

# AMERICAN DUST

JAMBA DUNN

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## AMERICAN DUST

Jamba Dunn

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### **Bacaro Restaurant, Boulder**

—OHMYGOD, did I just throw up?

### **Starbucks, Anacortes**

—That's how Italians, like, Italian people, that's how they drink—with their pinky, their little finger up.

—But I'm Italian and I don't drink like that.

—Well obviously you don't know anything about your culture then.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Maybe I don't know or maybe I have just never really ever, you know, like, *seen* it or anything, but he's just really not *into* anything. Like, 'oh, I like this thing' or 'oh, I like this play' or 'oh, whatever.' And I'm like oh-kay. You know? So the we go and he was all like, 'oh yeah, thanks.'

—He didn't really like, like it?

—Yeah. He was just like *oh*. But then he *is* a musician and stuff.

—Musicians can be so like, 'I like this piece, but I need to be critical of it because, whatever, I think I know something about what it should sound like and stuff.'

—Totally. He's like a singer songwriter or whatever. But there are other people, I mean lots of other people, who like *totally* want to be my friend and so I'm all like *whatever*, you know? I'm like totally *what-ever*.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—I saw your infomercial!

**Mission District, San Francisco**

—Dude, Tucker doesn't look like she's having a very good morning.

**9<sup>th</sup> Street , Boulder**

—Why don't you have sex with *her*?

—I dunno.

—I mean, look at her standing over there. She's not ugly.

—Yeah well, she'd be way too tall if you were a pigmy.

—Well you're not a fucking pigmy.

—You don't *know* me.

**Café Pergolesi, Santa Cruz**

—If you want to say shit on the bathroom wall learn how to spell my names right shithead!

**Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—I know somebody who was held hostage.

—You do?

—Uh-huh. Two kids and their dad.

—What happened?

—Oh, I don't know what happened. I know the rent was paid. They were in there for about a year.

—*Jesus*.

—Yeah.

**Left Hand Books, Boulder**

—I'm not good with poetry, is this good?

—Not sure.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Excuse me...

—What is it, honey?

—My purse, can you watch it for me?

—Yeah, yeah. We'll watch it for you. Whatever, just as long as it doesn't ring. If it rings we got a problem.

—I know.

—...she knows.

**Blockbuster, Boulder**

—Sorry about that, do you want another one?

—Naw, we'll give that one to Brad.

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—And he's half black, half white.

—Oh, I thought he was *all* African?

—No he's half white half African American. Actually, he's half white half African. His dad was African. I mean like *Africa* African.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—I just don't feel good anymore, you know? I feel, I don't know, like shit.

—Oh, that's not you, that's society.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

- Why did you just throw a little piece of corn at me?  
—Because you threw one of your hairs into my mouth.  
—I'm gonna hafta start wearing a hairnet when I'm cooking.  
—You didn't even *cook* this.  
—You know, I really don't need your criticism right now.  
—When do you need it?  
—Um, could...maybe five-o'clock tomorrow. Does that work for you? You think you can get it ready in time?

**Melrose Avenue, Hollywood**

- Mom. Dad. I'm pagan.  
—...

**Naropa University, Boulder**

- They looked at the ground as if searching for irregular verbs in the grass.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

- Trust is like *shit* dude.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

- Can I give you a hug? I really wanna to give you a hug.  
—I'd rather not but if you really have to, do it quick.

**Horizon West Apartments, Boulder**

- ...and it turned out to be a gummy bear, hah-ha!  
—What did you say?  
—A gummy bear.  
—A what?  
—A gummy bear, you know, the little?

- You went where?  
—Not where, *gummy bear*, GUMMY BEAR! It's a candy.  
—Oh, a candy. What's it called?  
—*GUMMY BEAR!*  
—Gummy Bear? So it was a gummy bear. Good story.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

- Turd strap.  
—Shit scarf!

**Denver International Airport**

- A piss-o-mo-hado?  
—Huh?  
—A piss-o-mo-hado?  
—Oh, yeah.  
—What's that mean?  
—...  
—What does piss-o mean?  
—I think that means the floor is wet.  
—So then 'piss-o' means wet?  
—Nah, I think it means floor.  
—Oh. So then floor-wet?  
—Something like that.  
—Shouldn't there be an element?  
—Awhah?  
—You know, like 'the' floor is wet, an element.  
—Don't ask me, I took three years worth of Spanish and only ended up getting out of Spanish two.

**Espressoria Café, Boulder**

- Trendy place.  
—How would *you* know?

—The toilet smells like multivitamins.

**Ocean Island Youth Hostel, Sidney**

—Cargo pants, like, changed my life. That and leaving the hostel. Leaving the hostel was the hardest thing I ever had to do my whole entire life.

**Espressoria Café, Boulder**

—Are you taking the last plug?

—...

—He's taking the last plug. Hey—*everybody*—he's taking the last plug. You brat, I need a plug. You took the last plug. Now *I* need a plug.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—It's, like, *you don't know?* I'm, like, 'boo—do doo—do boo—do boo—do doo—boo doo,' it's not that hard. And she's, like, 'I don't know what that is?' and I'm, like, 'you don't know what *that* is?'

**Traveller's Café, Boulder**

—I don't even know what they have there? Do they, like, serve coffee? I mean do they even have coffee?

—*Actually*, they do. Pretty good coffee.

—Well there you go.

—And their shepherd's pie is pretty good too.

—Party on!

**Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—You gonna finish your theory?

—What? Oh yeah, well, yeah. Uh...I'll explain it in a second. It's complicated.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Well why don't you change places with me so that you can look around. I've seen this a million times.

**Cafe Sienna, Boulder**

—Have you talked to Cedar a lot?

—You know, I *haven't*. I mean talked to her like she came by the booth like three times and stuff and she's like *aaaaahh!* you know kinda stuff and we sposed to get together for cahfee.....I think was to meet at the booth or something, before or after. I can't remember what it was, but she had all Zaree's stuff so she could never sit down, but she sounds like she's doing really well.

—Right.

—I hope she's doing as well as she comes across like, you know what I mean, like? But she's pretty easy to read so I think she's doing well, like, she's saying the she's had a big hairy time and that sort of stuff and she goes like 'it feels like I should like be coming off that, but its just like, it's, like, *sooo*, like.' That was like over a month ago, you know? And she's like, she's *sooo* into Jesus and she's, like, totally excited about studying the Bible, um. Um. Summerset coordinator used to be a guide in Boulder...

—Yeah.

—And he's, like, actually be a kinda decidefull guy this year and she's all going, 'I don't want to step on your toes. I wanna, like, you know, I feel like it's all been goin' *sooo*, I wanna like, you know like any'...

—Exactly.

—I cant decide, like, people last year, this year, you know like I can barely fit in people so I'm all like 'please, please, please' take care of me you know like...

—Ha!

—Um. *She's* Cedar.

—You know like, I saw her. I had to book it across campus to my next class so I's sort of like, 'tslike 'yeaaa!' you know?

—So yeah, she looks great. I mean she looks really...*pale*.

**13<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—Oh I wanted to ride the frog.

**Kekaha Kai Beach, Kona**

—Yeah, like, oh my god, I've turned into one of those fat whores who just sits on the beach and other people are like, 'what's wrong with her?'

**19<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—I'm just flitting my eyeball.

—Flitting your mouth.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—She wasn't in *love* with him, I just said they dated for a few years.

—You said *six* years, and they weren't in love? I don't know.

—What don't you know? They dated, end of story.

—And she knew the whole time about his, you know?

—I don't know, perhaps.

—There is something strange going on at school. Perhaps I have done more than I should have done and perhaps I have done so much because in the past I did so little. And now, now I am racking my brain.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—It's like, 'sign the petition—save my major.'

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—What's wrong?

—I have a zit.

—That's gross.

—It's human.

—Oh.

—Get closer.

—What?  
—Get closer.  
—*What?*  
—We need to get closer as humans.  
—Oh.  
—...  
—I don't have any zits.  
—That's because you went through puberty like two decades ago.  
—Perhaps I never had zits.

**Laundry Dry Cleaning, Boulder**

—I am going to explain to you why you have to go.  
—Why do I have to go? I don't want to go.  
—BECAUSE IT'S YOUR STUDENT ORIENTATION THAT'S WHY YOU  
HAVE TO GO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

**LaGuardia Airport, Queens**

—Daddy I have a tan. I have a tan that hurts.

**KRKS, Denver**

—What body would they have?  
—Well, we would assume that they don't have a body.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—This whole fuckin' town is fuckin' swag.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Oh, honey, if you take glu-col you'll feel twenty years younger and your  
body will feel better and you're disease will go away.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Certainly in the echelon there will be a new time-space continuum.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Are you trying to tell me that this democracy, this voting, this, this process that is starting to form in Iraq is wrong?

—Think of Columbia. Columbia's a democracy.

—Columbia is *not* a democracy, is it?

—It is.

—It is? Oh.

—If we wanted them to be free then free them of their own selves and not from anything else.

—Free them of their own selves? I don't even know what that means.

—I tell you now I've seen it before. We hit one person with nuclear weapons and they will fire right back. That's the way it is because those guys over there are something else they are on a suicidal mission.

—What if we hit them before they go?

**The Dairy Center for the Arts, Boulder**

—It was *very* realistic.

—I was wondering why I was yawning. I mean, it wasn't from boredom.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—He knows more than I do. He's babbling, I can't tell if he's babbling or saying German words because they're so weird.

**Best Western Hotel, Boulder**

—Hey guys there's a Burger King right across the street.

—YES!!! *Score!*

**West End Bar, Boulder**

—And that dude, that dude is totally all, like, 'cut, dude'. He's all, 'waaaaa, *cut!*'

—That's the way to go, dude.

—Dude, they get into your car. Your all crusin'. They get this little fuckin' scooter. It's *weeeeee!*

—Fucking kind, bra.

—Oh, and it was all three dollar Stolis and Red Bull and shit—*NO!*—  
*One* dollar Buds, *three dollar* Red Bull and shit.

### **Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I don't think there's anything worse than an unashamed unfortunate voice.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—What is your favorite movie *ev'er?*

—Uh, oh, hmm...I guess I'd have to say...you ever see Lost in Space?

—Yes.

—What'd you think about it?

—It was *mmm* alright.

—Okay. Well. I'm gonna hafta get back with you on that.

—My two favorite authors are Orsen Scott Card and Carl Sagan. What about you?

—Uh, well, let's see. Um. Hmm. Well...you ever read Jack Kerouac?

—Jack Kerouac? Really?

—Is that good?

—*He's* your favorite author?

—He's good, right? I mean.

—He's your favorite author?

—Um, sure, yeah. I mean, I guess. Why?

—Nothing.

—What?

—That's great.

—...

—He's *gay* you know.

**94.7 Gay Christian Radio, Online**

—Now I didn't know how to pronounce your name for a while.

—Hah-ha, neither did I! I think the first time I said An-eeek-uh. Bad, bad Brian.

—I thought I thought it was Anikuh and I though the first time that Brian's name was Bree-on.

—Hah-ha, right, yeah yeah.

—And I, I supposed I should have known better but I didn't. I thought you were, like, Anakin Skywalker.

—Which, which means nothing to me since I've never seen any Star Wars or any Star Trek or any of that and I've just lost my whole fan base right there but...

—And then I learned it was Onika, of course, and all I could think of was '*Put on your yarmulke, here comes Hanukkah.*'

—That's something my cats would appreciate, since they're Jewish.

—Jewish! What?

—I do have two kitties, and they're Jewish.

—Now, how do you determine your cat's religion?

—Well, for me, I initially got my first cat right before Christmas and I had the little nativity scene set up under the tree and he kept dragging baby Jesus out of it and hiding it behind bookshelves and he kept looking at Mary like, *riight*, you know? So, I got suspicious and then he wasn't all that happy with, with his stocking I didn't think, with the toys and stuff, so I thought well, maybe this isn't *his* religion, and I wanna be respectful of that so...

—That's very kind of you.

—...so that's when I, yeah, investigated further with my friends—who are Jewish—and they told me about their cats and it all sort of felt in place from there.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Did your father abandon you when you were a child?

—Not at all, my father committed suicide.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—It's an odd day and the lemons are lame.

**Espressoria Café, Boulder**

—You just have to go online and then you can make a copy onto the desktop.

—I know this and I tried last night and that's why I was so annoyed.

**6.8.05 Espresso Roma Cafe, Boulder**

—Can I get you a drink?

—Coffee—black.

—M'kay.

—No, I'm not *manly* enough to drink my coffee black.

—Oh, but I am. I'm *manly*. Hah-ha, I drink fru-fru drinks.

—You drink fuzzy navels.

—Hah-ha yeah, fuzzy navels. Totally.

—Do you have cream cheese?

—Uh, ah....noooo....out of cream chesse, out of tea, out of Toriani.

—Wha'do you have?

—We have coffee, black

—Good thing that's my drink.

—Oh, wait, I guess we aren't out of those things. But we're out of napkins.

**Espresso Roma, Boulder**

—Can I have my refill-e-oh. Re-fill-e-oh.

—.....a refill?

—Refill-eee-oh, is that what's it's called? My English is not so good. Is that what you call it? A re-fill-eee-oh?

—Re-fill-e-oh?

—My *free* refill.

—Oh, hah-ha. I get it.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Some people say the lures are bigger than the fish they catch.

—Well, that does happen, ha-ha.

**The Kitchen, Boulder**

—What's with this euphemism 'troops'? Is one person a troop?

—It's one soldier when alive and one troops when dead.

**Espresso Roma Café, Boulder**

—Someone came in looking for you.

—Me?

—They were all, 'you know the one with the black hair who's really cool?'

—That's Me?

—....I thought it was you.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Frank, you still there?

—Yeah, still here.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—You know if you don't breathe you can die.

—I know. I just think it's a waste of time, that's all. I could be doing other things.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—She's probably afraid of you.

—That's what they all say.

**Charley Musslewhite Concert, Boulder**

—HEY CHARLEY, GOOD HARP!

—...

—Good harp, Charley!

—...

—*Charley*, I say, 'that was a good harp up there'.

—Whuh?

—I say, 'great harp! good harp out there,' Charley.

—Thanks a lot.

—Thanks you a lot.

—Did you speak with him?

—I already spoke with him.

—But I thought you wanted to...?

—No, naw, naw. You see I just told him, 'hey, Charley, great harp tonight,' and he said 'thanks a lot' or something similar.

—But you wanted to speak with him more, didn't you?

—And I just told you that I did, didn't I?

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—I saw a goth girl yesterday wearing bright yellow crocks.

—*Please*.

**Amante Café, Boulder**

—Where did you go anyway?

—I was there and then I came down here.

—Did you see Samantha?

—I was with her and then I thought she came down here.

—No she didn't. She hasn't been here today.

—Well if I see her I'll tell her you...

—You've got like the emo hair going on—what's with that?

—My friend did it, she wants me to be in a hair show tomorrow so she,

like, colored it and...

