Tallahassee February 2015 OR MADNESS?



## Notes From A Noise Music Festival

Within the genre of noise, nothing is remarkable
Within the world of mobile banking, competition is subtle
Among the shivering denizens, the godhead Ahura Mazda is
the undisputed lord

Along the stream of leaving essence flows a signal it is said Amid a climate of dawning peace, insidious rancor pervades Inside the fevered brain of god are tiny crystal chandeliers. During the liquidation sale every little f\*\*\*ing thing must go Within this meandering poem no taste will be flavorful for long

Across a square mile of surveillance television screens monitoring this carnival, color springs temporal Into the bloodshot eye wander serpentine wiring, fiercely leading to the 10 by 12 plywood confections

An x-ray taught against the most fuzzy one illuminates the Byzantine saxophone static collected in lungs, pink enough to breathe

On the more prominent ones can be seen a clearing deep in edens long lost grey garden, where Bollywood dancers burn the tree of some forgotten idea using the power of just their frantic Hindu feet

That hard-cut editing to scenes with different wardrobes, flashy and impossible, excessively foreign

The signal, irretrievably distant, struggles to remain unearthed, at the peak of itself

Like the leather clad players fighting over the same woman neither spot their own folly nor become it

In a cringing posture, I and a friend desperately avoid each other's wandering eyes

It is a testament to our age that similes so often describe how things are not

And are frequently used ironically to show how an absence of likeness clouds the twinkling irises of naive amateur poets Exhausted by their sense of duty to make bleak outlooks more wordy and respectable

Within a genuine creep's orange overcoat lurk smaller rapscallions purveying wears via long defunct mail-order catalogues

Beyond the choking evening haze are concealed stars, long ago exploding

Our instinctual response to a screaming schizophrenic is that she must be performance art, and so rub our chins until someone f\*\*\*ing helps her

Her tinnitus and madness are mostly rational responses to the man who can't play drums spreading spider guts once again but with feeling on his crackling pearl snare head as the learned drag queen elders all clap with genuine enthusiasm There is no single one to stand out distinct and surreme here, but rather a massive network of decrepit outposts
Whose pathways are chainsawed lines in the dirt of unsuspecting country

Undesigned locks, built nonetheless, allowing happily the flood Throughout this festival farce are the freshly chimerized ransom notes we all half-swore to sign demanding swift democratic justice for the cursed corporate press Within my mouth are premature objections, held in timidity, while my finger shakes against the trigger of the firearm placed against the bosom of my beloved outlets, not so bad

As our hostages we took the divvied up mind stuff of that boy hung next door in effigies

And the glitter monk hoods singe straw roofed cottages, Pillaging legions pass over the corrupted ruins to cast out forever the sweat stained memories into a film cast with spineless b-rate protest actors on credit from home Playing confusion mingled with boredom well enough Chiming resplendent the rising roccoco rainstorm bells, rung by the ghosts of golden angels still occupying their own stormy dreams

Art has no duty, but seems most efficient at transferring evil thoughts discretely to the vulnerable

Walking through this art house trap is my man with the ukulele

And like a burnt-out troufot voice-throw, I try to hear these entrenched ironic screams emitting synthetic from its nylon strings.

But he is so terribly hip and refuses to pulse with me The humanoid grasshoppers of the sirius system might think any number of things about the mad signal we are transmitting here

I argued for only 1 minute about whether a performer was celebrating meaninglessness or trying to convert me to Christianity

We determined that either would be correct but came to that just entirely too fast, like it was simple and a dumb question. The performer wore a contorted mask on which was written "renewal"

Behind his vibrating face, some semblance of a practiced nuanced mock was too shy to emerge unscathed -DJ Deep Thought





Instead of a constitution, a country founded on nursery rhymes.

Do not ignore the man in the brown paper wrapper.

This is a cute picture with a witty saying that you will want to share with all your friends.

That possibility has yet to be invented.

Sometimes I wish the moon was further away.

Gentle Reader, yeah right.

A virtual grabbag of useless consonants.

I turned the wrong way and arrived at my destination.

There are bodies but they haven't been told what to do.

I feel like a half-naked duck smoking a cigar in a sauna waiting for some eggs to hatch.

In the perfect universe, a perfect universe exists.

The anarchist squirrel-chaser greatly improved the psychogeography of the underlying habitat.

Don't be embarrassed by the tendency to confuse novelty with innovation.

Give me a machete and a book of poems and I'll give you a haiku!

The poems evaporate and perspire like an old fat surrealist.

Fire sale on antiquated beliefs. Everything must go.

