

## Conspicuous Communicators Beware

BY TOM GOGOLA

He was talking about his new boyfriend's pierced septum, about how his new boyfriend was a teacher in Brooklyn, about how surprised he was that a Brooklyn schoolteacher could be gay and have such cool piercings. He looked like a young James Baldwin, and he talked about his demo CD, and how fond he was of pierced septums, and how he was going to try and make it to the party but just didn't know because of the new boyfriend, the gay guy with the pierced septum and all the other cool piercings, who taught in Brooklyn.

He was babbling away on his cellphone, seated next to me on the Metro-North. "Jesus Christ!" I hissed and glared at him. He whispered the rest of the way to New York, about an hour.

He was talking to his friend about a mutual woman that they knew and he was giggling about her and kicking the back of my seat occasionally. I was reading the paper and trying to ignore him and his ridiculous, affected conversation. He laughed very loudly and his foot pounded the back of my seat again. I got up and leaned over and there he was, Mr. Smooth, his shoes are off and he's reclining on the bench, and his legs are spread open and he's positively beatific as he jabbars into the

phone. It's showtime. "Can you shut the fuck up and stop kicking my seat! This is a public fucking space, not your goddamned living room."

Yes, I was livid. "Oh, hold on, hold on," he said to his friend. "You should show me some respect," he told me.

"You should shut the fuck up and put your shoes on, bitch."

That ended the exchange, and the phone call.

She was a teenager in a pink sweater and her perky young boobs were rather compelling. Her lips glistened with sparkly gloss and her pants were such that the upper reaches of her asscrack were not left to the imagination. She was sitting next to me and it was a Friday night, and everyone was headed back to the city. "Guess where I am," she said. "I'm on the train, to New York. Yeah, I got some fake ID! We're going to go to this bar he knows about. Yeah. Uh-huh. Bye." "Hey! Guess where I am? I'm on the train going to the city. I got fake ID, we're going to some bars! Yeah."

"Are you going to be talking on the phone for the whole ride?"

She looks a little afraid. I could imagine her nipples hardening. I must have been giving the glare real good. "No," she stammered, and got off the phone, and went and sat somewhere else.

**LIRR, last summer. He's yelling—yelling—into the phone. It's all nonsense about clubs and parties and she this and he that—'Stop yelling into the phone!' He shuts up. They actually applauded me on the train for that one.**

LIRR, last summer. He's got some affected accent, slick Mediterranean type, maybe Greek, he's yelling—yelling—

into the phone. It's all nonsense about clubs and parties and she this and he that—"Stop yelling into the phone!" He shuts up. They actually applauded me on the train for that one.

The Montauk train to New York. He gets on in East Hampton and sits behind me and immediately he's on the phone, it's a loud one, it's about business and the deal, and she's not a hard enough worker, and yes that project will get done—"Excuse me! Can you PLEASE keep it down." The whispered exchange ensues, then the hang-up. He sticks his head over my

seat. "That was my boss on the phone. You can be polite—"

"Why should I be polite when you're being such a rude asshole?"

Sputtering. "Don't yell at me!"

"Fuck you. This conversation is over."

It was late and I was napping on the ride home. Took the 11:20 p.m. out of New Haven, gets to Grand Central around one. I'm blitzed from deadlines and not enough sleep. We roll into Bridgeport and a bunch of people get on—a Spanish guy, a white guy, and some kind of Middle-Eastern guy. Pancho is first, he's babbling. Whitey starts in, won't shut up. Middle-Eastern guy, he's chit-chatting, with Zarqawi. "Jesus fucking Christ, this isn't a fucking telephone booth! Hang up the goddamned phones." My arms are waving crazily. The outburst works. The nap continues.

Grand Central is a zoo at this hour, the rush hour, everyone is slamming into each other and I'm working my way across the big room over to the subways and there are people everywhere, all at once, and I can see her as I make my way toward the corridor to the subway. She's got her beady little eyes fixated on the phone and she's about to put it to her ear and she's not paying any attention to where she's going

Please see GOGOLA page 5

## East Village Beat: The Different Dimensions of Arthur Suydam

BY PAULETTE POWELL

Arthur Suydam with a twang offers me a drink when I first arrive at his sixth street studio. I request a bourbon and settle for a mint tea. We both laugh at my little joke and he explains, "I don't drink, my brain is my tool." And what a tool. Suydam is a Renaissance man and there is nothing he doesn't do extremely well—draw, paint, write, compose and perform music.

(594 Broadway, 4th Floor), through January 17.

At six foot one Suydam towers over me, clean cut with an All-American smile. It is hard not to be smitten by his heroic good looks. I commend his warm voice, making me feel right at home, almost Southern, but it's not at all. Arthur grew up in the blue-collar town of Trenton, New Jersey, picking guitar in a family of three boys, a creative mum and a trucker/musician father who played Hank Williams, Johnny Cash, and Blue Grass, music that celebrated the working class man.

"My Dad was my hero," said Suydam. I see his father shining through, as he describes a horrifying childhood accident that nearly cost him his life. At five-years-old, Arthur and a few buddies tied firecrackers to a kite and lit it, the plan backfired and Arthur caught on fire. "I remember running and screaming," he said. "I tried to run inside the house to my mom, but the door was jammed. Finally a neighbor ran to my rescue and put the fire out, but already 80 percent of my body was burned. My parents were advised by the doctor that it might be better if they would let me die. I remember hearing my father tell that doctor, 'If you don't save my son, I WILL KILL YOU.' He saved me. I spent a year on my back in that hospital." I speculate that event may have given Arthur the imagination to fuel a lifetime of creativity. He nods, "Well, something happened."

Arthur (Red) Suydam has spent the past 25 years living and creating in the East Village. His first break came in 1972, working for Joe Orlando at D.C. Comics on books such as *House of Mystery* and *House of Secrets*. But the genre was kid-oriented and didn't allow him to cultivate his talent or imagination.

It wasn't until the American underground comics movement morphed, with publications including *Zap* and *Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers*, that Arthur found a nurturing freedom. A revolution grew, and the European sister movement produced *Metal Hurlant*, which was soon to be transmuted to America as *Heavy Metal*.

Suydam was cut loose and created *Cholly and Flytrap*, the futuristic renegade anti-heroes, and, through *Continuity*

Comics, *Mudwogs*, the adult fairy tale about the weird world of the animorphs. These were ground-breaking and introduced fine art to comic book art and would pave the way for other artists such as Frank Miller and Allan Moore. Comic books were not for kids anymore.

I start flipping through *Visions, The Art of Arthur Suydam*, an art book of his most popular illustrations including *Alien*, *Barbarians*, *Swamp Thing*, *Tarzan*, *Br'er Rabbit* and *Wind and The Willows*. *Red Suydam and the Alligators* begin to play on the studio boom box. It's a haunting sound reminiscent of yesterday's Sun Record Hillbilly blues. Then I realize my visit with Arthur has transported me back to when I was a sprite, sneaking through my Uncle Donny's hidden *Heavy Metal* stash. I become homesick for my flawed heroes, homesick for the American good guy.



After slipping into obscurity for a few years, Cowboy-esque Red Suydam is back in the saddle and ready for his next artistic incarnation. An exhibit of his work, Arthur Suydam: The Legacy Exhibit, is showing at The Museum of Comic and Cartoon Art

**Stacy Szymaszek**  
Milwaukee  
**Sex, Consolation for Misery**

I pencil in a Brindisi moustache  
and go where one thinks the city ends  
sending watchwords to the glinted.

