



J. ANDREW HANNORT

The World's Worst poet

Complete, Unexpurgated & Uncut

foreword by Joe Konrath

**J.ANDREW HAKNORT:
THE WORLD'S WORST POET**

*COMPLETE,
UNEXPURGATED
& UNCUT*

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Okay, it's not really. But it will be, as soon as I come up with fifty bucks.

You got fifty bucks you can lend me? Please? How about a sandwich?

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Okay, you caught me. There's no ISBN either. Those things cost money.

Note from the publisher: This ebook wasn't professionally edited. There be typos. Consider this part of its charm, like folk art, or a handicapped street performer. You can also play the "Find the Typos" game, which is like "Where's Waldo?" except you're looking for spelling errors. It's fun. Trust me.

FIRST EDITION

10 9 8 7 uh, 5 6 3 what the fuck do these numbers mean anyway?

<http://www.haknort.com>

This book is dedicated to shitty ebook poets everywhere.
Which is all of them.

It's also dedicated to Ralph. Not the guy. The vomit.

Warning!

This book is not intended for children under the age of 18, sensitive people, politically correct people, religious people, or people without a sense of humor.

It contains bad words, like **ass**. And **duck-fucker**.

It condones violence and drug use and mental illness.

In fact, it's a bad bad book which shouldn't be read by anybody.

But if you do read it, here are some tips:

Read it aloud.

Read it out of order.

Read it with friends in the room.

Read it drunk.

Bookmark the poems you like, to make it easy to find them later.

No animals were harmed in the making of this book.

Except for a poodle. We microwaved a poodle.

But it's okay, because we ate the poodle afterward.

It tasted like ass.

THE J. ANDREW HAKNORT STORY

A lot of people died in 1975. But only one of them was named J. Andrew Haknort.

The death of this avant-garde beatnik poet rocked the world, especially those who had heard of him.

His influence can still be seen everywhere, I'm guessing.

He left behind a massive body of work that continues to amaze and titillate drunks and the feeble minded alike.

But almost a quarter century after his tragic end, J. Andrew Haknort remains a misunderstood enigma. Who was this dark genius? This affected poet? This insane, incontinent rogue?

When I first began researching J. Andrew Haknort for my biography "The Muse is Luse" [*publisher inquiries welcome*] I found out that there were many periods of his life where little is known. But this didn't prove anything, because I'm a really lousy researcher.

We do know that he was born in 1907 in Sheboygan, Wisconsin. His father, Jebediah Haknort, was an unsuccessful dirt farmer. Jebediah was fond of saying to anyone who would listen, "We're dirt poor. Get it? I'm a dirt farmer. You get it?"

Jebediah met Marcy Johnson, an Amish prostitute, in 1904 and lured her away from a life of squalor with promises of abject poverty. They married in 1905.

Life was difficult, but terrible. Jebediah's misunderstanding that dirt farmers were meant to grow dirt left the couple starving and filthy. To feed her family, Marcy got a job at the local dog pound, but was soon fired when her superiors discovered her parboiling a Beagle.

It's a fascinating story how they were able to survive, I bet. All we know is that J. Andrew came into this world on March 29, 1907. Soon after, his parents joined an obscure religious commune in Iowa called *Christ's Eternal Love*, where talking was forbidden and beatings were administered daily.

This impacted J. Andrew immensely, and when he entered school at the age of five his only method of communication was pointing and making whining sounds.

Other children picked on him mercilessly until he finally learned to talk, and then they picked on him ceaselessly. His late start in language left him with a lisp. J. Andrew kept this impediment through his late teens, until a speech therapist told him, "All you have to do is stop making that 'thhh' sound."

School was tough on the dirt farmer's son, who knew of nothing except Jesus's love through daily scourgings. J. Andrew's report cards showed him to be a shy, introspective lad, blessed with low intelligence, who often touched himself when confused.

We know that J. Andrew's eighth grade English teacher, Mr. Adams, had a huge impact on him, when he ran him over with his

tractor.

J. Andrew spent six months in the hospital, and underwent a series of four operations to fully remove the steering column from his rectum.

During this extended stay, J. Andrew's well-meaning slut of a mother brought him books to keep his mind busy. He had his first taste of verse in the form of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, on which he commented, "Is this even fucking English?"

Later, his mother brought him Mark Twain, but Mr. Twain filed a restraining order to get her to stop grabbing him.

On J. Andrew's twenty-first birthday, he turned twenty-one. Then, a bunch of stuff happened, and eight years later he wrote his first and only novel, "*Long and Pink with a Hole in the Middle.*"

Unfortunately, the only copy of the manuscript burned in a fire, started by his editor. I can only wonder what the book was about, as I sit here, picking my toes.

The tragedy set J. Andrew off on a notorious eating binge that ended with his arrest in Boston when he ate an Anglican Bishop. Funny hat and all.

Deemed unfit to stand trial by those who deem those things, Haknort was sent to the mental ward, where he would stay until he was let out.

Locked away in an institution, J. Andrew was diagnosed by professionals as "*crazy.*" He underwent shock treatment, trepanation,

ice baths, psychotropic drugs, and sensory deprivation therapy every day, several times a day. Plus, enemas.

Psychotherapy had no effect, because it wasn't being used.

The story would end here, except that there's a lot more to tell. After seven years of having his brain pickled and poked, J. Andrew was released. Undaunted, superfluous, and proselytical, J. Andrew once again entered society.

World War II was in full effect. Patriotism swelled in J. Andrew's mind, but that was later found out to be a subdural hemorrhage. Unfit for active duty, J. Andrew fought the war at home, using little plastic figures.

Then, a few years later, he wrote a bunch of poems.

I can relate to this, because I'm a frustrated poet myself. My collection of prose, "*I Can't See Chicago Because of the Fog-o*" was printed by J. Andrew's publisher Heinous House in 1993.

It was coolly received.

In fact, one individual got very sick after reading it and sued me.

We settled out of court.

I'm not bitter.

But this isn't about me.

J. Andrew published his first poem, the famous "*Exploding Fish!*" in the *Mid-Atlantic Appalachian Northwoods Missouri Southern Texas Review Quarterly* in 1951. It was a semi-respectable literary journal,

credited for discovering Charlie “Psoriasis” Scripitti and Jimbo Beans, neither of whom are known by anyone.

J. Andrew later went on to publish in other journals, I’m guessing. I know he got famous somehow.

His first poetry collection, “*First Poetry Collection*,” was published in 1955 with an introduction by Ezra Pound as written by someone else.

I managed to track down the editor of the book, a fellow named Murray Christmas. (That’s his real name, and though it may seem odd, it isn’t nearly as odd as is sister’s name, Groundhog Day.)

Murry attempted to be cooperative, but being a hundred and three years old, he’d forgotten many of the relevant details, such as his own name. After much patience, and some help from his nurse to understand his drooling wheezes, I got nowhere. So I have no idea why I’m telling you this.

But when the nurse left, I looked through his personal effects. This yielded a yellow, faded manuscript filled with scribblings, and a real nice gold watch.

The manuscript intrigued me. Could this really be an original Haknort document? I knew that I had to find out, after I pawned the watch.

Authentication is a painstaking process that requires a lot of research and determination. I immediately went to work. After work, I

went to a movie. Then, a nap.

Discouraged by my lack of progress, I took the manuscript to the Smithsonian Institute, which has a large collection of stuff, much of it valuable. Quote Dr. Wolfgang Schoppenschtizer, who worked on the authentication project:

“Ja. Der fladermaus.”

After the manuscript was proved to be real by someone else, the next job was to determine the year it was written. Dr. Mallory Proctor:

“Probably sometime before Haknort died.”

This opens up a large topic for serious discussion, which I am merely going to skip.

Later, someone discovered that the manuscript was written in 1955, as evidenced by the scrawl on the first page: “*I wrote this in 1955.*”

This was a difficult year in the life of J. Andrew, because they were all difficult. It was also a year in America that will go down in infamy, because it was right after 1953, which was exactly 187 years since the start of the Revolutionary War.

J. Andrew Haknort’s *First Poetry Collection* would go on into the annals of obscurity. It was followed by several others, his *Second Poetry Collection* and his *Fourth Poetry Collection*. He never bothered to write the third.

