

RENO SHOT: A NON-CREATIVE GARBAGE SPECIAL

"But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die." --Johnny Cash

"We're on a mission from God." --The Blues Brothers

"Even though we're sitting down, we're giving you a standing ovation." --The Producers

Atomic Chicken Haiku

Why do I bother?
Giant Atomic Chickens
Will devour us all.
--Grant Miller

Untitled

Some say Beethoven 5
Chose to go deaf to hear 6
The music within. 5
--James Dilworth

"Smoking kills. If you're killed, you've lost a very important part of your life." --Brooke Shields

"Writing is easy. All you do is stare at a blank sheet of paper until drops of blood form on your forehead." --Gene Fowler

In The Dark

Now you've traveled along alone so far,
No heartfelt human voice to hear except your own
Or else some dim recall caught briefly on the march
Where some spoke soft and some with starch,
Forestalling for a time this dogged trouble with your heart.

The cops, the doctors, must have known or sensed
Some awful bloody offness in the memories you've made
Of voices that cry behind you in past tense
Or whisper faintly from inside—
How must they have despised all that your speech must hide!

You speak to no one in the end,
Hearing women's voices weakly in your head
That used to spark the hardness even of your self-brazen heart.
You've traveled alone a long time now and far,
No semblance of a voice beside you in the dark,
Unless you count the chaos, and the chaos seldom counts.

Count the stars instead, so far away, apart,
And what a long way now would it not go
Toward being home at last
If only someone in the dark had said—but what? Said what?
Time is so far along and all except your art is at heart's end
At last, where all that human voices ever said is soon forgot.
--Ron Southern

"Always read stuff that will make you look good if you die in the middle of it." --P.J. O'Rourke

"It's all very well to be able to write books, but can you waggle your ears?" --J.M. Barrie to H.G. Wells

"Acting should be bigger than life. Scripts should be bigger than life. It should all be bigger than life." -Bette Davis

HUG

We're like old friends who've never met
We're like twin embryos in different wounds
We're like blood brothers in a cryogenic state
We're like birds of a feather flying miles apart
We really aren't that much different
You're in your space, I'm in mine
Let's join spaces - dare to overlap
Venture into that common sliver on a Ven diagram

And hug
--Andrew Lane

Kiss Your Muse

Kiss Your Muse
That Calliope Passion
Always comes out in Poetry Fashion.
Tonight is the night of nights
To pen a thousand poems.
Plus One.
Plus One.
-Nobius Black

The Real

A sensitivity--
To skin--
And
poTENTIAL

One lie believe another
Every time make me less
NEEDle

UnTILL I
The *ghost* at your SIDE
darling
floating over.

The Real is
I hate kissing
You goodbye.
--Nobius Black

I was meant to be a poet. But one does not eat good intentions so I have become some other things." -- Vertigo X/Winter Man Preview.

"If you believe that your thoughts originate inside your brain, do you also believe that television shows are made inside your television set?" -Warren Ellis

Authors are easy to get on with... If you are fond of children." -Michael Joseph

"If I could read a book, I'd definitely read one of yours.--Paris Hilton to Jackie Collins.

Credits

Jacques du Bois- Creator of Non Creative Garbage, Stunts: www.sejdb.org
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Ron Southern - Writer, Supermodel: www.rodentia.blogspot.com/

Andrew Lane - Writer, Pinball Wizard: www.homepage.mac.com/superiorstudio/centauri/

Nobius Black - Writer, Editor, Troubled Individual: www.nobius.blogspot.com

And Starring **God** as Himself

DISCLAIMER: Except for James's small bullet wound no artists were harmed in the making of this issue of *Non Creative Garbage*.