In the grace of love  
the wretch feels himself a man  
then is feared and despised.

This is the nth onset of the city.

Secure in intrinsic blocs lovers confirm  
there is hope in having no hope  
—century, be silent  
I have disguised myself  
within your holographic light.

and as a sculpture in acid rain  
dissolve into the hush of discrepancy.

# BOOG CITY

Issue 21, December 2004, free

## editor/publisher

David A. Kirschenbaum

editor@boogcity.com

## art editor

Brenda Iijima

## east village editor

Paulette Powell

MissAlabamie@aol.com

## music editor

Jon Berger

## poetry editor

Dana Ward

boog\_city\_poetry@yahoo.com

## printed matter editor

Joanna Sondheim

## columnists-at-large

Greg Fuchs

Tom Gogola

## calendar editor

Tara Lambeth

## counsel

Ian S. Wilder

First printing, 2,250 copies. Additional copies of this issue may be obtained by sending a \$3 ppd. check or money order payable to *Boog City*, to the address below. Paper is copyright *Boog City*, all rights revert to contributors upon publication. *Boog City* is published monthly. *Boog* always reads work for *Boog City* or other consideration. (Send SASE with no more than 5 poems or pages of any type of art or writing. Email subs also accepted. Please put *Boog City* submission in subject line and email to editor@boogcity.com)

## BOOG CITY

330 W.28th St., Suite 6H

New York, NY 10001-4754

T: (212) 842-BOOG (2664)

F: (212) 842-2429

letters to the editor:

editor@boogcity.com

**Advertise in  
BOOG CITY or  
an angel won't  
get their wings**

**212-842-BOOG  
(2664)**

editor@boogcity.com

# PRINTED MATTER



Rachel Zucker photo

## A Golden Flame of Materials

### *The California Poem*

Eleni Sikelianos

Coffee House Press

The constitution of the state of California has been amended 485 times since 1879. This telling excess resembles the excessive vision of Eleni Sikelianos' *The California Poem*, a reckless series of poetic nose-dives into the verbal and visual landscape of California.

The book's 200 pages of fragmentary narrative, textbook history, mottled postcard art,

**The best moments in the poem possess the anonymous glow of found objects of language and art and vision.**

and interrupting voices are held together with a single prophetic voice. That voice begins with the traditional confidences of nostalgia, even if they are peppered with irony. "California, where the car brakes never work and I always roll/ through stop signs, into the gaps/ of glowing green lights through the trees." But it immediately

questions those first-person sureties—"Memory can be anyone's shimmering."

The best moments in the poem have a lush "flame of materials" (a quote Sikelianos culls from an unnamed source) and possess the anonymous glow of found objects of language and art and vision. The less interesting parts of the poem are crippled by the hazards of prophecy, which can make a poetic voice strangely hollow and emotionally distant. The poem is itself aware of this impulse—"Invent a language.../ ...into which/ anything, everything, can be/ perfectly translated, but in which/ nothing can be said."

Blake's prophecies were cranky, and his voice convinces us with its sense of argumentative necessity, and its use of dead-on perceptual detail. The moments of weaker writing in Sikelianos' book suffer from a lack of equivalent focus and energy. Still, the diffuse attention this asks of the reader is itself a peculiar pleasure, like trying to sing along to the music when the radio station keeps changing.

—Katie Peterson

## Dubya's Way or the Highway

### *Exporting Extremism: How Anti-Choice Policies Threaten Women's Lives*

### *Around The World*

Gloria Feldt

Winterhouse

Gloria Feldt, president of Planned Parenthood Federation of America, begins her analysis by delineating the Bush administration's reinstatement of the Reagan-era policy that prohibits the donation of any USAID funds to any nongovernmental organizations providing advice, information, or referrals regarding abortions. This policy's reach is extensive because it includes not only organizations that provide legal abortion services, but also any organization that advocates to make or keep abortion legal in the foreign countries where it operates, spreads information regarding the availability of abortion, or procures equipment for use in abortion procedures—even if the organizations use their own, non-U.S. generated, money.

Feldt further explains how this policy is forcing nongovernmental organizations like the International Planned Parenthood Federation and the World Health Organization to dismantle

effective family planning services that provide women in developing nations with what is sometimes their only access to health care, sometimes replacing them with faith-based, abstinence-preaching organizations. Additionally, these policies undermine nongovernmental organizations' efforts to stop the spread of HIV/AIDS because many of these organizations have lost funding due to their affiliations with organizations providing abortion services or counseling.

**Feldt describes the Bush administration's policies as a violation of the free speech of international public health workers and a colonialist attempt of the American religious right to force their values on countries in exchange for dollars badly needed for health care.**

Feldt's critique is valuable in that she points out the wide-ranging effects of American policies. She describes the Bush administration's policies as a violation of the free speech of international public health workers and a colonialist attempt of the American religious right to force their values on countries in exchange for dollars badly needed for health care. Her analysis includes well-documented research, but she infuses her statistics with the human stories of women she has worked with in her time at Planned Parenthood.

The most poignant aspect of Feldt's analysis is its underlying assertion that reproductive freedom is a life and death issue for women. She makes it clear that reproductive health is crucial to the economic advancement of women worldwide, and she challenges American women and activists to use their voices to speak for those women who are easy targets for the religious right's policies because they lack American civil rights and do not vote in this country. As American women prepare to face four more years of the Bush administration's policies toward our bodies, Feldt's analysis of the administration's international oppression of women becomes even more dangerously relevant. —Joy Surles

**The Original Sessions Music Festival presents  
NYC's premier spoken rock band—**

**talk  
engine**  
rock & roll

at

**Opaline's**

**85 Avenue A**

**Saturday, December 11th, 8pm**

**Talk Engine is Jackie Sheeler, Glenn Minasian, Bryan Schmidt & Landru vonDige. Spoken word like you've never heard it before. www.talkengine.net**

## Bands Play to Save Casa Del Sol Bronx Community Center Faces Closure

BY JONATHAN BERGER

Before the show, there was a rally. The performance was to benefit Casa Del Sol's legal eviction battle. The show sounded cool, featuring the Jeffrey Lewis Band and the Dream Bitches, and it wasn't that hard to get to—that is, if you, like 1.3 million of us, live in the Bronx. Casa Del Sol, an indigenous community center in the South Bronx is fighting ACORN, a housing group that hopes to generate affordable housing and a mental health facility on the site.

"The city's claim that ACORN wants to convert an 'abandoned' building into housing ignores the fact that the building is not abandoned," reads a press release "and in fact has been a community center for years."

The rally took place nearby at the Bronx Court House. It's just a couple of blocks from Yankee Stadium, so if you've ever been to the borough, you may well have passed by. The court's on Grand Concourse, considered one of the grand boulevards in New York City, right up there with Queens Boulevard, Flatbush Avenue, and Broadway. It's an awe-inspiring building, and an impressive visual backdrop for any event. The day was gray and uninspired, but turnout for the rally was strong. "I hear there was some TV coverage," says Thadeaus Umpster, organizer of the subsequent show.

It's a couple of train stops or a mid-length walk to get to Casa Del Sol, on 136th Street and Cypress Avenue. Casa Del Sol, from the outside, looks much like any other run-down building in the South Bronx. It's a six-story private building, across from several blocks of city housing, and takes up its entire triangular block, though only half of it is structural. The northern, fenced-in part looks like an abandoned lot, but, if you look more carefully, you'll see ... well, at seven o'clock, in the dark, it looks pretty abandoned. There are two teepees, though, and cut lumber, and intentional vegetation, and a variety of bicycles and bike parts strewn about, on the way to the basement where the gig took place. The basement performance space is one of two in the building. On the second floor, the Adverse Possession Art Gallery doubles as the stage for an annual Battle of the Bands. Higher floors host the volunteers who help support and maintain the community center, and who "occasionally" sleep on site.