Sometime, during all of this, the public began to take notice. Haknort became a local celebrity in the town of Springfield, which was

odd because he lived in New Brunswick. His books began to fly off the shelves, up until the publisher stopped tying them to pigeons. There was dancing.

In 1966, J. Andrew won the prestigious Woobie Award for best poem of all time, ever, which he shared with eight others. The poem was the haunting “*There Are Egglants on the Landing.*” What high school didn’t have scores of children memorizing that one in English class? All of them, I believe.

The critical acclaim Haknort began receiving catapulted him into the adrenaline surging forefront of modern American poetry, alongside William Shakespeare and Mao Tse Tung. Quote Yale English Professor Gregory Nesbit:

“If Haknort were a pound of bacon, he’d sure be a clever one.”

The First World Poetry Symposium met in 1969 and J. Andrew was the guest of honor. Some of the top organizations in the world attended, including SAUPLIQ (The Society for the Advancement of Ugly People with Low IQs), WIMTHEA (Women for the Improvement of Mascara Technology through Harmful Experiments on Animals), SPWLA (Society for People Who Like Abbreviations), POETS (Pappy Or Eat Tables Stork), and LABIA (The Netherlips).

The Symposium brought many to tears, due to a chemical leak that gave most attendees second degree burns.

When J. Andrew Haknort read his final poem, the whole

symposium broke into applause, because he'd finally finished.

Quote Harold Barnicky, one of the attendees: “Those little crackers they had, the ones with the spinach and cheese—mmmm-mmmmmmmmm!”

The excitement must have been too much for J. Andrew, because he died only a few years later.

The mystery behind J. Andrew's death isn't so mysterious when you consider there was no mystery.

In 1975, or around there, he went in for surgery to help correct his lifelong affliction, known as USBD (Uncontrollable Squirting Bladder Disorder). The night before his operation, a nurse inadvertently plugged his catheter into his IV.

During the autopsy, his blood urine level was found to be an astonishing 12.3%.

An ironic death for a man who was often told he had piss in his veins.

So what of Haknort's legacy? That's what I say—so what? Quote Harvard University Professor Hans Endearair:

“We may never know what drove a man like J. Andrew Haknort. But my guess is it was a Chevy.”

If there were ten words to describe J. Andrew Haknort's brilliance, I would have a damn hard time thinking of them. I suppose all I can really do is honor him with a poem.

I first read this at the Third Annual Haknort Society Luncheon and Bingo Night in Peoria, Illinois, where hundreds or five people had come to honor the late writer.

Can Death Stop a Poet?

Can death stop a poet?

Can it? Can it?

Can death stop a poet?

Can it? Can it?

Huh? Can it?

Can death stop a poet?

I'm asking you a question, dummy!

Answer me!

Can death stop a poet?

Can it, jackass!

I'm talking to you!

It was coolly received.

Perhaps the best way to end this bio is with J. Andrew's own words:

“What makes a great man? Usually, it's when a whole bunch of people say, ‘Boy, you're great.’ But I think we all have things about us that are great. Whether you're a mailman, or a postman, or even a letter carrier, we all have greatness in us, somewhere. Maybe in the loins. That's what I say, because the Pork People who live in my pockets tell me to say that, or they'll eat me.”

Great indeed.

**HAKNORT
POEMS**

Exploding Fish!

Exploding fish!

Exploding fish!

A power overload!

Exploding fish!

Exploding fish!

Look at them explode!

Boom!

Giant Eggrolls

Giant eggrolls,

Rolling, rolling...

I wish I had a giant fork.

Data

Data, data,

Dis and data,

I can't go out,

Without my hata,

The baby's crying,

What's the matta?

Data, data,

Dis and data.

Why the Floor is Wet

I pissed,

And I missed.

Mr. Meeple

Mr. Meeple is a mailman,

He delivers mail,
Mr. Meeple killed his family,
Now he is in jail.

My Dog Shag

I have a dog with no legs,
His name is Shag,
I can't take him for a walk,
I take him for a drag.

A Jew

Gesundheit.

Indecision

I used to be indecisive,
But not anymore...
Or am I?

Little Man

There is a little man inside my head,
He tells me what to do,
There is a little man inside my head,
He wants me to kill you.
AAAAHHHH!

Gophers!

Gophers!
Gophers!
All I see are gophers!
They're standing on my porch!

Wearing loafers!
Gophers, gophers!

I Want to be a Twinkie

I want to be a Twinkie,
With white frosting inside,
I could live in a package,
And tell people that I died.

Capital Punishment

Zap!
Aaaa!

Where I Am

I am inside
Your mayonnaise
And I'm not coming out.

Hand

I have five fingers on my hand,
I don't have any more,
But the knife is telling me,
"You really just need four."

I Lost my Squirrel

I lost my squirrel!
I lost my squirrel!
It just fell off now I'm a girl!

My Buddy Arthur

I grabbed my buddy Arthur,
And I cut him apart,
My doctor marveled at the mess,
“It’s nice, but is it Art?”

Magic Carpet

Hey! Where’d it go?

Nursery Rhyme

Rub a dub dub,
Three men in a tub,
The fags.

Mr. Turtle

Mr. Turtle has his own home,
On his back, it’s called a shell,
I broke into his home last night,
Now he’s not doing very well.

Tiger

I was eaten by a tiger,
In his stomach I was cooped,
I got out yesterday,
And I was really pooped.

Roly-Poly Bug!

Roly-poly bug!
Roly-poly bug!
Rolls up into a little ball!
Roly-poly bug!

Roly-poly bug!
Doesn't taste very good at all!

My Dog Can Talk!

My dog can talk!
My dog can talk!
But all it ever says is 'wiener.'

Cheeze Whiz

Cheeze Whiz, Cheese Whiz,
All I see is Cheeze Whiz,
It's in my pants,
It's in my hair,
It's up my ass...
It's everywhere.

Leech

I dreamed I was a leech,
It really sucked.

Japanese Poetry

Haiku,
Fuck you.

Expensive Gift

I bought a mink,
And it bit me.

My Nasal Hair

My nasal hair,

My nasal hair,
Without it my boogers,
Would fall on the chair.

Watch What You Eat

Crackle, crackle, crackle!
Munch, munch!
Squeak!
Blah!
There was a mouse in the Cheetos!

Life

Life is like an apple:
It blossoms, grows, ripens,
Then marries too young
And gets stuck paying child support.
You told me you were on the pill, you bitch!

On Social Acceptance

I sweat like a pig!
I sweat like a pig!
And no one invites me to parties.

Anal Sex

I had anal sex,
With my girl Gidget,
She got knocked up,
The kid looked like shit.

Bob My Hamster

I put batteries in Bob my hamster,
So I wouldn't have to feed him.
He died,
So I guess it worked.

Dolphin

I just shot a dolphin,
I did it on porpoise.

Electric Sheep!

Electric sheep!
Electric sheep!
They make electric blankets!

The Sexy Gourmand

I like my steaks fatty,
Who's your daddy?

Slow Dancing

Pardon,
My hard-on.

Ecology

The earth is our friend,
Eat your garbage.

Mel the Rapist

The rapist was lynched,
His name was Mel,
I didn't see but,

I heard he was hung well.

Ode to Rum

I love rum,
It's rummy, rummy,
I drink a lot,
And act like a dummy.

Mr. Groggle

Mr. Groggle lost his glasses,
He can't see where his ass is,
So he does a poor job wiping.

Giant Pigs!

Giant Pigs! Giant Pigs!
They're gonna eat your mom!
They wear huge chiffon dresses!
I'm taking one to prom!
Aaaaaaa!

The Fork

La la la,
Fork you.

Swimming Peril

Help! Help!
I'm being eaten!
By kelp!

Shampoo

Shampoo!
Shampoo!
Shampoo!
Then Sham wipe!

Ass Monkey

He doesn't smell like roses.

Fuzzballs

Fuzzballs, fuzzballs,
Hairy little fuzzballs,
They use my phone,
To make long distance calls,
I really hate those
Fuzzballs.

Mermaid

I caught a mermaid in the sewer,
While I was fishing with a lure,
So I scaled her and filleted her,
For there was no hole to screw her.

Crotch Ants!

Crotch Ants!
Crotch Ants!
They live in my pants!
And square dance!

Observation

I cut off my cat's feet,

Now when he jumps,
He never lands.

