

KimchiPoetryProject

SF Zine Fest, Sunday, September 2nd 2012

Collaged by Keely Hyslop and Margaret Rhee

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HOW BOUT – Let's start with – that sun

Together lets the sunshine in

Swinging from the rafters

LOVE DISSOLVES THE INDIVIDUAL

WE SOUGHT THRU SLAYER + MEDICATION TO IMPROVE OUR

WOODEN TOY BANTER

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Salty snackle mouths can be found at the red table

Overly simple observation A. Friendship is not like instant ramen.

Snuggies can smell like marshmellow

SF FREEDOM CHEESE

rejoice

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Ruminating on Ruminants. Goat Home.

Gentle butterflies walk on fingers.

FOR THE LAST TIME STOP THINKING ABOUT IT.

Pain demands to be felt.

Stuck in the mud....

the best mud I've ever worked with

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How does she do that in 5 minutes

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I'm taller than the universe and smaller than the ground.

I bought a B-52 and I bombed the winter blues.

THIS Moment Again And AGAIN.

Relax and Starts again

I said, "Good Day Sir."

DAYS LIKE THESE MAKE THE COFFEE TASTE LIKE TOFFEE

and your coffee grounds smell like my childhood

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Great spinning Kalidescope of all colours.

TIED TIGHTER THAN FRESH KICKS

READING IS SEXY

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And so they moved

Where emo was born

AND I WONDERED HOW MANY NEW HOMES I'D COME TO THIS YEAR.

Speechless .

END OF SUMMER, MY ASS, THE SUN IS STILL HOT.

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There once was a plumber named Anthony. And he took his shit seriously.

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Don't forget to be AWESOME

The first time

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One day I never woke up

Hottentot and hot to trot

Blessed with Gifts that You Don't Want

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Sneaky Slippery Slutty Sloths Sinners

Got a shotgun shame about it

Straw poles like poling places saying, LET'S DANCE AND LIVE WIT PEACE.

Sucking in the hours scribbled into the flipped pages with eyes flicking and a widening grin

Sometimes the paper is too shor/