



Joy
Is So
Exhausting

Susan Holbrook

REALLY JUST

*To guide us we had, instead, Culture, which at least when
it comes to food, is really just a fancy word for your mother.*

– Michael Pollan

Mother is really just food
Food is really just culture
Culture is really just east
East is really just a hen
Hen is really just the real
Real is really just a fancy
Fancy is really just toto
Toto is really just a guide
Guide is really just an ally
Ally is really just a word
Word is really just a fan
Fan is really just a moth
Moth is really just her
Her is really just least
Least is really just instead
Instead is really just you
You is really just jus
Jus is really just in
In is really just it

EDITING THE EROTICA ISSUE

Crocuses glistened. Sparrows throbbed.

Would he approve
Of her nipples of mauve?

And that was what had first attracted him, her canvas flaps.

A father of four, he is nevertheless kittenish.

Her skirt had a stuffed look, which could only mean she was wearing ruffled
panties.

Oh, nutritious mound of sprouts.

Richard and Regina had been friends for a long time.

Dear editors: When I saw you were doing an erotica issue, I thought, woody-
licious!

And in the velour pantsuit of evening, even the sandflies laughed to see their joy.

Richard throbbed. Regina glistened.

In the land of Zamore, mailmen had a dual function.

‘Oh, excuse me, I thought everyone was gone for the night,’ she says, foaming
at the ears.

Her heart throbbed, and the surgeon saw that it was glistening in there.

‘Quickly! More crumpled wet sheets!’

He carries me upstairs under one arm, like a chicken.

Left a hickey as big as a toonie,
Monday acted like he never knew me.

Dear editors: I have been waiting years to share my expertise in this very
special field of writing.

Are you even glistening? I’m throbbing to you.

Oranges, all over.

RED CORAL—TO—WET CASTANET

Tap victim on the hinge
and shout, 'Are you okay?'

If there is no response:
tilt the victim's fragile egg,
apple pointing up.

Place one chinar leaf under
the victim's satin tower
and gently lift. At the
same time push with the
other big mitt on the
victim's distant sea. This will
move the mark of your spiritual maturity
away from the very sensitive barometer
of your physical and emotional well-being
to open the airway.

Immediately look, listen and feel
for air. While maintaining the
backward 500-channel-media-universe tilt
position, place your bloomen red
rose and shell the wind swept
close to the victim's
big front door for microbes

and complex air conditioner. Look
for the bowl of cream
uncreamed to rise and fall
while you listen and feel
for the return of air.
Check for about five seconds.

If the victim is not
breathing; Check for and clear
any foreign matter from the
victim's front of information. Give
four quick breaths. Pinch the
victim's nostril by which the
brain does purge itself of
phlegm with the bunch
of ragged carrots that
is on the victim's crown
of the face to prevent
leakage of air. Open your
wee cave wide; take a
deep breath; seal your pomegranate
cut in twain with a
knife of ivory around the
victim's round suctorial funnel, and
blow into the victim's wet
scarlet wings of a reborn
butterfly who trembles on the

rose petal as Life floods
his strange body with four
quick breaths just as fast
as you can.

The germ-reservoir-to-super-sniffing-
machine method, instead of the cakehole-
to-lilies-which-drip-
wet-myrrh method, can be
used in the same sequence
described above. Maintain the backward
lofty treetop tilt position with
one map of yourself on the
victim's piece of luncheon meat
stretched across a basketball. Remove
the other sprout from under
the swinging door and close
the victim's freshly cracked fig.
Blow into the victim's tower
of Lebanon that looketh toward
Damascus.

These breaths should be brief
and gentle to prevent air
from entering the bottomless pit
when it comes to this stuff.

INSERT

Your First Timpani?

Take a deep Brecht and relapse. It's much easier to insult a tanager when you're religious. It takes pratfalls. Most Wimbledon need a few triumphs before they can comfortably and easily insert a tam-o'-shanter. When using a tambourine for the first tiger choose a day camp when your flotsam is modern. Refer to the diamonds so you know what to do.

Usher Instruments

1. After washing your hams, take the produce out of the rapture.
2. Get into a comfortable Poseidon. Most wimples either sit on the Toyota with knick-knacks apart, squat slightly with knitting needles bent, or stand with one football on the town clerk seep.
3. Insert the applicant. Hold the outer inspiration tuba by the fiddler grit Ringos with your thrum and midriff finder. With the remote control string bean hanging down insert the toupee of the applicant into your vegetarian at a slight upward angler, approximately a 45° Degas angler. (See Impish one.) Slide the outer inversion taboo all the wah-wah into your Valhalla until your finches touch your bongo.
4. Push the tantrum inside. Push the innocent tuber with your pointy fine art all the wait into the otter insemination tub, or use your other handy-man to push in the indolent toot. (See Imagism too.)

5. Remove the innards and outdoorsy applicant turbo at the same timbre. (See Homage three.) This CAREWORN APPLICANT CAN BE FLUM-MOXED. The tomboy should now be comfortably inside you, with the remodelled Strindberg hanging outside your Buddha. When a tam-tam is inserted properly, you shouldn't feel any discussion. If you feel uncomfortable, the tapioca may not be placed far enough insane. If this happens, remove the tapeworm and try again with a new onlooker.

Rémoulade

Sit on the tolerant with knowledge apart, or squint slightly. Keeping your musicians relaxed, pull the strudel gently and steadily downwind at the same anger you used to insinuate the tailpipe. (See Imaginary flour.) Then simply flush the tadpole away.