THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE BIG BOZO INTO THAT SET OF STRETCH GOAL SQUEEZED MAINSTREAM BOZOS WHICH WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE RETAIN THE INTESTINAL FOR TITUDES NEEDED TO TRICKLE DOWN INTO FORMATIONS OF EMERGENT SOLID SUBSETS OF THE SET OF ALL SETS WHICH ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THEMSELVES WHICH MAY NOT BE IN THE END A VALID MEMBER OF ITSELF YET REMAINS A SOLID MEMBER OF ABSOLUTE BOZO GATE

"The fault finder will find fault in Paradise." — H. D. Thoreau

PROEM:—

THE BIG BOZO
Greetings, planetery crap.
Call me your in continent of
North America. Nobody passes
me! Here I come: Arrr..., In my
pre-stressed crapnoid fecal form,
In which we gave Jesus a hard
Time. And can kill you. We come
Out of prime ordeal mysts. Blissed
Compression is our middle name. Heaven
and earth are not human. Smell our numb
Hear us dense. Immense! Fire. Bend our blue
circumference sum. We're number one. Obey.
Our rock crap cannon sun. Roar. Call us the Big
Bozo. Never the gigan tic whale sized lop sided.
automatic aromatic shit apple. Love us. Follow us.
But. Only out of: 1. Gravity 2. Slavery 3. Curiosity
Brain is hot dumb down crap. Heart is red hot
molten slap. Our whole life we are afraid to spew
outbelch of cluster luster. Fear. Of sluicing the old
rockbuster. Are crust gusher. Not Blood Slusher.
Are a macho macho bedrock mother loder.
Are in raker. Take the caker. Money maker.
Hate superficial outcropping fails. Like to
prete nd to love whales. But. Consider them
to be mere sw immli ngs:— Larger soft.
Insi gnific antly o bese. Over evo lu- ...
tio ned. Water bag gy thin gs.

Hell o
o o o o o
out there,
city mess.
God bless the
Big Bozo. Call
me
your great Wilderness. Vast
goon boweled mineral wedge. Some
drinks from the fountain of knowledge?
I just gargles off the ledge. My brain is
neo-Nazi brew. My heart is Rabbit Lake
dark bottom rue. I has hit rock bottom big.
I has started to dig. All mah life I been 'fraid
to shit. I'm 'fraid of findin' mah brain in it.
I holds close mah natural reserves. Om on a roll.
Hates losin' claims. Swerves mah nerves. Likes
to make believes I loves fossil whales. Whites:— If it
don't cost me any good an sweet deal uranium rights.
goddamn' cranium

1. THE NO THERE THERE

BOZO

2. THE NO HATE BUSO
Afternoon
yall. Well
God bless
the big Buso
yall. Call me
yaw great South
yall. Mah cage is
turning. Red. But
mah hamister is dead.
Fred. Mah brain is coke.
Doke. Mah heart. Bubba fate.
Straight. Gulped next to an Ol
Miss furnace by a peculiah drunk
scruff pencil pusher midget in '28. All
mah laff been afraid. Hate. Times
Ah indulge in settin' low pussnul
standids faw mahself. Om afraid
of losin' mah brain 'n it's terrific
piney whiney pale white enclo
sure. On the hole what's yaw
pleasure? It's cold. Throw
another jew nigra queer
on the fire. Ah praises
supuhficial ethics all
ovuh ladies yet Ah do
most like tuh pretend
A'm intuh black female
whales yuh onher:— If
it don't have to cost me
any charmin n' long held
ideals. Ah fails tuh achieve
these angels consistently any
which way they become love
faces of mah noble dreams of
deep rich pussunul onher.

Hello down there. God Bless the Big Bozo.
Iced Junk is my lawn. Iced moose is my roof.
Call me Alaska. Never white brain death. God is my
my codependent. Satan is a dog that never hurt anyone
and never asked to be born I kind of work to death.
Slash. + Laugh. = Hash. Yo. Brain is a back shack deep freezer. Yo. Heart is a empty free acre. Afraid to sneeze. My Matanuska purple lung might blow. Out. Love wildlife. Seals to whales. Butt wife is a whale in a glacier – Stuffing the Bible in a wh ipped kid is easier.

