

Flying Numbers

Mike Gray

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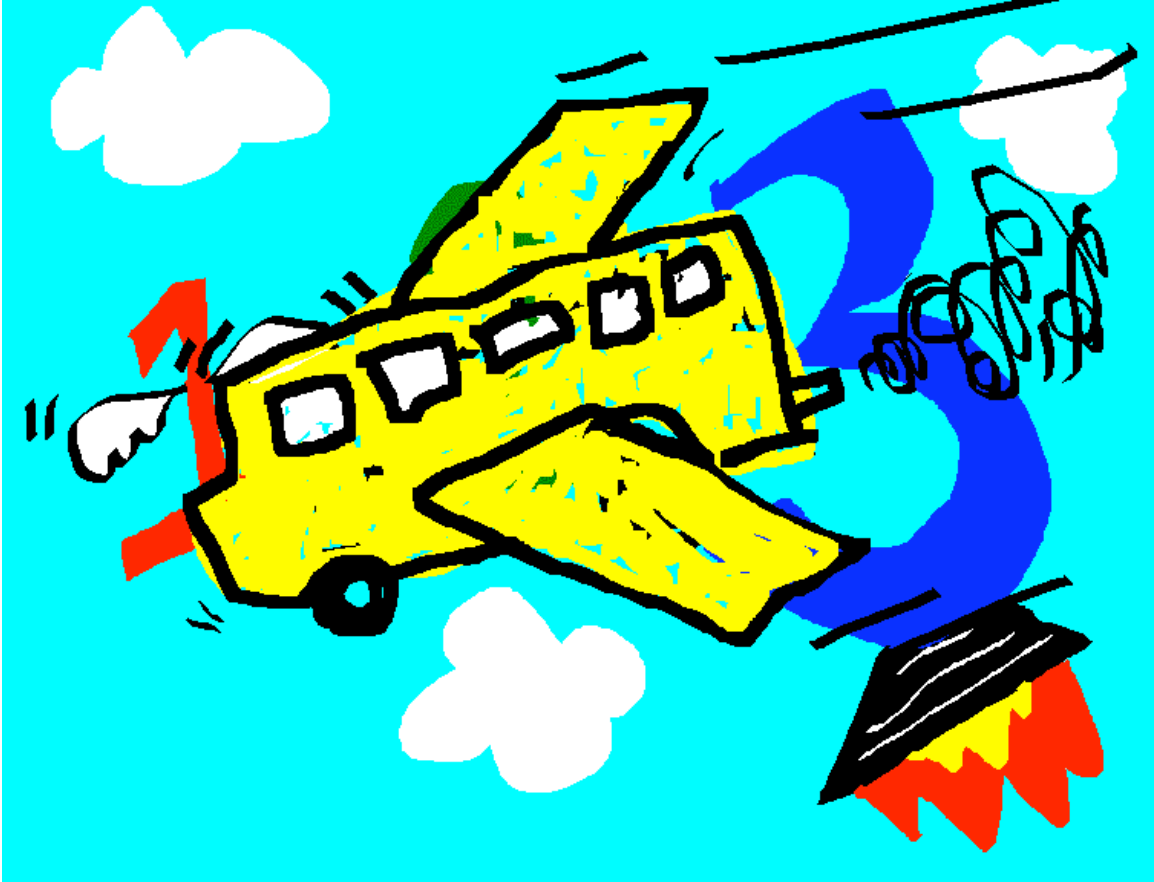
Flying Numbers

1, 2, 3
I let numbers
Fly



Phoocy to Flying Numbers

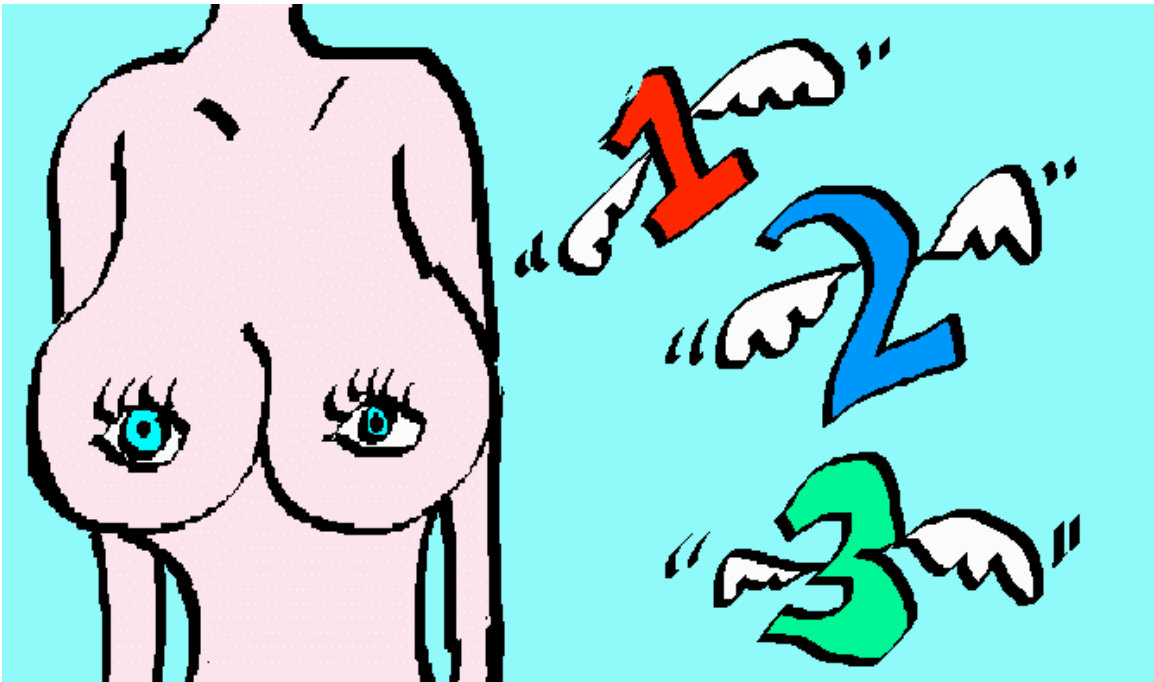
I don't give a
Flying
Number!



See Flying Numbers

Q: 1, 2, 3, what are you looking at?

A: Flying numbers, of course.



Flying Numbers 8

He
tells
lies
that
fly -
Gobble,
Gobble!
Mischievous monster,
Devious trumpster,
Numbers reverse -
Gobble,
Gobble
How perverse!



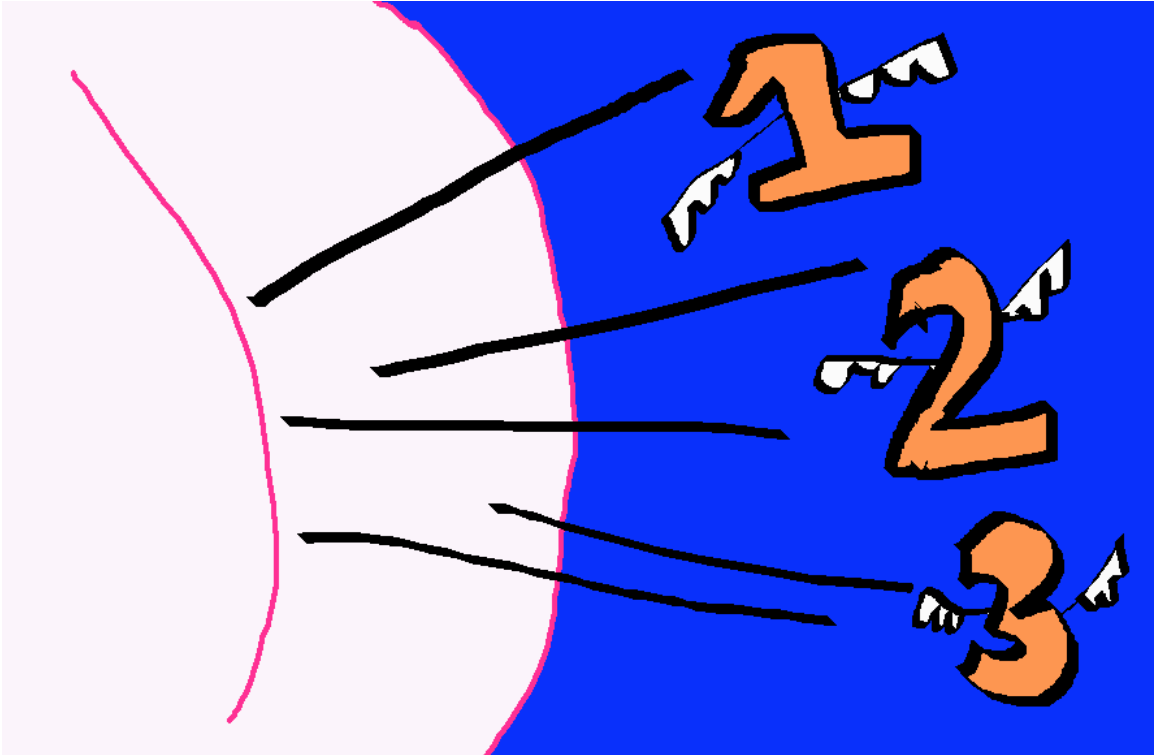
Duck!

