to be faithful and help you feel good
Then they sneak out to ball the whole neighborhood!

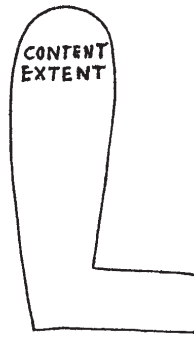
Here they come! Coming down the hill!
Zom! Zom! Zom! Zom!
It's the invasion of the Erotobots!

The moral of this story
is an apple made of steel
will come to dominate Eve and Adam's meal
There's only one more problem,
and it's wiggling on the plate
These Erotobots have learned— learned to replicate!

Here they come! Coming down the hill!
Zom! Zom! Zom! Zom!
It's the invasion of the Erotobots!
It's the invasion of the Erotobots!

He was humbled
might as well go ahead &
do that tattoo:

"Man must be content
with limited extent"
or maybe condense it:



humbled but stubborn
like Van Gogh at Arles
white haired Sappho
Beethoven unaware of the hand claps
the physicist passed over for glory
the ant-sized flying saucer
entering an ear

CONTENT
EXTENT

The Final Battle Between Vegetarians and Meateaters

The Vege Command bombed a huge neo-meat Spam Plant in Des Moines
with its 200 acres of tall wide silos brim'd with stacks of ten-ton Angus

900 robots were destroyed

2.

The Forces of Neo-Meat then engineered a 53 pound "Hawking Carrot"
with a mind already working on the origins of the Universe

as well as methods of Time Travel
to allow Carrots to escape painful scraping knives
& the Salad Bowls of Doom

3.

Vegetarian Spies began infiltrating
Hamburger Speakeasies all over the world

and turning over the names of meat criminals
sentenced to long terms in the lettuce fields of Argentina

4.

The principle underneath this turmoil:

The first sin
from which our
species must
emanate

is the
eating of
meat

It was the great Mantram of the century!

5.

The International Vegetable Command
responded to the Einstein-minded Carrots

with the creation of humans with chlorophyll
appendages

who were sent out to mate with the
sons and daughters of Meat

Meanwhile the skirmishes continued
as eager and vicious

as the battles 'tween Set and Horus
in the skies above the Ancient Nile

till much of the Earth
& its colonies overhead

lay scorched and without food

especially after the Forces of Meat had finally
napalmed all the vegan gardens

in one coordinated weekend attack

and at the same time the Forces of Veg
decimated the hated silos of Meat Throb

and so all was silence across the dark Gaia
while the brilliant carrots

at last worked out the equations
to enable them

to teleport themselves
to a friendly asteroid

where their Thought Pool predicted
they could live a few centuries

until the next Threat of Scrape