Salmon Spawn

Salmon spawn,
On my lawn,
It turned brown,
And now it's gone.

Rating

My girl wanted me to rate her,
I didn't want to irritate her,
So I said, "You're an eight,"
And she pissed on my head.

Mousse

I went to the store,
And bought some mousse,
Because my hair,
Was really the pits,
But the mousse I bought,
Was chocolate,
Now it looks like my ears,
Have the shits.

Autobiography

Hey! This isn't about cars!

Mr. Sunny

My neighbor, Mr. Sunny,

Liked to smile all the time,
He doesn't anymore,
Because I killed him.

Vaseline

Vaseline!

Vaseline!

It gives my teeth
That brilliant sheen!

Phone Tap

My phone is being tapped,
It really isn't fair,
When I try to make a call,
I'm kicked by Fred Astaire.

Smoked Salmon

Smoked salmon!
Smoked salmon!
My lungs look like a coal mine!

My Candles

I made some candles,
Out of my ear wax,
What?
You say something?

Combustible Pork!

Combustible pork!
Combustible pork!

When I try to eat it
It blows up my fork!

Final Exam

I was going to cram,
For my final exam,
But I went to lunch instead.
I didn't do well,
On my final exam,
But at least I was well fed.

Hair On My Balls

There's hair on my balls!
There's hair on my balls!
And now there's hair on my tongue!

Something Evil

There is something evil,
In the mustard,
So I don't make too many sandwiches.

Prunes

I ate a case of prunes,
I hope nobody missed 'em,
I'll bring them back tomorrow,
Once they go through my system.

My China

I bought some expensive China,
It's really really fina,

It's not yours 'cause it's mina,
So don't touch it.
Dick.

Jailbait

It was in my own back yard,
Where I fucked a Mormon hard,
Into prison I was flung,
Because like Gigham, she was Young.

Daughter

I sewed gills on my daughter,
So she could breathe underwater,
It worked really great,
Now she can't get a date.

Complexion

I put acid in my acne cream,
I don't get zits anymore,
But my face is really sore,
And I'm bleeding on the floor.

Gonads

Do your gonads hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Do they trip you when you're skipping?
Are you anchored skinny dipping?
If they do please let me know.

Jack in the Box

Hey!

Let me out!

Culture

I wish I knew,

A foreign language,

So I could call you a dickface,

In Swedish.

Car

My car runs on water!

My car runs on water!

But only if it's really shallow.

Marge

The trial has ended,

For my cousin Marge,

For credit card fraud,

She was guilty as charged.

The Lie

Flying fish my ass!

I saw you throw it!

Corporate Sparrow

He works at the branch office.

Ode to the Hymen

Oh hymen! Hymen!

Sweet smelling hymen!
Give me one bloody chance!
You are the door to pleasure!
And the key is in my pants!

Problem

I fucked a duck,
And it got stuck.

I Can't Get to Sleep!

I can't get to sleep!
Because I'm too aware of my tongue!
I want to yank it out!
But then I'd talk like Helen Keller!
Bah dah bah dah plabbb!

Question

What's that little black thing,
At the bottom of bananas?
It tastes like banana shit,
I need to stop eating it.

Girlfriend

My girlfriend is like my bank account.
She has very little interest.

Belly Dancing

Ow!
Get off, you dumb bitch!

On Poetry

Poetry is beauty,
Born through artistic trance,
It gets me so excited,
That I just peed in my pants

Untitled

My boloney has a first name
It's Steve.

My Hog is on a Diet!

My hog is on a diet!
He's down to 114!
When I slaughter him for bacon
I bet it will be lean!

Nursing Home Delinquent

Give me your tapioca!
Or I'm gonna choke ya!

Babysitting

I like babysitting,
It sure beats a chair.

Feet

I nailed my feet to the floor,
Now I can't walk anymore.

Auntie Shirley

I have an Auntie Shirley,

Her hair is very curly,
Especially around her vagina.

Ode to Robert Frost

Salty mist assaults my eyes,
The ocean's power tells no lies,
Miles of flowing, rising waves,
Tranquility and calm it saves!
I dropped my oars to ponder why,
My boat capsized, and I did die.

Bass

I was out of cigarettes,
So I tried to smoke a bass,
It didn't light too easy,
So I stuck it up my ass

The Elves

The elves are out to get me!
They are hiding on the shelves!
They should keep to themselves!
Those goddamn little elves!

Counterfeit Trout

I caught a counterfeit trout,
When I was fishing in a lake,
It was made out of plastic,
So I knew it was a fake,
I didn't try to eat it,
For fear I would get sick,

So I threw the trout back in,
And went home with nothing to eat.

Intelligent Turd

It's scatological.

Vegetable Crimes

I had sex
With a melon
Now I'm wanted
As a felon.

The Dumb Hooker

I had a cold,
So she blew my nose.
She called it a nose job.

Campfire

The campfire was dying,
So I threw on Aunt Nell,
She screamed for a while,
But the fire's doing well.

My Tuxedo

It suits me.

Bowling

I went bowling,
With my niece,
But a ball rolls better.

Eggs

I eat eggs in the morning,
 I like them over-easy,
 If they aren't fully cooked,
 When I eat them I get queasy,
 If I stuff them up my nose,
 Then I get very sneezy,
 If I put them in my pants,
 Then I have to get a new pair.

Baby

I want to have a baby,
 To lavish with many cares,
 I already have a uterus,
 It's in a box upstairs.

Babysitter Thoughts

I loved the babysitter,
 When she would babysitter us
 She'd take off her pants,
 And show us her big clitoris,
 Then we'd shave her beard...
 Hey!
 That was a guy!

Bobo the Frog

There was a frog in a pink suit,
 His name was Bobo,
 I slapped him on the head,

And he told me no-no.

Walrus

I came upon a walrus,
Who was lying in the shade,
He asked me if I'd like a glass,
Of homemade lemonade,
I took the glass and smiled,
But he claimed I hadn't paid,
And so I shot that walrus,
Then I went out and got laid.

Ostrich

I ransomed an ostrich,
From the zoo, have you heard?
When they give me the money,
I'll give them the bird.

Defeat

Are on de legs.

Closet

The closet won't open,
I've tried and I've tried,
It's been a month now,
And my cat's trapped inside.

Nose

I can fit a whole cupcake,
Up my nose with ease,

Now I get a snack,
Whenever I sneeze.

Mouse

The mouse was squeaking,
So I oiled him.

My Penis

My penis is covered,
With painful red sores,
So I rubbed it with ointment,
And stopped humping whores.

United Nations Game*

*Some Assembly required.

Swordfish

I once caught a swordfish,
No trouble at all,
I was just walking by
When it fell off the wall.

Subway

I rode the subway naked,
Just to see people react,
It was really quite exciting,
Up until I got attacked.

Eye

I pulled out my eye,

So I could touch my brain,
I hurt really bad,
I won't do it again.

Bowl of Death

My goldfish wants to kill me,
I can see it in his eyes,
I carry a gun for safety,
I'll be happy when he dies.

Bologna

Bologna on crackers!
Bologna on crackers!
I gave it to a duck!
And he just went quackers!

Abacus

I love my new abacus.
I can really count on it.

Notes on Religion

Bernie Steinbaum and his family,
Were in Temple, in some pews,
When some orange paint spilled on them,
And now they are orange Jews.

The Green Hills of Yesterday

(It's blank verse.)

Bug

There was a bug,
 In my coffee mug,
 The biggest bug I've ever seen,
 I had to chew,
 To drink the brew,
 Because I needed the caffeine.

Data

Data, data,
 How's about a data?
 Hurry up or we'll be lata,
 Don't forget to close the gata,
 You're my little baked potata.

Bob the Frog Part 2

Bobo the frog,
 Fell off a log,
 And croaked.

Forty Days and Forty Nights

Why is it raining?
 I don't Noah.

A Hamster Stole My Sandwich!

A hamster stole my sandwich!
 He snatched it from my hand!
 And ran!

Then he hit it like a bass drum!
 In a hamster marching band!
 Why did he steal my sandwich?
 I just don't understand!
 Why do I deserve this?
 Was my sandwich snatching planned
 By this hamster sandwich snatcher
 Who did snatch my tuna sandwich?
 He put it in his hamster satchel
 That hamster son of a bitch!
 A hamster stole my sandwich!
 I don't know what to do!
 I would have stole it back
 But the hamster was 6'2"!