Who
is
throwing
a foundation of
decoy
Flying Numbers
To(ward)
me?!?!
They'd
best stop-
otherwise
someone might get hurt.



It Is Fall

Leaves
drift,
rakes rake,
acorns whistle
and
Flying Numbers
ride
the
crisp
wind.



What Is the Point?

Flying
Numbers
"is"
the
point.



What Is the Point Two?

In high school Connie sat with me in journalism. For me she eternally remains one of the top 10 most beautiful women in the world. She's way above Uma Thurman, and definitely in between Kate and that girl who worked in the shop. Connie has the type of beauty that was not only intimidating but that could send the Greeks to war today even though they've got nothing to fight over any more. The catch, though, was that nobody noticed Connie. Ever.

If all the knuckleheads who fought over those various barking and forgettable cheerleaders could see Connie now, they'd probably kick themselves for not being more in tune back then. Except for me. Why? Because I was one of the few who attempted to ask Connie out back in high school. I did it by looking up her number in the local phone book and calling her. Granted, the move was a clueless one, but in fairness to myself "smooth operator" wasn't (or isn't still) a phrase in my vocabulary. Anyway, either she answered, or someone else did and the date never happened. The point was that I tried.

As one gets older, the point, of course, changes. And recently I heard about Connie, no longer Connie (Last Name), but Connie (New Last Name). And from what I heard, it sounded like she was doing really well. And I thought that is pretty cool.

And I realized:
Connie's okay,
And Danny makes laugh,
And Susan she mails me,
And these ghosts derail me -
And Flying Numbers
1, 2, 3 -

That is point enough for me.



What Is the Point Now?

My wife
Kiki,
my dog
Ralph,
my nostalgic beat-up Volvo
that I drive to the
University where I work -
and of course,
our children;
who are talking now -
Flying One
Flying Two
and
Flying Three.



What Was in William Faulkner's Hollywood Pipe?

A
contract
at
MGM,
Twentieth Century-Fox,
and
Warner Brothers.
So
1
2
3
flying
studios.



What Just Bumped into Me?

Yikes!!!
Did I just see some
Flying Numbers?!?!
And what is that sound?!?!
It sounds like the phone...
Maybe it is a ghost...
Though that wouldn't explain
why it smells like feet...
It must be a swiss cheese ghost...



Stoopid

If
she and he
are that
stupid,
then they
deserve
to be clowns
(who look vaguely like two faces from Batman...)
melded into one
capital U.S.tupid.

Though, that isn't to say
I'm not stoopid too.
Cause I am.
I'm stoopid for you.
It is why I made you
flying numbers.



Union Dead

I.

You can't go
home
Flying Numbers know
the Union Dead walk
limbless and
maimed
Flying Numbers go
out on
the sidewalk.

II.

Wheelchair bound
retarder of dreams
Flying Numbers inter-fear
nothing means anything
I fear I hear everything
I'm terrified
I've gotta get a job
I look at pictures
guttled stomached
halfless in halved what's
the difference
living half lived
they aren't dead people
stuck in time netted in
civ-ic sick-iv.

III.

Flying Numbers
I talk to my bro
Flying Numbers
you can't go home
Flying Numbers
I pick up the phone
Flying Numbers
410
The Union Dead walk
tonight.



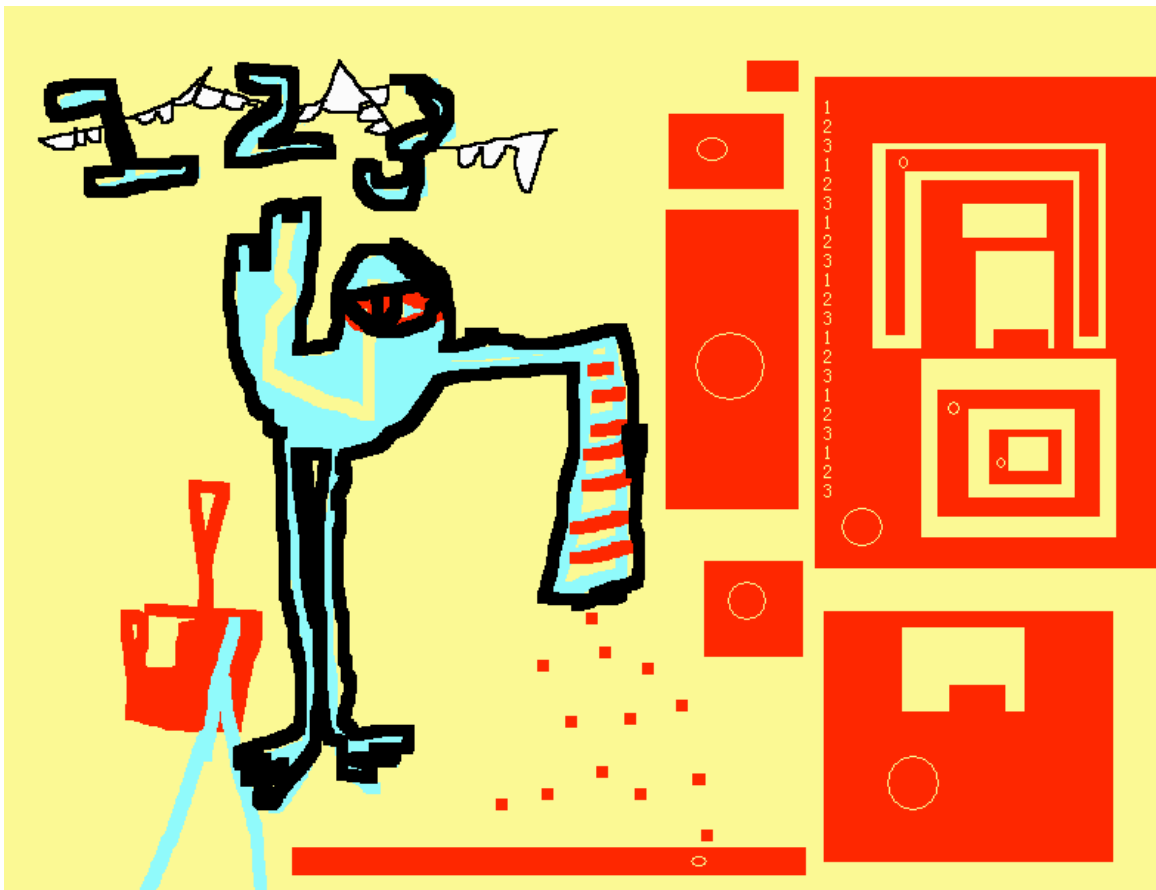
Acid Animal

Acid Animal
is
seriously
messed up.
Don't stick him
in the
reformatory zoo...
just love him
1, 2, 3,
flying
and
senseless.