—It's weird. I mean it's okay if you go to a concert, like that, but to be *like that* all the time? I mean the rockabilly thing went out already.

—I'm just doing it for a hair show.

—It's weird all dyed like that. I don't know. It's just weird.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—So like my friend's mother is like a witch or something...

—Oh, really?

—Yeah, totally a witch.

—Wow.

—Like *old school* witch, you know? Up in the mountains. I mean, it's like a whole earth religion kinda thing. And so she's up there...

—You think they'd just hide or something. You know? Get stoned and go to Ireland.

—Ireland, I've never been there. Went to Scotland, but not Ireland. I went to Italy, the art was incredible.

—I like art.

—Me too.

### **KRKS, Denver**

—I hear what you're Satan—*uh*—sayin'.

### **The Second Room, Amsterdam**

—And I was like, *WHAM!*, hit 'em and I'm all, *WHAM!*, I hit 'em again.

But I'm gonna be, like, all, *WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!*

—Fuck, man!

### **Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Did you see Fahrenheit nine eleven?

—Oh...no.

—Do you know what it's about?

—Well, that's the thing. I mean there was Fahrenheit four-fifty-one—which is the temperature at which books burn—and supposedly, this is nothing like that at all. It's not even about burning books. I mean they should have called it something like Fahrenheit two-thousand and four or something like that.

—Then you don't know what it's about?

—We'll no. I haven't seen the movie yet and I won't.

—You wont?

—Well no, I don't like the movie houses now. I don't like the movies or the houses and so there's no real reason to go. I'd probably rent it, but no, I wont even be renting it. I mean why did they even call it that? I just don't like new movies. It's so upsetting.

—The movie?

—The movie the houses, whatever.

#### **KRKS, Denver**

—This idea that we are going to attack Iran is simply ridiculous. Having said that, all options are on the table.

#### **King Soopers Grocery, Boulder**

—And then yesterday I learned how to make dried flowers in the microwave.

—Like you'll ever have the time for that.

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—She has this love hate thing with the church, you know. I mean there's the whole social thing and I mean this guy's a real hard liner, you know, the priest. A real dunker. And she's not even Christian. So I guess if you're not Christian you can't even go up for the bread or whatever.

—I generally agree, you know, she, you know, I, you know, so we went to, whatever, it's just not for me.

—So I think were going to go. The, uh, brotherhood is just...it just

sounds so nice out there in the woods.

—So you're going to go and cut down your own Christmas tree with the church? To a place that's what, I guess, *less illegal* to cut down the trees?

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Is she did you just see that? She's all like, 's-s-s-s-s surfer girl.'

—You should come out and visit.

—You look good in a bikini.

**Bookend Cafe, Boulder**

—Small skinny please.

**Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—I love my mom, I worship my mom. If you ever came to my house you'd see that I have pictures of her all over.

—Where is she?

—Somewhere in Texas—she hates George Bush though.

—Oh.

—I have neighbors though.

—You go over there?

—Yeah. All the time. I went to the dentist yesterday.

—How was that?

—Pretty bad. Loads of money. My teeth are in pretty bad shape. I have to go back tomorrow, but it's going to cost hundreds of dollars.

—You gonna straighten them?

—I think that's stupid. I don't really get why people do that. No I don't care if they're straight or not.

—What's wrong with them then cavities?

—I have holes in my teeth.

—Holes?

—Yeah. I have holes in them. I used to eat glass in the circus, so....

—Do you like Holocaust movies?

—Holocaust movies? Naw, they're always so long. I like Holocaust books, but mostly I like John Waters films, you know them?

—No. Is he new?

—He made films in, like, the seventies. He still makes films, I guess, but they're stupid now. I had a dream that I quit my job yesterday.

**Penny Lane Cafe, Boulder**

—I'm writing a poem about my dad. I'm writing about all the things I can't say to him. I'm gonna be all like: 'FUCK YOU, YOU...WHATEVER!'

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—Pretty fucked up.

—Yeah.

—This isn't righteous by any means.

**KRKS, Denver**

—About one-third of the population here hunts deer. This must have been a great place to grow up.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—One shot or two?

—...

—One or two shots?

—Of what?

—Espresso.

—Decaf right?

—Yes.

—Two.

**Liquor Mart, Boulder**

—*What's your name?* Oh-my-god that's my *mom's* name!

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Alright, so I left my tampon in my tool belt for work. Which is bloodied and, after two days is dried and brown and it's left on a shelf that...

—You left your tool belt at uh...

—Yeah, and it's kinda like sticking out a little bit and I guess it kinda like fell out on the *floor*...

—Oh, no.

—And so one of my coworkers sees this bloodied, you know, like toilet paper tampon thing on the ground...

—OH, NO!

—And so he leaves this horrible note for the entire staff to see about how I'm, you know, 'disrespecting the staff with my personal,' you know, 'issues' and how I should really 'take care of these matters' and 'it's not for other's to be seen'. And so my, uh, supervisor finds this note during the weekend and stuffs my tool belt and the tampon into a plastic bag and puts it on the shelf.

—With the tampon?

—Yeah. She leaves it in there, and I show up on Monday morning and she's like, 'Jessica is that your tool belt over there, because I think you should go look at it,' and I'm like *oh-kay* and I find this note, which is *totally* humiliating and embarrassing you know my, my, my feminine just functions are *totally exposed* to the white-trash world of America to be like *exploited* and just judged, to be...

—Mocked?

—Mocked.

—That's *so* sad.

—And then so I like go to work. Clean for two hours. Get off work. I'm like, 'hey, I haven't seen my pseudo-boyfriend for a few days so I think I'll stop by and say hello to him because I'm sure he drank all last night.

He's probably hung over and sleeping in'. I go to his house and he's...

—There with another girl.

—I hear this: Uhhh! Uhhh! so I bang on the door. ‘Hang on. Hang on.’  
I wait for about three seconds. I open the door. Blond. Tan.

—No!

—Full-breasted. I introduce myself to her. I say: ‘hi, my name’s Jessica,  
I’m his pseudo-girlfriend. Nice to meet you.’

—Dude, she’s just fucking buck-naked getting fucked?

—No! Well, she hid herself under the covers but he’s just standing there  
leaning against the door. He’s a wreck. He’s just like ‘oh god, this is so  
embarrassing. I can’t believe I got caught’.

—Wait, when did you two get back together again?

—Well, were not, *technically*, and that’s why I can’t get too mad at him,  
but I am deeply, deeply betrayed.

—So then what?

—So then what nothing. So then I got totally fucking wasted out of my  
brains and here I am.

#### **Grove Street, Boulder**

—Ever see it when people cut the hair on their chow dogs to look like a  
lion?

—Yeah, look like some fool did it.

#### **Doctor’s Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—I’m hungry. I’m the guy who’s like, ‘I’m hungry’.

—Mmmmm.

#### **Espressoria Cafe Boulder**

—Listen! Listen!

—It’s a phone ringing.

—Isn’t that great? Remember the old days?

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Sowell have to get fruitss, ssturdy fruitss.

—I just put fruit on the list.

—Bananass or sssomething elss ssturrddy like those sstarr fruitss. You know thosss? Sso good. Also, put ssssturdy veggiess on the lisst.

—That will be nice.

### **Dog Park, Boulder**

—We're having a boob party, a celebration of all things boob. I've asked the women to come in low-cut tops and things like that. It's gonna be a lot harder for the men, unless someone's got man boobs.

—I don't. I have a man's chest.

### **KRKS, Denver**

—Before Cavalry Church I was homeless and did cocaine.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Tell me this: who does your engineering?

—Oh, he's a local guy. Real good, real good there.

—Tell you what, I worked with an engineer out of Denver named Bob Hassick.

—Has suck?

—Hass-*ik*. Anyway, real good guy, great engineer. Tell you what else, I could bring him in for free on this. Give the word and he's here today.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Dad took money out of my account. He took money out of my savings account and made all my checks bounce when I was at Ann Arbor and then all my checks to the bookstore all bounced.

—Well, a taboo subject. We shouldn't talk about it. I'm sure there were lots of reasons. I'm sure that's not the *only* one.

### **San Juan Fitness, San Juan Island**

—My back side sure hurts today.

—What’s that you say? Huh? What?  
—I say my backside sure aches today.  
—Brokeback Mountain.  
—What?  
—Too much Brokeback Mountain?  
—What?  
—Too much Brokeback Mountain.  
—Huh?  
—Yeah, I don’t understand you either.  
—I say too much Brokeback Mountain?  
—...  
—Brokeback Mountain. Your *back side* hurts. Brokeback Mountain?  
—Oh boy, yeah—Hah!—funny, real funny there. I wasn’t understanding you there at first. Couldn’t understand what you were saying. Yeah, no, I climbed Mount Young yesterday with Carol and worked in the yard clearing leaves.  
—Mount young, hmm? Well, you see there?  
—Huh?  
—I say, you see there?  
—I can’t but barely understand anything you say today.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—I named the dog Finger for reasons even obscure to myself.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Oh Brenda, let’s go to Arby’s.

**Traveler’s Internet Café, Amsterdam**

—M-O-N-E-Y! You have to put money in it, right here.  
—Ohhhhhh! How much?  
—It’s right there—in *English*. ‘Three Euros Per Hour’.  
—Oh. That’s a lot.

—Whatever.

—Maybe it work.

—Hey. Look. Listen, man. I already told you: NO MONEY, NO INTER-NET. *Got it?* Money, it takes *money*.

—Oh. So sorry. Thank you very much.

—You're not in China anymore. This isn't China!

—No. In China Internet free. Everywhere free.

—Yeah, well, maybe you should think about where you are.

#### **Boulder Museum of Contemporary Art**

—There's always a story about why you smell so good.

—Like I put on hand lotion?

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Oh, hi there. Little baby, huh?

—Yeah.

—Cute. So listen, I have to go out to my car for a minute. Can I ask you to just watch my stuff?

—Uh...

—Great, thanks. So what is it boy or girl?

—She's a little girl.

—Great. Just great. Must be nice to be all asleep like that.

#### **Guatemala City International Airport**

—Ouch!

—Sorry, he's in training.

#### **Penny Lane Café, Boulder**

— He is being sadistic. He's being sadistic. He is sending *dark forces* to you. He is being sadistic, he is intentionally sending dark forces to you. He is sending dark forces to you. He is being intentionally...he gives away no gratitude...he is sending you email that....he is sending, he

is...he is...DARK FORCES! Hurting! He is being, he is...he is ignoring your message! He is looking at what you're saying. He is looking at himself. He is looking...ALL HE LOOKS AT IS MONEY!! He is looking at his computer. He is being...he is *hogging* himself—he is looking at *Satan*! He is looking at dark! He's looking at *dark forces*! He's, he's looking at...he's looking at...*EVIL*! He's looking at, he's looking at *Satan*. He's *looking*, he is—you have given him a powerful email and he refused to acknowledge your message. He refuses to see. He doesn't see. He's evil. He is *evil*. He's into *dark forces*. He's bad. He's *manipulative*.  
—I know all this but he's really just, well, a really nice guy.

#### **16<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—She's pretty cool.  
—Yeah, she's the coolest feminist I know.

#### **Naropa University, Boulder**

—Even if you spent hours exploring this room with your fingertips you could never know all the objects in this room.

#### **Pinecrest Lake, Pinecrest**

—Jesus is giving me a headache.

#### **Charley Musslewhite Concert, Boulder**

—That was the pentatonic scale.  
—Th'what?  
—That was the pentatonic scale. The guitars play in another scale altogether from the harmonica. That's why he had to keep changing harmonicas, but he went to the wrong key there for a minute. At least *I* heard it.  
—Interesting.  
—I mean, you know he's a blues harmonica player when the guy shows up with a suitcase full of harmonicas, am I right?

—You sure know a lot about music, you would probably like to come to these shows with us. We go every time they have one. This would be perfect for you.

—Yeah, I ‘m something of a connoisseur. I’ve been delving into classical and jazz lately. Just fascinating. I guess you could consider me a kind of specialist. I have two notebooks, you know, like, notebooks that you write in? only, these have CDs in them. Anyway, I have the *entire* Costco Listening Collection.

**McGuckin Hardware, Boulder**

—You want you house. You want you car. You want you children. Okay?

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—You just have to pick a medium for disposal.

—Someone is always being dragged beneath the bridge.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—The thing is it was probably just done yesterday and people make no effort whatsoever not to put their fingers on the glass.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I’d like to be tall. That’d be tight. I’d be, like, doosh!

**KRKS, Denver**

—Now know this: the scripture teaches us that Christians cannot be possessed by demons, despite what people may tell you. In first Corinthians over there in, uh, actually second Corinthians chapter six versus fourteen through sixteen let’s quick turn there...the passage deals with separation unto God, and holiness and that relationship. Doesn’t directly deal with the issue of demon possession though we can draw many conclusions—second Corinthians six verse fourteen. First, it talks about being equally yoked and calls this, ‘Do not be unequally yoked together with unbeliev-

ers for what fellowship has righteousness with lawlessness? And what communion has light with darkness? And what accord has Christ with Belial? Or what part a believer with an unbeliever? And what agreement has the temple of God with idols for you *are* the temple of the living God?’—in other words *Ghad* lives and dwells *in* you—‘I dwell in them and walk among them, I will be their God and they shall be my people.’ You see if you’re *Ghad’s* he’s not gonna share you with anybody.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—I know you think you want a really girly girl but, honey, I’m here to tell you...

**American Family Radio, Portland**

—We supply them with Bibles...you can just imagine how excited they were to have bibles of their own.

**Harbin Hot Springs, Middleton**

—They were out there with their fucking guns destroying the goddamn countryside. Why can’t they just leave us alone in peace and respect that *we* are the ones with the right, mellow, Rasta-fucking vibe, man. Really. I mean, they got those *boom boom* guns shooting in the hills. What is that, eh? I tell you what, it’s not an AK47, they shoot faster than light-speed. A shotgun is too slow and you can’t hear that *BABOOM* crack with their shooting that tells me they might have fucking created it.

—Created it?

—Invented. I mean they can do that and yet I can’t keep a dozen riffles in my house? Explain me that, eh? All I wanted was peace of mind in case the Russians overtake Mexico, but nooo.

—...

—Someone should fucking kill those guys.

—Yes, ha-ha, kill them.

—No, wait. Someone should burry them up to their head and tie wound-

ed queen fuck'n killer bees to their eyelashes and just wait. I'd laugh my fuck'n head off, man.

—Yeah, so check this, I was leaving camp because our neighbors' kid wouldn't stop using my blind wife as a jungle gym. Then they didn't offer to give my mayonnaise back to me. After all I did for them, they end up ripping off my mayonnaise. I'm sure they stole it too, because the guy was giving me this look like I don't know what.

—Oh, man, that's just sad. You should try talking to him or something. Maybe he forgot.

—That's what I thought, but they were just scammers after a quick pinch because my wife is blind. He knew what was up.

—People like that make me so mad.