An Important Message

Glarg!
 Glarg!
 Help me!
 I'm drowning!

Love Toy

I am your helpless love toy,
 How my loins sweat for you,
 I am so hot for your bod,
 I don't know what to do,
 I want to take you in my arms,
 And take off all your clothes,
 And lick your little nose,
 And smell your panty hose.

Alone!

I am all alone!
 Like a king with no throne!
 Like a dropped ice cream cone!
 Like some rancid corn pone!
 Like a cheese: provolone!
 Like a woman named Joan!
 Like an unbuttered scone!
 And I've got a big bone!

Cartoon Woes

Mickey Mouse was constipated,
 So he took an anima.

Lust

I want to tear off your clothes,
 And wear them myself.

Breast Feeder

I was breast fed as a baby,
 They also fed me elbows.

Gerbils

I caught a bunch of gerbils,
 And made them into soup,
 It would have tasted better,
 But those suckers sure can poop.

Neighborly Dispute

I hated Mrs. Baxter,
So I axed her

Shaving Accident

I just cut myself shaving!
I need to see a nurse!
You think a neck wound's painful?
A cock wound is much worse!

Cactus

Don't sit on a cactus,
Unless you've had practus.

Uncle Ned

Uncle Ned just bought the farm,
It brings tears to our eyes,
Now all we have on our minds,
Is will he subsidize?

Gay Man

He said he was my friend,
But he hurt me in the end.

Bowels

I can't move my bowels!
I can't move my bowels!
Maybe I should call some movers.

Herbaceous Spores

I hate herbaceous spores,

Especially when they snores.
Well fuck you, you write a better one.

Doing Time

Prison gave me acne,
So I broke out.

Faeries

There are faeries in my house,
They fly around on little wings,
They sprinkle faerie dust,
And do other faerie things,
They protect me from evil,
They spare me from bad fate,
They are beautiful, these faeries,
And they taste really great.

Bad Thief

I stole a Cadillac,
And I really hurt my back.

Big Chris

How big is Chris?
How big is Chris?
He needs a weight belt
Just to piss.

Mole On My Ass

There's a mole on my ass,
It's hairy and big,

I wouldn't care but,
He's starting to dig.

Sad Day

I was going to go
To a stamp collecting show,
But it was cancelled.

Wishful Thinking

If I were a potato,
Life would be greato.

My Penis Ran Away!

My penis ran away!
My penis ran away!
It joined a penal colony.

The Egg Salad Ballad

This is a ballad,
To egg salad.

My Dog Shag Redux

My dog Shag died,
And turned an ugly yellow,
Now he doesn't fetch,
All he does is smello.

Food Poisoning

I ate a bad steak,
And they pumped my stomake.

Fashion Babies

Look at the fashion babies!
Gucci Gucci goo!

Cecil the Weasel

I stuck the garden hose,
In my weasel, Cecil,
Then I turned it on,
And played pop goes the weasel.
Cecil is my penis.

Bartending

I can make a root beer float,
If I put it in a boat.

My Favorite Parts of the Body

Feet
Nose
Elbows
And sometimes shins.

Refried Beans!

Refried beans!
Refried beans!

Old Adage

A bird in the hand,
Is worth two in the bush,
Unless the bird has a spastic colon.

A Song for the Toads

Grook! Grook!

Phone Trouble

Don't answer the phone!
 It's aliens from space!
 If they find out I'm here!
 They'll come and eat my face!
 Or even worse; it's a survey!

Pranks

I cut off the hand,
 Of Mr. Humdinger,
 He wanted it back,
 So I gave him the finger.

Diarrhea!

Diarrhea!
 Diarrhea!
 My ass is leaking!
 Woe is mea!

Baby Llama

Baby llama!
 Baby llama!
 I cut off his tail
 And he cried for his mama!

Jesus

He's the holiest man,

That you'll ever meet,
He's especially holy,
In his hands and feet.

Observation

Turn a frown
Upside down
And it becomes a smile,
But hang a baby
Upside down
And he screams for a while.

Adult Movies

It's hard work.

Things I Love

Alcohols,
And my balls.

Camping

I like to go camping,
When I am nude,
But leaves stick to me,
After I've pooped.

Snack Idea

Put some sugar
On a booger.

Boneless Chicken

Boneless chicken!
Boneless chicken!
It sure can't run very fast!

Sad Story

I ate some bad cheese,
Now I've got a disease.

I Swallowed My Keys

I swallowed my keys!
A key-ring of twenty!
When I get them back
It sure will hurt plenty!

Brownie Mix

I ate a bowl of brownie mix,
While Mother took her nap,
She yelled, "That wasn't brownie mix!
"You ate a bowl of crap!"

Hungry Guy

I ate the parrot,
And didn't share it.

Holy Roller

I saw the Virgin Mary,
While shopping in a store,
I dropped down to my knees...
She's not a virgin any more.

If

If mouses
 Bought houses
 You'd have to prorate them
 And if guppies
 Had puppies
 They'd bark when you ate them.

Babies

I was bitten
 By babies
 And now
 I've got rabies.

Still Hungry

I ate the doggy,
 Then took a Shih Tzu.

Decisions

I'd rather stick a hose
 Up my nose
 Than put Tabasco
 Up my assco.

Return of the Salmon

There are salmon spawning,
 On my awning,
 They've been there since
 Two in the mawning.

Chicken

Cluck off and fry.

Combo

I love roofing nails,
I also love eating,
I combined the two,
Now my gums are bleeding.

Making Work Fun

Next time you get a fax
Take off your slacks.

Farmer in the Dell

The farmer in the dell,
The farmer in the dell,
Hi-ho the merry-o,
That fucker sure does smell.

Kite String

I tied one end to my kite,
The other to my cat,
It ran four hundred meters,
In seven seconds flat.

Flatulence

Flatulence
Ruined my pants.

Ascot!

Ascot!

Ascot!

Ascot!

It's caught in the couch!

Ears

I pulled off my ears

And now I can't hear.

Monkey Kabob

Monkey kabob!

Monkey kabob!

This thing is the worst!

It's stringy!

And it's gamey!

I should have cooked it first!

Fountain Dreams

Trickle trickle goes the fountain,

Water arcs like a weeping willow,

Open wet and sleepy eyes,

I pissed on my head and pillow.

True Story

I swallowed an apple seed,

But it came out when I peed.

I Ate a Baseball

I should not have ate it,

Now I'm constipated.

Sex Police

Spread 'em!

Reggie

I have a funny nephew,
His name is funny Reggie,
His mother ran him over,
And now Reggie is a veggie.

Reggie Part 2

Reggie's mom is real upset,
But he isn't mad at her,
Because he is brain dead,
I sure love his catheter.

Reggie Redux

They want to pull the plug on him,
It's costing too much money,
I know I shouldn't laugh,
But that catheter is funny.

Reggie Redux Part 2

He has a tube in his throat,
And that is how he eats,
He has to use a bed pan,
Or else he stains the sheets.

Reggie Part 2 Redux

His dad has many questions,

Allow me now to quote him,
 “If I blew in his catheter
 Would it inflate his scrotum?”

Reggie Part 2 Redux Part 2

He loved the game of baseball,
 He was a baseball ace,
 We played with him on Monday,
 He was second base.

Reggie Part 3

I visit him bi-weekly,
 My cousin in the coma,
 I would come more often,
 But he has ass-aroma.

Reggie: The Final Chapter

The end is getting closer,
 He will die soon, you’ll see,
 I hope in Reggie’s will,
 He leaves that catheter to me.

SuperJew

He’s half Jew, half machine,
 Much to his nagging wife’s chagrin,
 He doesn’t battle crime or evil,
 But he sure knows a good bargain.

Clone

I want to clone myself,
 Then I’ll never be alone,

Instead of masturbating,
I could just bone the clone.

Cannibal

I ate Mr. Jones,
There were too many bones.

Wash

I hate to wash!
I hate to wash!
If I was a rich man
Then I'd own a Porsche!

Rip Van Winkle

It's *what* fucking time?!

Dutch Boy

He put his finger,
In the dyke,
And she punched him,
In the eyke.

Obese Bat

Obese bat!
Obese bat!
It can't fly
'Cause it's too fat!

Being Frivolous

I ran through a preschool nude,

And now I'm being sued.