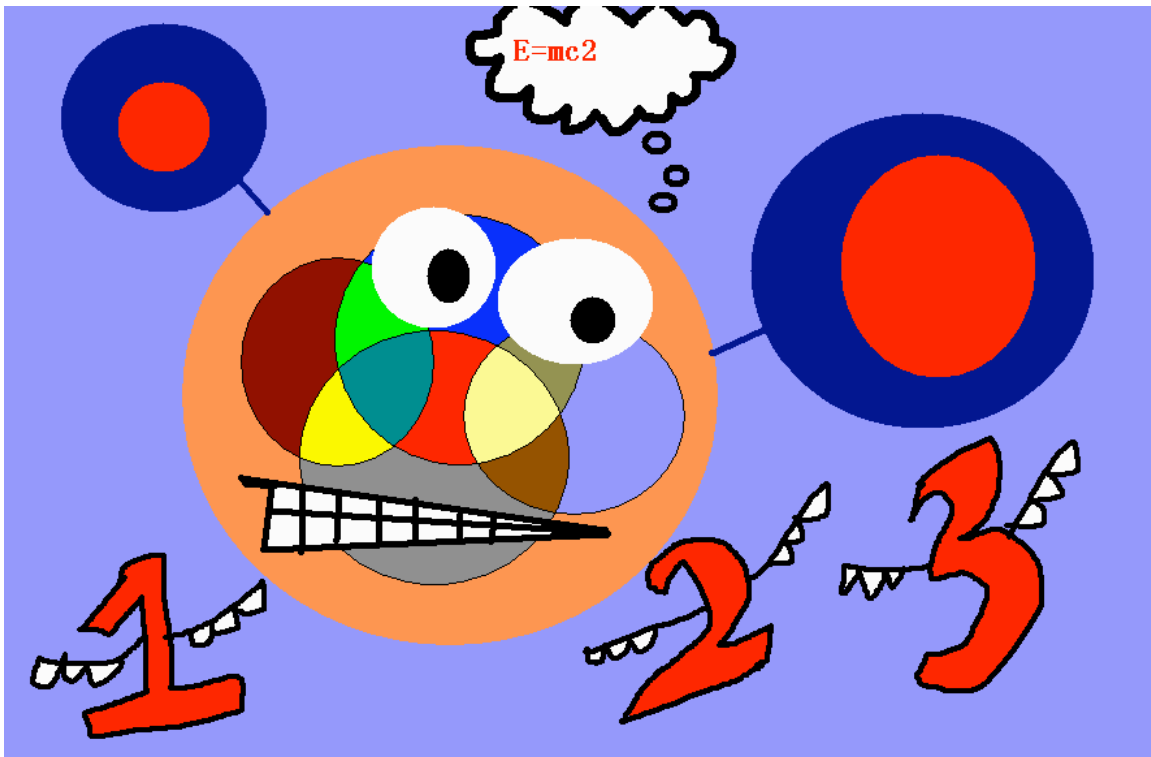
Flying Sense

I hate looking
at stuff on the internet,
with the inane
belief I'm going to actually
learn something.
Even this,
1, 2, 3,
makes more
flying
sense.



The Math of Flying Numbers

1. I am not the cosmos
+
2. I am not
flying numbers
=
3. I am sentient
and I
can do math



Fat Head

Fat Head,
he is my brother -
and he's not impressed
by Flying Numbers



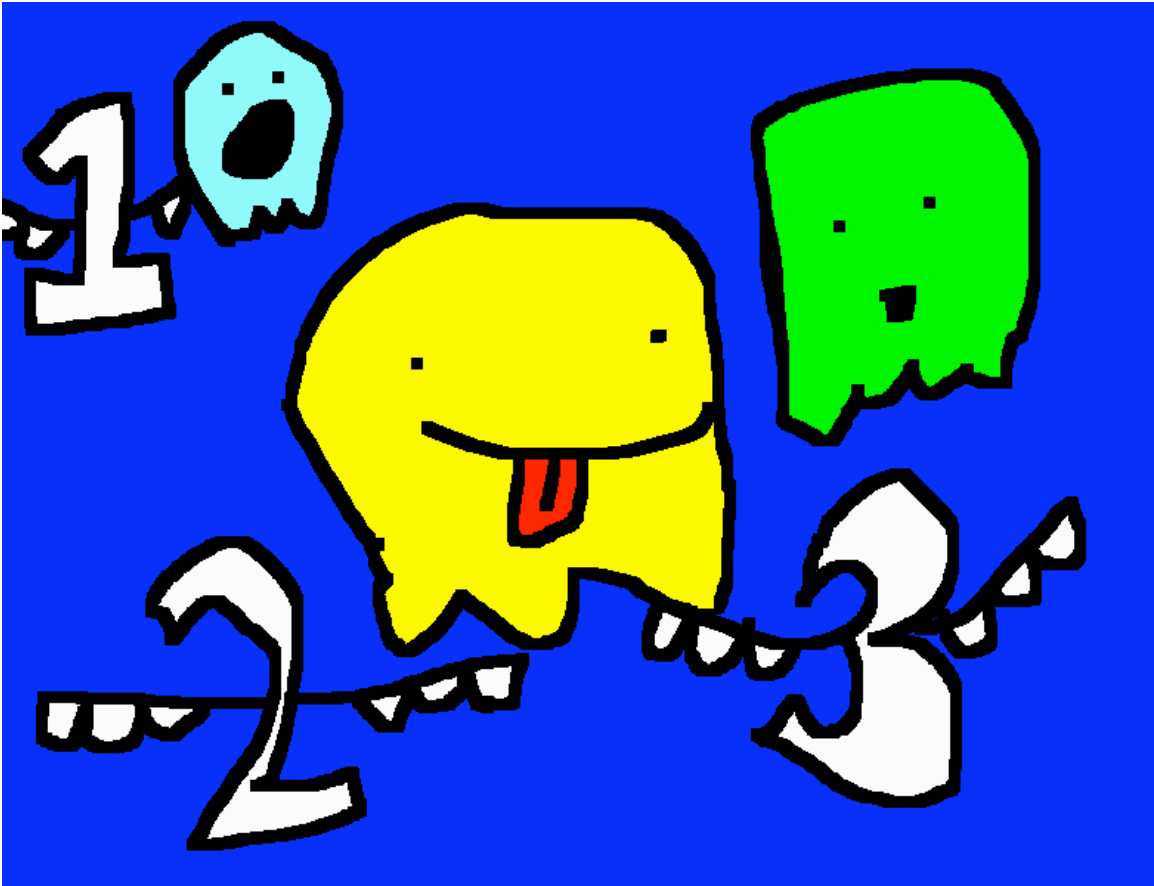
The Dog Is Dead

1
my
2
dog
3
is
dead
and
flying
up to heaven
after he was mowed
down
in 1994
by a cold-blooded
SUV driver
SU-VEVIL
KNIEVEL
VE-HELL-ICAL



What Is up with the Ghost Theme?

