

THE LIBRARIANS
pock-mark —
Zymurgy
&
SUPPLEMENTS

Songs Used In This Work

An Original Message¹
tiny envelopes²
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Sister¹⁴
Cut that bit at the end. It's about horses, see.¹⁵
No Justice, No Peace¹⁶

¹ **An Original Message** \02:58\ *adj.* : I feel contact is very important. Do you not think so? That's what she said in a letter written to me about her dreams. Dear Jake, Surprise. Here we are in outer space. It's nice and cool here. Look up in the sky and we will be waving to you. So long now. I apologize for not having written in a while. That was bad. Anyways, I'm not sure of the day, but I will be leaving soon. I am not there yet. I couldn't get out. My passport is expired. Only time will tell where we are, but the future is already past.

² **tiny envelopes** \02:36\ *n.* **1** : I have known my umbrella for many, many years. And it has always kept me from drowning in your tears. And now it's falling apart. Please tell me, what can I do? I don't want this to end, but I sort of do want something to keep me dry as I walk under your pregnant sky. Come on, baby, and walk with me and we'll walk together in harmony. **2** : I made this crazy purchase of tiny envelopes. They do not suit my purpose. Yeah, it's kind of a joke that I tell myself as I walk through this land. How do you make God laugh? Well, you just make a plan about something that you want to do and he'll say ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha. Outside a dog, a book is man's best friend, and we all say ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha. **3** : Math is imaginary and that is how it must be. One and one equals one and sometimes it equals three. It's all a function of time and semantic word play. Your methods might yield results, but they're arbitrary in what they're measuring. You can't quite capture the state that I'm in. Come on, baby, and take a chance. Dive right in and watch us dance.

³ **Vietnam** \05:44\ *n.* **1** : I'm going to Vietnam. I'm going with my friend. I'm going to Vietnam, again. If I can get some documentation, I will go along, back to Vietnam, again. **2** : I wrote you this song about Vietnam and how I'll go along, my friend. I wrote it with a smile, knowing all the while, that you could make me smile, again. **3** : Here we go once more, heading through the door. You can really snore sometimes, but it don't bother me. We are living happily. I can almost see, again. **4** : I'm going to Vietnam. Going one more time. Going to Vietnam, again. I'm not quite sure how I feel. This ain't quite real. It's almost as if we're stealing the game. **5** : We'll take it slow this time. Maybe one more rhyme, if you've got the time, my friend. You can really see what you've done to me. I miss the anarchy of my youth. **6** : I'm going to Vietnam. Yeah, I'm going with your mom. We're gonna have ourselves some fun, you and me. I'm hoping to be free of this misanthropy. It takes its toll on me, you know. **7** : If you take a little time, I'll let you take a peak at mine. I think we're gonna work out just fine, this time. If you're asking me, I say bow out gracefully. Take a tip from me, and move on. **8** : I'm going to Vietnam. I'm going with my friend. I'm going to Vietnam, again. If I can get on through, well, I'll go along with you. We'll see what we can do this time.

⁴ **Smile in my Heart** \03:19\ *n.* [Smile in my heart, smile in my heart, you give me a smile in my heart.] **1** : It's always something with you, and here I am, struggling, figuring out what to do. I've been down this way before, and still I'm always coming back for more. **2** : The poster on the wall is talking to me. It's saying, this is where we come from. The rain outside is falling down and I'm thinking about how much I love you. **3** : I just want to do the right thing, but nobody is doing the right thing. We're all just moving along, moving along, and maybe singing this song. **4** : I once knew this cow named Slim, and I don't know what happened to him. I'm not much for keeping friends, and I don't know how this story ends. No, I don't know how this story ends. Smile in my heart, smile in my heart, you give me a smile in my heart. Yeah, You give me a smile.