—Yea, but I got one over on him because I kept his fancy-schmancy hatchet. Asshole.

—Well, right on, man—*jerks*. Maybe you should throw it through his window on the way out.

—Anyway, its mine now and he can keep the damn...

—Honey, what's this? Is this mayonnaise?

—What are you looking for, honey?

—*Mayonnaise*.

—Not sure.

—...oh, it *is* the mayonnaise.

—...

—...

—Anyway. He also took some other stuff like maybe the bologna.

#### **Pinecrest Lake Resort, Pinecrest**

—They have to put the mask on once per week.

—Why?

—Because otherwise they get ugly and their husbands don't want to have sex with them.

—You'd better put it on again.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Dude, Abercrombie and Fitch is tight!

—Hella tight.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

— Nim eat nim eat. Drink eat me nim. Me gum me gum. Tickle me num play. Me eat me eat. Me banana you banana me you give. Banana me me me eat. Give orange me, uh, give eat orange me eat orange give me eat orange give me you.

—...

—That was a monkey speaking sign language.

—Really? I thought that was one of the Beat poets, didn't you?

**KRKS, Denver**

—What's your husband's name so we can pray for him?

—Dean.

—Steve?

—Dean.

—Lord, I'm prayin' for Dean right now—I'm prayin' for a breakthrough with Dean.

**Blockbuster, Boulder**

—Closer I heard was good. It's, like, a drama, you have to pay attention.

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—I don't want to go yet. I feel there is something left unexplored here.

—Oh? What?

—If I knew we wouldn't need to stay.

**Molas Lake Campground, Silverton**

—You gotta put yer thumb in through here like this....*ack! Damn* thumb!

—Cut yourself?

—He got a pinched nerve in his neck there.

**Market Chef, Friday Harbor**

—You're a senior this year aren't you?

—Yeah.

—Does it even feel like you're a senior?

—No. No because it's just, there's just too much red tape. Like there was this story that the seniors had a party and got, like, totally wasted and I'm on the volleyball team and got, like, called in and it wasn't even true, like, the person made it all up. It's so stupid, like, don't they have anything better to do?

—Your honesty is painful, but successful. I dressed, like, hardcore slut-style all the time because I was, like, a stupid little girl and they, like, called me into her office and, like, offered to buy me, like, *clothes* and everything.

—Totally. And there was this girl in my school who was, like, clinically retarded? Well she wasn't *really* retarded and they had to, like, relocate her to another location and, like, the school used all of their money helping her and now, like, they don't have any money. It's so retarded. My school is so retarded.

**Home Shopping Network, Kona**

—This is your workhorse, this isn't your evening clutch.

—And have you seen inside? Tah'dah!

**Interstate 90, Billings**

—*'Bioré oh oh cantore oh oh oh oh.'*

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—...I know all about that. Listen. Listen. Listen. No, I know what you're saying, but listen. Listen to me now.

—...and he's got this plan, this plan...

—...but he had that other...

—...and his plan?

—...but I remember when he had that...

—...this plan is to not necessarily draw you in and he figures that he can just go on down to the Democratic party and tell them whatever...

—...anyway, feeling safe in the world is not a choice, it is a circumstance and you could go awl over the country if you so choose looking and asking yourself...

—...my answer would be: go back to where it all started...

—...Right! Right! And that is encouraging. It is very very encouraging. I mean, let me know how it, you know, turns out, but do I want to visit every city in the country? No! No I don't and you know why?

—You can't do things like that...

—...I'll tell you why: In the city council meeting they had this thing, this commercial thing that they showed us...

—Oh, oh, oh, oh, no, no, no, no, oh, God, Gloria?

—...Yeah, so she says...

—...Do you know her husband, Bob?

—...So she stands up there...

—...She lives just over there on Howard...

—...So she says 'what about childcare?'

—...Or is it Iris Street now?..

—...She says, 'Childcare for low-income mothers,' I mean you could see the wheels turning, just turning...

—...She told me the same thing. Same thing and Peter told me the other day there was no way he was going to be able to take on the McKinley case with the other council members, the *democrats* who are down there off Walnut, who want to see it go their way and Dan tried to make it when Ruth tried to call in a veto over the fencing issue a few years back, but there was Gloria with her childcare again.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—So I can see that you two know how to shop and since we *are* retiring and don't have much money I need to ask: just how do you do it?

—...

—I mean you look like you shop at Super K-mart and that's all there is up there in Loveland so, I mean, how do you do it?

**Mount Rushmore, Keystone**

—Many people think there were originally five faces—there were *never* five faces. That's a lie! A rumor, what have you.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—They have this machine and they put that on your leg while you're in the hospital. The therapists are a little over-enthusiastical. The way they get you to walk is on the third day they take you down to these rails—you know the rails?—and you improve dramatically. That's actually the end of the recovery, the swelling. And then, at first, ah, I couldn't, uh, bend over, uh, to put my stockings and shoes...I had to have someone put my stockings and shoes on and the guy I worked with, he's a real non-committal guy, but he's a first-class orthopedic surgeon.

—He's probably afraid of you.

—Nah, I don't think so.

**Blockbuster, Boulder**

—Have you ever seen this 'Schlinder's List' video?

—*Nein.*

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Where are you going?

—Dude, mack time. Dude, *way* mack time.

—You?

—Gonna pump. Takin' a pump class.

—How often you lift?

—Dude I'm going, I'm going, but I don't think I'll ever pump up, really pump up.

—Hmm.

—I mean, I just don't think I have the natural frame for it.

—Yeah, I'm not sure if I do either.

—You definitely don't have it, bro.

### **Oakland International Airport**

—So you're a little bit on edge, huh?

—*NOT LIKE YOU!*

### **Grove Street, Boulder**

—His dog has this experience about do you know where the red fern grows, like that. Do you know where the wild fern grows and there's just nature and he lived in the, where was he? The southwest? Arizona? Anyway, and he talked about how his dog would fight with all these coyotes and stuff and I got all emotional because those places are disappearing, you know?

### **San Juan Fitness, Friday Harbor**

—I was going to get her a basket or something, but I don't know what she likes?

—She likes like fish and stuff like that. Or, not fish, but you know she was, she took this snorkeling class or, not snorkeling...

—Scuba?

—Scuba! And so, yeah, fish. And she likes pink and, well, just *everything*.

### **Molas Lake Campground, Silverton**

—He wanted to fish so bad, but he was too small to carry a knife. Then one day he caught some fish and brought it back cleaned and we said how'd you do that and he said with a little piece of glass so we was like

well, I guess he's old enough

**The Second Room, Amsterdam**

—Are you ever like 'wow Europe?'

—I really like the ponytails here.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—It's all like this rhetoric.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—The suburban mentality is this: people will do anything so long as television says it's okay.

**Left Hand Books, Boulder**

—What's up, man?

—Pretty good, how you doin'?

**Penny Lane Cafe, Boulder**

—I mean, everything changes: nature, politics, marriage, customs...just everything.

—Yeah, don't I know. It's all about how theories are born and then how they become a part of the common psyche and stuff, but I tell you we're not going to do anything unless we start caring for each other, you know? I mean you can go to all the city council meetings and all of that, but people need to stop thinking about their personal happiness, it's just as clear as that.

—Yes. Yes, interesting point.

—Basically, I think we're all fucked. I mean just fucked.

—Yeah, but then there is that idea of change: everything changing and who knows what the future holds...

—Basically people have just lost interest in fighting. They lost interest in protesting. The government runs everything. We're fucked.

- But we should get together, you were saying?
- Yeah, we should but I dunno. We should all just work together and stand our ground.
- Imagine how great it could be if we were all to just be ourselves and rebuild this place.
- I dunno. I think we should all go take over some state like Mississippi, you know? Just go down there and start over.
- That would be cool.
- Yeah, but then I'm just fucked. We all are. I mean, I could have been anything I wanted but why try, you know?
- Hmm. I guess.
- I mean, look at this headline.
- I don't get it, what's it about?
- That's just it, I don't know!
- ...

#### **Hunters Welcome Bar, Keystone**

- Two more weeks and I getta kill something.
- I* wanna kill something!
- Well, I guess that depends on what side of the truck you're on.

#### **Naropa University, Boulder**

- You need to email a woman named Mera Dark and her email is M-E-R-I, as in *dark* at...
- Wait, what is it? M-E-R-I?
- Dee, at Naropa dot Eee-Dee-You.
- M-E-R-I D at Naropa dot ee-dee-you, great.
- I'll patch you through to her right now.
- Oh, I can speak with her?
- Do you want to speak with her?
- Um yeah, I thought I *had* to email her, but if I can speak with her that would be best.

—Well at the moment she's in a meeting and can't be reached.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—And she's like, 'thanks for the candleholders' and I'm, like, '*candleholders?*'

**Denver International Airport**

—Howdy

—Howdy

—How are you?

—I'm fine, but I've been worse.

**Mission District , San Francisco**

—At first I thought he was blind and that was some type of rolling stick.

**Thunderbird Lodge, Rapid City, South Dakota**

—Need help with those dishes?

—Don't worry, I have military help.

—Military help?

—*General* Electric.

**Super Shuttle, Denver**

—They're making them out of fabric these days.

—I know. I used to making them myself out of moose hide.

—Elk?

—Elk.

**Oakland International Airport**

—When I was working at Gateway we had issues with people being all 'why can't I use this with, you know?' and I's all, 'I dunno,' you know?

**Trident Café, Boulder**

- Is this a place where pseudo Euro people hang out?  
—Excuse me?  
—Do phony pseudo European's hang out here, is that what kind of a place this is?  
—I guess I don't know what that means?  
—You know, *pseudo Europeans*.  
—Well...there are plenty of *real* Europeans who hang out here and I don't have any reason to believe any of them are pretending, if that's what you mean?  
—Forget it.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

- So we're at the Mountain Sun brewery. I'm drinking a tender wheat beer and I'm totally thinking of you. Urgh, it's awesome.

**The Red Train Car, Red Lodge**

- This the weirdest thing I've ever, like, drank.  
—That's what *she* was drinking.  
—No wonder.

**Boulder Theatre, Boulder**

- The tax law just passed on cigarettes, I need to find a new state.  
—Find a new country, *jerk*.

**Hawaiian Airlines Flight**

- Can I get a pillow?  
—Not right now I'm selling water.

**Wells Fargo, Hilo**

- I don't understand how can you charge me overdraft if there's no money in the account?  
—That's just the deal.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Oh, wait, didn't you say you were going to taxidermy a wheelchair?  
—I haven't done so much with the wheelchairs because, I feel like it ends up being, you know, wheelchair with wings, you know? Keep on keeping on—even though you have no arms and legs. No, I'm looking for something more extreme, you know: less arms, less legs.

**Shrine Lake, Santa Barbara**

—What is that?  
—Flour  
—Why?  
—Flour and water makes bread and since the fish are already *in* water I thought it will make bread in their stomach.  
—They don't seem to be enjoying it very much.

**Uncle Billy's Kona Bay Hotel, Kona**

—I'm always amazed when people scream—actually fucking scream. It just seems so...cliché.

**The Café, Kona**

—It's funny, I felt like a tornado today leaving a path of destruction behind me.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—I don't think I'm going to go, I'm just not that strong right now.  
—Well, everyone will be sad not to see you and you will be alone all weekend.  
—You look really good, mom. Really healthy and happy.  
—I feel pretty good. Yeah, I'm ok.  
—You should do more of your art and try to get a show. You are just so....talented. I think it would do you some good.

—You're really correct about that.  
—I don't need to be correct.  
—Well, you are.  
—You deserve it, mom.  
—Well, isn't that sweet, honey. Aren't you a little sweetheart.  
—I'm just me, mom, and I love you.  
—Oooh, you are soo sweet. That would mean a lot to me.  
—And, I was thinking about having some friends over this weekend—just a couple of people to help me along so that I can feel *safe* being there all alone.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—They noured you on the morning news.

**Absinthe Restaurant, San Francisco**

—So, Big Island. Hawaii. Paint me a picture.  
—In ten words or less?  
—Just *throw* some colors out at me.

**Home Shopping Network, Kona**

—So, you sit down. You plan the bag. You design the bag. You make the bag.  
—Yeah, but you know where I do that? In *Italy*!

**The Red Train Car, Red Lodge**

—I remember when my sister had to wear headgear. Didn't do much for her social life.  
—Who?  
—My sister.  
—She had a social life?!  
—Not really, but it didn't help her to get one.

**Oakland International Airport**

—I'm here. I have slippers on. I'm waving.

**Bed Bath and Beyond, Boulder**

—No way, Oh See?! I was just out there seeing my friend Jeff.

—Jeff?

—Jeff Daniel, do you know him?

—I, I don't...

—Jeff Daniels, his dad's a dentist. Jeff Daniels?

—...

—He's about five minutes from the John Wayne Airport?

—...

**Spruce Street, Boulder**

—As I'm talking I can feel my breath and I just start shaking.

**Wahoo Fish Taco Restaurant, Boulder**

—Here you go, dear.

—Thanks, hun.

**McGuckin Hardware, Boulder**

—I got a friend whose in a pretty big band right now. They opened for fawn...fah, falin....like, falind or something?

—...

—Falin-duh. Fall-in-duh. You ever hear of them?

—No.

—Yeah, so, uh, they're, like, pretty big.

**Mauna Lani Bay, Kona**

—There's a kind of surface water that is so fine that even a towel won't get it off.

**KRKS, Denver**

—I feel their pain, yes I do.

—Let's open the phone lines. I don't care if I speak to one person or a hundred.

—HAL—LAY—LUE—YUH!

**Mauna Lani Bay, Kona**

—And there was a sign advertising: 'Eric Holst, lounge singer, here for one week only' as if he's all legit.

—Did you go?

—We went and there were, maybe, two tired people in the audience watching *Eric Holst lounge singer*.

**Mediterranean Restaurant, Boulder**

—People who cough after laughing are the only laughers left. Everybody else just says 'that's funny.'

**Yoga Oasis, Pahoa**

—How did it happen?

—I just woke up and it was out.

—Soas. Definitely the soas. It's not disc. You know how I know?

—How?

—Because I slipped *four* when I was with Dianna Ross.

—Wow, four?

—Four.

—Dianna Ross?

—I used to fly over the head of a person sitting in a chair reading and I would tumble and come up reading the magazine. Four discs. Definitely soas.

**Village Four Theatre, Boulder**

—He called you *bro*.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—My brother's band is having a little CD release party Wednesday.

—That's great. A little, family *artiste*.

—They do this bluegrass cover of The Wall. It's, uh, great.

**Natural Foods Grocery, Pahoa**

—I like it but I wouldn't want to increase my stamina before my tendons and ligaments can handle it.

—That's cool.

**Oakland International Airport**

—Is this the right place?

—Yes. You see, it says 'Air Bart' right there.

—No, it says, 'exact fare will be deposited on bus.'

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Confusion is good. It's one of the secrets of this school.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Did I ever tell you the story of the time when I dated a bald Welshman?