Projects at Casa Del Sol include an after-school program, a community garden, an art gallery, and weekly public events. It also hosts annual street fairs and houses the offices of the Cherry

Tree Association and the Mutual Aid Project, which produces the New York City Free Events Calendar. Much has been done with the space. It's been nominally abandoned for decades, but with organizations permanently housed therein, Casa Del Sol, just off of Bruckner Boulevard, is doing what it can for its oft-ignored community.

"City-owned abandoned property remains unused for years," a volunteer said, "until it becomes profitable enough to sell to private developers. The Bronx needs affordable housing, but there is no reason to evict any existing spaces to provide it."

Thus, Casa Del Sol's combat with the City and ACORN. "ACORN wants to build a mental health facility, but they'd have to rezone the entire neighborhood to do it—and kick us out," the volunteer said.

Electricity in the structure is minimal. The basement space has two bulbs for the audience and seven for the stage. Power, they assure us, "We are not stealing." There is a grant to generate solar power throughout the premises.

The bathroom's upstairs. Just walk on some milk crates, up a wooden ladder, past the gallery to a toilet that pipes water in from the nearby sink. As the music downstairs was low-fi, then so very much was the environment.

The show was supposed to start at 7 o'clock, but nothing got going until two hours later, with the two girls and one guy of the Besties singing their fun, high-pitched harmonies. The playing was primitive, an element that would link all of the evening's entertainment.

The songs were simple and melodic, and frankly, adorable. The Besties enjoyed playing, it seemed—a lot. As soon as their set began, 30 people suddenly appeared in the basement. The audience roaming the space was primarily white, grungy, and punked-out—not a typical South Bronx crowd, but apropos for the location.

The Dream Bitches' core members, Yoko Kikuchi and Ann Zakaluk, live just a few blocks from the building, so played without their backing band. Their charming vocals were supported only by Yoko's electric guitar, and, occasionally, a drum machine, or hand-held percussion, or, on one occasion, an acoustic guitar in Ann's hands. Usually, their harmonies are limited, with both ladies singing the same vocal line, ala the Moldy Peaches, but with a much lower tolerance for nonsense. Their subject matter is goofy, but somehow, deep.

Jeff Lewis was the apex of the evening. His funny, quirky,



personal songs are interspersed with his musical presentations of oversized comic books (which he calls "low-fi videos") and the psychedelic freakouts that his three-piece can produce. His last album, *It's the Ones Who've Cracked That the Light Shines Through*, out on Rough Trade Records, presented a variety of styles that the band does not reproduce. Live, he tends to focus more on the craziness that he, his brother Jack, and whoever may be available that night can generate.

Lewis has been focusing on his comic books lately, starting a long-threatened series called GUFF. The show, though, was about the chaos that three-plus people can bring to a basement. As ever, the voice was drowned out by the guitar and bass feedback, which is a shame. Lewis' greatest strength is his clever words, and, as frequently will occur off-album, his lyrics got lost in the noise. Still, the charm and energy were great.

Carter Tanton, from Baltimore, played with his rhythm section. His album, *Birds and Rain*, will be coming out on Devil in the Woods Records in early 2005. He apes Peter Case's Americana period, but in his own style. Tanton's originals generated their own drama, and he redeveloped several covers (at least two Big Star songs came up) to great effect. He ended with "Oh Yoko," presumably in honor of the Dream Bitches' Kikuchi, sitting up close, enjoying the show.

Between acts, the audience would disappear, roaming the garden or elsewhere, to suddenly arrive when the music again began to flow. The crowd never completely filled the darkened basement, and more than not seemed familiar with Casa Del Sol's plight, huddling in groups and muttering words like "ACORN" and "power." The people seemed pleased with the entertainment. A small number of the volunteers were in the audience that night, though there might have been more the next night. They've been putting on an increasing number of shows since the beginning of fall and will continue indefinitely. It's an exciting new location for music, decidedly off the beaten path, and they could probably use your support.

For more info visit [casadelsol.org](http://casadelsol.org), [thejeffreylewisite.com](http://thejeffreylewisite.com), [devilinthewoods.com/carter/](http://devilinthewoods.com/carter/), [dreambitches.org](http://dreambitches.org)

**'City-owned abandoned property remains unused for years,' a volunteer said, 'until it becomes profitable enough to sell to private developers. The Bronx needs affordable housing, but there is no reason to evict any existing spaces to provide it.'**

## An Expansive Release from Just Jill

BY JONATHAN BERGER

Shift

Just Jill

Just Jill proudly released her latest album, *Shift*, in late October. A veteran solo acoustic performer, Jill introduced the full-band sound that is featured throughout the new record. All of the old elements—the powerful, bluesy voice, the simple but hooky playing, the short songs—are there. And the album is 17-songs strong with instrumentation that drives the material along. It's amazing how breezy the product is, the entire album clocks in at little more than 45 minutes.

"Yeah, I just like to get in and out," said Jill. She sings her words, plays the tune, and moves on. The album is presented in one quick splat.

In the process, sometimes, something gets lost. Her songs often feel like half-developed sketches. Her lyrics begin to make a point, which she hopes you can understand and fill in the blanks.

"Good Deal" tells of the singer's



relationship with stoop sales, switching points of view from the seller to the buyer to curious bystanders. For some reason, this low level commerce is considered, in the chorus, "the devil's work." Is all trade evil? Was there some cheat in place that we're unaware of? Is this a new communist manifesto? No further explanation is given.

The following song is "Cope," seemingly a song about the stresses that women suffer and how you have to "keep your eyes on the target." This song then repeatedly asks, "can someone tell me why my father says the same thing since I was 14: 'where's that cheek-bone, where's that hip-bone, girl?'" Maybe Just Jill is trying to explain how hard it is to remain directed in a world with so many distractions. Maybe it's a fractured fable.

**Her song 'Cope,' a song about the stresses that women suffer, repeatedly asks, 'can someone tell me why my father says the same thing since I was 14: "where's that cheek-bone, where's that hip-bone, girl."'**

Sometimes, the song and style fit perfectly, as with "White Skipper Sneakers," one of several songs detailing a telephone conversation with her dad, this one about the state of her father's footwear after a corporate bankruptcy. It's silly material, but pretty damned funny.

Each song sounds pretty cool, particularly when Freddie Katz's guitar is added to the mix. But the lyrics keep begging for further development. Perhaps if there were fewer songs on the album, each number would be expanded to further tell its tale.

Just Jill's *Shift* is available through [olivejuicemusic.com](http://olivejuicemusic.com)

# ART

## Ricardo Mbarak France and Lebanon



### **About the Artist**

New Media artist **Ricardo Mbarak** lives and works in France and Lebanon. He was born in Beirut in 1974. His work was recently shown at the Paris Biennale. More information about his work can be found at [www.ricardombarak.com](http://www.ricardombarak.com)



# Conspicuous Communicators Beware

**GOGOLA** from page 1

her, making her stop up short. "Hang up the fucking phone!"  
"Sorry."

She was a dumpy shitbrain who came rolling into the bar car with three other assholes, and I was having a lovely time sipping on \$2 Budweiser tallboys and reading Sherlock Holmes. For once I had gotten out of work early, the 3:52, and looked forward to the ride. The wind was blowing hard, 50 mph, and it was really something to see out the window; it was a perfect fall day and I was going to the city to pick up a surprise check. Always love those surprise checks.