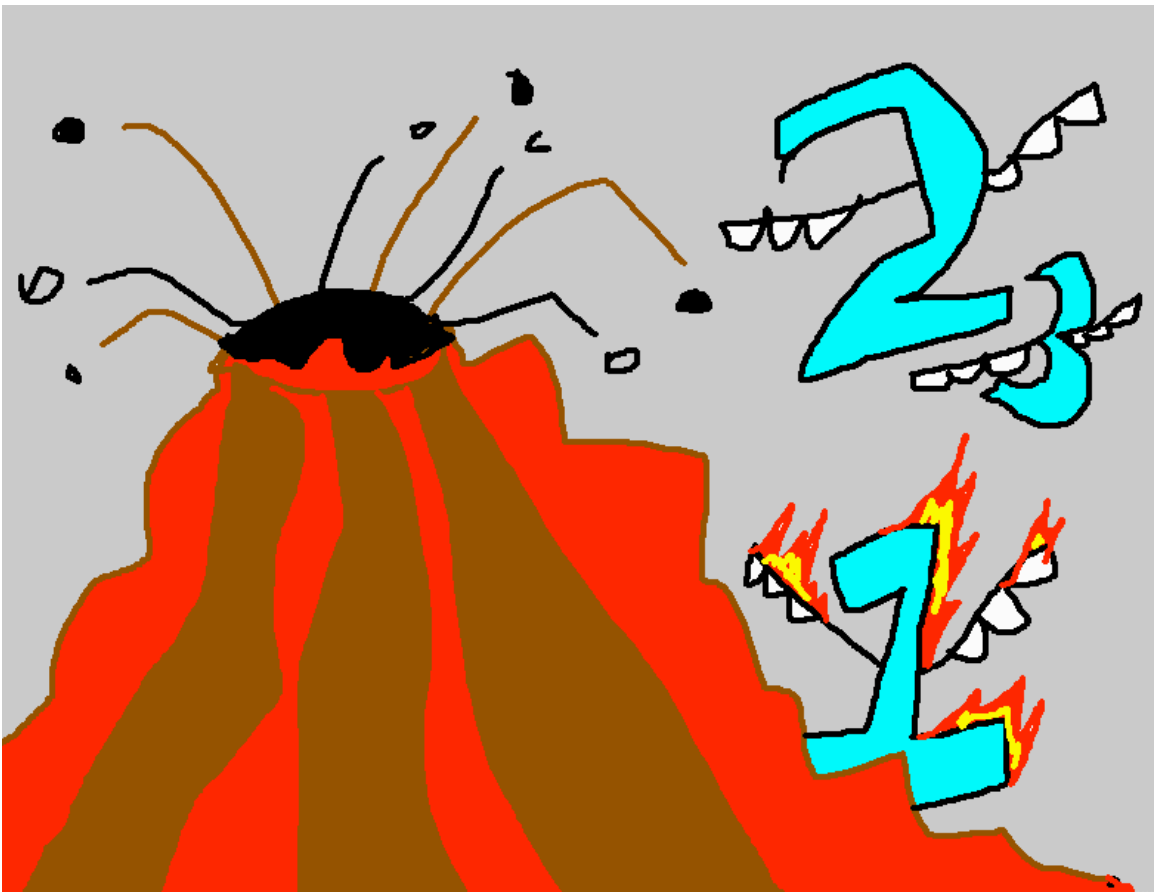
There is no
“ghost” theme,
only a
flying numbers
theme.



One Possible Ending

Like
anything
else,
flying numbers
will burn
when they come in
contact with:

Molten
Magma.



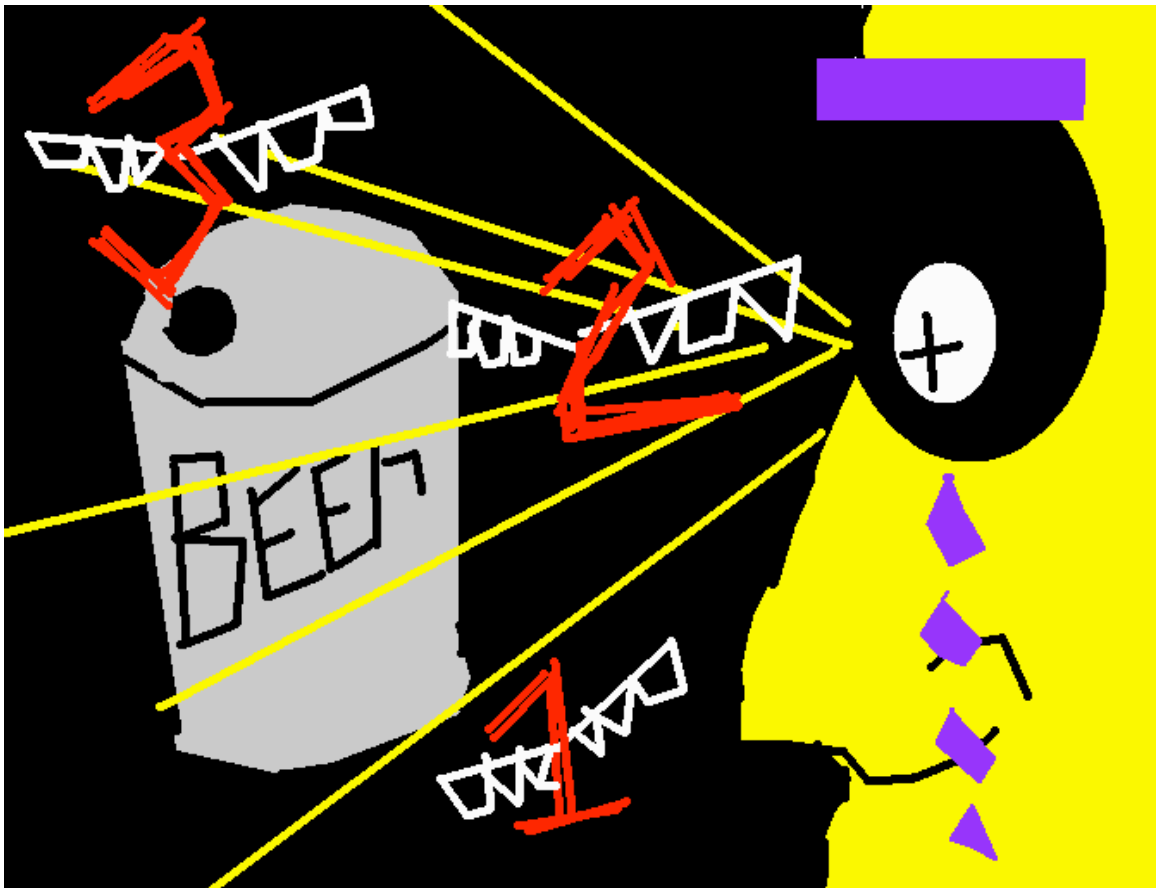
Numbers Fly Away

There
is
no
ideal
to
match
her
real
123
numbers
fly
away.



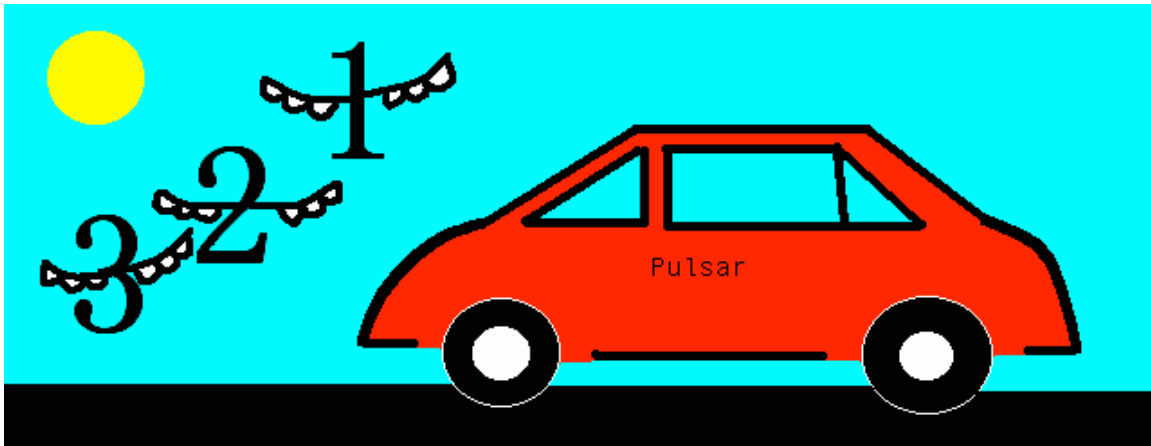
Number Smiles

She
is
up
drunk
flying
in
crazy
number
smiles.



Pulsar

Caroline, Russ
and I
sit on the
picnic bench
and
watch the cars
fly
numbering
by.
We
didn't
see any
Nissan Pulsars
though.