—No, I don't think you did.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Cute baby. He looks like...you know Ben Stillers' son in The Royal Tannnbaums?

**Oakland International Airport**

—Huh. even-ninety-five for a fast, *free* shuttle.

—Seven-ninety-five all day? That's not bad.

—It says *free* though.

—Nothin's free.

### **Al's Bar, Livingston**

—Brautigan, I used to drive him home. He and the others hung out at my father's bar The Wrangler and I'd drive him home at night. We used to have a long-standing joke.

—What's that?

—He told me one time that he was gonna get some chickens out at his place and so the next time I see him I say, 'you get those chickens?' He says, 'not yet, they're coming by train.' And every time I see him I'd ask and he'd say 'they're coming next week' like that for three years.

Otherwise he didn't talk much, just stood at the end of the bar like this.....watching everyone. He'd say hi and small talk but he wouldn't say anything, you know, deep or anything.

—He wasn't much of a talker, huh?

—No, well, he talked. You could talk to him. He just didn't have much to say. People'd come up to him at the bar and say 'hi' and all that, but he never really said much.

—A guy I spoke with earlier described Brautigan as having a lot of white space, would you say that's accurate?

—Yes! That's a good way to describe him. Of course most of the time he couldn't talk he's so drunk.

### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—Did you tell her that?

—Nawww, and she didn't make it sounds like she like wanted to go and for her to not, like, return the phone calls is weird, and I leave her this message like, 'don't feel bad that your'e not, like, trying to return my phone calls or whatever.'

—Weird, does she have any boyfriends?

—No. S'like, if you are upset with me then you are upset with me, don't be all like, 'blah, blah, blah,' you know?

- Yeah, but she lost her cell phone, you know?  
—Anyway. I hate the feeling of people being, like, mad at me.  
—Yeah. At least, you know, like, talk about it, you know, like?

**Trident Café, Boulder**

- You can't really bring up any, like, issues.  
—Oh, I remember.  
—Us three, like Gary and I we were, like, 'this is disgusting, this evil this is an evil place and Las Vegas's are like a pathetic bunch.' They really are. I mean, my family's from there.

**Peet's Coffee, Berkeley**

- Is that low fat?  
—Nope.  
—No?  
—Nope. Did you ask for low fat?  
—I may have forgot.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

- The more you don't wear it the more they're gonna start to sag.

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

- Good luck with that.  
—...  
—Oh, that sounded cheesy.

**Piedmont Street, Oakland**

- Do you know hothouse? No, well, I guess you don't know much about gay male porn then do you.

**Spruce Street, Boulder**

- My mind hasn't been anywhere either. I mean, my bowl this morning,

my bowling tonight and tomorrow I leave for California. So, uh, you know.

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—The other day I got a call from one one one, one one, one one, and I didn't even answer the call. I's like, 'I'm not gonna take that and get charged'.

—That's smart, most people would have taken the call.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—You get our phone call?

—No, my phone's been turned on.

—Because we called from the restaurant and there was no answer.

**Marine Street, Boulder**

—There are only three words that I remember—*banana* and *get the fuck out*.

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—And I have this friend who dances you know, naked, in a club?

—Why?

—She, I don't know. She, well, enjoys it. But on a different *level*, you know?

—The world is so unbalanced.

—She could get a nine to five or something.

—Existentially she's probably better off, you know what I mean? It's a simple concept from school and I guess balance is balance, you know? So our goal might be, 'some things mirror and some things'...I don't know.

—I think we have to understand ourselves, you know? I wonder, 'do we all have to have the same goals or the same, you know, like, goals?'

—Well that's the way we're taught, you know, like, 'buy the house, find the right man or woman...'

—Buy the house.

—Yeah, buy the house.

**Truck Stop, Casper**

—Floyd, we got someone rolling joints in the bathroom again. That kid.

**Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—Here, throw something at me.

—...

—Throw something at me. I wanna show you my ninja trick.

—I said there is nothing to throw, Ben.

**Lakeshore Drive, Pincrest**

—What part of *come* don't you understand?

—The *um* part.

**Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—Doesn't she still owe him money?

—She's dead. She's dead now. Found her in a motel room back in Jersey.

—Really?

—Must have done something. She used to call, 'Wont you help me? I need you to—' get the fuck outta here!

—Crazy.

—Brother's ex wife. She's cute, but *uh*...

—Doesn't that look like a baby out there?

—I was out on the bay one day came across a dead baby.

—A what?

—A dead baby.

—A dead baby? How could you tell it was dead?

—Aw, you can tell. Took it down to the police department I's like '*here*.'

**Palendaba, Friday Harbor**

—Does he still look like...does he still have the...

—Hair like this.

—Ooooh. No wonder he never gets any you know what, he looks like a terrorist with all that hair.

#### **Val Verde Hotel, Socorro**

—I worked here ten years ago and I'll tell yuh, the ghosts may move something, but they move it right back a few hours later. There was this one guy's working down in the basement. Plumber. And he puts his wrench like this in his front pocket and he goes for it and he's, 'hey, where's my wrench?' and then he's, 'it's back here in this pocket,' and he *knows* he didn't put it there. He's a professional, he *knows* he didn't put the thing in his back pocket, but there you go right there.

#### **Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—Oooh that was really stressful. My head was like *this* big so I put all my clothes into the suitcase thing all 'ahhhh!'

#### **Blue Ribbon Bar, Red Lodge**

—Son of a bitch that's good.

—What'd he say?

—He said he just saved you a nine one one call.

#### **Indian Hot Springs, Idaho Springs**

—There was a woman, oh, there must have been fourteen kids. They had fourteen kids and this woman's tied up...

—*Tied up!?*

—Yeah, that the, listen: they locked the kids in the bathroom and they, they were in there playin' in feces and *oh* let me tell you. And she's handcuffed, they got her handcuffed.

—Good lord, why the, why would anyone....I mean...

—It's beyond me just, arg, what? Who would do such a thing I'm, I, just,

it's a mystery.

**Red Light District, Amsterdam**

—So how was it?

—I came out with new beliefs.

—That's pretty good.

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—I would like everyone to like what I like but then there wouldn't be enough of it. We're all puzzle pieces.

—What do you like?

—Some place close to a major airport. Anyway, there's not too many places I can go where I am not a novelty. I'm totally *other*. My favorite quote is like...oh, who was it?

—Mmm...

—Anyway, they were like, 'oh, she speaks two languages,' you know, 'if it doesn't walk like us it doesn't talk like us,' you know?

—They're just *threatened* by what they don't, like, understand, you know?

**Piedmont Street, Oakland**

—Hello, Canada? Is this Canada? Hello, Canada? Canada?

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—So I'll send you the donor package and we'll get you the list in another week and, like I said, if you know anyone great....

**Flying J Travel Plaza, Casper**

—If you're looking for a good card try downtown. That's where I got my father's day card. Got one for my mom there. Its got an old woman on the front just standin' like this and then on the inside's a skin, just a skin, and it say 'thought you could use a new birthday suit', hah-ha-ha-ha-ha.

**Lakeshore Drive, Pincrest**

—I'm conniving that way.

—But telling me what you're gonna do kinda takes away from being conniving don't you think?

—I'm not good at the *iving* part.

**11<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—I don't care—park wherever the hell you want and spend your own money on that thing.

**Mission District, San Francisco**

—You just press this button and drag this up here and you have music. It's so user friendly. This is the most user-friendly music software on the market today.

—That does look easy.

—It really is.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—I don't know. It's, like, my connection with Robert Redford I mean, c'mon, you know? This is *so* big.

—But you have to fit it into a cultural context.

**Gaylord's Cafe , Oakland**

—Mine starts with five.

—That just means you're from California.

—But I was born in Tahoe.

**Johnny J's Diner, Casper**

—Why do you have sand on your foot?

—Why do I have sand on my feet? I don't know, did we pass any oceans?

—None that I know of.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—Fuckin' board! That's fast! It's all weird!

**Lakeshore Drive, Pinecrest**

—Did you kill those deer up there and shrink them?

—Shrink wrap.

**Trilogy Wine Bar, Boulder**

—What was your name kind patron?

—What?

—What was your name kind patron?

—Oh. Uh.

**Pinecrest Lake Trail, Pinecrest**

—Hello.

—Hello.

—Know where the road's at?

—There is no road.

—How do people get their stuff in to these here houses?

—They hike it in along the trail or boat it in when the water's high.

—Are you a doctor?

—Yes, how did you know that, my shirt?

—No, it's just, you have the eyes of a doctor.

—...

—Are you a Christian?

—I guess I don't really know what that word means.

—Have a nice day.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Excuse me, was it you who said, 'there are only three words that I remember: banana and get the fuck out'?

—Yeah, I don't really like banana though, is there a way to revise it?

**Naropa University, Boulder**

- How was your break?  
—Good. How was yours?  
—Good. Good to see you.  
—Good to see you.

**Denver International Airport**

- This gives you an understanding of why I love the people I work with.  
This one here comes from the department of spirits and libations:  
'Happy hour will be at five pee am in the Lexington room.'  
—Hah-ha.

**Mountain Daughter, Boulder**

- ...and seven seconds later he rolls over and he's all, '*doosh!*'  
—No *way*, that happened yesterday?  
—Killer fuckin' killer whale dude. Un-bee-*lievable*.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

- I got flown out to Phoenix and put up in an all-expenses-paid four-star hotel. It was tight.

**Steam Donkey Saloon, Pinecrest**

- Let me get the next one.  
—Let me get it, I have money and you don't.  
—*That's* a good argument.

**Parker Street, Berkeley**

- You can't put a hat on the bed.*  
—...?  
—Did you ever see Drugstore Cowboy?  
—Yes.

—*You can't put a hat on the bed.*

—...?

**Atlas Café, San Francisco**

—How's life?

—Great. How's life with you?

—Great.

—Really?

—Yeah.

—How's the, uh, *art world*?

—Really, really good.

—Really?

—Yup, just moving right along.

—You know because, I've got friends who, you know, like, lost their space and stuff.

—No, it's great.

—Great. Well then I'll be your regular coffee bitch today.

—Just a coffee.

—One-thirty and...seventy for you...

—Good to see you again.

—Good to see you. Bye.

—Later.

—Man, I haven't seen that guy in, like, a *year*, since we went on a blind date.

—*No! Really?* How was it?

—Um, not good, which is why I haven't seen him in, like, a year.

—What happened?

—Oh, it was just all about him and his art. He was just looking for some bitch.

**Hertz Shuttle, Denver**

—Are you a gold member or just a regular customer?

- Regular.  
 —You gotta show that to rep-*ree*-shents.  
 —Sorry?  
 —Sow that to the rep-*ree*-shents, the represents.  
 —The what?  
 —Represents. *Represent*.  
 —I show this to what?  
 —Rep-ray-shent-titives.  
 —Ooooh, okay.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

- I'm writing a piece, I can't believe it, I start with the line, 'I hate superman,' hah-ha-ha-ha-ha, can I *do* that? I say that I hate all comic book characters hah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! You can't say that.  
 —I think you'll be fine. I really don't think people care, honestly.  
 —Hah-ha! It's the first line, 'I *hate* superman'. Maybe I should rip on batman too!  
 —I'm gonna smoke a cigarette now.

**Atlas Café, San Francisco**

- Am I blind? I could very well be blind.

**14<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

- That's my hat. I've worn that hat many times. Nintendo punch-out hat.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

- Can I just get the fattest muffin you have?

**Café, San Francisco**

- Friday's New Years.  
 —*Friday's* New Years? Saturday.  
 —*Saturday*? Friday.

—*Friday*? Oh, Friday.

—Friday's New Year's Eve. Are you busy?

—I, well, hmm, I'm supposed to uh, you know, but I don't, they aren't sure with whatever you know?

—Well consult your Etch-A-Sketch and let me know.

—I'll consult my Magic 8 Ball. I'll be all, 'am I busy Friday?' and it'll be all 'the stars say...'

#### **Mission District, San Francisco**

—Are you vegan?

—Totally vegan.

—I could tell by your clothing.

#### **Home Shopping Network, Kona**

—That's a lot of leather.

—Jeesh that smells great.

#### **17<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—Heel. Fuckin' HEEL!

#### **Super Shuttle, Denver**

—Nice day, huh.

—Yes. Yes it is.

—Boy the deer are really gonna be out today. I hope you watered your garden.

—I don't have a garden. We just have a yard.

—How old is your son?

—He's six.

—Hi. Hi there. Hi there. Ha-ha. Does he go to Roosevelt?

—My daughter went to Roosevelt.

—Really, we have a neighbor who went there. Sandy Blank.

—Sandy Blank?...oh, yeah.

—So where does he go?  
—We go to Jefferson. Don't we, honey? Don't we sugar? Yes we do. Yes we do.  
—I've heard of that school.  
—You have?  
—Yes.  
—Oh.  
—It's supposed to be a good school.  
—It *is* a good school.  
—Yea, I've heard of it. Where is it?  
—Just right in town. Off first and iris.  
—Oh. I mean I've never been over there, on that side of the town, but I hear it's very nice.  
—It is.  
—Not a lot of deer there, huh?  
—No, I guess not. Not a lot.  
—Yeah. I've definitely heard of that. I mean because our place is crawling with them.  
—Sorry, are you talking about Jefferson?  
—Just that whole area. Anyway, they say it's going to break eighty today, but I really doubt it.

**Lakeshore Drive, Pincrest**

—Don't thumb your nose at a working clock is what I always say.

**KRKS, Denver**

—My husband was preaching this Sunday on the street corner and he was arrested.  
—Disturbing the peace?  
—Trespassing.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Remember the time, oh about ten years ago, when Bob and I got a call from Sylvia’s lawyer and he told us to stop talking about her?

—Ha-ha!

—I told him *she* did all the talking, I felt I didn’t have to do anything.

—So Sylvia was in here a couple of days ago and told us her husband is retiring on half his salary.

—But I don’t think that is what it was about.

—No. She was trying to impress on us that she is ‘changing her lifestyle’. It is not about the money, it’s *always* about her.

#### **Café Mediterranean, Berkeley**

—You helped me with one paper and ever since then I’s getting sees and bees but don’t got no ays, an in one paper I be put like...

—Slang?

—Slang, and I didn’t know it was wrong because that’s the way I, you know, like, talk and stuff.

#### **Frontier Airlines**

—Why can’t we just *go* there?

—This exact plane doesn’t make all the trips itself, just so you know.

—Why?

—Because there’s just no enough hours.

—Welcome to San Jose where the time is just about ten minutes before the hour. We’re going to taxi in and then they’re going to pull up the air stair to the plane....we use our air stair here at the San Jose airport and we will depart on the stair.

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—No problemo.

#### **University of California at Berkeley**

—You know, that *one* shop.

—Which one?

—The one they got like Bob Marley Star Wars, like, chain mail stuff.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Please welcome Cattice!

—That's such a good porn name, Cat Tice.