"Is someone sitting here," she asked, taking the spot next to mine as the three other cunts gave me dirty looks implying that I should move over. "It looks like you are." I grudgingly move over. The phones come out, three of four, including dumpybutt. "It's me. I need you to make sure that the PDF—now listen to

and she says, "Hello," just as I pass in front of

me. I don't want to have to hear about this in three months from them—blah—blah—blah."

The ride, ruined. I glared and glared. She held the phone like you'd hold onto your pancreas, like it was her lifeline. It was a pitiful spectacle of greedy loggoreaic mental illness. She couldn't wait to bring it to her mouth, this awful disgusting human being, she was going to eat that phone, she was going to suck it. But I had vowed to myself to not let these conspicuous communicators bother me anymore. It wasn't worth it, this insistence on cellphone etiquette in public places. The horse has left the barn, so to speak.

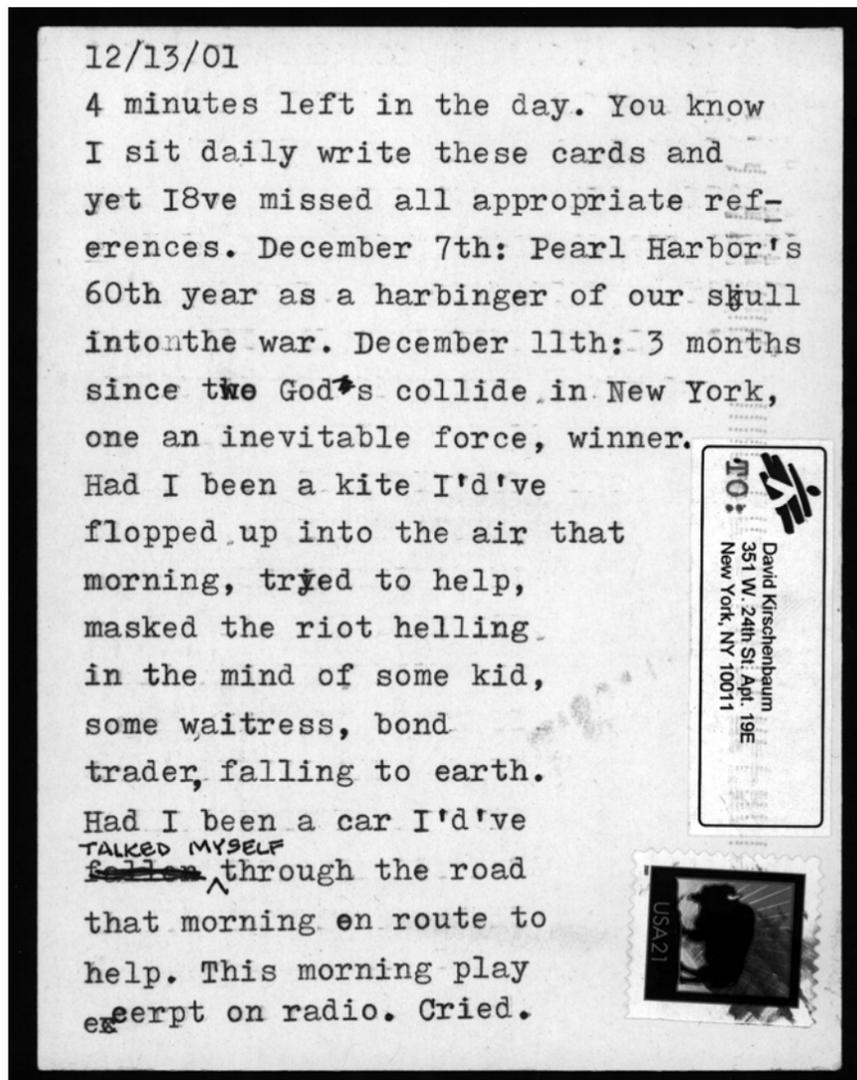
They surrounded me. Across from me, those two chatty fellows now were babbling into their phones. Next to them, the woman who'd been editing some manuscript or another, now she had her phone out. The dude with the yarmulke, he had to check in every 10 minutes with some asshole friend of his. The guy in the cheap polyester

three-piece suit who looked like he was coming back from some job interview and slugged back seven Heinekens in 14 minutes, him too. Babbling, oblivious to all those around them seeking solace among strangers. They were closing in on me. I wanted to pee all over them.

**She held the phone like you'd hold onto your pancreas, like it was her lifeline. It was a pitiful spectacle of greedy loggoreaic mental illness. She couldn't wait to bring it to her mouth, this awful disgusting human being, she was going to eat that phone, she was going to suck it.**

I don't want to hear about the inane details of your day. Shut up. Reflect a little on the asshole you've

become. Look out the window and daydream a world with no tongues and people with respect for public spaces. Fucking rude motherfuckers, shut the fuck up.



**BOOG CITY's Perfect Albums Live presents**

## A Fundraiser for Our Upcoming Sean Cole Book, *The December Project*

w/Pink Floyd's *The Wall* Live  
for the 25th anniversary of its release

**Tues., Jan. 8, 6:00 p.m., \$10**

**The Bowery Poetry Club, 308 Bowery (and 1st Street)**

Sean will read, and then the album will be performed live by  
**Aaron Seven • Matt Hunter • Loggia • Matt Ostrower • Schwervon and more**

Directions: F to Second Avenue, 6 to Bleecker  
Call 212-842-BOOG(2664) for further information

# POETRY

**Jordan Davis**  
Inwood, Manhattan

## 1229

The machine beeps.  
There is more than one in the room,  
And it's very cool in here now.  
I am having don't-know-what-to-do feelings  
Not wanting to believe that I'm hurt  
And neither landlocked nor at sea  
Is much of a metaphor, love though I do  
The word maritime.  
Someone is sleeping in the other room.  
Someone else is walking two-hundred blocks  
Away from me. Some doors make the sound  
Of cannonfire in the hall and mentally  
I am in Lee's Art Shop, pricing inks.  
Mad Magazine's fold-ins were my Oulipo.  
Tired doesn't describe me exactly,  
Nor do adverbial phrases come to my succor.

### About the Poets

**Tanya Brolaski's** book *The Daily Usonian* is available from Atticus/Finch.  
**Jordan Davis'** book *Million Poems Journal* is available from Faux Press. He  
hosts the Million Poems Show each month at The Bowery Poetry Club. **Stacy**  
**Szymaszek's** (cover) book *Some Mariners* is out from Etherdome.

**Tanya Brolaski**  
Berkeley, Calif.

## The Real

What if I were to command you to never change,  
stay cool, keep in touch? -Stephanie Young

So much easier, violent, to be a man in rain  
To be a common man in a dent truck  
The rain provoking us to "Join Arnold"  
Our joke politicians, a letter and a cartoon  
Going on Howard Stern.

You will have many desires and the dream  
Of fulfilling the desire will outdo the real.  
One in the hand, one  
Suffering doubly—to your cause swthrt.  
Step up to silver, the San Andreas, the driver is wanton

The very next person you saw from the bus  
The very next wet dream in a series  
Maybe the [k] sound is what I'm missing  
The maiden whispering low

See the Love poem  
Is a perfect experiment one can't hear.  
I'm sure my foot is cleaner than your ass—  
Mortal desires: the real hand foisting

The real heart—a dialogue in call  
And response—many break when they seem  
To hang, would a real experiment mean having  
No form to feign to fuck?