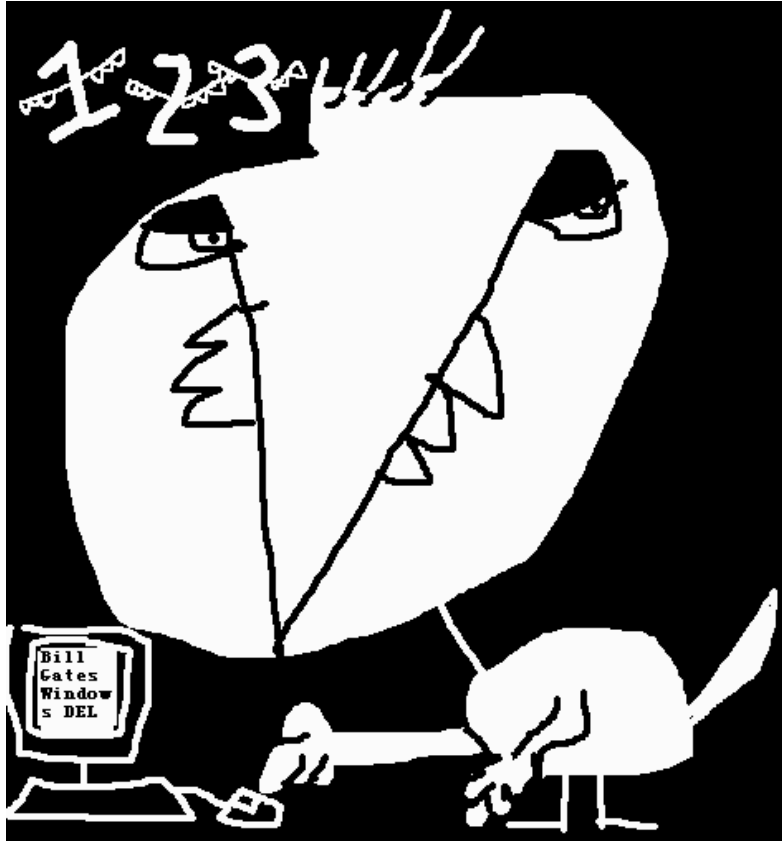
Work

No sex
this weekend
1, 2, 3.....
the work
needs more
work,
cause the other one
didn't work.



RE PROGRAM

DELETE
BILL GATES
INSTALL
=*FlyingnumberS*=



Leaves Come Down

All of the leaves
come down
one by one,
onto my forgetfulness
that nothing is ever
truly said and done

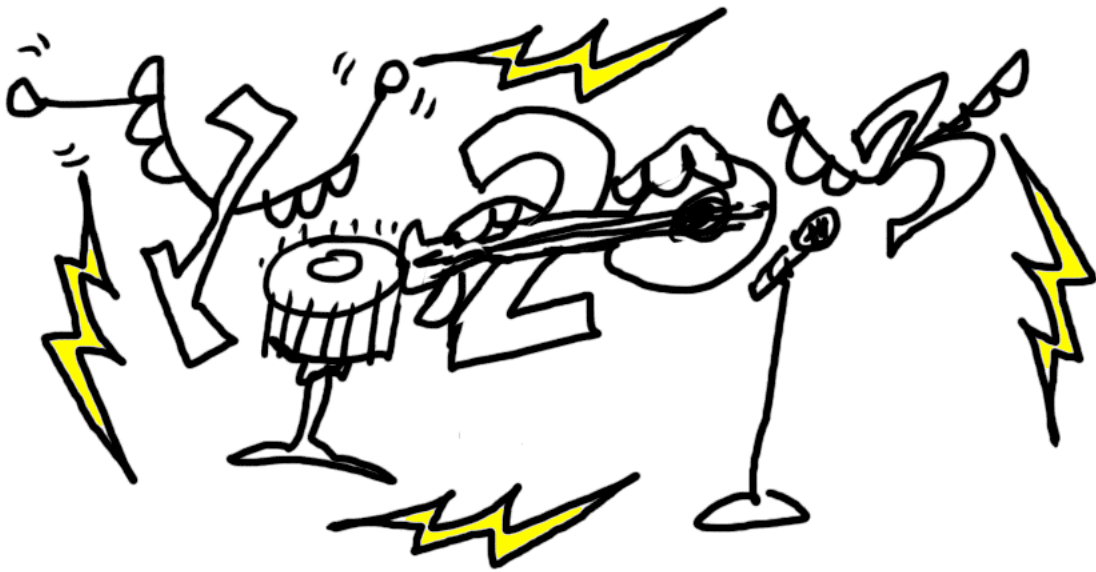
It is
expression
in the
mud
md.

"Where"
is the point
in telling
her
I love her
beneath
the flying numbers.



A Concert

A
concert
black and white
on Tuesday late night
illuminated in flying number light
10,000 miles
away from home
12 floors up
in a lonely thunder storm.



V.I.S.T.A.

That is what the sign read

And
Shooter balked

And
Larry ain't around

I'm going to V.I.S.T.A.
Be international in Belgium
Be nostalgia in Nostalgium
Though nothing is what it seems
Amid the beams of
a flight of numbers.



She's Crying 123 So Primal

1

help yelp
my dead confidence
just ate flying numbers

2

prostitutes we
are adults now

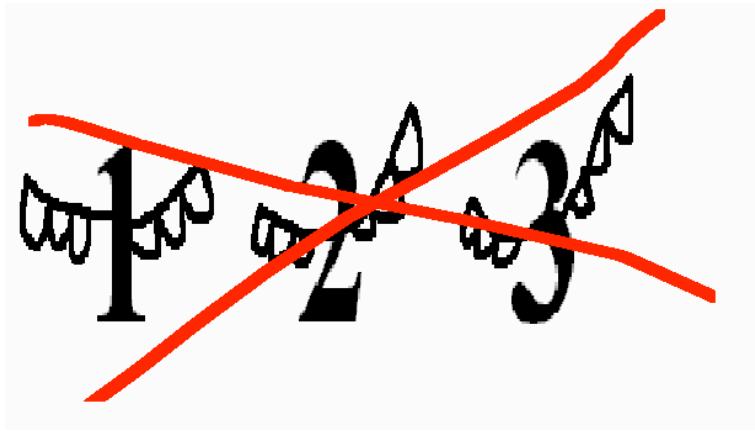
3

and in 123 she cries



1,2,3

Give
up
on
the
girl
who
works
in
the
shop.



Gold Bug on Blue for You

Dear Girl in the Shop,

I'm writing you to apologize for having no guts and not telling you I think you are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my life. My friend told me this evening I should write you. So I am. I'm trying to make amends. You are beautiful and I don't know why. Anyway - 1, 2, 3, I also ought to apologize for the previous flying numbers.... that was a bit nihilistic of me. Anyway, I don't really know what to write since you aren't real. Ummm - well, this might sound stupid, but I've never liked the Beatles... I was always more of an ELO fan - but now that I think about it - I think there is worse than the Beatles; why hate the Beatles, why hate anything. Here is a goldbug beetle on blue for you. Not really the same. But what I feel is.



Cut Off

1
cut
off
from
2
though
3
darling/love.



It Is Raining in my Room

It is raining
in my room...
but at least daisy
is getting watered,
and the Flying Numbers
get to flap around indoors wet.



