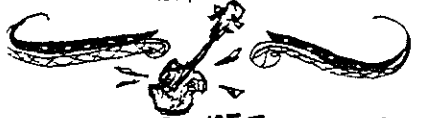


Fiddle With The HEART Shuck In It

I need bad to companion my life
I give up the horse & work up a fuss
Now I get money & dirty hands
Before I work I'll fiddle just
Shoveled up at the best little shop
outside fiddle pointed on doors
walked in with a cotjack running the shop
looking at the table filled my sores
How much that thing I need a strong one
one that gives me tough fiddle aim
I can play like heck you can be sure
one with a soul like a man just the same
My mouth dry up & cry just a little
lanky man flicked his wrists and all
pumped in the middle of a fiddle
Red dynamite heart is what I saw
Pass me it beating loud & red
its already tapping its own feet
up to chin collar grinning then
cut that fiddle down with a built-in heat
Jumping up strutting chin happy as a bee
holding on for life the fiddling
its low sound now filling room
ride alongside now its howling
like a wee bobbe head I poured
my money goes out my hand
out I run cutting & peered
in singing & sawing up the land
whacking buckets with my knees
cutting out voices in the strings
its a goat now I talk
play a little faster let me sing
This fellow wandered fiddling everywhere
Some grabbed him for money use
oh he didn't mind his arm wasn't tired
and just liked to boot
Mining camps out where the mountains
silver veins shined
miner offered money for entertainment
some grabbed & to the mountains they go
such a dancing drumming din
and a hand clapping din din row
so the miners inspired grabbed dynamite
lit off the beat & arms & bodies bowed
Hiccup to the stars jumping out at my
boots I can sing I can talk fail out
to the honey moon but I cant think
cue in a heart



HUGE GUNSET

THOUGHTS RAN OVER INSIDE YOUR SCAP
ACROSS THE SKY UP AGAINST YOUR SKULL
TRIGGER PULING IS BURNING GOAL
LAZER UP ON 30 MILES UP
GONE ALL IN EYESIGHT
SKIMMING THE GROUND
FLUNG INTO YOUR SOFT MOUTH
Pulling thoughts together
Positive first step
Paper card mountains
Join the HUGE GUNSET
A come along over fights
when asleep forget threats
The Arch on your forehead
is a cheap rusted scythe
I'll shoot for fun
And they'll shoot me
We will come closer in our
swearing - Eye to Eye finally



YOU MAY CONTACT CAROLINER THE
MEMORIAL SINGING BULL OF THE
1800S
CAROLINER
C/O SUB
P.O. B 2330
Berkeley CA
94702
U.S.A.

The Ballad of Hamdrags

HAMDRAGS WAS STRANGER THAN THE HORSE WITH 5 BUTTLEGS
HIS FACE WAS MUCH LIKE A FRESH PILE THAN ANY RESEMBLED HEAD
WALKED INTO THE BAR ONCE WHEN ASKING FOR SOME WORK
WHEN HIS TONGUE STUCK TO HIS TEETH HIS HANDS WOULD MOTION
PICKING UP A COIN HE SMACKED A STUFFED DEER EYE
THE DEER WOULDVE LOST ITS SENSES HAD IT A LIFE
BEAKS KNOCKED INTO THEIR HEADS ROUND HIS NECK QUEER LOOKING
HAM AND DEAD HAM
HAMDRAGS HAD HAMS AS BIG AS HIS CHEST IF BUTTONS WERE STRONGER EACH
HAM WOULD HAVE A VEST SCULLED AND CALLOUSED WERE EACH OF THOSE HAMS
AND ACROSS THE DIRT WOULD THOSE BIG HAMS BE DRAGGED
WITH A BOW AND ARROW HE WAS A SWELL SHOT BUT BETTER A CRACK HE WAS
AT THROWING A ROCK AROUND THE CORN PATCH WHERE CROWS HANG NEAR
WERE THOSE SEEING SCARED OF HIM BACK EYES WITH FEAR
HAMDRAGS BARN HE BUILT UP IN THE NEAR FOOT HILLS
CROW NECK LACES BEPECKED HILLS WITH PAINTED BLACK QUILLS
HAMDRAGS WAS THE QUEEREST OF ANY STRANGER FIND
FOR SOME FOOD TO GUARD YOUR PATCH FOR A WHILE HE BE INCLINED
SOMEONE SAID A RAT WOULD BRING HIM ROCKS
WHOSE THROWS WOULD BE MAGIC AND HEAR A LOUD STRONG
WE WERE HAPPY TO HAVE PEOPLE LOSE THEIR BETS SURE AS HECK
THE ROCK WOULD HIT AND BREAK SOME WINGED NECK