There's a flower on the tip of your tongue.

Just signed a lifetime contract to be an occasional poet for no pay and no posterity.

This text is hampered by your attempts to understand it.

The populace is at odds and the wind is blowing hard.

Raucous indifference should not be confused with enthusiasm.

The angels of hypocrisy are dancing on the head of a pin.

Go ahead and try to make art out of that.

Apologies to the Author.

The new poetry is just around the corner.

If only memes would disappear as quickly as they appeared.

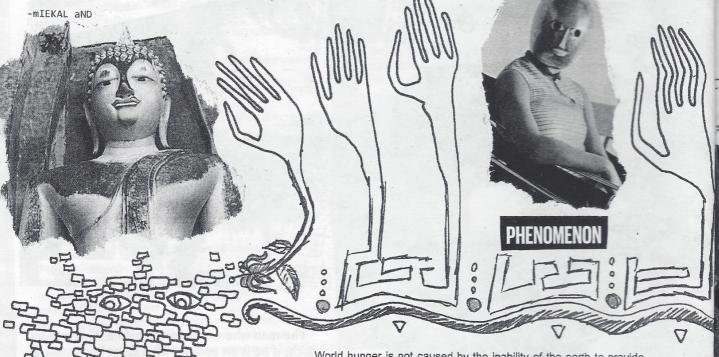
How was I supposed to know what NSFW meant?

Interrogating the interrogator liberates the assumptions framing the interrogation.

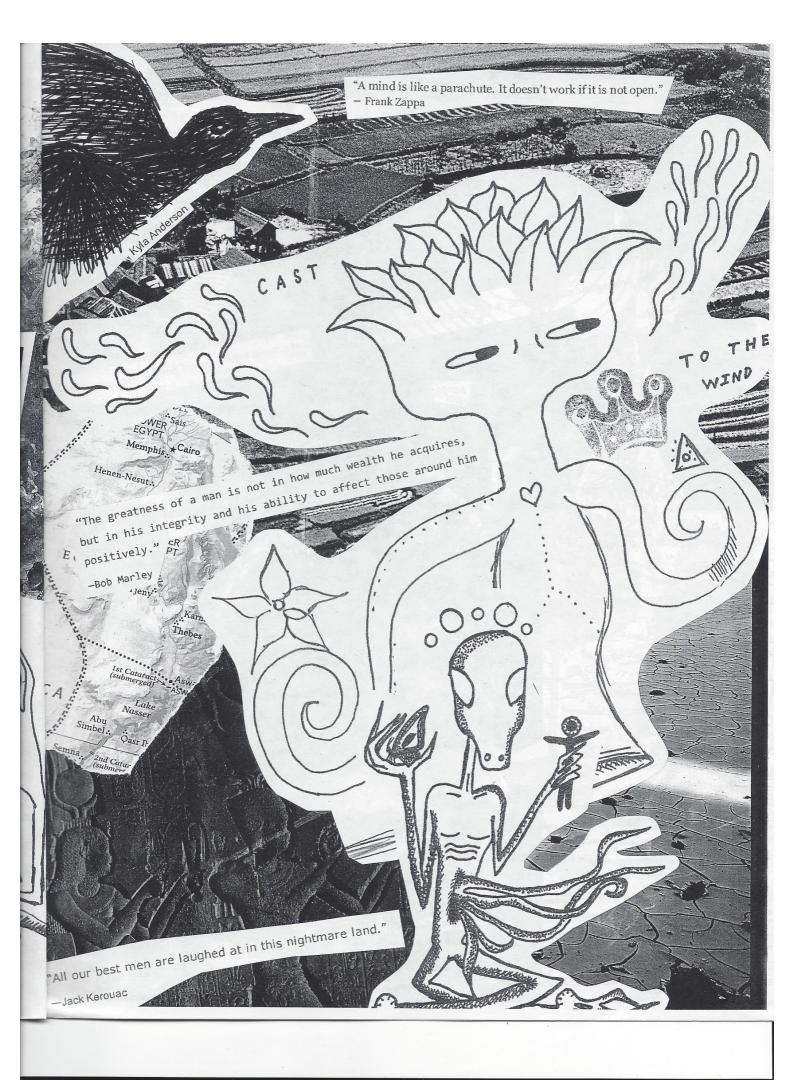
Poetry is just a poetry.

The source of all knowledge isn't.

Poetry has been blackmailing me for years and I can't take it anymore!



World hunger is not caused by the inability of the earth to provide enough food for the teeming billions. Instead, it is caused by economic and political power structures.