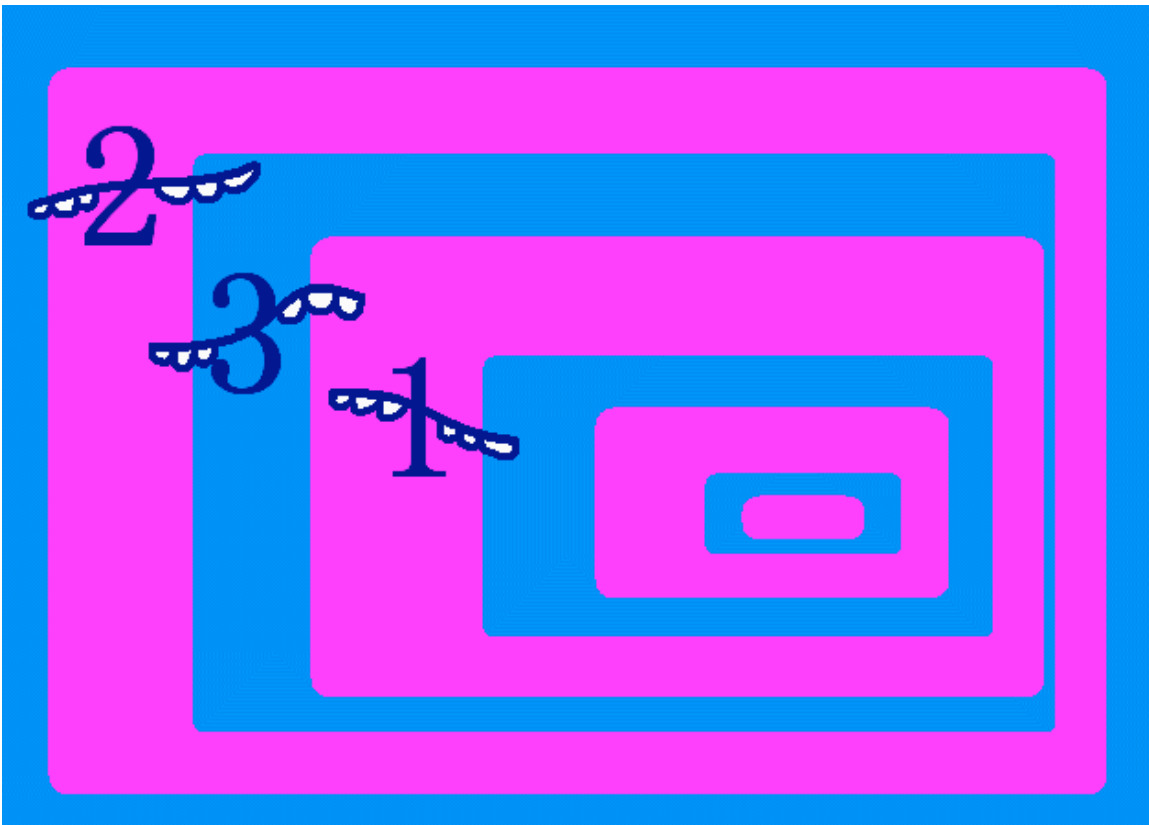
Passion

I
hate
John
Ashbury
with
a
passion
flying
1, 2, 3.



Imaginary Numbers

These imaginary
numbers float
on piano
notes
as
they
spiral
kiss
in
unmade
math,
and
I
don't
imagine
that.



She Was Unexpected

I was
slouch
stumbling
underground blind
dead a man in a tie trying
sortin' ahead
to do things right
for a change

then she appeared
and all the people were gone
below the numbers were flying
in the lights
refracting off her dress of green
caught in shining eyes
and laugh
full of life
scaring me
alive



You Belong in a Jar

You
belong
in a jar,
with
flying numbers watching,
to make sure
you don't go do something stupid,
when you become a monster
and forget
who you are.



What Is Today

Could
you
tell me what
day of the week
it is?
Flying Numbers have
bent my mind.



Cough

* Cough-
flying-
* Cough-
numbers.

...Excuse me.

It is

The rare

Monday that is a holiday.

May I can recommend

the leg of lamb

for the lady?



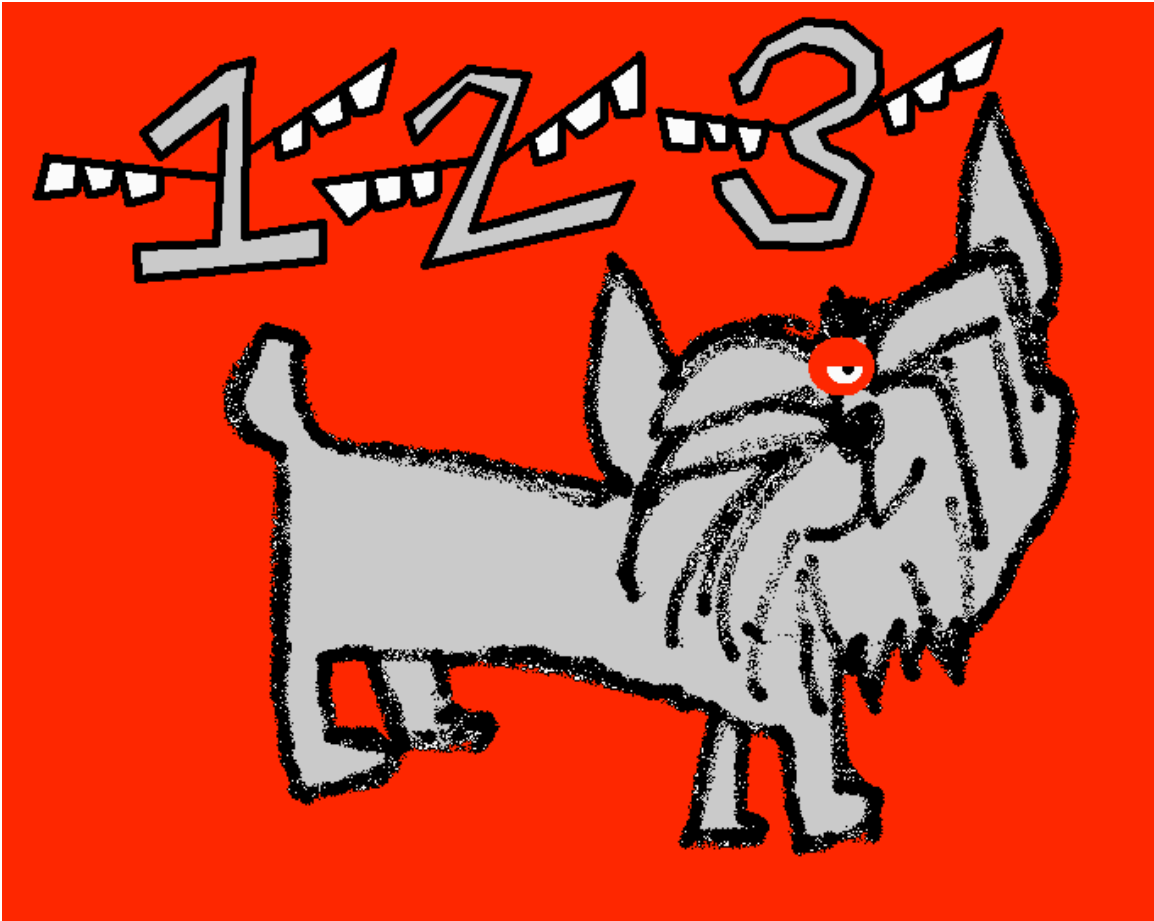
I Think I Would Like...

...to
have
the
flying
numbers,
if they come in purple.



