The Man With No Nose

It was just another day for the man with no nose. Outside his fence the lumpen were jumping like trout in a sunstorm. He, for his part, whistled when he said Auf Wiedersehn. The fence was donated. Layer upon layer of other people's meaning settled around it like an epidermis of cellophane, crepitating and therefore noisy, translucent, thereby obscuring the view cheap, i.e. unhackable. Windblown, arrived by default misplaced, misdirected meaning, lost like his mail-order septum rediscovered in a Frederick's catalogue twelve years ago at twice the price. He had the money at the time thanks to the spectacular philanthropic sayonara no less spontaneous than hypocritical of a cocaine dealer, endowing septums to the septumless of the earth just before he left for Mars. "Give me your staring your jactitating your septumless," Dealer laughed-and-frowned; having ground all the enamel off his clenched teeth, his mouth full of grit and screaming nerve ends like one of those rattlesnake wells in Arizona partially explained his impetuosity. He was the same man who'd become very rich inventing Placeblo™ and Dynatranq™ -- like all cokeheads his humour favored the mercantile. Naturally, all 3 were petroleum byproducts, as, likewise, the mail-order septum would prove to be when it arrives twelve years from then, as now. So the endowment, like the oil has dried up now. Now, the man with no nose merely stares and considers a class action suit. But he knows no one else with as little action as himself. He would cross his eyes but has nothing to focus them on. The CHP always slaps him D.U.I. He can't touch his nose if you can't touch your nose you're drunk simple as that. So he never goes anywhere. A well-disposed judge once promised him societal restitution. All the man with no nose had to do was show up in court with his plastic septum and touch it with the tip of his right index finger and stop staring and twitching in front of 12 men & women good & honest without stabbing himself in the eye. No cheating. The septum has to be installed already. So he's got this iron in the fire. And, once in a while, as he stares-and-frowns through the rectangular mesh of the donated fence he thinks of this iron he has in the fire and it gives him some palsy. Paisley. He's not sure.

--Jim Nisbet
SALIVA ALCOHOL TEST

Q.E.D.™ A150
Quantitative Enzyme Diagnostic

Test Procedure:

Wait 10 minutes after eating or drinking.
Open foil pouch immediately before use.

1. Swab around the cheeks, gums, and
under the tongue for
30-60 seconds or
until the cotton swab
is thoroughly wet.

2. Place the Q.E.D.™ on a
flat surface and insert
the swab into the entry
port. Press firmly until
the pink fluid passes
the pink spot at the end
of the device. Do not
remove the

SUBSCRIPTIONS £10 ($20) p.a. to 3 St. Philip's Rd. Cambridge UK.

THANKS TO EASTERN ARTS FOR HELP TOWARDS PRODUCTION COSTS
CONTRIBUTORS RETAIN THEIR COPY (AND ALL OTHER) RIGHTS