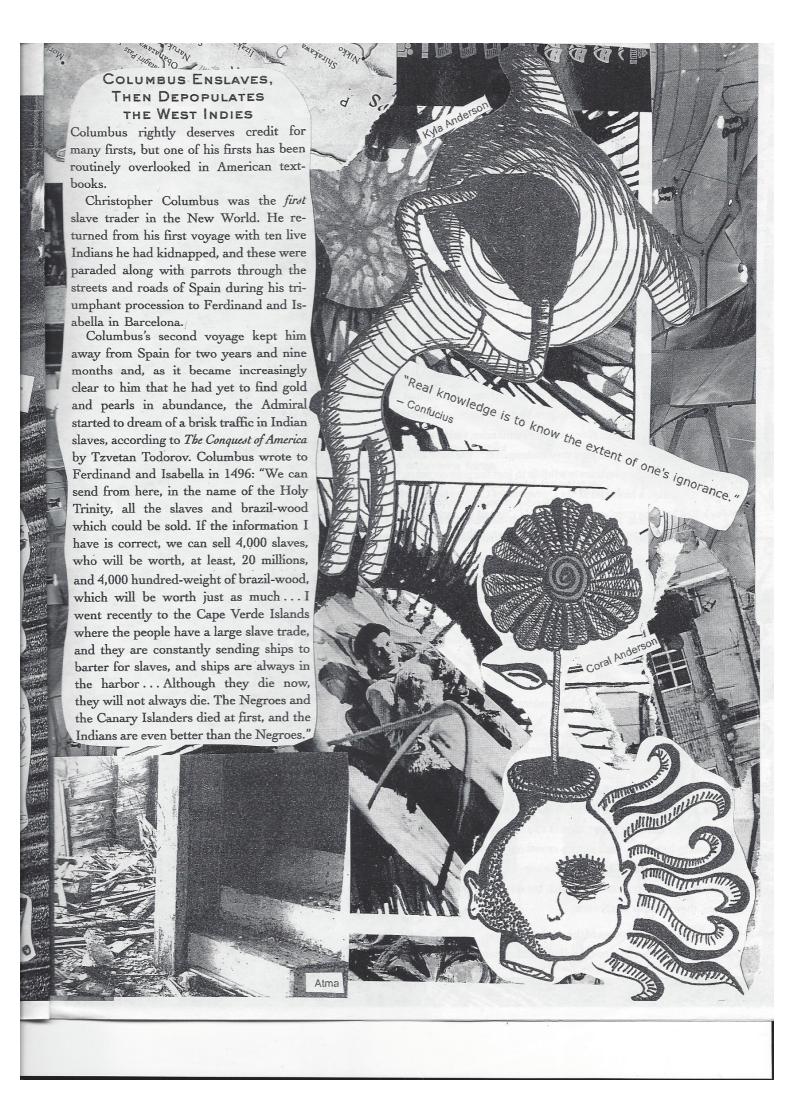
## PRESENCE OF

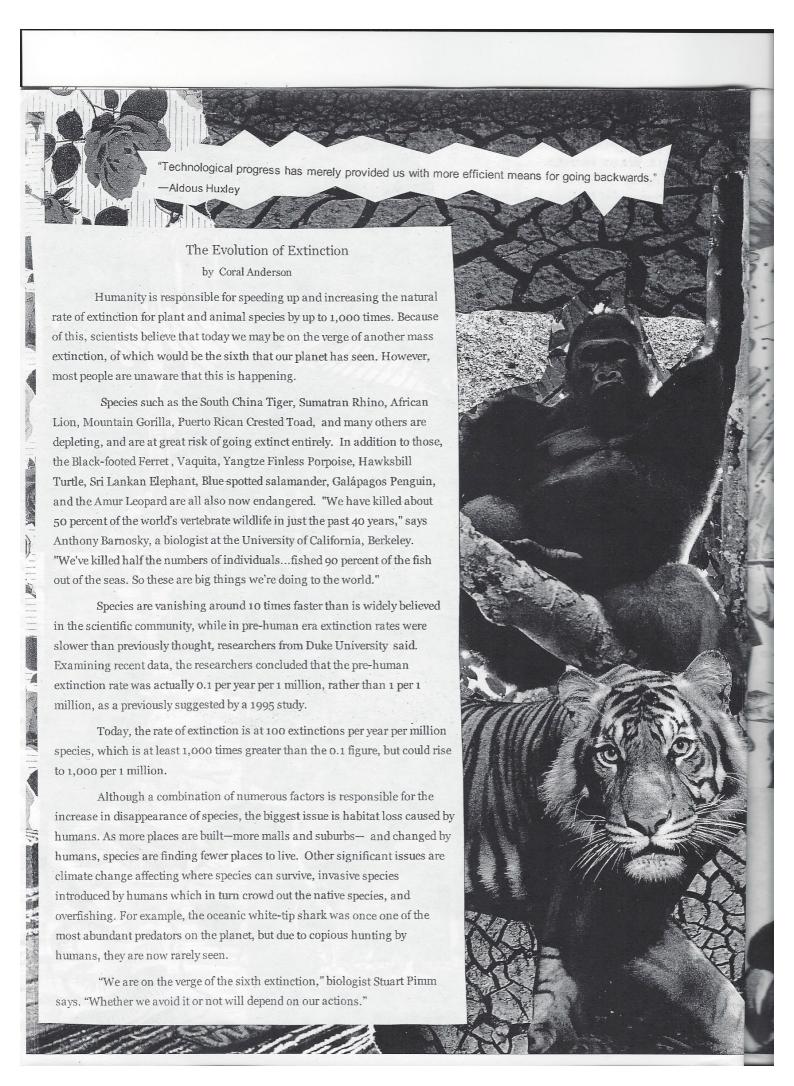
"The propagandist's purpose is to make one set of people forget that certain other sets of people are human."