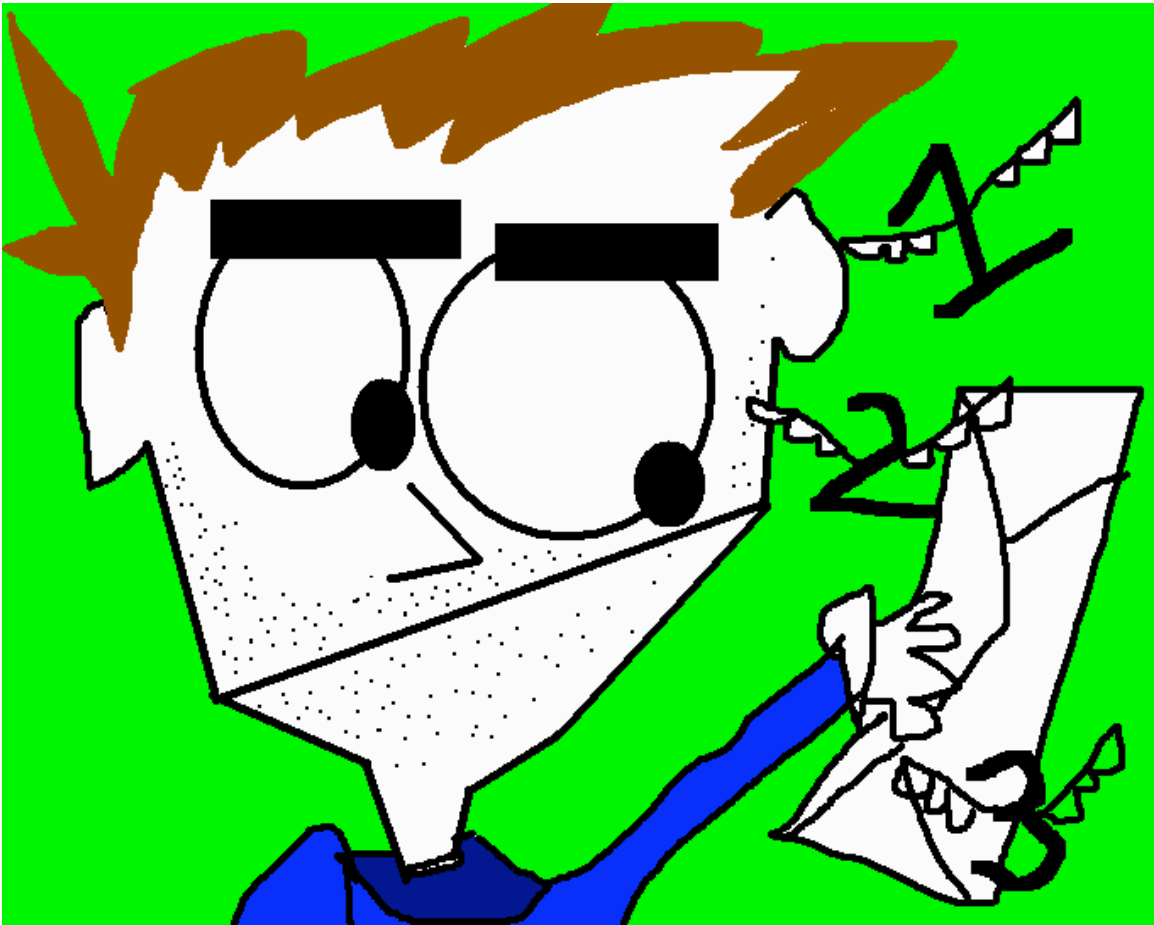
Snoochy

Snoochy,
no relation to Snoopy,
the one-eyed dog, came to me
amid the dream
of
flying numbers.



Crazy Mailman

Crazy Mailman
was up at
3:30 am
writing
crazy mail
to a woman
he did not know
1 and 2 and 3.

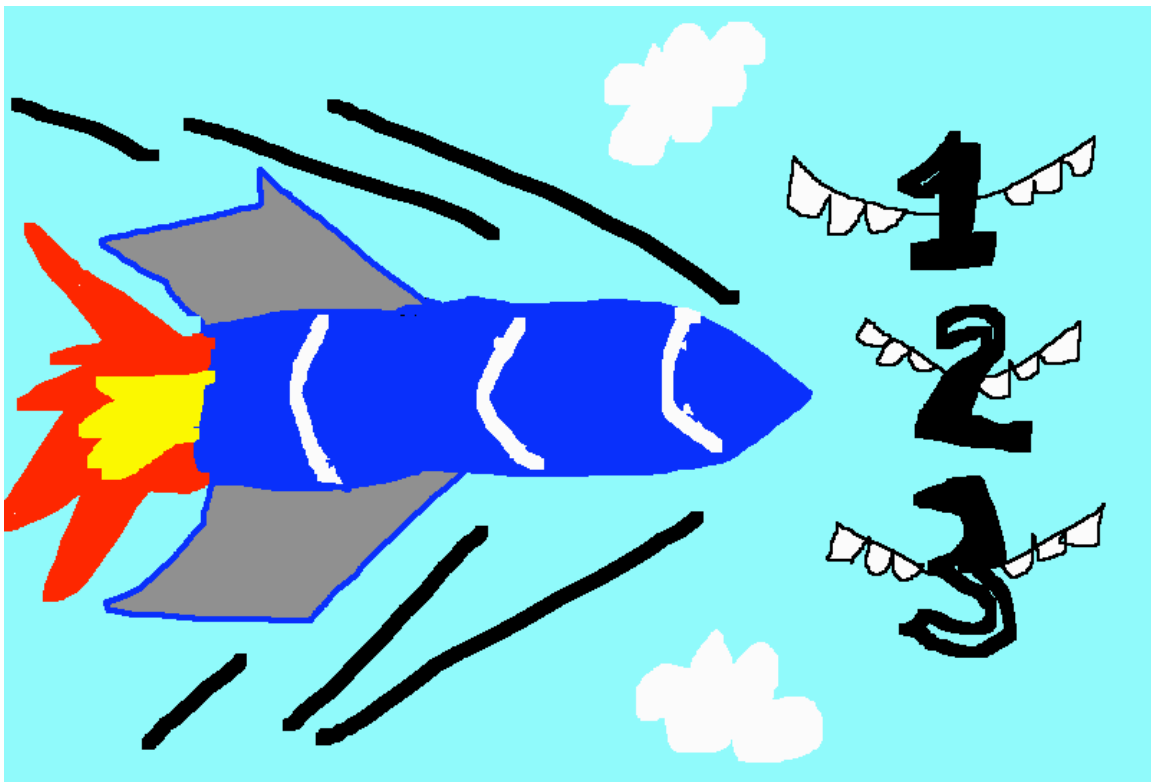


DR DESTRUCTO

I PROCLAIM
I AM DR DESTRUCTO AND I HAVE
MADE A MASSIVE MISSILE
OF WAR AND HATE
AND SENSELESS
DESTRUCTINATOR
RATHER THAN
DO NICE
THINGS LIKE GIVE YOU FLOWERS
AND KISS YOUR
BEAUTIFUL ROUND SOFT

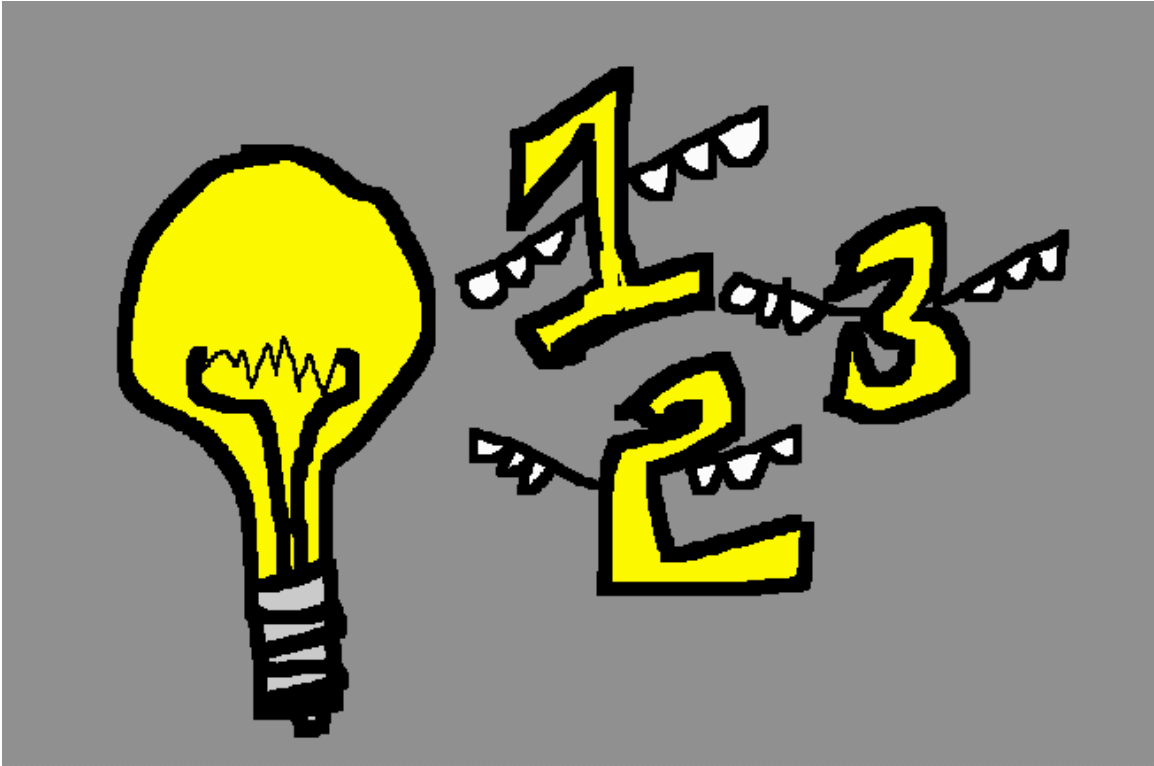
lips
hrrrrmmmmmmmm...
on second thought.

can i kiss you?