I'm Afraid to Flush My Toilet

I'm afraid to flush my toilet,
I'm afraid I'll get sucked down,
So I just refuse to flush it,
And it's getting very brown.

Fast Fast

I refused to eat, for thirty seconds.

Deboned

I bought a deboner,
And deboned my cat,
Now she just lies around,
Like a furry floor mat,
She is my deboned cat,
And I am her owner,
You'd better watch out!
'Cause I've got deboner.

Mr. Meeple in Jail

Last time he took a shower,
He was raped for an hour.

Why I Couldn't Go to Work

A broom got stuck up my ass,
The big end first.

Mental Illness

I cut off all my fingers,
Then I cut off all my toes,
Now I can't put on my clothes,
And I get cold when it snows.

Boom!

Boom boom boom!
Boom boom boom!
Catch little Timmy!
He's falling down the stairs!

Penguin

Penguin! Penguin!
Silly little penguin!
Look at him waddle!
Look at him swim!
Look at the walrus!
It's eating him!

Typewriter

My typewriter bought a drink,
He put it on his tab.

What I Told the Doctor

I was making a cucumber salad
While in the shower, I swear!
Then I slipped and fell backwards!
That's how it got up there!

Hole in My Head

I drilled a hole
In my head
It bled
Now I'm dead.

Childhood Memory

I fell off a building,
When I was quite small,
I thought I would die,
But the ground broke my fall.

Vivisectionist

The DEA caught him,
For selling joints.

No Money

I'm so broke even my posture is poor.

Boa

My pet boa died,
When I let him outside,
In the snow without a coat or hat,
But in just a jiffy,
His body got stiffy,
Now I've got a snake baseball bat.
Yeah, that one sucked.

Invention

An airplane is just a dream,
In disguise.

Ode to T.S. Eliot

I have heard the mermaids singing
Each to each...
They were singing *Louie Louie*.

Au Jus

God bless you.

Squirrel

He sits in a tree,
And plays with his nuts.

Classical Memory

I once owned
Beethoven's piano
But it baroque.

Camel

Camel hump!
Camel hump!
That's all he ever does!

Fishing

Merv can bait a hook,
But I'm the master baiter.

Kitty

The messy little kitty,
Was smeared with kitty shitty,

I threw him in the bathtub,
But he drowned,
What a pity.

Rock and Roll

The roll tasted better.

Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
Jack fell and broke his back,
Now Jack is pushing fifty,
And Jill is pushing Jack.

Truth

Yeah, I sodomized the hog
But I'm no freaking pervert
It had been dead for a while
More bacon?

Banana Liqueur

Banana liqueur!
Banana liqueur!
Don't stop, baby!

Wish

I want to dance,
Inside your pants,
But I cantse.

Do You Need Change?

Go to a singles bar.

True Story

There was a Russian cook,
Who sold borscht by the cup,
If you didn't say you liked it,
Then he would beet you up.

Jack Gillespie

This is a short poem
Because I don't know 'em.

Ode to Longfellow

All the women loved him
Because he was a Longfellow
But he blew his Wadsworth too quickly.

Genie

I rubbed a brass lamp,
And out came a genie,
I stepped on her head,
Because I'm a meanie.

True Believer

Jesus Christ rose from the dead,
He's a zombie! Shoot the head!

Visit to the Proctologist

It was a pain in the ass.

Parking Meter

There's a parking meter,
 In my shower,
 I need a quarter,
 To bathe an hour.

Bald Hobo Gnomes!

Bald hobo gnomes!
 Bald hobo gnomes!
 They don't need combs!
 And don't have homes!

The End

I swallowed my own foot,
 And now my life's kaput.

Jail Time

I stepped on a cat
 And got arrested
 For felineous assault.

My Poodle Has a Bat!

Run for your life!
 Run for your life!
 My poodle has a bat!
 Lock up your wife!
 Lock up your wife!
 Or he will pound her flat!
 Head for the hills!
 Head for the hills!
 Try to escape from the poodle!

Run for your life!
Run for your life!
He has gone crazy an oodle!

Potato Famine!

Potato famine!
Potato famine!
All the potatoes are starving!

Vacuum

This vacuum sucks!
This vacuum sucks!
I need more K-Y Jelly!

Jail Time 2

I was taking a photography class,
And got arrested
For indecent exposure.

Fuse

I blew a fuse!
I blew a fuse!
It really burned my mouth!

Drinking Accident

She was nursing her drink,
And got frostbite on her tits.

Olympics

I was pole vaulting,

And tripped over Vinkowski.

Jake

Jake is in Intensive Care,
 For doing a dirty deed,
 He was Xeroxing his boner,
 And got caught in the auto feed.

Male Pattern Baldness

There's a cure for baldness!
 Invented in Naples!
 You just need a strong arm!
 And a big box of staples!

A Hunch

A friend asked if I knew Victor Hugo,
 And I told him not very well,
 Then he asked if I knew Quasimodo,
 And I said that he rings a bell.

Insect Matrimony

I've never seen a cricket wed,
 But I've seen an antelope.
 Well, fuck, they can't all be good.

Bendy Straw

Bendy straw!
 Bendy straw!
 How I love my bendy straw!
 Watch me bend it far and near!

Watch me bend it up my rear!

Jail Time 3

I was locked up in San Quentin,
Imprisoned by the Feds,
Just for having a sense of humor,
And a bag of baby heads.

Mint Chocolate Chicken

I hate ice cream cones
With bones.

Slippery Eels!

Slippery eels!
Slippery eels!
They do not have feet
So they cannot wear heels!

What She Said While Giving Head

Argmarpharamga!

Starving

I have no food!
I have no food!
It's been three months since I have pooped!

Horsing Around

I had sex with a horse.
Now it hurts to sit down.

Dawn

My neighbor Dawn and I,
Were sunbathing on my lawn,
Then she took off her panties,
And I saw the crack of Dawn.

Tongue

There's a hair on my tongue!
There's a hair on my tongue!
Must be 'cause I just ate the poodle.

Giant Hog

There is a giant hog,
Who lives in my garage,
But I never see him,
Because he uses hamouflage.

Sobriety

I was sober this morning
But I got over that.

Self Discovery

I want to be,
A screamin' demon,
But I'm just,
A heinous anus.

Farming

It's a croppy job.

I Cannot Find Her Clitoris!

I cannot find her clitoris!
I know it must be there!
I'm looking with a flashlight!
It's got to be somewhere!
I cannot find her clitoris!
And I'm a student of pre-med!
Maybe it fell off!
And rolled under the bed!

Demons

There are demons!
In my cornflakes!
That is why
I switched to pancakes.

I Need to Do Laundry

I took off my pants,
And they did a little dance.

Protozoa

When they're lonely,
They can split,
So they'll become a pair,
I tried to do the same,
Now I'm in intensive care.

Whales

I want to save the whales,
But I have no place to put them.

Pack Rat

I can't throw anything away,
I save every single thing,
In fact here is a pork chop,
That I've had since last spring.

Tailor

He let out a pair of pants,
And they ran away.

When I'm Dying

I don't want pity,
On my death bed.
I want whores.

Clothing Talk

I put my ear to my closet,
And heard my shirts discussing Descartes,
I had to laugh out loud because,
Their conclusions weren't that smart.

Tea Time

Chamomile
Has appeal
But sassafras
Can suck my ass.

Nuns

I really hate nuns,
They give me the runs.

Card Sharp

Ow!

Call 911!

Creative Impetus

I'm on a roll!

I'm on a roll!

And I got butter on my pants!

Accuracy

It is imperitive.

As I See It

If you called a dog a barker,
And you called a ghost a moaner,
And you called a fish a swimmer,
I would still play with my boner.

Paraplegic Wine

Cripple ripple.

Pies

When we had dinner in my house,
It always made me cry,
Mom put a cephalopod in crust,
And called it octopie.
It was the worst thing I ever eight.

The Truth

I'm not a transvestite!
I was forced to wear this bra!
Forced by my gay lover!

Relative Choice

I like to put on Uncle's shirt,
But I'd rather get in Auntie's panties.

Mathilda

My newborn cousin Mathilda,
Spits her baby food out on the floor,
She'll never be a good hostess,
But she'll probably make a good whore.