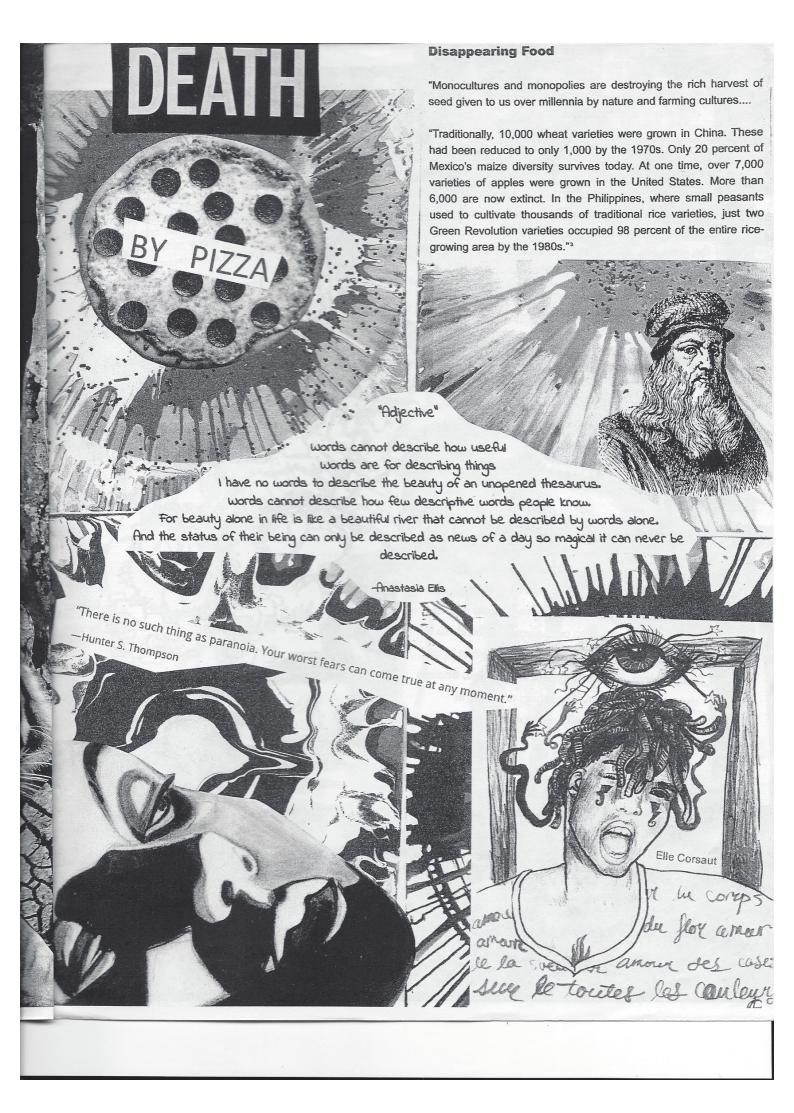
Elle Corsaut

"Words have no power to impress the mind without the exquisite horror of their reality." -Edgar Allan Poe