3. THE NO WATER BOZO. *Fig leaves means? Screw you? Trust me means? Fuck you? God bless? The Big Bozo? Never to be. Lessed? Messed? Guessed? But ever blessed? Tessed? Call me yer great Southwest? I got thet gene thet got into thet genetic pool? Hic? While thet lifeguard weren't watchin'? Gargle? Sit in it parkin' lot puddle? Om out of my depth? 'ave a drink. Hic. Brain? Lost. Hic? Breath wea*
mexcat worm? Heart? Earth dam berm? Whole life "fraid t' piss? Oughter be? Swish? As if? 'Fraid of losin' water? 'Va drink? What's yer angle? Slaughters? Dignity's my slant? 's my rant? 's my cant? 's my pant? 's my daughters? Hic? Fuckum? Dike save the earth whales? Love to? We needs a lot more family crime jails:— If'n they don't cost me any water?

selenium O w h a t arsenic
mercury
cyanide a b e a u t cyion
strychnine i f u l mor nin' per prozac
ver t n' G od bl ess the
B ig B ozo n' do call m e lead
your great Plains weed, soil, n'
ce evolv loan expert. My anc estors in telligen
ed while meander'n 'n the cont rol group
back sect ion. I've never ev er lost my delusio
ns of adeq uacy. My brain is corn. M y heart
is in t he hot bo ttom of a nutty si de sty of
The Field O f Dreams Feedlot Comp any and
all of my life I bee n afraid to up an' chew. I'
m afraid of losin' m y bibl e brai n pew
view cud me goo. What' s yer
4. THE N land got O W on it? I EE hate DS fungBO ts n'ZO

insect vomit (i6 - Chloro-3-) I loves whale crap to the pulp:— (lidcrtifiel-3/- If'n nitro-2-cancerous an alldeathmine 1% when 'n it' n 1-(4-Clapsoyus don't'n immo)-3,3- cost diorjightuoso-1- me (i/ft. spray (6-1,2,4-tetryous regales. -1-yl)-2-Jobutane 25% Gulp. Kills frogs birds roses rhythm music daisies green pastures butterflies fishes horses cows deer wolves buffalos slugs bulls flyies worms caterpillars 1% Kills humans mexicans guatemalans puerto ricans bolivians ecuadorians paraumaniens nicaraguans brazilians paraguayans uruguayans and all other amiable non-entities 74%

©Deathco

Bueno s Dias.
5. THE KNOW MERCY BOZO
Gods bless the Big Bozo. Call me your great Mexico. Eyes of stone. Mothers die on my sidewalk. Groan. Don't know how to grem Dead. Bone children sleep on my street. Alone. *They're not me.* **I'm no poison.** *green grow. I am* **slash and burn** *kindness* **is** *weakness* **freak. No? I'm** *rich? You're poor.* ***I'm fountain?*** *You're sewer. My* **brain is heart ripped out of screaming plea. Weak.** *My heart is brain quivering down stone step.* **Bleak. I have broken glass cemented on top of that soul to ass. LIONS FROM SPAIN scream on my grass. Faithing you to cut more out of you is my mission.** *It's obvious. Avanced. Christian. Save* **sun. This is my** *big dream:— Cut whale heart out.* **Blub. Throw down scared steps. Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud. TO REA CH TH E UN REA CH AB LE MUD.**

6. THE NO HATE BUSO
Afternoon
yall. Well
God bless
the big Buso
yall. Call me
yaw great South
yall. Mah cage is
turning. Red. But
mah hamister is dead.
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Ah indulge in settin' low pussnul
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of losin' mah brain 'n it's terrific
piney whiney pale white enclo
sure. On the hole what's yaw
pleasure? It's cold. Throw
another jew nigra queer
on the fire. Ah praises
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it don't have to cost me
any charmin n' long held
ideals. Ah fails tuh achieve
these angels consistently any
which way they become love
faces of mah noble dreams of
deep rich pussunul onher.