Skinny Dipping

I went out with a blonde named Eva,
We went skinny dipping in the pond,
I found out she wasn't skinny,
She also wasn't a natural blonde.

Leisure Suit

I was just relaxing,
And now I'm being sued.

Sperm Banks

Whenever I think of sperm banks,
A painful memory lingers,
When I think of all those years,
All that cash slipped through my fingers.

Drug Abuse

Drug abuse!

Drug abuse!

I just beat up some pills!

Why I'm in Jail

I stole a Goya,

And had a bad loya.

New Snack Idea

Cut your feces

Into bize-sized peces.

Urinal Cakes

Urinal cakes!

Urinal cakes!

They're the only thing

My grandmother bakes!

Urinal Cakes Deus

They smell like mint,

But don't taste like mint.

Sizes

Some guys have a small organ,

But I have a grand piano.

Do you have pianist envy?

Library

I want to work in the library!

I'm very smart and well read!
 They didn't need any librarians!
 So I nailed a shelf to my head!

Ride Em Cowboy

I bought a pair of chaps,
 Their names are Bob and Elmer.

The Baby Is On Fire!

The baby is on fire! The baby is on fire!
 Stomp it out! Stomp it out!
 The baby is mashed! The baby is mashed!

Toe Jam

I won't eat this jelly,
 Because it is smelly.

Worth the Climb

I climbed up the tree,
 Up to Mr. Robin's nest,
 And I shit on all his eggs,
 See! How do *you* like it!

Yellow Snow

Maybe it's not piss.
 Maybe it's lemonade.
 Mmm—mmm, lemonade.
 Nope. It's piss.

Schnookums

I grabbed my kitty Schnookums,
And I gave him a big hug,
But I was too excited,
Now there's cat guts on my rug.

Brandy Snifter

And she smelled yucky.

Mr. Wiggles

Mr. Wiggles! Mr. Wiggles!
Can you show me some tricks?
Of course he can, Rebecca!
Unless my zipper sticks!

Jeff

No one likes,
My cousin Jeff,
He's a nice guy,
But has bad breff.

Jimmy's Wife

His wife is
A real fatso,
So he beat her,
With a batso.

Crapola

I searched my crapola,
For a bar of granola,
I ate the previous morn,

But all I found was corn.

Philatelist

I stamped upon my buddy's head,
Then I stamped on his mid-section,
When he asked me why, I said
“It's for your stamp collection.”

Science Gone Wild

I got a brain transplant
Now I don't know who I am.

Sad Tale

I broke all of my knuckles,
Now I can't do belt buckles.

Let Me Out!

Let me out I tell you!
Let me out I say!
Let me out this instant!
Or you will surely pay!
Let me out I beg you!
I'm a brand new man!
Let me out, I promise!
I won't stab you again!

ode to e.e. cummings

he doesn't use capitals,
and his poems are crapitals.

Walking in the Park

While walking in the park,
I saw a dog lick his groin,
I tried to do the same,
And he bit me in the face.

Circus Clowns

Circus clowns,
Make me frowns.

Abusive

What do you mean I'm abusive?
I'll beat you until you take it back.

Insights

I want to leave this rubber room,
But my psychiatrist won't let me,
He says I'm a deluded paranoid,
I think he's out to get me.

How I Broke My Leg

My car stalled
So I tried to jump it.

Old Potato

I won't eat it because
It's covered in fuzz.

Beans

I ate too many beans

Now I can't fit in my jeans.

Shit on a Stick

A poopsicle.

Moose

The moose is loose!

The moose is loose!

Let me zip it back up.

Canopy

Canopy!

Canopy!

I'd rather have a can of soup.

If I Had Two Asses

If I had two asses,

Then life would be fine,

If I had two asses,

I'd poop in half the time,

If I had two asses,

I could crap the letter X,

If I had two asses,

I'd have twice as much sex,

If I had two asses,

I'd need a bigger john,

If I had two asses,

I'd have one more than Juan.

Extra Virgin Olive Oil

Not anymore!
Bwahahahaha!

Chevy a-go-go!

Chevy a-go-go!
Chevy a-go-go!
The goddamn light is green!
Fucker!

XXXL

Extra extra extra large!
Her ass is bigger than a barge!

My Eyes Fell Out!

My eyes fell out!
My eyes fell out!
How the hell am I supposed to find them?

Playful Mood

I was in a playful mood,
So I put bullets in the dog food,
Then the pet on which I doted,
Are some and exploded.

Gorilla

He was horny,
So he got a monkey wench.

Army Story

The Sergeant was court marshaled,

He was caught abusing his privates.

The Pill

Mary is on the pill,
But it plagues her with doubt,
Whenever she has sex,
The pill just falls right out.

Paradox

I had a dream,
That I couldn't fall asleep,
When I woke up
I was exhausted.

Choices

I'd rather have
A gin and tonic,
Than a salsa colonic.

The Spider

A spider sang a song to me,
He sang about his life,
He sang about his spider web,
And his little spider wife,
He sang about his spider kids,
Tommy, Jane, and Tim,
He sang and sang and sang until,
I finally stepped on him.

Liberace

He plays the piano,
But I'm not a fano.

When I'm Dead

When I am finally dead,
Before you mourn or weep,
Before you cremate me,
Make sure I'm not just asleep.

Feeling Crappy

Right now I'm feeling crappy,
And it's gooshy in my hands.

Happy New Year

Another year gone by,
Hurray!
A new one just beginning,
Fuck.

Bonzai

That's just what I need,
A little bush.

Mortimer

I went to Mortimer's condo,
And cut off his head with my knife,
Even though I got arrested,
I finally got ahead in life.

Denial

It's de river in Egypt.

Chocolate Bunny

Chocolate bunny,
Tasty tasty!
But too many bones.

Bird

Look at the birdy,
Tweet tweet tweet!
He shut the hell up
When I pulled off his beak.

My Livestock is Dead

My livestock is dead!
My livestock is dead!
I guess it isn't livestock anymore.

Change

The time has come for change,
Here's a buck, get me some change.

Noel

Noel! Noel!
My name has noel!
Or maybe it does
And I just cannot spell!

Drunk Kangaroos

They drink a lot of beer,

Because it's made with hops.

Whore

I asked the whore
To give me head,
But she gave me,
An arm instead.

Poetry

Write poetry alert,
The verse will be pert,
Write poetry drunk,
The verse will stunk.

Aliens

Space aliens are reading my mind!
I covered my head in aluminum foil!
Now my thoughts are protected fine!
But all my food is starting to spoil!

Cannibal Cookout

Patty and Frank are on the grill,
Chuck is on there too,
Who's that boiling in the pot?
Stu.

Pigeon

I stepped on a pigeon,
And it screamed a smidgen.

Blind

I'm going blind!

I'm p[ep0 311 lkl

Laugh Track

If my life had a laugh track,

I would be hearing giggles,

If I was made of pork,

Then I would be a piggles.

(giggles)

Grandma

My grandma wears a diaper,

I really hate to wipe her.

Ties

I tie my ties too tight,

So tight they feel like nooses,

I cannot drink thick juices,

I'll have to tie them looses.

Cheeky

I bit off my cheeks!

Now all my food leaks!

And I can't speaks!

Broken Leg

I used my cat as a crutch,

But he isn't helping much.

Paranoid

I'd rather be a paranoid,
Then a pair of shoes.

Oral Sex with the Overweight

You lousy fat fuck!
Now my head is stuck!

Stereo

Fred got a stereo,
And I don't careo

True Story

I shot the Easter Bunny!
It was pretty funny!

Doctor

I went in for a booster shot,
He said I'll feel a little prick,
But it took me by surprise,
When he handed me his dick.

Dead Rabbits

They don't eat much,
As pets they are swell,
Just use some Pine-Sol,
When they start to smell.

Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, puddin' and pie,

Smacked the girls and made them cry,
 When the boys came out to play,
 He grabbed their nuts 'cause he was gay.

My Undying Love is Stiff

I want to put my goose,
 In your caboose,
 And fill you up
 With hot love juice.

Dead Fish

There's a dead fish in my hamper,
 I can smell it with my nose,
 I'm not a happy camper,
 It is staining all my clothes.

Bowling Accident

I got hit in the nuts with a bowling pin!
 After making a seven-ten split!
 They swelled to the size of grapefruits!
 Now my underwear doesn't fit!

