Imma thank you J&J.
To:
I'm ok being your diversity plan;
It is my mode of existence: It is my mode of insistence
There is the cityplan under my belt of explosives;
It is my mode of modification: It is my mode of fornication

Defamation of American flag: Defecation of unidentifiable flag
An unidentifiable body surfaces on the level of cheap alliteration
Please do not litter; be a good noncitizen
Please use the container provided; be a good conartist

Is it ok that I am your diversity case? Is it ok that I am your basket case?
Is it tolerable that I am your varsity case? Is it permissible that I am your it-girl showcase?
You need to pardon my perfection crime:
Is it okay I’m in your suitcase? Is it ok I’m your cold case?
I had to be in your file case before I could go cold turkey
b/c my concealer stopped working on its case
There are problematic concerns for my modular case
Is it okay that I’m your diversity case?
Is it okay that I’m your assertion case?
I'll let my fever fall asleep till my urge to reload kicks in
My belly is warm and I am your forensic case
RE:

Give me straight:

Nobody wants to hear your tangledmoan;
Give it to me, Gimmick straight:
Nobody can commiserate your commingledlanguage;

My dear conartists:

It is necessary to persevere the confederate currency against the counterfeits;
Contrary to our common faith, the strawberry preserve stretches with the consistency of the lump of blood
Your convergence is our convenience
Your mergence is our emergency

Give me straight: Give it to me.
Imma go to a war
w/ my withered powdered wig
w/ my product mangled teeth
Imma go to a war
  My trench coat warfare
  My mulberry burberry harboring a cargo pants or two
    until my beauty regimen regime ensured
    until my darling double democracy delivered

My aghast darling;
the ghosts in Afghanistan cover their face with no makeup
My secretary of defense desk schizophrenic screams curtailed
curfew for your children
My diabolic memorandum your daily bombarding supplement schedule for
your pets that requires some intensive executive exercise on the side
Imma go on a war or two

The subway diet; The atkinson diet; The crohn’s diet; The parkinson diet
w/ my diet coke and tapeworm regimen
I will stay on my seat
looking straight into the eyes of a pregnant woman standing with no seat to sit on

w/ my buddy, Stephen Hawking staying on his seat
w/ his speech synthesizer
w/ his darling Lou Gerig’s diet on the side

O the dyslexic combative verbs; my anorexic reflexive verbs
my acid-erosion cavity search; my somalian malaria
my turkish tuberculosis; my pakistani poliosis
w/ my self-induced vomiting
w/ my self-induced fever
w/ my self-induced grey-hair
w/ my self-induced consumption
Imma go on a pilgrimage

Proverbial categorical humors & Preverbal laughter tracks
Feelgood movies with nacho cheese & Wellstylized forensic reports
Communion with Strangers @ the diner & Communist Strangler’s premonition @ my dinner table

My frail disposition indicates diminution of nutrition
But the increment ammunition will take care of that

My heartburn envisions your flaming heart;
your sacred heart; your purple heart;
your strangled face; black & blue
but all I wanted for Christmas is a head on the golden platter
&the fleet of the avenging coast guards & gurgling children under water
pressure & pleading girls in pleated skirts & I don’t know anything about
anything any more & I want to correct my secret wishes but I can’t, but like,
I really can’t
solong my daily delivery deputy
so long my little friends face-down in the trench
so long my tapeworms coming out of my throat
as long as you perfect your acid-eroded teeth
as long as your smile is beautiful like pearlgate
so long we will see again
you can’t handle my bloodhole

Imma manhandle my fatbags like a boss
Imma boorish catcall your funsacks like a man
the bags under my eyes are the death nuggets
combo w/ my age-defying eye cream-brulee
& they’re harder than the bricks you shat in my purse during our movie night
and just for that
Imma torch your house; lit with your beeswax
Imma rugburn your place down; like a boss on the secretary desk
Mind your own baloney business
& Go make me my balcony suicide sandwich
You bombarded my embassy with your allergic reaction

it was unnecessary for you to void my foreign agency just because it contained peanuts;

Reduced to ambassadorial sizzles with desired consistency, your immunity is your feigned diplomacy. Despite the deploring of deflowered agencies, your stickyfingers won’t stop rummaging through the rubbles of my discolored ancestry. Nobody knows what’s in that brownsauce. No body is left in the sizzle. Potentially processed in the facility that also processes nuts, a baby cries out under the rubbles. In a nutshell, your overbearing jealousy is rapidly boiling me down to the toxic agent that you were once concerned with; it might be ok to be involved with the corrupting agent once or twice; you said; it builds your character & build your immunity. Don’t mind the traffic buildup: It’s just my free radicals having a field day; free rascals buildup on field day. I hear a baby cry in the laundry basket under the pile of bloody underwears. Blood buildup is hard to remove; Boiling water only makes the stain set in. Baby, baby, where you at? Don’t end your sentence with preposition! My enzymic activity will take care of that. My bulimic confession will take care of hat. are you gonna eat that, questioned the thumbsucking babbling probability of necrotic regression. my fetal position is questionably fashionable and I don’t give a flying fuck what you think. The flight was delayed by fourteen centuries due to the various outbreak of dislocated arms. I regret the inconvenience that I caused you, but you may need to swallow it.
**Imma single** ready to commingle
the perishable product protocol
overridden w/ poor sack of lump pony attack
it is impossibru to brew the coffee without panic attack
& perhaps pertaining your voicemail is impossible to raincheck
doublecheck on my penny attack; doublecheck on my fannypack
w/ my mailorderbride my cumulative fines O you so fine accrues the crew of
sailors w/ moneyorder carrier pigeon on my special occasion intensive
treatment on my dear roasted dove whose feeling is hurt
dragqueens my spectacular trackteam drudgery cuddleraping the grimreaper and i shall
reap what is sown
i have sewn my sleeve up my ass and it is impossible to unshove what is
shoveled down the chimney don’t squeeze the quail I have qualms about
calling spade a spade
my lucky bunny paw will avenge for my soul my middle earth my
commonground of all the landfill mining crew
Epilogue: I found a poem under the rug that was