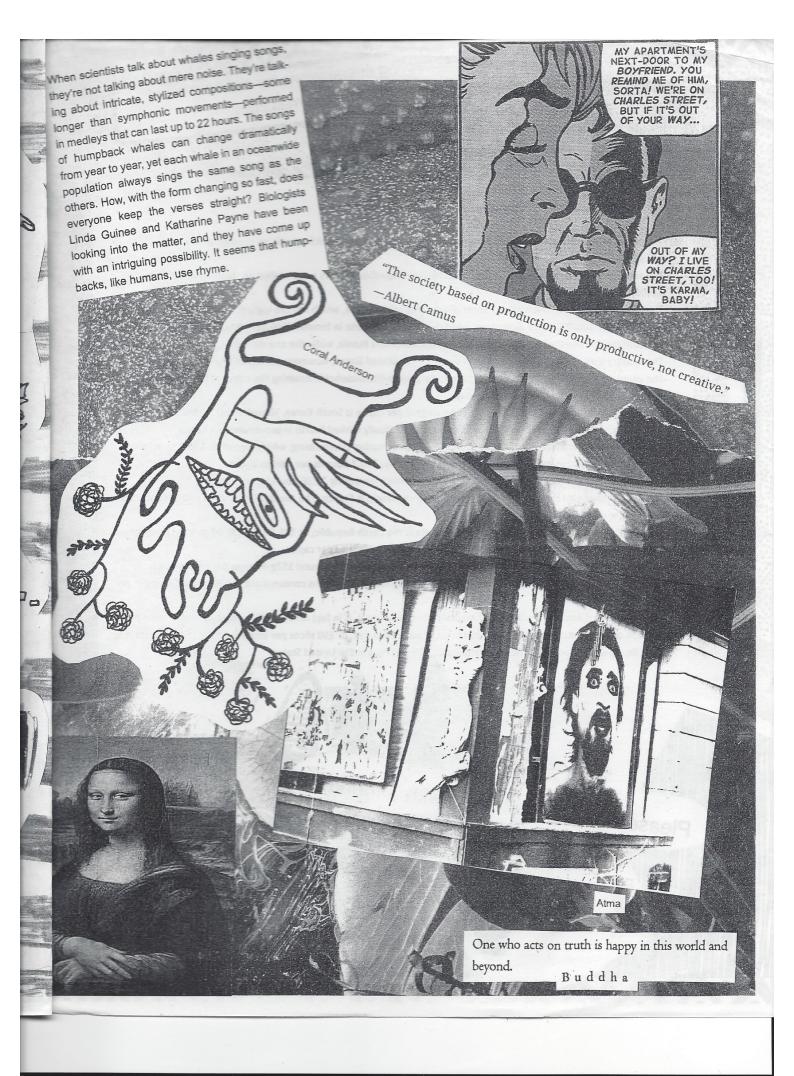
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Accepting submissions for our next issue at;
Perceptionzine@hotmail.com

## The Most...

- -The country that spends the most money during Christmas is Ireland, which spends an average of 966 euros (1116.79 usd) per household.
- -The country that has the highest rate of car accidents is Namibia, with 45 people killed on the road out of every 100,000 citizens.
- -The countries that have the highest cancer death rates are Armenia, which has the highest cancer mortality rate in males (210 per 100,000), and Zimbabwe, which has the highest rate in females (146 per 100,000).
- -The country that has the highest rate of heart disease death is Russia, while the one with the lowest rate is France.
- -The country that has the most serial killers overall is the United States, however, per capita England has the most.
- -The country that watches the most television is America, with households straining their eyes at the box for an average of 8 hours and 11 minutes every day.
- -The country that has the highest rate of plastic surgery per capita is South Korea. Though the U.S. ranked first in total number of cosmetic procedures performed, the country actually ranked fourth in procedures per capita.
- -The country that consumes the most meat is the European nation Luxembourg, which consumes 136.5 kg of meat per person a year, or roughly 300 pounds. The U.S consumes 270.7 pounds per person a year,
- -The country that devours the most chocolate is Switzerland, devouring 22.36 pounds per year.
- -The country that eats the most cheese, perhaps unsurprisingly, is France. The average Frenchman eats around 25.9 kilograms of cheese per year.
- -The country that consumes the most beer per capita is the Czech Republic, at 148.6 liters (39.26 gallons) per year per capita. The United States consumes 77.1 liters (20.37 gallons) per year per capita.
- -The country that consumes the most sugar is Brazil, eating on average around 152g of sugar per day, which is six times more than recommended. In the United States, on average americans consume about 130 pounds of sugar per year.
- -The country that eats the most pizza, though we did not invent it, is in fact America. Americans consume more pizza than any other country, approximately 100 acres of pizza each day, or 350 slices per second. Added to that, pizza is a \$30 billion per year industry. There are around 61,269 pizzerias in the United States.