⁵ **Archival Jam** \03:48\ *adj.* **1** : First they built the H1, to make the traffic flow. Then the Pali, too. Then came Likelike was the place to go, and still you can't get through. Now the TH3 wants to get on the way, back up all the traffic to Lā'ie Bay. Save the Windward side. No

more place to go. Now it is up to you. For people, land, and sea, stop TH3. **2** : My name is Naomi Hoffman and I am advertising for 99 Star Beer. 99 Star Beer is called 99 Star Beer, because it is 99 stars and it is very good. There has been a vote of 350 votes, so therefore 99 Star Beer will be on the airplanes. I am talking in an English accent. My parents say that it is pretty good. **3** : The Shoppe, The Shoppe. Naturally. The Shoppe, The Shoppe, naturally. **4** : Oh Harry. **5** : Tourist island, tourist island, tourist tourist tourist island. Tourist island. The headline was asinine. Tourist tourist tourist island. **6** : Because I care. Because I care. I'm so sorry that I care. I'm so sorry. 'A'ole. 'A'ole loa. I'm so sorry that I care. **7** : Kamiloiki, our alma mater. Kamiloiki.

6 **You're a cat.** \02:42\ *adj.* : You're a cat and you're shitting in my garden. Don't do that! Stop shitting in my garden. You're a cat and you're shitting in my garden. Don't do that. I don't know why you shit over there. I'd much rather you shit right here. Then I'd go out in the morning time and I'd throw it under a tree. Oh cat, stop shitting in my garden. I don't think it's too much to ask. Oh cat, stop shitting in my garden. I'm just trying to take care of these plants. If you were a worm, then I wouldn't mind. I think everything would work out just fine. But somebody told me that your shit stinks, so I throw it under a tree. You're a bird and you're up on a wire. I'm setting this world on fire. Come on everybody and sing along and we'll throw it under a tree.

7 **Frank the Donkey** \04:11\ *n.* **1** : He used to be a donkey, and now he's just a story I tell. He used to be a donkey, and now he's just a silhouette in a picture frame, standing next to a friend of mine. I can barely remember his name (It's Frank). It's Frank the Donkey. **2** : He took me on a trip, across the desert sands. He took me on a trip to many distant lands. I can almost remember his name (It's Frank). It's Frank the Donkey. **3** : She was just a baby, born in the winter time. She didn't like living in the cages that we put her in. She was mad as a cow (She was a cow). Her name was Suzy. At least that's what I called her, anyway. **4** : I'm sorry that you loved me. I'm sorry that you cared. I'm going out searching for some answers, but don't wait up for me. I'll be back when I can. I'm going searching. **5** : I'm almost out of stories, I'm almost out of friends. I guess I'll go on living in these cages that you put us in, but one day I'll kill you dead. You're just a story. It's just a story. I'm just a story. We're just a story. **6** : He was just a donkey, and I was just a man. We went out on a journey and now we're out here, looking backwards, and I yam what I yam. And he's a donkey. He's Frank the Donkey.

8 **Fever Song** \02:41\ *n.* **1** : I aint got no way to get there. I dont got no room to move. He said whos your favorite fungi and I said must be mushroom. I dont know if youve been thinking that I dont have much more to give. I dont know if youve been watching, one of us has got to live. To live. **2** : Everybody walks in the moonlight. Everybody walks on land. He said come on join the party, I said I can hardly stand. She said that the fevers rising and I walked back in the door. She said come and get your prizes and I said no more no more. No more. **3** : And it must be something something for us all to understand. And it cannot just be nothing. Even you are in the band. **4** : Back to school, its never ending, thought I might get out of here. But I never passed the bucket, mostly, maybe, out of fear. We dont know if weve been fighting. Nod your head and say goodnight. Come on out into the lighting, maybe well do something right. Something right. **5** : Out of touch and out of secrets, I am back to number one. If I only knew your weakness, maybe this could all be done.

9 **Note to Self** \06:44\ *n.* **1** : He is lying on the floor. He is staring at the door. It is not as if he was currently dreaming. It's the place where he was born. He is feeling quite torn. It is almost as if his soul was constantly screaming. Oh why, oh why, there's an elephant up in the sky. **2** : He is having a beer. It has not been his year. But things always look so different when he has been drinking. He does just what she said. He is making his bed. It is not so clear what he is thinking. Oh why, oh why, there's an elephant up in the sky. Oh, you are a part of me, a part of me, apart, of me. **3** : He goes on off to work. He is trying not to shirk the responsibilities that he has been claiming. He goes and talks to a bird, who tells him a secret word. It is not something that he can be naming. Oh, you are a part of me, a part of me, a part of me. Oh, you are a part of me, a part of me, a part of me. **4** : He is waiting for the bus. He is feeling out of touch. But what's the use in crying now? The milk's already spilling. He wants to make it home somehow. He's gonna kill that sacred cow. It shouldn't be so hard as he's got no love for the living. Oh, you are a part of me.

