

“Why Yellow?”

Yellow<sup>1</sup> Basquiat<sup>2</sup> in my kitchen corner  
right next to the Clorox<sup>3</sup> bucket, now,  
wouldn't SAMO be upset to hear  
of the bleach used, to wipe away  
marked cities and peoples  
Of, the urban cleansing where  
desperately Mr.Clean<sup>4</sup> begs for Banksy<sup>5</sup>  
to be in his new eraser ad.

As Kanye<sup>6</sup> signs off on the new  
Tiffany's diamond at the MET<sup>7</sup>, The  
Yellow Basquiat stays in my kitchen corner  
Kim Kardashian<sup>8</sup> calls, asking “Why yellow?”  
The Yellow Basquiat has no words or reply  
but decidedly accepts to being  
Yellow in my kitchen corner.

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<sup>1</sup> "Congratulations.the next time i go to a gallery and have to view artwork through plexiglass from 10 yards or have a security guard breathing down my neck destroying any intimacy with a piece i'll thank you."

<sup>2</sup>He's an artist that died very young  
and a literary genius.

words as visual symbols,  
and visual symbols as words,

<sup>3</sup>Clorox is that shit  
that tries to remove all color  
and always accidentally succeeds in whitening  
to the EXTREME

Well, might as well use bleach.

Oh, wait.

4

<sup>5</sup>See: The miserable attempt that is Dismaland by Banksy

<sup>6</sup>See: Kanye West

See: *Yeezus* by Kanye West

<sup>7</sup>See: Jay-Z performing “Picasso Baby” at the Metropolitan

<sup>8</sup>See: Paris Hilton's Ex-Closet Organizer

See:Ray J's sex tape.

*Neo-Natural*

Thinking of grass blades  
below ass<sup>9</sup> cheeks,  
and gravel sticking to sweaty  
beads on thick thighs.

Pondering this new urbanic<sup>10</sup> nature  
The “escape” from urban to  
a neo-natural existence (farm)  
where telephone wires above,  
and radiation<sup>11</sup> surrounding  
act as messengers<sup>12</sup> of information.

That photo Kanye<sup>13</sup> just took of  
his wife Kim on the grass  
and in the dirt,  
is seen by millions

Across the information landscape  
that overlays the breathing air.  
Look closely and it becomes  
apparent how neo-natural  
the Kardashians<sup>14</sup> are themselves.

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<sup>9</sup> ass as in donkey or  
ass as in the ass that we sit on  
well Kim’s is huge  
and she sits on grass in said photo (see footnote 13)

<sup>10</sup>Urbanic: self defined by author as the state of being or appearing as allegedly urban

<sup>11</sup>

<sup>12</sup>See: Hermes

<sup>13</sup>Kanye did not really take the photo in question,  
but rather,  
Juergen Teller,  
with Kanye West as art director.

<sup>14</sup>Google Image Search: Plastic Surgery  
(Keyword: The Kardashians)

*The Madonnas*

I.

Britney Spears dances  
With a snake just like Adam  
And Eve in Eden

II.

Virgin? Popstar as  
The reinterpretation of  
Original sin

III.

If Madonna is  
Mary. Then Britney is the  
Mary Magdalene.

IV.

In *Oops I Did It  
Again*, the second coming  
Of Jesus is now.

V.

The virgin mother  
Sings *Hit Me Baby One More  
Time* to the undead.

*ARTISTS I RESPECT #1-12*

1. Sophie Calle gave me trust issues.
2. Jenny Holzer gave me anxiety.
3. James Turrell gave me gas.
4. Marcel Duchamp gave me laziness.
5. Andy Warhol gave me crabs.
6. Francesca Woodman gave me depression.
7. Cindy Sherman gave me an identity disorder.
8. Felix Gonzalez-Torres gave me fear.
9. Jon Cage gave me hiccups.
10. Joshua Harris gave me singularity.
11. Kenneth Anger gave me love.
12. Marina Abramovic gave me an abortion.