—'Hi, I'm Cat Tice and this person is called...makamanuy.'

—What's it called, *naked mule*?

—Make it *new*.

—Oooh. I like, 'the naked mule by Cat Tice.'

**Art Café, San Francisco**

—Are you fucking kidding me?! I'm like, 'this is *not* okay!'

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—And then I wake up this morning and I hear her downstairs, on the phone, agreeing to meet her fucking boyfriend...

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Where'd you go?

—I went all the way outside. My entire body was out there.

—No way!

**Café Mediterranean, Berkeley**

—I have access to all your test scores now.

—Wuh-hmm?

—And I also have access to all *his* test scores.

—Wuh test?

—LLC. English. There is the Basic.

—Basi' level?

—Well, there is Basic and that is the '*basic level of proficiency*,' the Basic, and you have to get seventy percent on that to be at a '*basic level of profi-*

*ciency*’

—Well I flunked basic.

—I flunk it too, all they test.

**American Family Radio, Portland**

—‘Pass him on to your children, he’s the gift that keeps on giving. The greatest gift is a life lived with Jee—zus.’

**Channel 5 Television, Black Hills**

—I know there is so much, like, happening in the word but I just I don’t know what to do with my mantelpiece. I mean: do I hang a picture, don’t I hang a picture?

—I always love a good picture over the mantle. What I like is five framed photos over the mantle. It just makes a home. I mean really, truly makes it.

**Café of Life, Boulder**

—What are you? Are you a builder?

—I’m a construction wooker.

—You’re a construction worker. And what are you building?

—I’m, I’m, I’m building kids for houses. And, and, and, and houses for kids.

—You’re building houses for kids?

—Yeah. And girls. I’m building houses for little girls.

**Ramblas Restaurant, San Francisco**

—And my dad would burn them out with cigarettes.

—Cigarettes?

—Yeah, he burned a tick out of my head with a fucking cigarette.

**Dark Horse Saloon, Boulder**

—Dude, that guy is *always* in here drinking with his crazy stories and

everything.

—Crazy stories?

—Dude, that guy is *always* getting laid. You know that, right? That guy is *always* getting pussy. Left and right.

—You. Do you believe that, I mean about the getting laid?

—I guess. Don't know. I guess. Whatever.

—I could get it like that too, but I just don't like women who like long hair.

—What do you mean?

—I mean, I don't like girls who like long hair.

—Dude, Michael Jordon doesn't have long hair.

—Exactly! Exactly. I mean, I can do that.

—Do what?

—I can play the jock. I can play the jock.

—I don't know. I like to do shots is all I know.

—Yeah, me too. I can do lots of shots.

#### **University Avenue, Berkeley**

—Excuse me, can you give me a dollar for the bus?

—I'm sorry, I've given out too much money today already.

—You didn't give *me* any! I lost my job. I need it more than anybody!

—Lots of people need help.

—Ahggg!

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—I married an American!

#### **Colorado University, Boulder**

—No!

—Yeah!

—Wow!

**Mission Street, San Francisco**

—I'm so high call me your highness. If you don't believe me, call me your sinus.

**Bear's Café, Hilo**

—How is that chicken honey?

—Excellent.

—Excellent.

—Oh, Dan, this is tuna.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Things you can put on a church billboard.

—Oh-my-god you could put, like, *fuck, fuck, fuck*.

**Baseline Road, Boulder**

—*Goh!* That woman is just *asking* for her legs to be run over.

**Taco Cart, San Francisco**

—Do you have green squirty sauce?

**Mission District, San Francisco**

—...and I was like, 'I'm gonna give you these but I need them back in the morning.' Ha-ha, it's like the worst way to give somebody drugs.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—The, uh, the, I mean that guy with the cap on over there is pissed at us.

—Why?

—Because um we keep talking.

—He's not twitching with knowledge.

—No he is not.

**Haight Street, San Francisco**

—Do you know that western wear is coming back?

—I know, but I'm a pussy. I'm a pussy when it comes to that.

**14<sup>th</sup> Street Grill, Boulder**

—People probably think I'm anorexic all the time.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—He's always dealing with a huge iceberg which is his issues with his mother.

**Haight Street, San Francisco**

—These are cute.

—...

—No?

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Oh Nico, you're filthy.

—We should get this car detailed.

—Ooop, good, yeah, I'll just...write...

—What are you doing?

—I'm writing that down.

—How is *that* interesting?

—You're always saying I don't write down that...you don't like the fact that I only get things you think are funny and you wanted me to write down something pedestrian so that's why I hang around with you, to get those mundane overheards.

—I should just kill you.

**Super Tanker, Columbus**

—What'd you do tuh yr leg?

—Operation went bad.

**San Francisco International Airport**

—A big, big...a big twee that will grow big and it will *SMASH!* dat woof.

—You want the tree to grow as tall as the roof?

—And it will *SMASH!* *da* woof.

—I think they'll trim it before it gets that tall.

—Oh.

**KRKS, Denver**

—When your eighty years old your body will not look like these Victoria Secret catalogues. You'll realize 'hmmmm', that was a false *god*, a false *infinite*.

**San Francisco International Airport,**

—Ooh! I mean *ahh!*

**1<sup>st</sup> Street, Seattle**

—I wonder if they have chartreuse?

—You know you need to realize you're obsessive compulsive and you're controlling and you're obsessive compulsive.

**Just For You Clothing, San Francisco**

—I can use that for that and then use this for this.

**Boulder Public Library, Boulder**

—I'm gonna be eighty eight on July six.

—Really? I, you know, I never would have guessed it.

—Yeah, well...

—I would have said more like thirty three.

—Oh, well, let's not overdo it.

—It's great to see you. You look great

—I usually don't tell people how old I am, but I'm eighty eight, my birth-

day is coming up in July on July sixth.

—well we should do something

—I'll have you over for tapas.

**Piedmont Street, Oakland**

—And where is he from?

—Oh, gypsy, but when you're homeless you're like *way* more passionate.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—She's kind of prickly like were kinda mean to each other and I'm like 'if you don't do that right I'm gonna lock you up.'

**Café Sienna, Boulder**

—I told him, 'I'm working on reversing the aging process' and he told me, 'then *you're* in the wrong business'.

—Ha-ha! And how *are* you working on reversing the aging process?

—Oh, eating well, exercising...

—You look great.

—Thanks.

—I recently realized I was drinking a *little too much* and then I realized, 'you know what? I don't enjoy this anymore,' and so I cut way back.

—Speaking of which, you wanna get a drink?

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Hey, you're so white.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I ride my horse to school and it's not only my horse it's my pony.

**Boulder Community Hospital, Boulder**

—It stinks in there.

—That's because you're not used to it. You ever think about getting one

of those air wick things?

—...

—You can stick ‘em on the wall or the other kind. We use air wick, works pretty good.

**San Francisco International Airport**

—I’m hungry.

—You can have your pork chop.

**Boulder Community Hospital, Boulder**

—Good luck with your Friday kicking in.

—I’m tellin’ you. It’s not beer-thirty yet, but almost.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Trident mean mountain?

—Uh it’s a long story—there *is* a story behind it. It also means triangle.

—Ah-ha-ha, like in a Egypt.

—...

**Marine Street, Boulder**

—There’s something about Mexican culture that really annoys me, it’s just so gaudy.

—Gaudy and cheesy.

**Hunter’s Welcome Bar, Keystone**

—That guy was so weird.

—He was great, he was *the* most likely to have stuffed relatives in his basement.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—The meaning of teevee is the advertisements. They show you the snake and then they sell you the medicine.

—Is *that* why they do that?

—Yes.

—They have the snake and...*oooh*, you mean snake *oil*?

—Yes, of course.

—I thought you meant they show you the snake and then sell you, like, hash.

#### **Marine Street, Boulder**

—I mean there are times when you come walking up and I'm just like, '*damn*, that's a cool outfit, you know like the way it's all put together and you know, yeah!

—You know I could go to be in priceless cheap suit and be flattered about what a fashionable person I am in my robe, right.

—But lately you've been kinda falling short on you job 'n that.

#### **Dark Horse Saloon, Boulder**

—This is as important as 1918, dude. Shizam! This is *shizam!* You keep writing you can't fail. This is as important as anything.

#### **Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—I'm like dude, don't hit me over the head with your metaphor.

—There are some people in the world that you want to say 'don't read any more Charles Bukowski', and there are some people who you want to say, 'read more Charles Bukowski.

#### **Scott Carpenter Park, Boulder**

—Okay, you chase the brown dog and I'll chase the...uh...brown dog.

#### **Oakland International Airport**

—Are you in line?

—I'm in a daze.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—You really need to stop.  
—Why don't *you* stop?  
—This isn't about me.  
—*Weak.*

**Piedmont Street, Oakland**

—I love my friends to death and for a half hour I'll be present and then I'm all like, '*no!*' you know like, '*no!*'

**Boulder Museum of Contemporary Art**

—If you were standing in front of Vic's you could see our unit.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—Welcome to the Pulse Fitness fair. If your feelin' hungry you can go right ahead and help yourself to some meatballs.

**Blockbuster, Seattle**

—What about this?  
—It sucked.  
—It sucked or you say it sucked?  
—It sucked. Everyone said it sucked.  
—Did you see it?  
—Yes. It sucked.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—The morning birds are already singing.  
—For what?  
—The morning.  
—I wonder what time they went to bed?  
—Probably three.  
—Why do they decide to sing?

—In general or right now?

—Um, in general and right now.

—Well, I think that songbirds predated the human. They started to sing to call attention to themselves.

—Why would they want that?

—I don't think it's a human thing. I think that humans were influenced by the birds. They started to sing because it sounded good.

—I was about to say that it's one of those things in nature where the singing is beautiful both to the animal and to the human similarly, but we don't have to lock it away or kill and wear it to appreciate that beauty. Then I remembered that hey, people do kill birds.

#### **Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Can you grab that chair? *QUICK* before *he* takes it! *Hello*.

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—She's like, 'you ditched me, you stranded me, you left me', and I was like, '*oh god nooo!*' She was all, 'you're stupid but, like, my intelligence *rocks*.'

#### **Hwy 212, Red Lodge**

—MOO! MOO! MOO!

—You should write a paper comparing Stonehenge with the entrance gates to ranches.

—I like that house. It looks like it might be haunted.

—Looks like it might be from Ireland, too.

#### **Trident Café, Boulder**

—She grew up in southern Colorado with, like, *Christian* parents and... I mean there's always been a good vibe between us so... She works at the teahouse and she had this long, like, weekend, and so she uh, her mother was there the first day.

—Whoa.

—Yeah, I met her mother the very first day.

—And her parents are like Christian and she's like...?

—...very free spirited. She like went to Mongolia and so uh...

—Outer Mongolia?

—Oh yeah, well, Outer Mongolia. You know. So then we ate and we had, like, venison and elk, you know? Like, good food and then her mother puts on Troy and she totally sets me up, like, she sits down and the brother sits on the couch next to her and it's, like, 'I'm not like gonna take the captain's chair,' you know?

—Ha-ha.

—So then I go to the bathroom and her dad comes over—this is like the second day—and he corners me and says, like, 'what are your intentions with my daughter?'

—Really?

—Yeah, that shit still happens! It totally still happens! And I was like, 'well, we're friends,' you know, like, 'we're not dating.'

—You didn't tell him that!

—Not like that. I said it much better. I was just like, 'we're friends and we wanted to make our friendship better'. Anyway, we weren't even staying there in that house we were staying in this other little house so...

—Wait, nothing was happening?

—No, not in that house, but after that I was like, 'well, he broke the ice and so,' you know, 'I might as well take advantage of it' you know?

—Mathew Cock! *Yeah baby!*

—I just feel like my life is changing. My life has changed and I haven't even been smoking pot.

### **Denver International Airport**

—It was a heartbreaking tragedy combined with the fact that she died...on her wedding day.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—He said he never saw a small girl eat so much. It is very funny.

—Ooooh?

—I said it was very funny. Wig and wine.

—...

—It was called 'wigs and wine.' Here, I'll show you

—Ooooh?

—Yes it is very funny isn't it?

**Japan Town, San Francisco**

—You remember the number?

—I don't have a cell phone anymore so I have to remember people's numbers.

—That's a lost art.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—He's well...he's an asshole, really.

—Cheers to that.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, I plead the fifth on that one.

—Ha-ha-ha-ha.

—Ha-ha-ha-ha, oooh!

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—That's not a pollywog, that's a tadpole!

**Market Chef, Friday Harbor**

—You know it doesn't really matter as long as the marriage counselor puts him in a position where he can move on.

—Well, I can't wait until I go to lunch with Jan and Sheryl. I'm not gonna know how to react.

—Well don't *tell* them.  
—Oh, I won't.  
—This is just between us.  
—I know. I won't say anything.  
—I'm just saying.  
—I know.  
—You know.  
—Oh, I know.

**Corner Bar, Boulder**

—I hate that thing of like, 'in this paper I will do *blah*.'

**Southern Sun, Boulder**

—The soundtrack was *sweet!*

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Why was he fucking around then, huh? Why was he fucking around?  
—Hold...horseshit...hold on...horseshit, okay?!  
—N'n'n'n'n'no, no, no, no, you're not fucking listening to me...  
—*You're* not fuckin' listening a'right?

**Waterworks Gallery, San Juan Island**

—Just to let you know, everything in this room is by the same artist, Juan.  
So everything in this room is by Juan.  
—And the afghan?  
—That's by my grandmother, yes it is.  
—She knitted?  
—Yes, she did. She sure did. Lived to be one hundred and four.  
—Really! One hundred four...wow!  
—Yes. She certainly did. I went to her hundredth birthday.  
—Well, that's her generation.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—High five—my manuscript got rejected!

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—You gotta stop first. You see that hand that says stop?

—Yes! That says ‘stop.’

**Pohiki Beach, Puna**

—God the whales are cool. So what’s the deal anyway, are the whales safe yet? I mean, do they have any predators?

—Well, yeah, they’re hunted by man.

—Not here though, right?

—Well in International waters yeah, the Japanese still kill them.

—Fucking Japs! Why have they gotta...

—They use them for penis enlargement blubber fuckin’ aphrodisiacs in China.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—She just had this ghetto, like, CD player she got when she was in New York and she doesn’t, like, love her cat, you know what I mean?

**Safeway, Anacortes**

—Excuse me, what kind of sandwich is this that you got?

—I don’t know what kind. I just like the looks of it.

**Dark Horse Saloon, Boulder**

—You wanna put that on my belly ring?

—No.

—Ha-ha, that’s one thing you can count on: no tattoos or anything.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Should I delete her and add her in manually?

—...why would you *delete* her?

**Market Chef, San Juan Island**

—I'm thinking about selling the house, goin' back to school.

—HmMMM.

—Yeah....I'm thinking about going back to CU.

—Oh, really.

—Yeah, starting over.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—She takes you over, she drops you off, she takes you to your, like, respective person.

—It sounds like my aunt.