Seizures

If the conniption fits,
 Wear it.

Art Collector

I'll trade you this part
 Of Whistler's Mother,
 For a piece a Mona Lisa.

Dinosaur Sponges

If dinosaurs were sponges
They would be Tyrannoporous.

Rainy Day Sports

I like to go jogging,
After it rains,
Then my shoes get covered,
With tasty worm stains.

Infinity Theory

If you divide something in half,
Then divide it again,
You can do it for infinity,
And you'll never reach the end,
So I tried out this theory,
With my teacher Mrs. Tess,
But she didn't last forever,
She just made a bloody mess.

I Lost My Keys!

I lost my keys!
I lost my keys!
Won't someone let me in!
Please!

Latrec Hooker

She was Talousse.

Mexican Food Dream

I'm floating on a bean dip ocean,
 Sitting on a corn tortilla,
 There are guacamole clouds,
 Farther than the eye can see-a,
 Is this just a taco dream?
 Or the real enchilada?
 I only know that when I'm here
 I just keep getting fatta.

Nuclear Shampoo!

Nuclear shampoo!
 Nuclear shampoo!
 It's causing hair fallout.

My Marriage

We so rarely had sex,
 You could call it the Three Spooges.

Lynn

I know a girl named Lynn,
 She's really very thin,
 I had to use a funnel,
 Just to get it in.

Diet

Diet your way...
 Diet your way...
 Diet your way...
 To cancer!

Pot Roast

Pot Roast!

Pot Roast!

Who's got the pot roast?

Hot Babe

She could fuck

The socks off a duck.

Noble Cause

Teaching sign language

To the blind.

Genetic Engineering

I mated a frog and a chicken,

And I got a hopping clucker,

I mated my wife and my son,

And I got a mother fucker.

Velcro Underwear

I bought a pair,

Of Velcro underwear,

But they got ripped off.

Leprosy Sports

I once played tennis,

With a leper named Mort,

I lost because he

Was all over the court.

Bath House

The only parking
Is in the rear.

Procrastination

I'm a big procrastinator,
I don't know why I do it,
I'd like to try and change,
But I can't get around to it.

Dating Haiku

I had a date
With the Invisible Girl
But she never showed up.

Your Knockers

If you had two more,
Then you would have four.

Injustice

It's a travesty of justice,
Why I'm stuck here in prison,
I beat up my deaf neighbor,
Because he wouldn't listen.

Impotence

You can't keep a good man up.

Upset

I can't get in my bagel box!
Because it has a lot of lox!

Passive Aggressive

Kiss my ass!
Kiss my ass!
Ooooo... that's kind of nice.

Complaints

I hate the cold and hate the heat,
I hate the sun and rain,
But the thing I hate the most,
Is people who complain.

Happenstance

I was hit by a rental car
And it Hertz.

Hog

The hog had no nose,
But I was rooting for him.

Mail Order Blues

I bought a mail order bride,
A month ago on sale,
She still hasn't arrived,
I guess the chick's in the mail.

The US Treasury

It makes a lot of cents.

Discovery

I can masturbate with my feet!
My socks are getting squishy.

Double Jointed

I can bend so far back
You can see up my crack.

Shepherd Bob

There's a shepherd in Scotland,
His name is Shepherd Bob,
He has a lot of female sheep,
And he really likes his job.
After he makes love to a sheep,
He shears it and makes a sweater,
I'd say that in his closet now
He has a hundred or better.
Shepherd Bob is quite a character,
He woolly loves his life,
You should see the sweater he made,
After making love to his wife.

Tossed Salad

I said I wanted my salad tossed,
So the waiter threw it at me.

Tossed Salad Part 2

I said I wanted my salad tossed,
So the waiter threw it out.

Tossed Salad Part 3

I didn't want one anymore.

Donuts

I ate too many donuts!
Now my shit has sprinkles!
It also has cream filling!
But it still stinkles!

Sex Life

All I have is my neighbor
And it isn't very grand,
It's tough to hold binoculars
Using just one hand.

Dilemma

I'll never eat corn on the cob,
Because I'm a fresh produce snob.
But alas, I must confess,
I'll eat it if it isn't fress.

Candelabra

Hey! My honkers are on fire!

Breakfast Critic

This waffle
Is affle.

Plumber on the Cliff

Boy, did he plummet.

Ten Things

A frog,
A dog,
A fallen log,
A bowl,
A mole,
A pizza roll,
A park,
A lark,
Joan of Arc,
And underwear.

Incident

There was a blackout at the mall,
They lost electric power,
I was trapped on the escalator,
For almost a whole hour.

Brick

I wish I was a brick,
Then I could get laid.

Cletus

Cletus because...
Cletus because...
Cletus because...
We're going golfing.

Invention

I stuck an antenna
In a pig
Now I've got a ham radio.
Plus, he died.

Small Deception

Oh, stop complaining.
Just spit it out.

Impotence Again

Some guys
Just can't be beat.

The Reason I Broke the Date

Alas and alack
Diarrhea is back.

On Philosophy

I never liked Nietche
He's a son of a biatche.

Dog Chauffer

He uses his dog license,
To drive that fancy limousine,
He avoids the No Barking zones,
And keeps his limo clean,
He's livery, but not stable,
He bit Daphne Du Maurier,
He's four legs on four wheels,

He is the dog chauffer.

Toothpaste

I ate a tube of toothpaste,
Right after Sunday Mass,
My bowels are so clean,
I can whistle out my ass.

Jack in the Box

What's this white gooey stuff?
It tastes salty.

Porno Shakespeare

Alas, poor Dork!
I blew him, Fellatio.

Being Aggressive

If I were made of rock,
Then I'd be a little boulder.

More Impotence

We couldn't get a rise out of him.

Why She Never Wore Her Bra

Because her titties,
Wouldn't fitties.

Snake

I think I swallowed a snake!
It's twice as long as me!

It's slimy, brown, and curly!
Check in the toilet to see!

Political Hopes

I want to be the mayor,
But no one seems to cayor.

Camping

It's in tents.

My Parents Want to Eat Me

My parents want to eat me,
I can see it in their eyes,
They both begin to drool
When they gaze upon my thighs,
They pretend to be caring,
They fool me with lovin',
But I know they really
Want to stuff me in the oven,
When they bought that giant pot,
I knew I should have run,
And now they have this cook book,
Called 'Cooking With Your Son,'
They rub me down with oil,
To make me better tasting,
They say it's for dry skin,
But I know that it's for basting,
My parents want to eat me,
I don't know what to do,
I would call the police,

But they want to eat me too.

Bad Music

I bought some CDs,
Now I have diabetes.

Old Saying

If you can't beat 'um,
Scrotum.

Santa

Santa got stuck in the chimney,
The elf was just too fat,
He should have joined a health club,
But it's too late for that,
We never got our presents,
I guess that's just the breaks,
Instead of getting angry,
We had some reindeer steaks.

Kill!

Kill your mom and kill your dad!
Kill a lumberjack named Brad!
Kill a hotel clerk named Jill!
Run! Get going! Kill! Kill! Kill!

Inflatable Sex Doll

I bought a sex doll,
For a small fee,
But I have to blow her,

Before she blows me.

Selling Kittens

No one will buy them,
 When you deep fry them,
 Why won't you try them?
 Tardo!

Bigot

I'm not a bigot
 I love the all the mongrel races.

Guadalupe

I know a girl named Guadalupe,
 Who's really kind of loopy,
 Whenever she walks the dog,
 She rolls around in poopy.

Gassy Hooker

She had berpes.

Ode to Bobby Frost

The fog comes in
 On little cat feet.
 That is until
 I cut them off.

An Honest Appraisal

I want to lick your knockers!

Cocksure

I was making love,
But I got a little cocky,
She said that was okay,
It's not the size that counts.

Ode to Dorothy Parker

The pigeons are up my ass,
Alas.

Mistake

I drank old grease!
It really hurts!
And now I have
The Hershey squirts!

Free Country

I thought this was a free country,
Where I could express my beliefs,
But I'm in jail for religious convictions,
Just for shooting a couple of priests.

Vampire

A vampire bit my mom,
He's a mother sucker.

Find a New Medium

I sculpted a statue,
Big and intricate,
It was a thing of beauty,
But it still smelled like shit.