Oncely among I am trifled, thralld.  
Even swans say their concern without a crack in the voice.  
Do I leastwise share that brute trajectory?  
Enjoyst thou paranoia?

# d.a levy lives:

each month celebrating the renegade press

**Thursday January 6, 6:00 p.m.**

hosted by **BOOG CITY** editor David Kirschenbaum  
For information call 212-842-BOOG (2664) • editor@boogcity.com

**ACA Galleries 529 W.20th St., 5th Flr.**  
(bet. 10th and 11th avenues)

**Catch the Poetry Project's 31st Annual  
New Year's Day Marathon Reading  
at St. Mark's Church**  
corner of 2nd avenue and 10th street

**Sat. Jan. 1, 2:00 p.m.-3:00 a.m.**  
\$16/\$12 students, seniors/ \$10 members

# Oneness Diversity Harmony

Poets for Peace, Poets Against the War, Poetry is News

Want to take part in  
all that is  
**BOOG CITY?**

—writing, editing,  
organizing events

**212-842-BOOG  
(2664)**

**editor@boogcity.com**

Lee Harvey Inc. presents...

Jackson Micheal

**BLACK STEREOTYPE**

Showing you the  
three steps to  
crack success...

Go to Miami  
and get some  
cocaines.



Step #1

Turn cocaines  
into little  
crack cocaines  
and bag it.



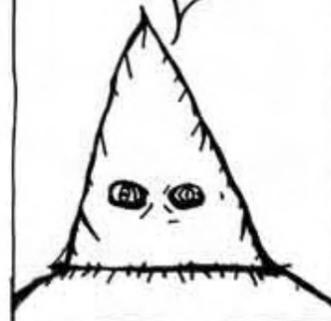
Step #2

Stand on the corner  
& wait til whitey comes by.  
Crack success assured.



Step #3

Crack!



This message proudly  
brought to you by the  
Jesusville Crack Coalition.



Sho  
enuff.

©2004, leeharveyinc.com

# NEW YORK CITY POETRY CALENDAR DECEMBER 2004

IF NO BOROUGH IS LISTED, EVENT IS IN MANHATTAN.

BK=Brooklyn, BX=The Bronx, QN=Queens,  
SI=STATEN ISLAND. BPC=BOWERY POETRY CLUB

SPONSORED BY

THE BOWERY POETRY CLUB WWW.BOWERYPOETRY.COM

WITH DATA PROVIDED BY JACKIE SHEELER WWW.POETZ.COM

## WEEKLY EVENTS

**Sun.** 3:00 pm Open mike, Back Fence, \$3 • Our Unorganized Reading, Open mike, ABC NO RIO, \$2 6:00 pm Phoenix Reading Series, open, Flannery's Bar, \$5 + purchase

**Mon.** 7:00 pm louder Mondays, open mic, Bar 13, \$5/\$4 student ID 7:30 pm Bingo Gazingo, BPC, \$2 • Poetry & acoustic music open mic, Village Ma, free 10:00 pm The O'Debra Twins "Show & Tell," BPC, \$3

**Tues.** 5:30 pm Open Book: Reading Circle, Edna St. Vincent Millay sonnet sequence, BPC, free 8:00 pm Express Yourself Tuesdays, Open reading, Brown Chocolate Café, BK, \$12 • Open mike, Muddy Cup, SI, free 9:00 pm Open mike, M Lounge, BK, free • Untie the Tongue, open mike, Grand Central Bar, BK, free 11:59 pm Nite Cap with Shap!, BPC, 1 drink min.

**Wed.** 7:00 pm Open reading, 5C Café, free • Word In: Open mic, 5C Culture Center, \$5 7:30 pm Reverend Jen's Anti-Slam, Open mike, Collective: Unconscious, \$3 8:00 pm Open reading, Java & Wood, BK, free 8:30 pm What's the Word Wednesdays: Open reading, Sugar Shack, \$5 9:00 pm Nuyorican Slam Open, Nuyorican, \$5 11:59 pm Midnights with Moonshine!, BPC, 1 drink min.

**Thurs.** 7:00 pm Open mike, Brown Chocolate Café, \$7 7:14 pm Poetry Slam & Open Mic, NYC-Urbana, BPC, \$6 8:00 pm Ebonics, slam, showcase & open, Music on Myrtle, BK, \$2 • Open mike, Kay's Café, BX, \$5 9:00 pm Jake's Def Poetry, Open mike, Jake's Saloon, free

**Fri.** 6:00 pm Buck Wild's Wild West Show, BPC, free 6:30 pm The Taylor Mead Show, BPC, \$5 7:00 pm Rick Shapiro, BPC, \$7/5 7:30 pm Ozzie's Poetry Night, Open reading, Ozzie's Coffee & Tea, BK, free 10:00 pm Nuyorican Poet's Café, Spotlight poet & slam, Nuyorican, \$5 11:59 pm, Paradigm Spillover, BPC, \$6

**Sat.** 3:00 pm Three Featured Poets: Michael Broder, Jason Schneiderman, Martha Rhodes, Ear Inn, free 9:00 pm Open mike + open slam, Café Imani, BK, \$5

## DAILY EVENTS

**Wed. 1** 6:00 pm Stephen Cramer, Cornelia Street Café, BPC, \$6 6:30 pm Jordan Davis Writes 1,000,000 Poems, BPC, free • Open mike, Flying Saucer Caf, BK, free 7:00 pm Michael Cirelli & Open mike, Downtown Bronx Bar & Café, BX, free 8:00 pm Shawn Randall's Symphonics, BPC, \$7 • Diana Hernandez, Raoul Sentenat + open, Alphabet Lounge, free • The Poetry Project: Heather Fuller & Eileen Tabios, St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students + seniors/\$5 members 10:00 pm Thom Gunn Praise Reading, Nathaniel Siegel, BPC, \$8/5

**Thurs. 2** 6:00 pm Celebrating the Renegade Press, ACA Galleries, free 7:30 pm \$100 Poetry Slam in the Bronx, Club Sekrets, BX, \$7/\$5 w/ flyer • Poetry Society of America, Hemmerdinger Hall, NYU, \$10/\$7 for PSA members & students 8:00 pm Three Cities Against the Wall, Grace Paley & Nathalie Handal, ABC No Rio, \$5-\$10 10:00 pm Center Coast: a music showcase w/ open mic, BPC, \$6

**Fri. 3** 6:00 pm Pink Pony West: Tom Lisenbee & open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:00 pm Rachel Levitsky & Eugene Ostashevsky, Center for Book Arts, \$5/members free 7:30 pm Open reading, Prince George Tea Room, \$6 8:00 pm First Fridays, Raga, free 10:00

pm Ekayani + Healing Band, BPC, \$6 10:30 pm The Poetry Project: Adeena Karasick Presents "Cannibals, Kabul & Kabbalah," St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students + seniors/\$5 members 11:00 pm Nervous System, BPC, \$6

**Sat. 4** 10:00 am Small Press Book Fair, Small Press Center, free 12:00 pm Intercollegiate Slam, BPC, \$4 2:00 pm Oh, Tongue, Simone Forti, BPC, \$6 • The Undercroft: Elegant Ivory & Bruce Weber's No Chance Ensemble + open, Trinity Lutheran Church, QN, free 3:00 pm Riverside Poets, NY Public Library Riverside Branch, free • Karaoke+Poetry=Fun!, Four-Faced Liar, free • Samuel Amadon, Mark Bowen, Brian Teare, Ear Inn, free 4:00 pm Segue, Frances Richard and Lyle Shaw, BPC, \$5 • Phoenix Readings, George Held, Robert Viscusi, David Breitkopf + open, Shakespeare's Sister, BK, \$5 6:00 pm Ziriyab: Arab-American Writers, Khaled Mattawa, Lawrence Joseph, w/Tarik Benbrahim on oud + open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$8 9:00 pm Soft Skull Presents: Gamers! Launch, BPC, \$7