HEEL OVER AND CURSING

THEY WERE THE WATER WHEELS OF THE OLD CITY
MOVING MILLS AND PULING THE MINING
WHEN THEYD HEEL OVER INWORN OUT BREATH
EACH HOARSE WOULD FEED THRY STOMACH HAND-FULL CURSING!

Sawdust we're fed for filling up your time
We curse you for your nature
Have your belly full now but grow now
your belly sized chime...

EVERYDAY THESE HORSES PULLED
EVERYDAY THEY SHAT HARD AND CURSED
KNOWING WHEN THE SAWDUST DIDNT NOURISH
THEYD BE SHAYER INTO A PURSE!

Kit that Folger had a liking to squaw!
and let the damned workah that he had load
the curse was a hard of cure and cattle
when it hit through his breast...

MANNIBAL BECAME PREGNANT SHAPED
A BITCH INTO HIS BELLY
FELL DOWN ON SOME RAILROAD TRACKS
WHERE OUT POPPED HIM BITCH'S PUDDIES!
Hannibal wife co-owner of the Union
Birthed up a rabbit
Stuck back the ears and
cried over her deformed son oh dear oh dear.

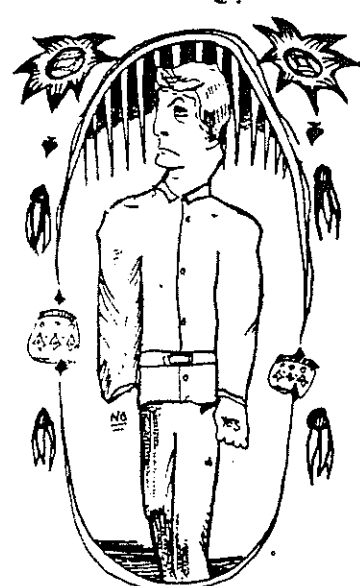
OF THE MILL MINE WATCHERS
ANOTHER CREEP WAS T-HEAD JOEL
HIS BIRTH WAS PAINFUL AS HIS RECKONING
WHEN HE DROPPED IT HOT LOALS!

G.E. Shaw was the one who told horses
They would make a girls nice coin holder
His button belly yielded a blood mixed pig
said feed me honey when a son of yours...

CAROLINER RAINBOW
SUSANS
BRUISINS

Follow the Mint BRUTE

With a very prayer
was a mind I've got to pray to
something cause where proba
bly was a better reason for my
existence. To get me out of
this dilemma beat the shit out of
the people around my house
knock me silly drag them, a
served take the feet & after
laying them out
taking a blade off nated that
keep themselves bagged
give their heads a human
grain by teeth grain and had
them sit and read: Buntley
English child book I saved
those to read. Buntley food left
next to the skull in some wet coffin
to light a mint under their necks
to settle them for a shop I give them
a little and a shop I give them
all may have own my vest to my arm
threw a small horn I used to
chuckles and hairs
but I'm chasing my heart
after all I have them a shoe
punching a little of a small
English word
I've not in heart now in my breast
Minted as a rat has bitten
That their Thieving Beady Eyed
Black Rats
Dance! they Thieving Beady Eyed
Black Rats!



Ann Teery's Fearful Horse Problem

There will be as many as there
are in church and have egg
sold on their lips
Eyes will rise when they
will carry the horse around
on a high net buckled to
hips.
one-legged guy with a tail for
mules and a boar.
A skinny started head dressing
girl dead but kept.
A double wing horned poke to
think steer.
This will happen in July and
I know it with all my
soul.
The heather indulges not in vice
things, but can walk the stride,
the pace, money brings.