7. THE NO CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT BOZO
Hi there. I care. God bless the Big Bozo. Be fair. Never known as Dead Frisco zest. Call me your great Pacific Northwest. I'm not the sharpest knife in the drawer My brains is micro brew snore. My *heart is new age hi tech hot dog tough. All my life I been afraid to cough. I'm afraid of down sizing my brain. If I was any more fogged inane, o wow, I'd have to be watered twice a week. What's your sign? Mine is no*
feign no gain. Seek. And you shall find trendy legal drug sane.
My neck is red. My trail bike is new. My pickup is blue.
I just love to pretend I break for whale Jobs:—
If'n it don't cost me too many lube jobs.
(especially from you)

ANG
8. THE NO *Bon soir, mon* **LOS BOSO**
foe. Dieu bless
zeeee Beee eeeg Bôso.
Call me yure great Noveau
France! But what *ease cease*
interior bouquet? Pant ants?
Can it be I am one *neuron short*
of a synapse, mon frere? Or ease mah
*brain zee bo*ttom of a bottle *of Oiseau de*
Tonnerre? My heart ease on zee pillars
of Saint Anne de Beaupré? *Clair? All*
mah life Ah been afraid to do zee
puke. Ah am afraid of mah brain
eee-mare-jing. Like! Zook!
Mah eyes is een mah pits!
Ah make zee pee pee on zee
grass to annoy zee butterflies.
And what eez yure raison
d'etre? Ah feel
somehow Ah am een
some metapheesical way
depriveeng som profound
proveence of Zee an eediot.
Ey! I love e E y? I like
deefferenc d I intricate
to preten aux love zee
Esquim I o r an zee
whale don't sure:—
If it mah cost
me tire en
cult-
ure

9. THE NO HAIR BOZO
Ug. Acid piss all over Big Bozo. Sparkling waters. All mud. No trees. No leaves. Me scalped. Call me great Forest. Had twelve foot diameter trees. Twelve foot from each other. High. All trails twelve foot wide. Squirrel go from Atlantic to Mississippi. Never touch ground. The Squirrel dead. Smoke curl lodges now crap glue wood ticky tacks. Brain casino full of white saps. Heart shoot craps. Fear sneeze. No see white man the house cheat:— What else new? Arrowhead into ace of spades grew? Iron horse oil eat? Cripples beat?
Slaughtered
Whale bleat?
Life meat?
Got raw?
Bloody feet?
On a hot seat?

10. THE NO FUN BOZO
(head)
Come all ye faithful. But not on me. Void thy evil goon juice. Get into an high powered God bless for thine Big Bozo. Call me thine great New England, little immoral Puppo. Do ye mind if I tell thou what' wrong with thou, Neighbor **Wiveyks?** (hand) **If thou wert Jesus thou id** (hand) **be dead, hit on two sticks. My brain is a clam. Flat. My heart squeeks** in ye bottom of Walden Pond for toe jam. I have the wisdom of youth for evil rage. And the **total** energy of old age for broken pressure gauge. All of my **lie** **fe** I have been afraid to do a **sneeze. I am afraid of the full** (organ) **discharging of my brain in the breeze. Come. Whip me lickity splikity Mather. I do need a** supersubstantial holy yoke of higher morality lather. And what is thine sugar, **Grace?** I vote often and **early. Enough** for non-curly penis. I fear **I** like to pretend **I love** whale flail. **Ah! The sub** (foot) **lime admonishment:—** (foot) **If it doth not ruin my deeper senfation of** (foot) **wholesome celibate punishment.**
DON'T HAVE A NICE DAY

11. THE NO RECORDS BOZO
Hello out there. Call *me your long* green song and dance *dollar.*
1. Greenbacks only. 2. Greenbac*ks*
forever. 3. God bless hard cash.
I like to look that guy right in the eye.
Run my own life. I like to get
away with murder. I believe in
non-violence. I never pay taxes.
I don't vote. ***I read*** books. Paint
houses. ***Rob banks. Deal*** drugs.
Jokes. I'm a baby sitter. Sheep shearer. Card shark. Pool hustler. I'm a judge. I'm a whore.
Plumber. Ele***ctrician. Mayor.*** Handy
man. Loan ***shark. Haul crap.*** Food.
Handle 400 ***billion clams*** a year.
Brain is fla***me. Heart.*** A dart
Jerk off. L***augh at G***od. Run
churches. Grow pot. Smuggle
heroin. Hide. Write songs. Sing
songs. Clean songs. Dirty songs.
My big hit. Fuck then. Fuck ladies.
Fuck the Fed. Fuck dogs. Church
fence knotholes. I sing. I dance. I
control cults. I shoot craps. Loan
shark. Extortionist. I'm secretive.
Clever. I'm right out in the open.
I don't like bosses and I don't like fe**nces.**
I'll spend my money till *death* comme**nces.**
I believe in living and stay*ing alive* I hate **jails. Sales slips.**
Never see
any whales.
Hear me
score. Sky
to floor:—
Life is my open door.

