

# BOOG READER 3

## FOR KURT ON HIS 37TH BIRTHDAY

TODD COLBY, SEAN COLE, SHANNA COMPTON,  
JORDAN DAVIS, ERICA KAUFMAN, AARON KIELY,  
THURSTON MOORE, LEE RANALDO, TONY RUBIN,  
ALAN SEMERDJIAN, JILL STENGEL, EDWIN TORRES,  
DANA WARD, IAN WILDER, STEPHANIE YOUNG

BOOG LITERATURE  
330 W. 28TH ST., SUITE 6H  
NY, NY 10001-4754

\$3

*For Kurt on His 37th Birthday* © Todd Colby, Sean Cole, Shanna Compton, Jordan Davis, Erica Kaufman, Aaron Kiely, Thurston Moore, Lee Ranaldo, Tony Rubin, Alan Semerdjian, Jill Stengel, Edwin Torres, Dana Ward, Ian Wilder, Stephanie Young 2004

At 2:06 a.m. on Feb. 17, 2004 I emailed 51 poets asking them for Nirvana acrostics by 3 p.m. that same day. These 13 writers met the call.

Boog Reader pamphlets design, DAK.

It is set in GillSans Condensed 11, 37, 38, 44, and 60pt; NewsGoth BdCnlt BT 14pt; NewsGoth Cn BT 55pt; NewsGoth Cnlt BT 10 and 11pt; and NewsGoth XCn BT 10 and 11pt.

Additional copies of this unsigned pamphlet are available for \$3 in stores or at events, \$4 mail order. Boog Reader pamphlets are published periodically by Boog Literature.

*Boog Reader 3* is published in an edition of 50 in conjunction with the “d.a. levy lives: celebrating the renegade press in america” series event featuring The Tangent Press (St. Mary’s City, MD) and Nirvana’s *In Utero* performed live, Thurs. February 19, 2004, at The C-Note 157 Avenue C, New York City.

Send SASE or email for catalog

David A. Kirschenbaum editor and publisher

Boog Literature 330 W. 28th St., Suite 6H, New York, NY 10001-4754

[www.welcometoboogcity.com](http://www.welcometoboogcity.com) • [editor@boogcity.com](mailto:editor@boogcity.com) • (212) 842-B00G (2664)

***Todd Colby***

Can't you smoke one more Winston and  
Open your eyes? See, the years have gone  
By in a flash; what would you think  
After listening to Outkast?  
Inside of me there is a place that's you  
Never changing always there

***Sean Cole***

Nero noticed his city  
Incinerating, knew what  
Rome needed was a little  
Violin music. So he  
Arched his arm, the bow one,  
Negotiated the rosined horse-hair  
Across the gut, and fretted.

***Shanna Compton***

Nevermind,  
it  
really surprised. We were  
viciously interested  
and the  
noise  
anthems had us

nodding  
in time to new  
realities.  
Verisimilitude was  
all-important.  
Nobody  
acted.

*Jordan Davis*

Now  
I'm  
Really  
Vain  
And  
Nearly  
Appeased

*Erica Kaufman*

Nearly  
In  
Retrograde  
Varied  
Again  
Now  
Ancestral

*Aaron Kiely*

nah  
in  
retro  
vana  
ana  
nah  
ana

*Thurston Moore*

No  
I  
Really  
Vagina  
Art  
Noose  
Away

*Lee Ranaldo*

Nothing  
Ever  
Voids  
Every  
Rhythmic  
Memory  
I'm  
Not  
Dead

*Tony Rubin*

Notably,  
It  
Recalled  
Vanity  
And  
Nobody  
Answered.  
Irrevocable  
negatives  
upended  
thoughts.  
Earth  
replaced  
ocean.  
Kiss  
us,  
release.  
Truthfully,  
death  
only  
negated  
art.  
Lonely  
day  
could  
only  
become  
another  
intolerable  
night.

*Alan Semerdjian*

Nevertheless,  
intriguing  
ravens  
vent,  
amorous  
noisemakers,  
amalgamate.

*Jill Stengel*

Kiss me in the dark  
Under the moon, under suspicion—  
Run away with me  
To the street corner at least—

Come somewhere with me  
On a small voyage, journey  
Back or forward in time, place  
Anywhere but here, kiss me  
In the night  
No telling what will day—

*Edwin Torres*

aNd  
If  
we'Re  
eVer  
Animals  
aNd  
humAn

If  
iNstant  
sUn  
Takes  
Eternal  
seRvant  
h0me

Not  
If  
Ruined  
Visible  
And  
Not  
Animal

If  
Not  
Unman  
To  
End  
Revolution's  
Obelisk

*Dana Ward*

Nobody loves me  
Its  
tRue.  
Votives  
Articulate  
Now  
As I'm absent again this year.

*Ian Wilder*

knowing  
right  
instrument  
seems  
tough

all  
need  
to  
have  
one  
name  
yesterday

nimbly  
obfuscates  
very  
onerous  
selective  
esprit  
leaving  
in  
corps

*Stephanie Young*

isolationist's  
noon

under  
the  
elephant  
range  
online