**Sun. 5** 11:00 am Small Press Book Fair, Small Press Center, free 1:00 pm Open reading, Moroccan Star, BK, \$3 2:00 pm Screaming Monkeys: Critiques of Asian American Images, Luba Halicki, BPC, free 2:30 pm Frequency Reading Series: Susan Brennan, Emily Gordon, Amy Sohn, Four-Faced Liar, free 3:00 pm Poet to Poet, open, Munch Café & Grill, QN, \$3 + \$3 min. 4:00 pm Iamb & Trochees: David Yezzi + open, Greenwich Village Bistro, \$8 5:00 pm Sarabande Books Air Fare Party, BPC, free 6:00 pm Three Featured Poets, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 • Home Planet News, open poetry reading, Cedar Tavern, \$5 7:00 pm Holiday Sin-ema Spectacular, Jacob Burckhardt + Royston Scott, BPC, \$5 • Atomic Reading Series: Jami Attenburg, Jan Clausen, Bon Joi, Greg Walloch, Lucky 13 Saloon, BK, free • Zinc Talk/Reading Series, Yago Cura, Michael Carr, Zinc Bar 9:30 pm First Sundays Open Stage w/ Johnny-O, BPC, \$5

**Mon. 6** 7:00 pm Saturn Series: Peter Chelnick + open mike, Nightingale, 2 drink min + \$3 donation 7:30 pm Ann Lauinger, Catherine Wagner, KGB Bar, free • Deborah Digges & Gregory Pardlo, Pete's Candy Store, BK, free 8:00 pm Manhattan Monologue Slam, BPC, \$6 • Tribute to Richard Wilbur w/Dana Gioia, Anthony Hecht, Philip Bosco, Mary Jo Salter & Richard Wilbur, 92nd Street Y, \$16 • The Poetry Project: Jean Donnelly & Karen Weiser, St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students + seniors/\$5 members • Open mike, Flat Lounge, free

**Tues. 7** 6:00 pm Songwriters workshop & open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:00 pm Shaba Sher, BPC, \$8 • Phat Tuesday: spoken word meets music, Skylight Gallery, BK, free • Macgregor Card, Lisa Lubasch, Mac Wellman, Experiments & Disorders, \$5 • New Directions Press: Alexander Kluge, Paul Auster, Liz Werner and Eliot Weinberger, Kitchen, \$10 7:30 pm Park Slope Poetry Project, Bill Pyles + open reading, St. John-St. Matthew-Emanuel Lutheran Church, BK, \$5 8:00 pm Battle Hill Reading Series: Sharon Mesmer & Brendan Lorber, KILI, BK, \$5 • The Last Word: Gamal Abdel Chasten w/ Universes, Willie Perdomo, Khamilah Forbes, Ben Snyder, & New Hype Jazz, PS 122, \$20 10:00 pm Surf Burlesque, BPC, \$10

**Wed. 8** 7:00 pm Ladies on the mic, BPC, \$7/5 • Brooklyn Poets Circle, Marlene Stearns & open mike, First Unitarian Church, BK, \$3 8:00 pm The Poetry Project: Allison Cobb & Rodrigo Toscano, St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students + seniors/\$5 members 10:00 pm VisionIntoArt: A Tough Line, BPC, \$10 + 1 drink

**Thurs. 9** 6:00 pm Michael Broder, Gary Copeland Lilley, Kathleen Ossip & Marcia Pelletiere, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 10:00 pm Mekristo Presents the Ashira Christmas Party, BPC

**Fri. 10** 6:00 pm Pink Pony West, Willie Perdomo & open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 8:00 pm Uncle Jimmy CD Launch, BPC

**Sat. 11** 12:00 pm Cat Tyc's LES Girls Club Workshop Performance, BPC, \$5 2:00 pm Amaraun Jazz from the Basque Country, BPC, \$10/5 students • Nomad's Choir, Open reading, 149-155 Christopher St, \$3 3:00 pm Stephen Cramer, Gary Copeland Lilley, Sherrie Flick, Ear Inn, free 4:00 pm Segue: Jeremy Sigler & Craig Dworkin, BPC, \$5 • Phoenix Readings, Shakespeare's Sister, BK, \$5 6:00 pm Italian-American Writers: Phyllis Cappello & Frank Crocitto + 5 min open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:30 pm Nights in Budapest, open reading, Food 4 Thought Café, Brooklyn, free 8:00 pm Imagine No Handguns: A John Lennon Tribute, BPC, \$20/10 students 11:30 pm Flytalker Presents, BPC, free

**Sun. 12** 1:00 pm Good Foot Reading, BPC, free • Poet to Poet: Mary Edwards + open, Starbucks, BK, \$3 + \$3 min 2:00 pm Cookies on the Bowery!, Gary Copeland Lilley, Sharon Dolin, Jason Schneiderman, BPC, free • Queens Library Open, Central Library Auditorium, QN, free 2:30 pm Frequency Reading Series: Miranda Field, John Coletti, Matvei Yankelevich, Four-Faced Liar, free 3:00 pm A Child's Christmas in Wales, BPC, \$9 3:30 pm Robin Dann, Corie Feiner, Clara Sala, Williamsburg Art & Historical Center, BK, free 4:00 pm Kairos Café, Open reading, Washington Square United Methodist Church, \$3 5:00 pm Single Malt Scotch Holiday Poetry Slam, BPC, free 6:00 pm Spiral Thought, open mike, Fall Café, BK, free • Poetry in Translation, Idra Novoy, John Schertzer, Kathleen Krause, Urayoan Noel, Steven Cordova, Christine Boyka Kluge, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:00 pm NYU Writers Reading, BPC, \$6 • Zinc Talk/Reading Series, Jennifer Chapis, Anna Moschovakis, Zinc Bar 9:00 pm Abaton Books Xmas Xtravaganza, BPC, \$10

**Mon. 13** 6:00 pm Urban Word: Hip-Hop Poetry & The Classics Party, BPC, free 7:00 pm Manu Monthly Monday, Madeline Artenberg, Iris N. Schwartz & open mike, Manu, free • Saturn Series, Mireya Perez + open mike, Nightingale, 2 drink min + \$3 donation 7:30 pm Dan Beachy-Quick, Lisa Fishman, Graham Foust, KGB Bar, free • Hidden Treasure, Thaddeus Rutkowski + open, Johnny O's, BK, free • Jason Schneiderman & Gary Lilley, Pete's Big Salmon, Pete's Candy Store, BK, free 8:00 pm Glamour Boys + Chris Berry Band, BPC, \$8 • The Poetry Project: Susan Landers & Brian Strang, St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students + seniors/\$5 members 9:00 pm Open mike, Chaos Club, QN, free

**Tues. 14** 7:00 pm Acentos, open reading, Blue Ox Bar, BX, \$5 10:00 pm Stefan Zeniuk's Open Ear: BIFT (CD Release Party), BPC, \$8