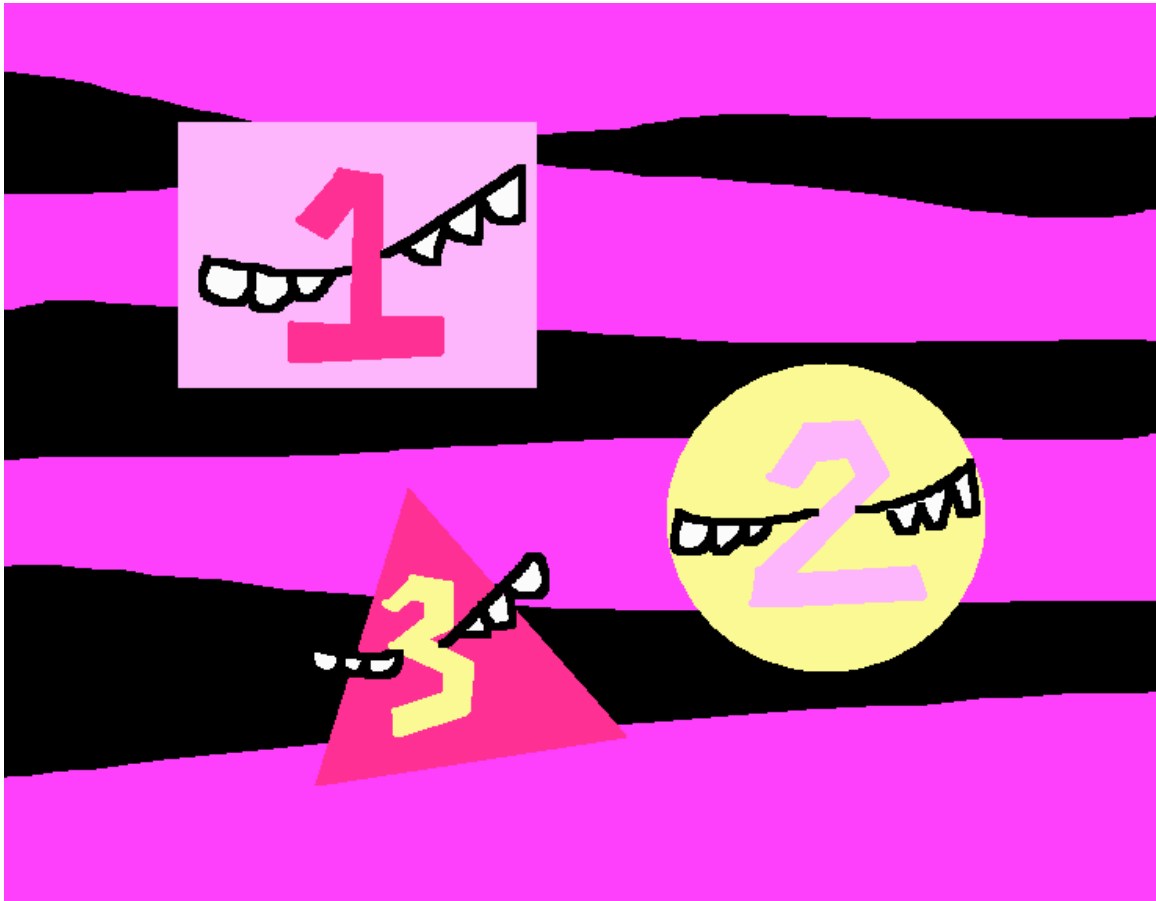
Guess What I Did this Weekend

I had a great idea.
But I forgot it.



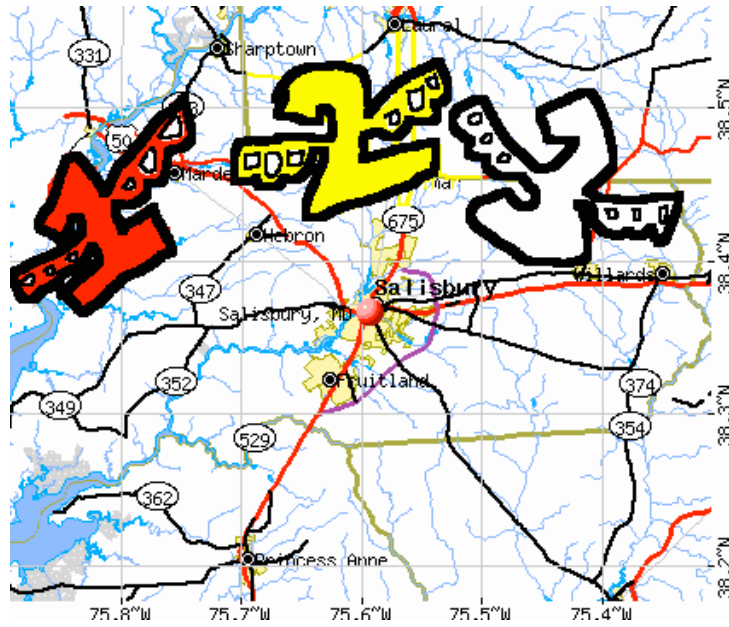
Color Scheme

The fashion
of the lady who
works next door
tends to have a
color scheme
similar to
many of the
flying number poems.



Brian's Fun Fact

And
a
1 and 2 and 3 -
#20 in
the top 100
Least-Safe Cities
pop. +5000
is
Salisbury
MD.



Dear Mr. President

How do you feel
about women???

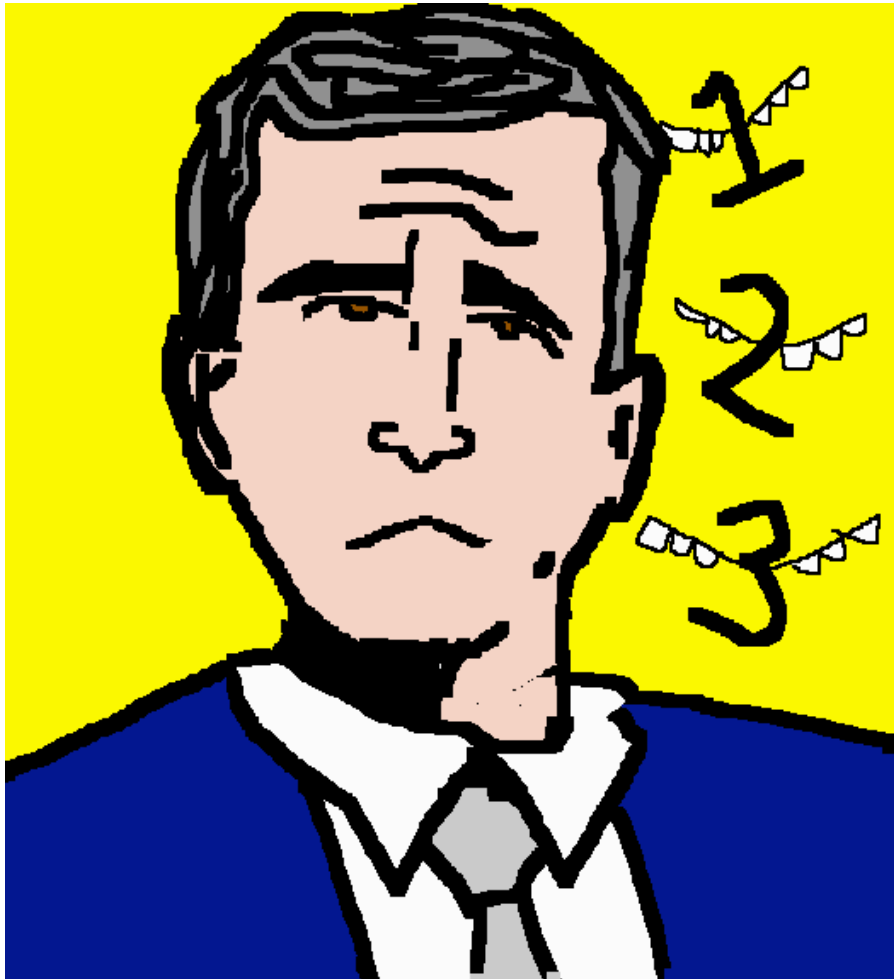
I mean me, it is like

1, 2, 3 -

I love women.

I can't get enough of them.

Peace.



The Love that Never Happens

I met
the woman
I loved
1, 2, 3 -
and I told her.
She said "no go",
And to be honest -
that is okay with me.
You see,
the love that never happens
is almost as easy
as going to a party.



Flying to the End

1
2
3
The
End.