**Gaylord's Café, Oakland**

—How about Canada, they're giving away healthcare up there.

—Too cold.

—Mexico?

—How about Guatemala, it's sunny down there.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Look at everybody I-podding.

—We're all listening to the same thing.

—Wouldn't *that* be interesting.

**Bazalgette Drive, San Juan Island**

—One thing we're learning is that we have to keep that downstairs door closed or little critters will come in.

—...

—Otters.

—Really? *Otters* will come into the house?

—Oh yeah, and they're stinky.

—Wait, otters are stinky?

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Irish dancing is, uh...I could do Irish dance.

**826 Valencia, San Francisco**

—...and do you have a black feathered quill pen?

—Yes we do.

—And what is the, uh, price-point on that?

**Dog Park, Boulder**

—Well, that's what those dogs do—sit and stare at the sun. I don't know why.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—You can't enjoy the sweet without the sour. It's easy to say, hard to do.

**KRKS, Denver**

—We're going to administer the healing balm of Gilliam, the healing balm of Jesus, the anointed.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—You don't seem like forty-two.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—There's a big debate in my company whether we should come to the table with everything or not.

—Well, you want them to get to know their audience.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—Excuse me Steve, I'm just gonna get in here.

—I'll be like the rest of my life: invisible.

—So sorry Steve, I didn't see you there.

—Ha-ha.

**The Kitchen, Boulder**

—You're in here on a fairly regular basis.

—I come in on the weekends for breakfast.

—I hear you.

**Slo Brewing Company, San Luis Obispo**

—Why the meat? It's always about the meat with you.

—What else is there?

—Love the in-between vibe. Give *it* a little noogie.

—What, tofu?

—You're not listening. It's, you should quote the connective green a little more.

—And now I'd like to, um, quote the famous whoever when he said, '...and, therefore, because of which, nothing can, for instance, because.'

—...

—How was that?

—Get the meat.

**Blockbuster, Boulder**

—I'm also expressing my anger that they charge you for the whole movie if you keep it for more than seven days.

**Ideal Market, Boulder**

—I don't want him to know that I know.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Even if you don't understand a person you have to let it enter your mind and appreciate it. This is something I learned from Ginsberg.

**Guatemala Airport**

—How are you?  
—Good. How are you?  
—Good.  
—Good.

**Café of Life, Boulder**

—Hey Mark, how are you?  
—I'm good.  
—Good.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—Good, how are you?  
—Good.  
—Whassup?  
—Oh, you know.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—How are you?  
—I've been good, I'm good.  
—Well you look yummy as usual.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—How are you?  
—Great. You?  
—I'm good. I'll be better in two hours.  
—I see, yes.

**Soma Physical Therapy, Boulder**

—There he is: there's the man of the hour.  
—How are you?  
—I'm great how are you?

—Good, I’m good.

—Let’s go right on in. So how are you?

—I’m good, how are you doin’?

—Just good.

**BJ’s Restaurant, Boulder**

—Did you want another beer or paziikie?

—No, thanks. Wait, what did you just day, ‘do I want another beer and a *what?*’

—a pazookie, a pizza cookie.

—No.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—It’s amazing how the temperature drops.

—Yup.

**Solstice Institute, Boulder**

—I thought the pastor’s wife slippers was going to mitigate the Oakland *ho*.

—Uh, no.

—That’s okay I’m ready to rock it.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Isn’t Costa Rica the place where they, all the woman have, like, implants and stuff?

—Yeah. They have millions of ‘em. The government will take someone, a girl with a nice face, you know, she’s just gotta have a nice face, but maybe the body is not so nice, and they take her and spruce her up with everything.

—So it’s true what they say?

—Yeah.

—Just trying to produce the perfect child.

—Yeah—no, no, that’s not it.

**Solstice Institute, Boulder**

—Why does Peter Totter wear leaves?

—So he can *leeve* any time he wants to.

—I can’t believe you just said that.

—You can’t be-*leeve* you just said that.

**Iron Horse, Missoula**

—He was like ‘will you be my girlfriend’ and he was like, ‘....

—‘Will you be my sugar daddy?’

—That is what I said. That is *exactly* what I said. I was like, ‘I don’t need a boyfriend.’

—You’re like, ‘will you be my sugar daddy?’

**BJ’s Restaurant, Boulder**

—I’d say Bunny is more useful.

—Yeah, Bunny looks much younger.

—She looks six or seven years younger.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Hi, I’m calling about German Methodists if you know who they are? They’re like the Amish with not having cars and electricity, but what I take issue with is their head coverings—they wear these *head* coverings.

**Canyon Street, Boulder**

Tom Waits’ voice is like a dirt road.

**Solstice Institute, Boulder**

—Is your name John?

—No, Tom.

—Because when I first saw you I thought you were my friend John from

California: I had to take a couple of second glances.

**The Butterfly, Missoula**

—You really need it though. It make yer skin....moister'er.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—It's one thing to officially change your name, but to all of a sudden decide to go by another name? I dunno.

—Ha-ha-ha.

**Main Street, Red Lodge**

—When you are flipping your feet back in that gay little dance you do.

—I what? My what?

—Your gay dance where you kick back your feet.

—That's my hip hop dance, *bitch*, I'll kick your ass.

**Liquor Mart, Boulder**

—This must be all the engineers who just got out of their eight-hour tests I guess.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—It's a belief system.

—What?

—Britney Spears is a belief system. You're not just listening to her sing, you're buying into a belief system.

—I don't think...

**BJ's Restaurant, Boulder**

—I would say no to that guy there if he asked me out.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—What, are you trying to kill me? I can't do that.

—It'll get easier when you start taking off some of that belly.

—What belly?

—...

—This? This is solid muscle.

—...

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—And for you?

—Um, skinny vanilla for uh to go.

**Marine Street, Boulder**

—Oh good. Oh God, I had no idea this was going to be such a problem.

I'm so sorry.

**14<sup>th</sup> Street Grill, Boulder**

—I have four.

—Ah, you have four.

—I have four weeks of sick time, well, uh, *yeah*, four weeks—more or less.

There's always a doctor's sick note if you have to—*hah!*—so, uh, I have four.

—And for him it will be just three weeks without his friends?

—Yeah. That's a long time, you're right!

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—...and here's the sun...and here I was...and I saw it. You know, I *can* see.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Was there a set of double doors? What is the deal Eddy? ...Asshole!

Asshole! Yeah, I know, I just don't like for that to happen and especially to you. I *know!* Tell you what, around the corner is a coffee shop on

Walnut, just around the corner. And when you talk to Dan he gives the

keys to the guy at the coffee shop. Does that make sense to you? Let me tell you what I'm gonna do, unless you tell me this not what you want me to do. What? He's friends with the people at the coffee shop, yes. And if the guy gets pissed at that, we'll just have to deal with it. Jeesh. I just wanna make sure we're all on the same page here with this.

**Corner Bar, Boulder**

—Sometimes the world crushes people.

—M'hmmm yeah.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Gotta keep it all straight—gets harder and harder.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Hi Kathy, you better have us a hug.

**Red Letter Bookstore, Boulder**

—My uncle reads like really intense books and then, like, total romance novels.

—I love people like that. They make me laugh.

—...

—Not in a bad way.

—Oh, and that one's from a guy who wrote about, I don't know, electric sheep? They made a movie about it recently.

—You're gonna hafta give me more to go on.

—That *one* about robots? That bad movie.

—There are a lot of bad robot movies.

—Oh, uh...*eye* robot! But I hear the book is better.

—The book is *always* better.

—...

—...

—I like to take the dust jacket off when I read.

—Me too. I just take it off. I'm just like '*whoop*' when I read.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—That is so steep, that's what I said when we got out of the cah.

—Car?

—The cah.

**Hertz Shuttle Bus, San Jose**

—They said, 'it's not full' and I said 'it wasn't full when I picked it up so why should I fill it?' Oh look! *Look!* There's the new Charger—see it?

**Boulder High, Boulder**

—Unlock the door! Un.....I'm not gonna sit by myself in the cafeteria!

**Java Cafe, Twin Falls**

—Can I get a bagel.

—Uh bagel. Okay.

—And cream cheese? That'll be bitchin'.

**Dog Park, Boulder**

—I'm not giving her regular treats, see.

—Oh, what are they?

—Tater Tots.

—I see.

—It's like, you go to Burger King and they call 'em hash browns—*hash browns!* They're not hash browns, they're frickin' Tater Tots, man!

**Foolish Craig's, Boulder**

—*niggerjointniggerjointniggerjoint...*

—I'm not interested in talking with you.

—I'm not in-tested talking t'you.

—Good.

—*niggerjointniggerjointniggerjoint*, hey, you gonna eat all that food?  
—I'm not eating any of it.  
—No? *niggerjointniggerjoint* and you not bring'n it back for the little mis-  
sus?  
—No.  
—niggerjoint can I have some?  
—No, I'm sending it back.  
—*niggerjointniggerBHAH!*

**Canyon Street, Boulder**

—I can't wait 'till I'm thirty. You know, like, you're stable, you have a  
good job.  
—Yes.

**Pulse fitness, Boulder**

—Give me a huge Abo's and I swear I'll eat the whole thing. May take me  
a while, but I'll eat the entire thing.  
—My brother went to Abo's one time, it's like one in the morning, and  
he bought the—*all* the rest of the pizza they had. There was a line of,  
like, twenty people behind him. *Pissed.*

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—I used to have this doctor in Australia and she was Chinese but she was  
Australian and so when she spoke I was like, 'I can't understand you'  
because she was all speaking in an Australian accent.  
—Great.  
—Doctor *Yip.*

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—There are some potential opportunities as we go further down the  
road.

**KRKS, Denver**

—PBS will be airing a program which places homosexuality right alongside *beliefs* and *race*.

**Corner Bar, Boulder**

—This place just has bar food and you probably don't want bar food.

**Mediterranean Restaurant, Boulder**

—I went to Iceland.

—How was it?

—It was great.

**Blockbuster, Boulder**

—He's not weird he's just an ass, there's a difference.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Did you find anything that's calling out your name, sweetie?

—Not enough to fork out the cash for.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—I do the uh...treadmill and, uh, that's about it.

—Great, great. Don't see many seniors down here.

—...

—...

—I represent them all.

**Coffee Brewing Market, Boulder**

—She better fuckin' call me otherwise I'll tell her to get fucked!

**Dark Horse Saloon, Boulder**

—I haven't heard a fucking thing they've said. It's like they're stuck between channels.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—The Dalai Lama and his entourage of gangsters *that's* who!

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—You can't really bring up any, like, issues.

—Oh, I remember.

—Us three, like, Daria and I, we were, like, this is disgusting this is evil, this is an evil place. And Las Vegas's are, like, a pathetic bunch, they really are, I mean, my family's from there.

**Zenmai Sushi, Boulder**

—Joe! Joe! another one of Freak's friends just went down.

—I saw, I saw. Another one bite the dust.

**Air Bart, Oakland**

—Hawaii? It's expensive just to go there.

—It's expensive. It's not too bad. Of course, you multiply that by two and two ways...

—It's expensive.

—It's expensive.

—Must be pretty though.

—Yeah, flowers.

**Hertz Car Rental, Denver**

—Are you gonna need to drive?

—By the time I get back you'll be up there. My short answer is 'I don't need to.'

—I don't see why you would?

**KRKS, Denver**

—Ray, God bless you welcome to the show.

—I have a friend who started dating a man in prison and me and other *believers* we tried to talk her out of it and she's slipping in her walk with God.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—To call him a handful is a *waaaay* understatement.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—And nobody took their coat off and I just sat there and died.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Barry, welcome.

—...

—Hi Barry.

—...

—Welcome, Barry.

—...

—Well, this is going once, going twice... Barry?

—...

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—Hey Brandon it's mom again. I'm really glad I got the answering machine because I'm sitting here trying to think of something and I know you will remember, um, so here's my question for the night: when you were little and we used to go to the pool in yellow springs you used to wear those things on your arms the fl... the, the things so that you that you wouldn't shoot under the water, um,...didn't we have a special pet name for those and what was it? I love you good-bye.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—In my relationship now there's just, like, this deep connection that wasn't there, like, before, do you know what I'm, like, saying, like?

—Like, yeah.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—And multiple brand new cats!

—A dog as well.

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—And so she had to pay for her, uh, well, incarceration and so they could only hold her for a year because she couldn't pay for more than a year.

—And so what about Marco?

—He was adopted by his step-monster.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—It's all out now.

—So then there's a lightness to it?

—Yes.

—What was it like for you when this was happening, what were you thinking? Was it hard?

—*Ay heard your voice.*

—Did you! Ha-ha. That's great.

**KRKS, Denver**

—I'm just trying to make sense out of what's going on.

—That's a tall order isn't it? Trying to make sense out of everything. Ah, wow, the scripture is a source of.....*hope.*

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—I still want to be thinking along the same, you know, like, lines.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Have psychedelic Jefferson Airplane dreams.

—You know, I used to be in love with Grace Slick back in the sixties.  
—I know.  
—But I thought she had six fingers because I had this picture of her holding a piece of macaroni.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Have you read the art of war?  
—I'm gonna hafta before Tuesday.  
—Did Bush speak again?

**Johnny J's Diner, Casper**

—Hello.  
—Hi.  
—He's closed.  
—Sorry?  
—He's closed. You're the second one to come in.  
—  
—You goys don't have to hurry just because he's closed, we just don't want to let anybody else in.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—I never heard Naropa described so well as an institute of costumes.

**Canyon Street, Boulder**

—Not a very good day for riding a bike.  
—I don't really know what it is a good day for doing, er, what this weather is good for.  
—Snow.  
—It'll probably be eighty by noon.  
—Windy.  
—We haven't had wind in a while.  
—It's usually windy in the winter here.

—Yeah, snow, I mean I guess.

—This isn't snow, its some kind of a plastic material.

—Today's snow is brought to you by Fed-Ex.

—That's it.

#### **Bookend Café, Boulder**

—What was....was I talking?

—...

—Did you hear what I said?

#### **Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—Texas is one of those crazy places. Remember that woman who killed that girl?

#### **Red Train Car, Red Lodge**

—Okay seven-thirty-five I'm at the water station. Who's there, the key club?

—Key club's there at eight.

—They need a table.

—Small table.

—Anyone got a sign make? I've got Terry's Garage.

—Terry's?

—No, not Terry's, Linda's garage.

#### **Grove Street, Boulder**

—And he takes off like a sprinter and I was like, 'yeah, right' and anyway, he died.

#### **Naropa University, Boulder**

—Even if you spent hours exploring this room with your fingertips you could never know all the objects in this room.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—That’s some invasive foot procedure. Jesus, you’re gonna rip a hole in my vagina.

—You’ve already got one. You should’ve gotten that thing at a reduced price.

—I’ll stick my foot up your vagina.

—I don’t have a gyna.

—You will when I’m finished with you. I’ll rip you a hole the size of the state of Texas.