**Wed. 15** 6:00 pm Quraysh Ali Lansana + Veronica Golos, Makor, \$7 7:00 pm SynonymUS, open mic, Nuyorican, \$8 8:00 pm Insides OUT! w/Katie Rubin, BPC, \$10 • The Poetry Project, Aaron Kunin & Marjorie Welsh, St. Mark's Church, \$8/\$7 students & seniors/\$5 members 10:00 pm Amiri & Amina Baraka & Blue Ark, BPC, \$12/8 students

**Thurs. 16** 6:00 pm Po'Jazz, Cornelia Street Café, \$15/\$13 students 7:00 pm Soft Skull Presents: The Bill Hicks Birthday Party w/Janeane Garofalo, BPC, free 10:00 pm Third Party Third Thursdays, BPC, \$5

**Fri. 17** 6:00 pm Pink Pony West, David Mills & open

mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 6:30 pm City X-Posed, Michael Moss & Hasanthika Sirisena + open, Soho 20 Chelsea, free 7:30 pm NYC-Urbana Poetry Slam, BPC, \$6 10:00 pm Fast & Bulbous CD Release Party, BPC, \$15 11:59 pm Louder Arts Benefit, BPC, \$7

**Sat. 18** 1:00 pm 3 from Chicago: Quraysh Ali Lansana, Tracy Smith, Tyhimba Jess, BPC, \$6 3:00 pm Russian American Cultural Center, BPC, \$10 • Letting Language Heal: Writing from Illness featuring Bill Connolly, James Connolly, Ana Moreno, David Scaffidi, Margie Ann Stanko, and Stephanie Zanardi, Ear Inn, free 4:00 pm Segue: Jesse Seldess and Jena Osman, BPC, \$5 • Phoenix Readings, open mike, Shakespeare's Sister, BK, \$5 6:00 pm Deaf Poetry, BPC, free • Greek American Writers, open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:30 pm (Re)collection, featured readers + open mike, Asian American Writers' Workshop, \$5 • The Last Word, Bruce Weber's No Chance Ensemble, Sideshow Gallery, BK, \$5 10:00 pm Beatbox, BPC, free 11:59 pm Bintou's Global Mic, BPC, free

**Sun. 19** 11:00 am Outward Bound Poetry Reading, BPC, free 2:00 pm NY Poetz \$100 Slam, BPC, \$10 3:00 pm Poet to Poet, Jason Levinson + open, Munch Café & Grill, QN, \$3 cover + \$3 min 4:00 pm Eve Packer Book Party, BPC, free 5:00 pm World of Poetry, Caroline Crumpacker, BPC, \$5 6:00 pm Three Featured Poets, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 8:00 pm Insides OUT! w/ Katie Rubin, BPC, \$10 10:00 pm Respect the Mic \$7/5 + 1 drink min.

**Mon. 20** 5:45 pm Poetry Game Show Holiday Party w/ D. Rothschild, Esq., BPC, free 6:00 pm NYQ contributors Ira Joe Fisher, Mookie Katigbab, Douglas Treem, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:00 pm Andy Friedman & The Other Failures w/special guest Amy Sohn, BPC, \$7

**Tues. 21** 6:00 pm Karaoke + Poetry=Fun, BPC, free • Poet Barry Wallenstein & John Hicks, Cornelia Street Café, \$10 • Poetry & prose from the Writer's Room, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 10:00 pm Stefan Zeniuk's Open Ear, BPC, \$8

**Wed. 22** 6:00 pm Barry Wallenstein & John Hicks, Cornelia Street Café, \$10 7:00 pm Brian McCarthy's Twelve Days of Comedy, BPC, free 9:00 pm Life in Rhyme: Felice Belle et al, BPC, free

**Sat. 25** 6:00 pm Poetically Incorrect, Caribbean-American writers + open mike, Cornelia Street Café, \$6

**Sun. 26** 5:00 PM Evie Ivy's Dance of the Word, BPC, \$15 at door/\$12 online 6:00 pm Three Featured Poets, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 • Transfixor, GLBT poetry series, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 8:00 pm Balaklava: The East European Reading, BPC, \$6 11:00 pm Eden McNut (poetry), Arcady Freeman (tuba), Grundik (electronics), BPC, free

**Mon. 27** 8:00 pm Little Miss Big Mouth Variety Show, BPC, free

**Tues. 28** 6:00 pm Graduate Poetry Series, Cornelia Street Café, \$6 7:00 pm Acentos, featured poet & open reading, Blue Ox Bar, BX, \$5/\$4 w/ flyer • Women's Poetry Jam, 2 featured poets + open mike, Bluestockings Bookstore and Café, \$5 8:00 pm Daniel Bernard Roumain, BPC, \$6 10:00 pm Stefan Zeniuk's Open Ear, BPC, \$8

**Wed. 29** 7:00 pm Featured poets & open mike, Green Pavilion, \$5 min + \$3 donation

**Thurs. 30** 6:30 pm Brooklyn Poetry Outreach, featured poet & open, Barnes & Noble, Park Slope, BK, free

**Fri. 31** 8:00 pm BPC's New Year's Radio Show, BPC, \$8 11:00 pm It's a Beat Box New Year, BPC, free

5C Café Avenue C & East 5th Street • 5C Culture Center 68 Avenue C @ East 5th Street | www.5CCC. Com | 212.477.5993 Subway: F to Second Avenue or 6 to Astor Place • 92nd Street Y, Kaufmann Concert Hall 1395 Lexington Avenue @ 92nd Street www.92y.org | 212.415.5500 • 149-155 Christopher St. | 718.932.8007 | JoshuaMeander@aol.com • ABC No Rio 156 Rivington Street @ Clinton/Suffolk sethdavid@mutualaid.org | 212-505-6457 • ACA Galleries 529 West 20th Street, 5th floor | boogcityevents.blogspot.com 212.842-2664 • Alphabet Lounge Avenue C, East of 7th Street • The Asian American Writers' Workshop 16 West 32nd Street, 10A (@ 5th/Broadway) www.aaww.org • Back Fence 155 Bleecker Street @ Thompson • Bar 13 35 East 13th, 2nd floor, @ Broadway/University Place | www.louderARTS.com Subway: L/N/Q/R/W/4/5/6 to 14th Street/Union Square • Barnes & Noble, Park Slope 267 Seventh Avenue @ 6th Street, Brooklyn | 718-832-9066 • Blue Ox Bar East 139th Street & 3rd Avenue, Bronx | geminipoet@hotmail.com Subway: 6 to 138th Street • Bluestockings Bookstore and Café 172 Allen Street (between Stanton and Rivington) Subway: F/V to 2nd Ave | 212-777-6028 | www.bluestockings.com • The Bowery Poetry Club 308 Bowery @ Bleecker www.bowerypoetry.com Subway: F to Second Avenue • Brown Chocolate Café 1084 Fulton Street | www.oralfixations.g3z.com • Cafe Imani 148 Stuyvesant Avenue (@ Greene Ave. in Brooklyn) | www.cafeimani.com | 718.574.6565