12. THE NO WHERE BOZO
Hello. God bless Big Bozo. Call
me Eskimo Got out of your
way long time ago. No sneeze.
It freeze. Brain new. Heart blue.
Kill whale. Eat it too – I'd rather
freeze my ass off than live near you.

13. THE NO CRIME BOZO
God bless the Big Bozo. Call me Burb. No crime
bran new. ***No cig*** s bra ***n new.*** ***Sexual*** part ***ner of ch*** oic ***e*** bran new. ***House h*** ran n ***ew. Stre et bran*** new. ***New M*** arnag ***e*** bran new. ***No kids*** bran n ***ew. Jobs bran*** new. ***TV bra*** n ***ne w.*** Brain 0. Jesus 2. Two door fridg e bran new. HMO bran new. Cancer bran new. Hair bran new. Breasts bran new. Penis bran new. Colon bran new. Shit bag bran new. Teeth bran new. Cereal of choice bran new. Love of whales bran new. Recreational Hearse bran new.
Crash bran new. Life 0 **Grave bran new. Death 2**

14. THE NO JOBS BOZO
Hey. Get me a job soon!
God bless any Big Bozo drudge
doom. Call us your Great East. We got a full six pack but lack the plastic gizmo to hold it together. Our hot little brain is macro brew mind death. Slow blur. Our heart is a cracked nut off a rust bucket. We know the sin of wages is death. We works real real good under constant close supervision slaps. Cornered rats in wages traps. All our life we has been afraid to talk back. So butt fuck it! We got to be afraid of losing our credit ream. What's your dream home team's scream? Welfare? We hates doze Jap fairy industry opportunity robs. Sometimes we just likes to nut crush in big mobs:— We'd love Wales if they didn't cost us jobs.

15. THE NO SNOW BOZO
Mira! Mira! Santa Coca! God bless zee
Beeg Bozo's bittersweet drug reeeng. Call me zee
great Caribbeing. Mah wheels ease up. Mah wings
ease flappeeng. I has no engine. Mah brains ease
tear sniff. Mah heart ease Vieux Dieu stiff. What
zat beautiful white dream in zee air? All my life I been
in love weeth zee snow job up there. Om not afraid of
sneezing Castille squash dead fried brain tear. What ease
your trugeequie warm baby oil water aborts? Mine
ease superficial inep nazi sorts. I knows why
zee whites is goeeng to zee moon. To leave
zee black man here. I will pretend I loves
whales. Gets the toureest reech:—
To my colorful ratty attractive
destitute rom antic filthy
intimate hus h happy
crappy hot brutal
green hell
slum bee
eee tch.

16. THE NO DIRTY RECTUM HOLLES BOZO.
Aloha. I am a little detached. Call me Hawaii.
An awfully clean. Brain.
Sugar cane. Heart. Red
hot lava skin. Sun.
On sun. I vane. I
sail. I skim.
Rain on Rain.
Wind Wind Wind.
To slim.
fat. This is
my whim. To
make mazoola
from pineapple.
Maui Wowie.
Wiggle ladies.
Views of whalies.
Import succ
ors. Succor
ass hao
lies.
In bed. gym trim slim grim stun tan pin sin.
I sing. I sway. I play all day.
Working on
carefree knee
for kind white
or yellow
haolie.
1 7.
THE NO POVERTY BOZO. Good
Evening. Ladies
and Gentlemen. God
bless the Big Bozo. Call me
Los Angeles I have ruined
nothing. I am pure. My brain is smart. My heart is hip. Whip. For the goodness of God.
Humbly. Collectively. I shell out the high priced spread's cloy joy for all mankind.
I love Mexicans. I love Jews. I love Chinese. I love Japanese. I love
Koreans. I love Blacks. I love Whites. I love Tibetans. I
love Russians. I love Arabs. I love Hindus. I love
Gays. I love Police. I love whales. I just feel
they are so beautiful and always sell in
or out of any adequate or large budget
horrific specific or pacific rim sin
dream frenetic hot but fixated
(Mammary! I'm coming! I'm coming!)
(I am afraid only of sneezing cocaine)
wholesome fresh loving blessed
cute alienated sympathetic
animal espec ially whales
killed by Chin ese in Tibet
(snow leopardy red jeopardy)
secret moronic toilet conflict
classy brutal ghetto gentle
power mad paranoid
projection booth:—
Couth or uncouth
I love Beauty.
I love Good.
I hate **I truth.**