—Then we’ll be twins!

—I’m gonna *kill* you.

**Denver International Airport**

—That’s not my bag, I think it’s similarly to this one.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—So are you tacoled?

—Am I what?

—Are you talkable?

—Oh, sure.

—Must be nice to see your wranground.

—What?

—It must be nice to see your *writing around*.

—Oh, yes. Yes it is.

**Bazelgette Road, Roche Harbor**

—Did you notice it dripping sludgly off the side of the pot?

—I did notice the sludgly drippings.

—Whoa, that could put hair on the back of an infant.

**Mission District, San Francisco**

—The miniature dike scene in SF. kinda creeps me out.

—Why?

—I don't know, it just seems so...so...commodified, if I can be so post-modern.

—You always say that.

**Penny Lane Cafe, Boulder**

—She's like 'you need to care, you need to care' I'm like, 'I don't even feel right now.'

—The same thing happened when I got hit in the head in Washington. She's like, 'you're gonna wake your father, you're gonna wake your father.'

—Like, 'we're listening to ACDC.'

—Anyway, then my glasses dropped off in the mosh pit and this kid's like, 'get them later.'

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Dude! Dude! Do you wanna take over my catering business?

**Uncle Billy's Kona Bay Hotel, Kona**

—I can't wait to reveal my new look to my family and friends.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—Are you guys students?

—Um.....

**Zenmai Sushi, Boulder**

—I'll tell you where I'm gonna put my cookie...

—Up my ass.

**Farmer's Market, Boulder**

—Wanna try a free sample? Tastes better than Gatorade.

—...

—What did he give you?

—It's some drink like Gatorade, supposed to be better than Gatorade or more healthy.

—...

—It was free.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Rumor has it he can strip a nine-millimeter in the dark in under five seconds, but would rather teach you how to steal a dictionary.

**The Kitchen, Boulder**

—I think that men have a real hard time communicating. The bravado. The fear of intimacy or the fear of being gay.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—How you doin'?

—Great, you?

—Ahhhh...I'm okay.

—Its gotta be hot as hell out here all day like that.

—Dude, and I went to this concert last night so I'm sweating alcohol.

—There's some people at the other end the around the other side of this block tarring a roof when it's, like, a hundred and ten out.

—It always, it can always be worse.

—So.

**The Kitchen, Boulder**

—So I don't have a check for you today, ha-ha, as hard as that may seem. It's like you give a guy a fish and he eats it that day; you teach him how to fish and he's always got food—and that's what I'm prepared to do for you, ha-ha.

**KRKS, Denver**

—You're not to multiply gold, you're not to multiply horses and you're not to multiply wives.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—So wait, you don't shower?

—No.

—I mean at all?

—No.

—But you don't smell?

—No.

—I mean like special *areas*?

—I don't know.

—But you, do you sweat a lot when you do yoga?

—...

—Do you shower after that?

—I don't know.

**I-94, Billings**

—'Do the dew.' Mountain Dew is really big in places like here because...

—Caffeine?

—Yup, caffeine.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—I'll look through sometime next week. I'll call them, go there, get a copy, mail it to you.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Linda? I can't stand that bozo.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—This poor guy was like prostrating himself in front of, like, me. The poor guy was like all.

—He was like?

—Totally!

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—I guess philosophically what I see is the real issue is the printing costs.

**Penny Lane Cafe, Boulder**

—I've seen you around town.

—Excuse me?

—I've seen you. You ride a bike, right? I've seen you up on the hill.

—Oh, um, thanks, I mean, what I mean is: I've seen you too.

—Work up there?

—Yup, print shop.

—Oh.

—...

—Do you like to write?

—Yes, I do.

—Well that's one thing we have in common.

—...

—Fun, isn't it? To express yourself all writerly. I've filled up *two* notebooks in the last *three* years.

—Great.

—...

—...

—I like this group.

—Excuse me?

—This group, Rush, I like 'em.

—What do you like about them?

—I like the singer. You know I used to like to play guitar into a recorder and I didn't even care what it sounded like. I just played.

—Great. Oh boy, well, it looks like I'm outta here.

—...

—Hello over there.

—...

—Hello I say, you, over there.

—Uh, *yeah?*

—Do you like to write?

—Yeah.

—Me too. I also like the color of Coke bottles.

—Ummm?

—Do you like to write in journals?

—I guess so.

—I filled about *three* in the last *two* years.

#### **Blockbuster, Boulder**

—I'll take a checking account and a t-bone steak.

—I'll take infinity wishes. 'Dude, you can't do that, that's cheating.'

#### **Doctor's Office Café, Friday Harbor**

—You know the guy with the Corvette and the pony tail

—Ah, Mister Corvette?

#### **Rhumba Restaurant, Boulder**

—God told Lisa today that she was one of his wives. I was like, '*you* are one of *God's* wives?'

#### **Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—Wait, did I say *that?*

—You said *that*.

#### **Ocean Island Youth Hostel, Victoria**

—Later days and better lays.

—Totally.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—He...

—That...

—He's saying...

—That issue...

—He's proposing...

—Okay, *that* issue though...

—But isn't that double voting?

—Double voting sounds to me like where you have two ballots. That's double voting.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Oh yes, definitely, wow.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Well'n thanks so much for callin'. You know I apologize but I got engaged over Christmas and it was nutty up 'till then but I've been thinkin' 'bout'cha.

**Walnut Street, Boulder**

—If she was, like, not a girl I wouldn't have so much of a problem with her.

—But she *is* a girl, she really is.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—One thing I know for sure is I don't wanna date a white guy.

**Anacortes Ferry, Anacortes**

—Boy it never did warm up today did it?

—Never did.

—Bye!

—Bye you all.

- Okay, bye!  
—Good bye. See you soon.  
—Good bye, Derk. Have fun with geometry.  
—Bye.  
—Bye all. See you.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

- I felt this guy was like freaking me.  
—I saw that and it hurt, but we laughed.

**The Kitchen, Boulder**

- Can I get some salsa for the omelet?  
—*Um...*?  
—Hot sauce or fresh salsa or something like that?  
—I'll see what I can do.  
—...  
—...  
—*What?!*  
—Oh, nothing, just that this is a French restaurant.  
—I *know* it's French style.  
—...

**Chautauqua Park, Boulder**

- And, uh, probably about a month before you apply for your license my friend hit one with her car.

**Kim's Café, Salt Lake City**

- Where are all the people? Quiet night.  
—Monday nights are slow. This is a family business and I work for tips so it really sucks for me.  
—Oooh, sorry to hear.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I gotta be at work at six.

—Yeah, I don't work no more.

**KRKS, Denver**

—I grew up pretty much in church.

—Great.

—I know I have a heart for people, but sometimes I don't really know when or how?

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—Play tennis?

—You know, I do, but I haven't played in a while, though sometimes I do play outdoor, but you really got to time it though because of the bubble, you know, the *bubble*.

—...

—You play?

—No.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Nice day outside. So cool and nice.

—I guess it is.

—You know your trash is overflowing.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—There's a guy in my class that's so autobiographical and it's just, like, experience is one thing but, like, the imagination is really all. I mean, what did you think about that one guy's story?

—It was him being chased by, like, elves? He's running around being chased by elves?

—Yeah, and he makes love to some thirteen year old. He's, like, chasing her and she turns into a camel and they make love.

—In my class we haven't read anything that's about, like, sex, and animals and pedophilia or anything.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—Linda? Linda? Linda? Hello, Linda? Hello? Oh, ha-ha, whoa, it sounds like you were driving through New Jersey. You were driving through an ecosystem. AN ECOSYSTEM! It sounds like you were just driving through an ecosystem.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Do you feel like you're making much of a difference to God? If God is in control then why is my life such a mess?

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—Hopefully he'll have no genetic dysfunction and if you guys'll be raising him he'll have that as well.

**Trilogy Wine Bar, Boulder**

—I know the guitar player—that guy right there!

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—Go left! Go left!

—I'm trying to. Ha-ha, I guess I wasn't really doing anything but saying 'I'm trying to'. It was kind of a reflexive response.

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—This raffle thing is...

—Yes, this fractal thing is just a façade of the visual reality we all share.

—How much have you had to drink?

—I'm just saying what *she* said.

**Japan Town, San Francisco**

—Do you know Braille?

—Only the curse words.

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—I hate when guys put their hands all over you like, ‘oh, excuse me’, and you’re just supposed to stand there.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—He’s gonna fucking lose it to have that aggravation around twenty-four-seven.

—Well, it’s like my helping him with that stove....

—...but you weren’t around that long, you didn’t see...

—...no, but when he opened that garage, I’ll tell you...

—...he doesn’t have life skills, he’s a good man but he doesn’t have life skills.

—His organizational skills are...

—Home, household, projects, twenty-four hours. He, no. He wouldn’t be able to get a maid in there.

—He’s gotta take care of these things otherwise he’s gonna lose it.

—I’m afraid he’s gonna fucking lose it.

**Safeway Grocery, Boulder**

—People reading into it.

—What?

—When you are an art star you can’t do anything without people reading into it. You’re never free.

**Oakland International Airport**

—It’s hot out here.

—I’m sweating it’s so cold.

**Lolita’s, Pahoa**

- We weren't even allowed to call each other names.  
—Did he ever switch you?  
—Oh hell yeah! Switches, belts, but it's not like I didn't deserve it.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

- God, I had to take a lab that I totally, like, failed it was like...perception, like...a lot of numbers and all 'blah, blah, blah' and there were like equations and histograms and stuff.  
—Like me, I've been like sooo sleepy, like, I can't even wake up in the morning. My roommate is making like pancakes and stuff and I'm so sleepy at like seven-thirty and I'm all like, 'ahhhhhhh', coming down and stuff. He's like, 'wake up, wake-up.' and I'm like, 'let me sleep.' He just does these things, like, did you see that Sex in the City, with Miranda and the dog?  
—...  
—It's just like that.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

- She's, like, you wanna write that out for me and I'm like, mah-om!  
—It's like going to the gynecologist and being like, 'well you've got a nice *hmm*.'  
—That's just wrong.

**Safeway, Boulder**

- Good morning.  
—Morning again.  
—Ha-ha-ha. That's what happens when you work on Fridays.  
—Ha-ha.  
—It's Friday-*itis*. Ha-ha-ha.  
—Ha-ha.  
—And do you have a Safeway card?  
—Sure do.

—Ha-ha, great. Just slide it right here.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Have you ever thought about it affecting your lungs?

—Hmm? No.

—But if you think about it you, like, breathe it into your lungs you know. But it's not like pot. You, like, breath it in and you hold it and it's, like, mainstreaming, you know, like totally mainstreaming the tar into your lungs. It's like three cigarettes or something. At least with cigarettes you have, like, the filter, it's not, like, mainstreaming carbon monoxide into your lungs.

**Denver University, Denver**

—He wants to open up a 'vein' with me.

—He wants to open a vein? That doesn't sound good at all.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—My name is Sarah O'Donnelly Philips and I hail from Colorado where I am a copywrite by day.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Gymnastics.

—And contortion.

—Contortion?

**Boulder Café, Boulder**

—It's just like, you know, I started to feel this crack, this split between us.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—When were you born?

—Nineteen fifty three.

—What's the day?

—January fifth.  
—What’s your sign?  
—Capricorn.  
—Is that a water sign?  
—I don’t know.  
—Cool, well, I’ll be seeing you.

**Boulder Café, Boulder**

—I said, ‘you’re my future,’ you know? And I’s like, we talked about moving, you know, down there.  
—I totally understand that reaction.

**Pine Steet, Boulder**

—It’s weird to live in a place where your drugs are all uppers.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Left turn...little little bug.

**Boulder Bookstore, Boulder**

—He doesn’t mean what he says, he’s not hurtful. You did everything for him too, reluctantly.

**Hilton, Kona**

—You see, these are kinda slippery on the bottom and I’m gonna get a pair.  
—You know, it’s totally up to you if you wanna get a pair then go right on ahead.

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—You’re a fish!  
—A fish in a tank!  
—I was...what was it?

—A man walking through the park.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—Think about it: Popemobile as a literary device.

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—Someone guess what he's trying to do.

—Trying to barter in Swahili?!

—You're the fucking woodcock!

—Dude, you totally need toilet paper.

**Atlas Café, San Francisco**

—They weren't even rude they were like *savage*. I said to this one lady 'do you want a mug' and she was like 'no, uh, this is to *go*' you know all like, and I just looked over at Mike he was all rolling his eyes.

—They *were* savage.

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—The right the rizz the row the row what the fuck you know.

—The only thing about Levy, besides his being fucking nuts...he was a genius.

**Mission District, San Francisco**

—People were *into* you last night.

—I think I was glowing with an inside happiness.

—You mean the LSD?

—No, because other people were on drugs.

**SOMA, San Francisco**

—I was kinda jittery until I did the coke and now I feel good.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—It's like, 'it's okay, it was a long time ago.'

—You said *that*?

—Well, I wanted to.

**Atlas Café, San Francisco**

—Everything is dandy and going along and then it's like '*who are you?*'

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—What's up dog? You know, don't you. You know it's okay.

—Ha-ha.

—What'r you laughing at, huh!

—...

—You wanna laugh at me? I'll take all of you on. I'll beat all your ass. You wanna laugh at me? Just go right ahead. You picked the wrong day to fuck around with me. You want some? You keep your mouths shut you wanna fuck with me. I'm a Coloradan and a veteran.

**28<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—I feel like he succeeded. I feel, like...anger.

**Arapahoe Motors, Boulder**

—Even from jail I can run this fucking press man. I got my balls in the wind.

—Can I write that down?

—Sure.

**Peaberry Coffee, Boulder**

—This song is off.

—What?

—This song sucks.

—Yeah, I agree.

**Café of Life, Boulder**

—Hi, I'm actually here—no one's sick. I felt so badly last time.

**18<sup>th</sup> Street, Boulder**

—We have a waiting list now, huh?

**RTD, Boulder**

—That's sad. Well, yeah. Oh, that is terrible. Yeah. Ooooh! Too bad. Yup. That's right. Yeah, I am. Its hard because it, you know....he tried going to ay ay some time back. Ooooh! No. No. No, you already. Well, yeah, you don't know how it's going to be without the kids. Oh, you need to go out. Yeah, oh, I am. Un-huh. Did, did Jesse ever come back? Well, yeah, well I guess he can't afford that. Yeah. Amy, you still working your schedule—Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday? Good. Well, I just wanted to call and see how you were. My oldest daughter got married. Yeah, in Vegas. She got married by an Elvis impersonator. Well, good talking with you. I'm gonna go because...okay...okay...Well, I'll talk with you....yeah, okay. Really? Okay, well, I'm sure you've got a lot to do so...hmmm?...yeah...no, prison? Wow. Wow. Hmmm. Well. That's sure somethin'. Okay so it was nice talking to you. I sure will. Who was that, Bob? Sounds like you've had quite a year. Yeah. M'kay, well....oh, look, my stop is coming up so I guess I'd better...okay I will. Definitely. Sure. Definitely. You too. No, I didn't hear about that. Oops, I think I just missed my stop. He did? Well, I didn't hear about that. Does Sally know? We don't talk much anymore. I don't know. Okay, well, I'm sure you've got a lot better things to do than listen to me blabbing away in your ear. I don't remember an email from her, but I don't really get on the internet too often...

