

# MATT JASPER

a collection of

**BAD P♥ETRY**



featuring: Alex Burford, Blake Butler,  
Jack Christian, Bryan Coffelt, Elisa Gabbert,  
Rachel B. Glaser, Tao Lin, K. Silem Mohammad

the squirrels eating suicide birds  
on the day someone grows unhappy  
watching his life on television?

-ALEX BURFORD

this thing we have  
it reminded me of that second time  
you know  
with the squirrel

i'm still really sorry

who would've thought  
FOGHAT or large insects  
had such a sprawling fan base  
in the Northern Milwaukee Everglades

or that squirrels could kill for love

it started with the damn broken television  
i was bored in a minute  
vague carpeting

then a dance

we were very very large and drunk

i was very in love with your upper thigh

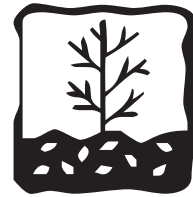
and before you know it  
everyone is fucking dead and having sex  
like zombie porn

it was really bad  
and confusing

still very sorry  
soon i will buy you a steak sandwich  
and then LOVE

always,

Russia



# Situational Problem Of The Kind You Might End Up With In Prison

I sneezed first and then there were like  
several waist-high boys with water guns  
though they'd filled the water guns with  
something opaque like taffy or molasses  
so I should probably call it a taffy or molasses gun  
but fuck that  
and then we'd been cross-country lately  
and it was time to wipe the car, gnats,  
flies, horseflies, did I mention gnats?  
They were all over the motherfucker.  
Both hands plus saliva make an impromptu squeegee  
which I learned from my father's homeless father.  
Then there was the tomato ketchup.  
Then there was the problem of my inner ears.  
By the time all of this was over you can imagine  
the kind of stinky I'd acquired on me hands.  
Me me hands, Arr Scoundrel, Matey, but I am tired of people  
talking about pirates. Everyone fucks up  
everything good. So here we are.  
I wiped my hands on my jacket.  
I wiped my hands on me pants and panties.  
I wiped my hands ashormba sho-ta.  
I wiped my hands on San Francisco Coffee concrete.  
I wiped my dick on papertowels.  
Imagine the value of those papertowels  
to girls who like me.  
By then, at that time, I was clean.



—Blake Butler

# What Have You Lost

—Bryan Coffelt

In your hour of loss, count on Matt Jasper to  
butcher your daughters and drive away wearing false teeth.  
In your hour of loss, count on me to believe in flying reindeer.  
Here I am, "reindeer believer." What have you lost, again?  
I believe in flying reindeer? Something about your daughters?  
Oh. Sorry for their butchering. Count on me to believe in flying  
reindeer. Sorry that Matt Jasper butchered your daughters. Sorry  
he has false teeth. Did you only have an hour of loss? Am I  
late for it? Anyway, late or not, I believe in flying reindeer.  
Would you like to get a drink and reclaim the parts of your life that still hold emotional weight?



WWW.MYSPACE.COM/PNEUMERSHONIC

Dear Pneumershonic,  
you are like disco lights  
that trigger my epilepsy  
(of dance). My seizures  
aren't "petite bad,"  
when I get down to you  
it is tonic-clonic all the way,  
all night and most of the next day.  
You are like when I try to type  
a random string of letters  
but end up with recognizable patterns  
(asdfasdfasdfasdf)  
(what's up with that).  
Listening to Pneumershonic  
is like smoking the chronic,  
even if you're not.  
Comparing music to other things  
is like comparing a party  
to a still-life painting,  
i.e., it's not the same.  
Still, Pneumershonic is like  
a lucid acid trip dream  
or some crazy surrealist painting.  
Thanks for finding me.



—Elisa Gabbert



# MATT JASPERS IS OFF MEDS

ands hes out ofs his heads

my mother wears Keds

High like *flying* birds are

his shrinks (probably) saids

Cracks in the sidewalk, all new pumasz

(all is flawed easily) nightly I mind

I walk I reason (reason poorly)

Fundamentally On Meds is Fish Tank Wallpaper,

fundamentally. I try I tie I trace a lines a river!

I got lice Off Meds, I mean *Matt Jaspers* did

He made a DVD of it! it didn't have a name. it was 7 min

I called up Matt Jasper

I had all freckles and then some white space

The white space was Youtube

*Nightly News*

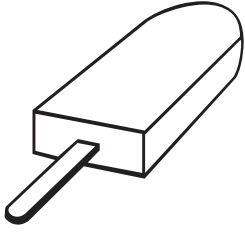
—Rachel B. Glaser &  
Jack Christian

# all natural coconut juice with pulp

i bought mint chip  
ice cream from commodities market  
when i opened it  
it was red  
i think they had an error  
at the factory  
the ice cream is made from  
agave syrup and cashews



—Tao Lin



I just heard from somebody in Hades  
How Matt Jasper is a hit with the ladies,  
How there are crocodiles in the Euphrates,  
How pirates call each other their "maties,"  
How shoulderpads grew in the eighties,  
How Socrates is mispronounced So-crate-es,  
How some cats are just big fraidies,  
How Slim Whitmans beget Slim Shadies,  
How Alice the maid is exploited by the Bradys,  
How those who love rigor accordingly hate ease,  
How Matt's ratings are significantly lower than Katie's,  
And how some coquettes who live in San Jose tease;  
As soon as Matt Jasper steps through the gate, he's  
Got ladies swooning and sighing and asking him on daties.



-K Sitem Mohammad



MATT JASPER IS THE WORST POET

YOU SHOULD STILL APPRECIATE HIS WORK  
SO HE DOESN'T FEEL SAD OR KILL PEOPLE  
OR START A NEW COUNTRY AND CAUSE GENOCIDE

--TAO LIN



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