• Cedar Tavern 82 University Place | jodkfhvc.rr.com • The Center for Book Arts 28 West 27th Street, 3rd floor, @ Broadway/6th Avenue Subway: N/R to 28th Street or F/1/9 to 23rd Street snicholls@centerforbookarts.org • Central Library Auditorium 89-11 Merrick Blvd., Jamaica, Queens | 718.990.0778 | ingeborg62@juno.com Subway: F to 169th Street • Chaos Club 90-21 Springfield Boulevard (Queens Village) | 718.479.2594 | davault@aol.com www.thevault.org • Club Sekrets 3855 Bronxwood Avenue, The Bronx | 718.547.3333 bronxslam@dslack.com | www.dslack.com/bronx Subway: 2/3 to 225 Street • Collective: Unconscious 279 Church Street, nr. White St. | www.revjen.com | 212.254.5277 Subway: any train to Canal Street • The Cornelia Street Café 29 Cornelia Street www.corneliastreetcafe.com | www.iawa.net Subway: A/C/E/F to West 4th or 1/9 to Christopher • Downtown Bronx Bar & Café 141 East 149th @ Walton Avenue, Bronx | 718.409.1265 | www.bronxarts.org Subway: 4/5 to Grand Concourse • The Ear Inn 326 Spring St, west of Greenwich | 212.246.5074 | earinnpoetry@nyc.rr.com home.nyc.rr.com/earinnreadings The Ear is one block north of Canal Street, a couple blocks west of Hudson. Subway: 1/9/A to Canal or C/E to Spring • Experiments & Disorders Dixon Place 258 Bowery @ Houston/Stanton | paulfoosterjohnson@yahoo.com | www.dixonplace.org • First Unitarian Church 50 Monroe Place (@ Pierrepont & Clinton), Brooklyn | 718.855.2404 | 718.377.1253 Subway: R/2 to Court Street; 3/4 to Boro Hall • Flannery's Bar 205 West 14th Street | 718.621.1240 • The Flat Lounge 16 First Avenue @ 1st Street 212-677-9477 Subway: F/V to Second Avenue • Flying Saucer Caf 494 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, @ 3rd Ave/Nevis | 917 582-4878 | Subway: A/C/G to Hoyt Street; 2/3/4/5 to Pacific; D/M/N/R to Atlantic • Food 4 Thought Café 445 Marcus Garvey Blvd & McDonough , Brooklyn www.food4thoughtcafe.web.com | 718.443.4160 T10Nebula@aol.com Subway: C to Kingston-Throop • Four-Faced Liar 165 West 44th Street unpleasant@schell.com/KPF • Grand Central Bar 659 Grand Street, Brooklyn (@ Manhattan/Leonard) Subway: L to Graham Avenue • Green Pavilion 4307 18th Avenue, Brooklyn | 718-435-4722 Subway: F to 18th Avenue • The Greenwich Village Bistro 13 Carmine Street (off Bleecker Street) | 718 2329268 lcar.will @verizon.net • Hemmerdinger Hall, NYU 100 Washington Square East @ Waverly/Washington places • Jake's Saloon 103rd and Lexington solgrivision@yahoo.com • Java and Wood 110 Manhattan Avenue (Greenpoint, Brooklyn) 718-609-1820 • Johnny O's 2152 Westchester Avenue Subway: 6 to Castle Hill Avenue | 718 792-6078 | mindyinth Bronx@aol.com • Kay's Kafe 1345-4B Southern Blvd, The Bronx, Between Jennings St. & Louis Nine Blvd. 718-378-3434 ebonylwashington@earthlink.net www.PoetLITICAL.com Subway: #2 or #5 to Freeman St. By car: Cross Bronx Xway to 3rd Ave. or Webster Ave. • KGB Bar 85 East 4th Street @ 2nd Avenue | 212.505.3360 | kgbpoetry@yahoo.com • KILI 79-81 Hoyt Street @ State St/Atlantic Ave, Brooklyn | lungfull@rcn.com Subway: A/G to Hoyt-Schermerhorn •-The Kitchen 512 West 19th Street @ 10th/11th Avenues | 212.255.5793 x11 | www.thekitchen.org • Lucky 13 Saloon 273 13th Street @ 5th Avenue, Brooklyn | www.lucky13saloon.com • M Lounge 291 Hooper Street, Brooklyn (Broadway & South 5th, W/burg) sashazuk@hotmail.com Subway: J/M train to Hewes Street • Makor 35 West 67th Street @ Columbus/Central Park West | 212.601.1000 | www.makor.org • Manu 2607 Broadway @ West 98th/99th Street | 212-222-4347 Subway: 1/2/3/9 to 96th Street • The Muddy Cup 388 Van Duzer Street, Staten Island 718.818.8100 | contact@muddycup.com | daysafield@aol.com • Munch Cafe & Grill 71-60 Yellowstone Blvd. @ Dartmouth St. Forest Hills, Queens | dunnmiracle@juno.com Subway: E/F/V to 71/Continental then Q23 bus southbound • Music On Myrtle 405 Myrtle Ave, Brooklyn | www.musiconmyrtle.com | 718-596-MOMS info@musiconmyrtle.com • Nightingale 213 Second Avenue (corner of 13th Street) | supolo@rcn.com www.supolo.com/Saturn\_Series\_Poetry.html take any subway to Union Square • The Nuyorican Poets Café 236 East 3rd Street (B&C) | 212.505.8183 www.nuyorican.org • NY Public Library Riverside Branch 127 Amsterdam Avenue @ West 65th 212.870.1810 • Ozzie's Coffee & Tea 251 5th Avenue, Brooklyn (@ Garfield) | 718.840.0878 | the7thcoming@aol.com Subway: N/R to Union Street or 2/3 to Grand Army Plaza • Pete's Candy Store 709 Lorimer Street (@ Richardson & Frost), Brooklyn 718 302-3770 Subway: L to Lorimer, walk down Lorimer about 8 blocks towards & under the BQE (about a 10 minute walk) • The Prince George Tea Room 14 East 28th Street (@ 5th/Madison) 718.783.8088 www.nywriterscoalition.org • PS 122 150 First Ave. @ E. 9th Street | leslie@bronxarts.org (212) 529-7199 • Raga, downstairs lounge 433 East 6th Street @ First Ave/Ave A | 212.388.0957 | BaroneJenn@aol.com www.brokeland.org | www.ragany.com • Shakespeare's Sister 270 Court Street, Brooklyn 718.694.0084 michaelgraves@optonline.net Subway: any train to Court Street • The Skylight Gallery 1368 Fulton Street, 3rd Floor, Brooklyn (bet. Brooklyn & New York Avenues) 718-636-6949 • Sideshow Gallery 319 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn Subway: L to Bedford | 718-391-9220 | bruweber@earthlink.net • Small Press Center 20 West 44th Street | www.smallpress.org | info@smallpress.org 212.764.7021 • Soho 20 Chelsea 511 West 25th Street @ 10th/11th Aves | 212.367.8994 | mimi@renoun.net • Starbucks 7419 3rd Avenue @ 75th Street, Brooklyn 718 836-351 | dunnmiracle@juno.com Subway: R to Bay Ridge Parkway • St. John-St. Matthew-Emanuel Lutheran Church 283 Prospect Avenue (@ 5th/6th Aves), Brooklyn | bill@poetrycentral.com | poetrycentral.com/pspp Subway: M/R to Prospect Avenue or F to 7th Avenue • St. Mark's Church 131 East 10th Street (@ Second Avenue) www.poetryproject.com | info@poetryproject.com 212.674.0910 • Sugar Shack 2611 Fredrick Douglas Blvd @ West 139th St | 212.491.4422 | Brownzesprod@aol.com Brotherear@wordstockinc.com • Trinity Lutheran Church 31-18 37th Street, Astoria Subway: R to Steinway, N to Broadway 718-482-8790 • The Village Ma 107 Macdougall Street | www.brodian.com • Washington Square United Methodist Church 135 West 4th Street | refreshments | Robinzrl2@aol.com • Williamsburg Art & Historical Center 135 Broadway at Bedford Ave, Brooklyn | www.wahcenter.org • Zinc Talk Reading Series, 90 W. Houston St., NYC, lungfull.org