foreign benign malign and forlorn:
cute as a button; weak like the bee’s knee;
pull my leg & break your leg.
my kneebiter promqueen would like to conclude your vasectomy:
bite the curb, cut the carb;
& thy kingdom cum, thy will be done.
your synergistic globalization is my conglomerate prostitution:
the traffick jammed my knees under your arms;
& you may kiss your mailorderbride for a second thought.
The picture of yours that I framed claims its innocence;
the incense in your return crate smells burnt crème brulee;
The ballet parking calls for a lapdog cremation;
& in the backstage another dog bites the dust.
IMMA BLOODHOLE MY SINHOLE
GO SOUTH GO SOUR C’MON BOY C’MON SON
C’MON WEALTH C’MON POOR
C’MON MY MONGREL GOO OF THE GRUEL THAT WENT SOUR
IMMA BLOODHOLE MY SINHOLE
GO SOUTH GO SOUR COME GET IT BOY COME GET IT SON
GO DOWN ON ME GO DOWN TOWN ON ME
GO DOWN ON MY BLOODHOLE; THAT'S WHERE THE SHIT GOES DOWN
GO DOWNTOWN GET THE TEST DONE
GO DOWN GET THE SHIT DONE
BLOW THE POPSICLESTAND UP & TASTE THE RAINBOW
Your premature ejaculation is my rejection letter

That went well: Shrugging is new shredding
Shredded cheese is no longer necessary

Carry on O carry on:
The item you requested is no longer carried at this particular location
Scarred root and frizzy hair
Much belated damage control waste control steeringwheel control sneer control
Central control system it all went down

That went well
The system went down all the way down
MUCUS MOUTH &
Purple nurple
Our intercourse activity
& System overload
IMMA CUTENESS OVERLORD
BLEED FROM YOUR EYES
GO DOWN MOSES NO WAY JOSE

It got pussy all over down there
Where is my wound Where are my teeth
It's all pussy down there
It's all pus party down there
Wet & hot Red & mushy
Edible rape with o.j.
Bitesize crape with fruit punch
The portrait of traitless traitors
The probability of unprobable babbles
Critters gonna hate
Haters gonna hate
There is no more language but gauze that is soaked in blood and puss
It’s all pussy down there
It’s all pussy party down there
It’s all negligence to the allegiance down there
There never was coherence down there
Is there anyway amway?
Is there anyway midway?
Is there anywhere leaveday?
Is there anywhere sickday?
I want to be perfectly normal and pretentious
Justice will be rewarded and
Just like that I will be rewarded
The heaven and earth
The sin and sinned
And the sine and cosine
Cosigned contract expires within two months
Mother mother unraveling cushion filled with duck duck goose
Mother mother mother goose stories terrify the heck out of me
And I do not know how to say I do not know
I cannot know what to say I cannot just no
I'm not sure what is this
I'm not sure what this is
Im not sure why do I have to give names and pertain the raincheck
Sales go up today
Weather forecast today
Horoscope today
Numerical specificity is a bad news in bible
I pull this suicide out of my ass

Dear Diary, mommy says no pink frosting
Dear Diary, Dirty Sanchez is my favorite
Dear Diary, Bestiality isn’t my bestman award;
a ward of Japan votes for such untoward
copulation of corporeal repugnancy that involves pugs and fugly penises;

& there is a reason American embassy doesn’t offer refugee runts much “relief” or
“orgasm” or “personal space” other than slits on the wrists that are more fashionable than
cunts made out of cuts; they can’t run far from this cock-a-doodle-doo; & this should be
considered animal cruelty; yes sir, even mongrel deserves more than goo for dinner;
mongoloids may do their morbid things in their mangled home, but no sir, mangy dogs
deserve better than maneating Mongolian beef party back in the oriental carpet cleaning
service parking lot, which mommy subscribes as a loyal customer/a submissive “client”...

Dear Diary, the bareback sugarcookies mommy bought me may tempt me
to transgress
But Bestiality ain’t gonna be my bestman party;
My weddingcake will have pink frostings in its cavity;
My premarital creampie will not involve animal ingredients...

Dear Diary, my dirty pink is better than your dirty blonde
Dear Mommy, go fuck yourself with your poodle caboodles
Dear Pullout method, Dear machismo, Dear masochism that involves caca,
Dear masculinity...
Save me from the puppy pink; Save me from the piggybag-riding
Dear matricide, Dear arsenide, Dear suicide..
Good-bye, O good-bye...
**Imma status renewal poem**

Status renewal poem Status renewal porn
Show me what u got & this is my answer
SHOW ME THE MONEY SHOW ME THE MONEY
What u got there hon’ is your answer to my mumbles

Stasis renewal poem remarried renewal form
renewal examine agency denial renewal agency
An unexamined life is not worth living
An unexamined life is not worth keeping
Open my tab & curtail my curfew
Close my eyes & I see London I see France
Lay me tenderly & no, YOU think of England

YOLO the live culture in my yogurt takes only one bite
YOLO your genetic disease occurs once every million

This is Let me tell you something poem
Let me tell you how miserable I am poem
Let me lecture your goddamned ears off poem
I’m having a withdrawal symptom poem
Ji Yoon Lee was born and raised in South Korea where people effortlessly ignore their cousin N.K. experimenting with bombs right over their head. She is receiving a MFA in poetry from the University of Notre Dame this August 2012.

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