10 **Mr. Rogers goes to Starbuck's** \06:14\ *vb.* **1** : I haven't taken a shower in a while. It's been a few days since I've taken a shower, I think. And I smell kind of bad, but nobody ever mentions it, except my girlfriend. I guess she's the only one that ever smells my armpits. But I'll push on through, even though my head itches a bit. That never used to happen before, but oh well. You're a guy who likes to take a lot of showers. Sometimes you take two or three showers in a day. It's kind of weird. But that's alright, it's who you are. You're that guy that takes a lot of showers. It's what you do and it's alright. And you like to take a lot of baths, yeah. You really like to sit down in a bathtub. The only problem is that you don't have a bathtub, so all you do is complain about how you wish you could be taking a bath right now. But that's alright, it's okay, it's what you do, and it's alright. And we all live together in this family. And we do what we do and we are who we are and it's alright. And I don't mind, I don't pay it any mind. I don't mind, I don't pay it any mind. **2** : She once was a true friend of mine. She did all the things that a true friend should do. But what the fuck do I know about friends? I haven't kept a friend for more than two years in my adult life. I can count all my friends on my pinky toe. I only have one pinky toe on my right foot. That's the one I was talking about. Yeah, she was a true friend of mine. She was a true friend of humanity. She used to talk about things that were important. I wish I could talk more about things that are important. Well, what I actually wish is for you to talk more about things that are important and not so much about things that are such fucking bullshit. Bullshit bullshit bullshit bullshit. Bullshit bullshit bullshit bullshit. Here we are in the bullpen, surrounded by bullshit. **3** : And here I am, strumming on my guitar. It's the morning time and I don't care who's asleep or who's awake. That bird's awake, I can hear it calling me. I suppose that it's calling me, but I wouldn't be surprised if it was just calling some other bird, because we never met, and why would it be calling me if we never met? Yeah, I don't know. And now I'm late for catching the bus to go to work, where I catalog all of your accomplishments and your comings and goings. I write them down and I put them in a database, but not for long. Nothing lasts for

long, except for this feeling that everything is gonna be alright this morning. Well, actually, that doesn't last for long either, but I wish it did, because I like you, and I like what you are doing, unless you work for some giant corporation and you are trying to sell me advertisements. Then I don't like what you're doing and I wish you'd stop. Let's all play a game where no one mentions a giant corporation for about a week. And then let's do it again and again and again. Get your corporate bullshit out of my face, I hate that shit. Get your corporate bullshit out of my face, I hate that shit. **4** : But you I like. Yeah, it's you I like. It's not the way that you comb your hair, though I like that, too. It's the way that you are a human being or an owl or some kind of mackerel. Just be a person, that's all we need. Yeah, it's all we need. It's you I like. Yeah, it's you I like.

11 I can't stop. \02:23\ *vb.* **1** : I can't stop thinking these thoughts that I'm thinking. No, I can't stop thinking these thoughts that I'm thinking. No, I can't stop. **2** : They keep on coming, they just keep on coming. They keep on coming, they just keep on coming. And I can't stop. **3** : You can't stop being what you are, because if you change what you are, then that's what you are. And then you are what you are, again. **4** : I can't stop doing these things that I'm doing. I don't want to be doing these things that I'm doing. And I can't stop.

12 As Far as the Moon \05:33\ *adj.* **1** : I just want you to know that I'll be leaving soon. I'm going far away, maybe as far as the moon. You're just a little star I found along the way. I love you very much, I don't know what else to say. **2** : Well, this is not the story that I wrote down. But the author hasn't died, she has not even left town. So don't you worry very much about me now. It might not ever come back, but we'll manage without even ever knowing how. **3** : You wear that mask oh so tight around your face. It's the price you had to pay when you went and joined in this race. There's only oh so much that we leave behind. A little sewing box, and, I suppose, a great deal of time. And when we both return from where it is we've been, we'll meet here by the fire and try to feed ourselves again. **4** : I once was what I was and now I am again. You cannot be my love, if you cannot even be my friend. The shards lie on the floor as your words litter the sky. I don't know what this means, but it's been a while since I thought I'd die. I love you very much, I just want you to know. Whatever, come what may, I just hope we all enjoy the show.