18.
THE NO HICKS BOZO
Nice to
see yous.
Nice to see
yous. God
bless the Big Bozo.
Call me little old New
York. About as kosher as
Leo Durocher. Hey! Go
Torque my pork. The
giant gorilla always
swings off the top of
my penis. Have two
minds. One is lost. The
other ain't out looking
for it. Brain is hot
speed. Heart is cold
moolah. Philosophy of
life is love is sliding
sideways in a sardine can
full of hot assets lying
there just for the making.
Don't get angry. Get even.
Plus commission. Don't just
work. Get kicks. Kick back.
Kick the pearl beyond price.
Right between the eyes. Kick
the clouds. Kick the blues. Get
a kick out of yous. Get a kick
out of art. Don't duck it. Fuck
it. But! It always has got to pay
to get scared of kicking the
bucket: Yous losemoney. Hate
to be rude. But. Could yous
please tell me if it would be
a big deal pa in for yous to
tell me up front and person
al the agony and the ec
stasy of what your rip
off is? I hate spont
aneous swindles.
I loves whales:—
I think I ate one once

19. THE DEEPLY HIDDEN BOZO
If you ever get close
enough to me will you hear
or kick the ocean my Self is
the pearl washed up on the shore of?
The pearl beyond pitelain heist or price
Or the marrow of the sun my mind is of?

And did my Self create my brain?
And is my life alive for drudged
emotie dredged mahgream
wails? Or must I be?
Not pretend?:—
To be what?
I am

E
N
V
O
I
T
H
E
E
ND
PRO
DUCT
God
Bless
the Big
Bozo. The
Big Bozo is
a mazoola
maker. And
so am I. The
Big Bozo is the
greatest mazoola
maker that ever lived.
She is the Rhino. We
are the cows. May her in
ventory be just in time inventory.
May her down size lay offs give
much needed sphinx sphinct clink. Call
me Waste Management Sight. I am the
consumer devoutly to be wished. All one
cell organisms out score me in IQ tests. My
brain is deep purs uit of excellence. My heart is
solid valve. My whole life I've been afraid of losing my
good taste by lowering my standards of admission.
I never fear converting my assets. My turnover time is solid.
I lift my leg beside the golden (not the anal-psychotic) door. I love
whales:— They've become part of me. Stars shine bright on shatter
light effulging I am a winner for I retain eighteen points of organic light:—
1. I'm not, and never was hurt:— 2. Nothing's wrong with me:— **3. I love the**
greatest family in the whole Bozo:— 4. Whatever I make isn't as good
should be:— 5. Whatever I produce cannot be the best in the Big **Bozo. I am**
worst:— 6. All others have nothing wrong with them:— 7. Everyone **is happy**
but me:— 8. I hold fiercely to the obeying or disobeying of law and order
as important to the acquisition and retention of mazoola:— 9. I am a shell
surface crammed full of strange bozo:— **10.** Others are full of darkling
gold treasure:— 11. Others see a rotten evil dirt inside me:— 12. I
must be perfect. 13. Others can bozo all over for success:— 14. I
mistake kindness for weakness and insanity:— 15. What makes
mazoola is good:— 16. It's easy for all but me to make piles
of mazoola:— 17. I fully see I can hardly ever deliver
end product:— 18. I do what I want. I never want
What I do:— The:— The:— The:—

The:— The:— The:—
That's a serious dog
training is our *sport*
and surely dense *mazoolas*
will follow us all *the days* of our
lives in our deeply *held* rigorous be
liefs that fear the *iron* reality:—
if I hate my training *I will* love every
thing inside, out side, *and* in between
the Big Bozo's super substantial super
dupe error automatic rifle all river
driven mazoola bazooka, folks.