**Dog Park, Boulder**

—There's no Mexican in New England.

—There's no *Mexicans* in New England.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—What do you think about this one, they just hung it up.

—It's nice it's *so.....orange*.

**Dog Park, Boulder**

—Raw-kee! Raw-keeee!

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—We went to this, like, really *really* nice restaurant. It was like French, and he kept bringing drinks and it was, like, *sooo good*—s'like so good.

**FOX News**

—Watch Fox tonight and see what it really takes to make a cell phone *explode*.

**Chautauqua Park, Boulder**

—Is it a him?

—She.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—Yeah, you were all, 'that's nice.'

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Why so much ego from the old timers?

—Really, I noticed that too. If they were doing something interesting it'd mean something, but this...

**Kona Beach, Kona**

—It depends on who I'm with, but there's some people aren't comfortable being alone at all.

—I'm comfortable it's just, I'm afraid my belly's gonna rub on some urchins.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—Thank you, I'm having that tattooed on me later.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I'll be bangin'!

—I'll bite your face off!

—I'll be bangin'!

—I'll bite your face off!

—I'll be bangin'!

—I'll bite your face off!

—Nigger! Nigger! Nigger! Nigger! Nigger! Nigger!

—I'll bite your face!

—Nigger! Nigger! Nigger! Nigger! Nigger!

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—My, my greatest credit is it's already been on a promo with dangerous housewives.

—Ha-ha, that's great.

**Boulder Creek Market, Boulder**

—In and out burger every day, man.

**Rembrandt Yard, Boulder**

—The one on the right is okay, you know, neither here nor there.

**KRKS, Denver**

—The only candidates for heaven that God will justify are the wicked.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—I'm gonna do my paper by stalking Lewis Warsh and going to his hotel room and stuff.

—Yeah, we can do that tonight.

—Once when we were driving with my sister my dad, like, grabs this cassette tape and he's all, 'who's this Eddy Brick'll?'

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—And I's like, 'why's that?' and he's like, 'huh?' and I's like, 'what-*ever*', and then one day he's, like, smoking pot under the covers and I's like, 'baby?' and he's like, 'huh?'

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—'Once upon a time the end.'

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—He's, like, a genius.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—Grow it. Grow it and be aware of technology.

—I want multiple income streams. I've experienced, I've experienced one stream of income and it just went away and, huh, it sucks.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—There's a guy with no shirt on over there.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—I regret that I cant see a video of you looking for a job.

—...

**Oakland International Airport**

—Let me just tell you this, m'kay?

—Okay.

—Donald Trump.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—I saw this bumper sticker once that said, ‘Colorado sucks, go back to California, tell your friends.’

**Boulder Creek Market, Boulder**

—That was tough.

—That was cool.

—That was cool, huh.

—That was crazy.

—Ostrich. Rare huh?

—Half’s four bucks, whole’s five something.

—What’d *you* do?

—I...uh...went to the mall. Eye pod broke.

—Broke, huh.

—He’s like, ‘I want the eighty gig’ and I’m like, ‘get the sixty-gig man.’

We walked in and in five minutes all the Macs were streaming some totally fucked up porn, just because John was there.

—Ha-ha.

—For someone who wanted to be active they show people like...

—People like *biking*.

—They show people skating.

**Sushi Zanmai, Boulder**

—No. No. No. No. No. No, I agree.

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—Ever get that weird sexual energy from somebody? Urghh...uh.

—...

**Farmer’s Market, Boulder**

—I've already had that.

—Yeah, but what you had wasn't the pharmaceutical.

—Ooh, you're splitting hairs.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—A good stretch of my life has been an abstinence rally.

**Farmer's Market, Boulder**

—She shivers but she freezes.

—She shivers but she loves it.

**KRKS, Denver**

—One day in Bible study the lord led us as we were coming home at the exact same moment we both heard a voice saying: 'you will sell your house, you'll move out of Colorado, you'll live in a travel trailer and you will work for me.' Now, this is the woman that said she'd would never leave Colorado. This is also the woman who said she'd never sell her home. But she and I prayed to the lord, 'thy will be done' and we're now living in a travel trailer in Pinedale. That's what will happen in your life, and it will be glorious.

**Coffee Market, Boulder**

—I think it's like everything: first things first.

**McMillin's Dining Room, Roache Harbor**

—I put it in the pressure cooker. I skinned it. I ate it.

—...

—Wait...I ate something else.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—How's it going?

—It's a madhouse out there.

—What's mad about it?

—Just mad.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—It feels like Spring doesn't it? Its got that...

—That chill, that horrible chill.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Hey sketchy dog. 'Oh, look at me, I'm all sketched out.'

**Gaylord's Cafe, Oakland**

—I have a short attention span...a low tolerance...a short attention span.

—...

—Did I just say that?

—Who?

**Salvation Army, Boulder**

—He says, 'I think I'll get this one. I can wear it to work on the car in the garage,' and his old lady says, 'That's *why* I'm gettin you one.'

**Johnny J's Diner, Casper**

—Oh, no!

—What, it was just one.

—It's from all the mayo.

—The phlegm cough. I recorded that these places we keep going into are quiet except for the sound of ghostly radio in the background punctuated by a phlegm cough.

—That's a good description.

**Salvation Army, Boulder**

—It was, like, green and I had, like, food coloring in my hair and I had a green trash bag on. It was great, dude. That was the night of the riot.

**Dog Park, Boulder**

—Is your dog's name Nico?

—Yeah, he's Nicola the granddaddy. Look at him, he's saying, 'I resemble that remark.'

**Advantage Bank, Boulder**

—There's a big *Mexican* population in California, where I used to live before.

—...

—Lot's of good culture. Lot's of good food. Yeah, the *Mexican* food was really good there.

—...

—We don't really have that here, that *good* Mexican food.

—...

—But then I guess the Mexican population is really growing here so maybe the food'll get better.

—...

—Yeah....I miss California for that, all that great *Mexican* culture and everything like that.

—...

**Frontier Airlines Flight**

—I'll just tell you that right off the top.

**Pearl Street, Boulder**

—Excuse me!

—...?

—Are you looking for a job and or healthcare coverage?

**Chuck-E-Cheese, Superior**

—They need a hookah section.

**Qdoba Restaurant, Boulder**

—I'll have a chicken bore-ee-toe with extra queso.

**14<sup>th</sup> Street Grill, Boulder**

—To say that you have earned a master's degree from Naropa and say that time does not exist and, simultaneously, even though you're white and from a white collar family, relate yourself to blue collar workers and black culture, is that a form of insanity?

**Sands Motel, Socorro**

—Your eyes are particularly numinous right now.

—Numerous?

—Numinous. I learned that from David Whyte. Numinous.

—Numinous, great. Oh and don't forget the map and don't let that little bitch out 'r you'll never catch her again.

**Trident Café, Boulder**

—That was like, my *newmate*.

—Newmate?

—He bet a pizza that the Colts would win and he was just like, 'can we make it a small cheese pizza?'

—He's so cute.

—Yeah, he's really different. He's, like, an undeclared major.

**Boulder Bookstore, Boulder**

—I forgot to mention that pictures like this one here are in 4-dimensions.

**Arapahoe Street, Boulder**

—Oh god, oh this sucks.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—DALUghf! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DRIVING?

—What?

—Oh, that guy, sorry dude.

**Val Verde Hotel, Socorro**

—You stole the only chess table.

—Oh, uh, what?

—All the tables and you steal the chess table. The one with the light.

—Well you can join us or we can move or...?

—Don't worry, don't worry, I don't give a crap about the chess table, I'm just kidding you. I'm the bar manager. Name's Roger and I just thought I'd come over here and pick up on your girlfriend or wife or whatever. Mind if I join you?

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—What's with this history of Rome thing?

**Flying J Travel Plaza, Casper**

—Hey, they reviewed our blender, the red one I got, and its one of the best ones.

**Val Verde Hotel, Socorro**

—It's like what W.C. Fields used to say, 'I like children...if they're prepared right!' Ha-ha! I like people, but in *small* doses.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—She's actually cute. I mean, *you'd* enjoy hanging out with her.

**Penny Lane Cafe, Boulder**

—She's got one of the prettiest throats I've ever seen.

**Boulder Bookstore, Boulder**

—No choice as to how I did this picture, or this one here, but when it came to D-brain it was a lot of fun.

**Video Station, Boulder**

—Could you synopsise Motorcycle Diaries?

**Val Verde Hotel, Socorro**

—Another one, they're empty?

—I'll have a jack and coke.

—Uh, still out of jack. We got maker's mark.

—I'll have that, unless you got wild turkey and coke?

—I might have drank it all last night. That's what I was on about last night.

—Well then, just the makers and coke.

—Sorry, no coke. I shoulda told you that right up front. Pepsi?

**KRKS, Denver**

—Say what you want about God, he is compassionate.

**Motel 6 Television, Santa Fe**

—Now I'm as happy as a pig in slop.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—Oh, sweetie, it's your job.

—My balls just itched when I saw that.

—It's a sign.

—Oh my god, you're right.

**Truck Stop, Pueblo**

—Some good wind we're having.

—It's blowing all right.

—Well, March is supposed to be the windy month so maybe we're gettin' back on track with the weather 'round here.

—That'd be nice for a change.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—You uh, you appear to be doing really well today.

**Exhibitrex Gallery, Boulder**

—They range by who the artist is. Did you have a particular artist in mind?

—I don't think so. I just need to see something I like.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—I just ran into a friend of mine I hadn't seen in years! He's a colored guy, but real nice.

**Gaylord's Cafe café, Oakland**

—I'm so American you know? I figure, baby comes out, birth certificate comes out along with it all wrapped in plastic.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Well, hope for the best. If it's not one thing it's another.

—Anyway, how are you?

—Same same.

**KRKS, Denver**

—Hypocrisy, in whatever form—giving, praying, fasting—it touched a nerve in Jesus.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—She constantly runs around with her butt on the ground, she's been taught so well to sit.

—I've seen that when they are taught to sit.  
—And she constantly runs around with her butt on the ground.

**KRKS, Denver**

—...There is, in fact, scientific evidence for our faith.

**Boulder Bookstore, Boulder**

—Uh-oh, daddy's phone is ringing.

**Paradise Bakery, Boulder**

—Excuse me, are you going to be here a while? I just really don't want to sit in the cold.

—Oh, I was just going.

—I don't mean to chase you away or anything.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—I don't want your dog in here.

—You know, Jen, everyone has problems, not just you.

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—First I've got to say this is the beginning of all this y'all.

**Mountain Sun Brewery, Boulder**

—Oh, shit, killer flea is gonna be here in two-thousand-eight.

—Better than the African bee.

—Huh. Whatever happened to those guys?

—They got hooked on tequila, just stayed.

**Broadway Street, Boulder**

—But he wears small jackets and it's easy to judge him for that, but I don't.

**Border's Bookstore, Boulder**

—Hey Erin, dear, I think my purse is behind you. I really want my Chapstick.

—You're obsessed.

—I just really want it.

**Arapahoe Avenue, Boulder**

—I wanna hang out in the woods more often.

—Fuck that, I wanna go hang out with god on twenty hits of acid.

**The Red Letter Bookstore, Boulder**

—He doesn't think I know what I'm doing. He's like, 'so, uh, do you know what you're doing?'

**Sax & Fryer Office Supply, Livingston**

—So they tell me you used to be friends with Richard Brautigan.

—Richard, oh yeah. We spent a little time together. He was our local gentle hippy poet.

—So even here he was considered a hippy, huh? I heard he wasn't fond of that title.

—He was a hippy poet.

—What was he like to hang around with?

—A lot of white space.

—How so?

—Just a lot of white space.

—Did he spend much time in town?

—Well.....he liked girls' basketball a lot. If I ever needed him I knew I could find him at the high school watching girls' basketball.

—I guess that makes sense, being six-four and all.

—If he'd stayed here he wouldn't have killed himself. There'd be someone around to look in on him. Someone to pester him.

**Grove Street, Boulder**

—I find that when I invest my voice with a little loving kindness she comes right to me. Nico, come. Come here. NICO! COME! Get over here, *NOW!*

**Colorado University, Boulder**

—I feel this is part of the academic process, and you should agree with me as well.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Oh-my-gosh! I *refuse* to see that movie.

**Boulder Public Library, Boulder**

—He never lied to me before.  
—Have you ever spoken to him before?  
—No, ha-ha.  
—Just checking.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—I'm a kitty girl.  
—My kitty just died.  
—Oh! Well...kitties are so nice how they clean themselves. I mean dogs are nice, but kitties are clean.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—She's so white.  
—*So* white.

**Naropa University, Boulder**

—I was looking at language poetry because I'm so, like, against language poetry.

**Pulse Fitness, Boulder**

—You guys know what you're doing, but if I was you I'd downsize.

**McMillin's Dining Room, Roache Harbor**

—Michael?

—James. Jimmy or James.

—But not Michael. 'Hey Mikey,' remember that?

—James. It's a common Irish name.

—Is that...is that where you're from?

—Ireland.

—Wow. Get back there often?

—At least once a year.

—Wow. That's great. Just great. Have you been here long?

—'Bout ten years.

—Wow, that's great. So you're enjoying it then?

—Yes. I'm here and my brother is in New York.

—Wow, New York. Well. Wow. That's just great, just great. Hah-ha. Well...we've thought about going to Ireland.

—You should. The people are very nice.

—We'll have to go there and have ourselves a *Guin'*ness. Hah-ha-ha...well...so it sounds just great. Enjoy!

**Acoustic Café, Nederland**

—We now know what we keep reminding ourselves of, just because you can carry a tune doesn't mean you have talent.

—I'm glad you feel the same way. This music is boring!

—I think we say *pedestrian*.

**Bookend Café, Boulder**

—Venus wants to give itself up while Libra....why would you want to give yourself up if you have nowhere to go?

—...

—You have a hard time connecting with people and you told me earlier about self-sabotage and, let me tell you, there's stuff going on inside that that doesn't want to let go.

—Conscious?

—Yes, well, *sub*-conscious. The saboteur. The moon is in your emotion and is stuck in the twelfth house. The twelfth house is like my freedom and the moon is, like, resistance, and you don't seem like the type who will go to jail.

—...

**Hwy 212, Red Lodge**

—Wow, it's like it's like a scratch or sniff farm.

—So velvety.

**Blue Ribbon Bar, Red Lodge**

—I...oh *shit!*

—What?

—I think I left the porn sitting out.

**Buchanan's Coffee Pub, Boulder**

—And I look around and I'm like, 'yeah, this is the *real* America.'

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