13 parking SPACE \04:01\ *vb.* **1** : Should I be worried about you now? Should I be thinking about how they're always asking about things I don't know? Should I be wanting to make it so you're here with me? Should I be worried about you now? Should I be thinking about how? Should I be asking for you to be coming home to me? **2** : We're moving on to chapter two. It's a pretty good book I wrote for you. They hear you laughing at the things I say. I guess it's always gonna be that way. The things I do when she's away. It's not the role that I want to play. There's no excuses for the things I've done. My apologies to everyone. Especially the ants that are living inside of my compost bin. Especially them, they're the ones that I've wronged the most. The rest of you will be alright pretty soon, I think. **3** : Should I be worried about you now? Should I be thinking about how you're here with me? You're here with me. You're here with me.

14 Sister \05:15\ *n.* : She was my sister, and she used to write letters onto my back when we lived on Brighton Street. She was my sister, and she used to write letters onto my back when we lived on Brighton Street. It's the house where I hit my head on the TV corner when I was coming down the stairs too fast. I had to get a butterfly band-aid. It's sort of like stitches, except there's no stitches involved. She was my sister, she lived with me when I was a child. She moved away across the sea to another land, another place. Or, wait a minute, was that me? I'm sorry about that, I loved you like, well, a sister almost. I love my sister, and I love you, too, you should know.

15 Cut that bit at the end. It's about horses, see. \04:25\ *vb.* : If a nightingale could sing like you. Well, if a nightingale could sing like you, they'd sing much better than they do. And if there is one thing that we learn today, it's watch what you say. I think it all started when I stopped wearing my seatbelt, irregardless of what the voices in my head had to say. Yeah yeah, the end was your creation. As they say, love flies out the door when money flies innuendo. It's a book I wrote, it's the opening paragraph. This is my first book on tape. I usually write them on something else entirely. We just got a movie in the mail. It's quite a synchronicity. I'll read you another quote from this book I wrote. Time isn't moving nearly as slowly as it was on the car ride back to Minneapolis. I think I'll roll another cigarette. Yeah yeah, tell her she can call back any time. Yeah, you've got to work on your messages, irregardless of whether or not there is something actually being said. I think that's been established, you know. This Duran Duran is driving me crazy with his positronic rays and his fourth dimension limbos. See, that's a quote from this movie that I just got sent to me in the mail. All in all, there is something to give. Goddamnit. Listen you children, this game is very amusing, but I think it's gone too far. I don't want to hurt you, I just want to ask you a few questions about this spaceship. My heart is pounding. You know that I'm aware. You going down? Yep, you got it. That's the classic way of ending life in the labyrinth, says the Professor. I say, this Rumpel Minze has a way of making my eyes burn. It's the last of the New Year's liquors. It almost was New Year soon. It's about time. My reflexes have slowed considerably. I don't know how to measure this, because time has changed so much. And what is it that we are measuring anyway? Anyway, that is a bit from the Preface. The name of the movie is Barbarella. I found out about that movie from a comic book called the Invisibles. It's about time we started sharing our knowledge, don't you think? Cut that bit at the end.

16 No Justice, No Peace \05:32\ *adj.* [We ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along. We ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along.] **1** : My feet are moving on the ground. They're tapping to a rhythm that I don't quite understand. There's some cardboard on the ground. I don't know what the hell to do with all of this cardboard. That's the problem when you buy new things. They stick them inside other things that you don't want. This bag is not a bag, it's just the wrapper for another bag. This bag is not a bag, it's just the wrapper for another bag. There's a map on the bag that's not a bag. I don't know what maps are for unless they help us to get where we want to go. We ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along. **2** : We're walking along the stream and that man has learned how to take down the signs when they are no longer needed. We're walking along the stream and that man has learned how to

take down the signs when they are no longer needed. We ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along. **3** : Hello, my name is Jacob, and I want to tell you a story about how I love you. Hello, my name is Jacob, and I want to tell you a story about how I love you. We ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along. **4** : I'm sitting on the toilet, looking at a puzzle, and there's shit coming out of my ass. That's just a fact of life, a fact of life that I am telling to you. We ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along. We ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet, ain't got it just yet. We ain't got it just yet, but we're moving along.