Embarrassing Moments

I've tripped while in public,
I've fallen off a log,
But the worst was when
I got stuck in the dog.

Dead Plumber

What a bummer.

Lot

I thought I parked in a parking lot,
But it wasn't marked as such,
Perhaps it wasn't a lot at all,
Perhaps it was too much.

Dancer

I know a ballet dancer,
Who is dying of cancer,
She dances on her toes,
With a tube up her nose.

Hot Dog

You sure this is a hot dog?
What's with all the veins?
Is this a foreskin?
I'll trade you for your chips.

Exposure

I exposed myself to new ideas,

It wasn't very fun,
Next time I expose myself,
It will be to a nun.

Jenny

Jenny stuffed her bra,
But the gilets chaffed her nipples.

The Gift

I wanted to give of myself,
So here's a bottle of sperm.

Monopoly

Won't someone play Monopoly?
I'll get it from the shelf,
If no one wants to play with me,
I'll just play with myself.

Mice

I was playing poker,
With some mice,
But they don't shuffle well.

Accident

My car lost all control,
And crashed in the Great Lakes,
The car mechanic said to me,
"Hey buddy, that's the brakes."

Grace and Emmanuel

Grace gave Manny oral sex,
 While she sat on his face,
 She cried, “Oh Come Emmanuel!
 He said, “Amazing Grace!”

Fears

Lightening
 Is frightening
 But malaria
 Is scaria.

Sir Loin

Sir Loin was a gallant knight,
 He lived on the Strip, by a lake,
 But he was accused of witchcraft,
 So he was burned at the steak.

Son of Sir Loin

Sir Loin had a son named Charles,
 But he was cursed with bad luck,
 He burned their Porter House down,
 So he had to Ground Chuck.

Male Sex Doll

I must inflate him,
 To fellate him,
 Air comes out,
 When I masturbate him,
 He’s everything a man could want,
 Except, perhaps, tits and a twat.

Ode to F. Scott

He could never play craps
Because of Paradise Lost.

Dilemma

I cut off my eyelids
Now I can't sleep.

Winter Sports

I understand skiing,
But I can't figure skating.

Super Hero

What's that in the sky?
It's a bird! It's a plane!
It's Captain Bananahead!

Crime

A bunch of banditios!
Stole all my Fritos!
I'm mad because now
I have nothing to eatos!

The Difference

A house is made of brick,
But a home is made of
Styrofoam and bits of string.

Cry of the Wereham

The full moon is here!
 Run away if you can!
 I'll become the Wereham!
 Half ham and half man!
 When the moon hits my face!
 I will slowly transfigure!
 Into a slice of pork!
 Only fifty times bigger!
 I'll roll through the streets!
 Like a giant pink turd!
 I cannot be helped!
 But can be sugar cured!
 I'm an unholy terror!
 Running around loose!
 Lightly salted and packed!
 In a watery juice!
 I'm Satan the porker!
 The scourge of the land!
 I can't hold a job!
 When I change—I'm canned!
 Lock me up in a pen!
 I can't help what I am!
 I'm a kosher nightmare!
 I am *The Wereham!*

Preferences

I'd rather eat a can of Spam,
 Then be fucked by a big fat man.

Chicken Little

The sky is falling!
 The sky is falling!
 Run for your life, he said.
 I told him the sky wasn't falling,
 I threw a brick at his head.

Stamp Eating

I ate a roll of stamps,
 Now I'm having bowel cramps,
 I know that I am fated,
 To have shit that's perforated.

I've Had My Lumps

I went to a phrenologist,
 To have my fortune read,
 To ensure a good future,
 I dropped a tool box on my head.

Explanation

When I get nervous I tell a joke
 It's a gag reflex.

Dinah

Dinah was a lizard,
 Dinah was a whore,
 She fucked a pterodactyl,
 And boy was Dinah sore.

Undertaker's Disease

You can't stop coffin.

Fallacy

No, I'm not constipated!
I always walk like this!

Mr. Pfister

Mr. Pfister had a sister,
All the men could not resist her,
I heard Tommy Martin kissed her,
And that's how he got that blister.

Butt Jockey

Butt jockey! Butt jockey!
Ride that butt!
Butt jockey! Butt jockey!
Bust that nut!
Butt jockey! Butt jockey!
You're so bad!
Butt jockey! Butt jockey!
He's my dad!

Honest Reaction

You're one in a million,
But that's still one too many.

Untitled

I was caught jerkin the gherkin,
Now I'm in a pickle.

Stinky Feet

He's got stinky feet!
 They are stinky stinky!
 Maybe because
 He sticks them up his ass.

My Head's Caught in the Door!

My head's caught in the door!
 My head's caught in the door!
 My head's caught in the door!
 And it's getting really sore!

Go, Man, Go!

Pluck that chicken!
 Shave that monkey!
 Hurry up!
 I'm really hungry!

Olive Loaf

The lazy fucker.

Beaver

A beaver built his little home,
 On Uncle Shekkie's head,
 I asked Shekkie how he felt,
 "I'll be damned," he said.

Ghost Shit!

Ghost shit in my salad!
 Ghost shit in my clothes!
 Ghost shit on my sofa!

Ghost shit up my nose!
Invisible and stinky!
Floating on and on!
Poltergeist ass blasters!
Use the fucking john!

Non Sequitur

My mom bought a computer,
I think I'm gonna shoot her.

Santa

He's making a list,
Checking it twice,
Checking it again,
Because he has Alzheimer's.

Mr. Toodles

My beagle Mr. Toodles,
Ate my box of crayons,
Now I must wait until tomorrow,
Before I can draw agains.

Fish Nuts

Fish nuts! Fish Nuts!
Eat them with some sauce!
Give some to your mother!
And your neighbor and your boss!

The Puzzle

If you eat a lot of toilet paper

Does it wipe your ass for you
when it comes out?

Dreams and Fears

I want to visit the moon,
Because I need to see
If I pissed in the air,
Would the piss float after me?

Legs

Someone tied my legs in a knot!
It really freaking hurts!
I can't get them untwisted!
My pants are filled with turds!

Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill were lovers,
Jack and Jill were friends,
Jack and Jill got married,
Jack bought a brand new Benz,
Jill said she didn't like it,
Said it took too much gas,
Said it was too expensive,
So Jack parked it up her ass.

Fear

Is the best laxative.

Opinions

Buttocks in hammocks,

And nipping on nipples,
Bags of burned squirrels,
And popping big pimples,
Pushing paranoid paraplegics on swings,
These are a few of my favorite things.

Jail Again

I licked her neck,
And got arrested,
Because I didn't have a liquor license.

Dumpling Head

Hey, Dumpling Head!
Got a dumpling for a head!
Don't run away in fright!
Just give me one more bite!

Tasty

I'll crap on your turkey!
I'll poo-poo on your pizza!
I'll squat over your goulash!
I've got gravy diarrhea!

Good Question

I wonder why
I ate that pie
It really made me sick,
The next time I
Won't eat a pie
That's made from doggy dick.

Napkin

I need a napkin
Because I've been crapkin.

Things

A pencil and eraser,
A light bulb and a lamp,
A set of Corningware,
A crab that was still damp,
Five salt and pepper shakers,
A feisty goat named Janus,
And a large beefsteak tomato,
Are things I've stuck in my anus.

Mormon Deer

They live in Salt Lick City.

Feet War

My feet are plotting against me!
They whisper under the sheets!
The big toe on my right foot
Is the leader of the feets!
They are planning revolution!
They want to segregate!
Run away and leave me feetless!
Traitor feet fill me with hate!
But I will win the Feet War!
Even if it leaves me dead!
You will never see this soldier

Roller skating on his head!
 I will beat my feet severely,
 Until victory is mine!
 I will never be defeeted,
 On their piggies I will dine!

Baloney

I'm the last slice of baloney,
 And I'm really, really, lonely.

My Poems

Dead animals and defecation,
 Getting hurt and masturbation,
 Paranoia, death, and drugs,
 Stupid puns and eating bugs,
 Though my poetry may be smelly, it
 Sure beats reading TS Eliot!

Similarities

This apple reminds me of you my love,
 You're both a little tart.

Choking

I am choking on a yak!
 I am choking on a yak!
 Won't somebody please hit me
 On the back!
 Yak! Yak!

Erupting Bowels!

Erupting bowels!

Erupting bowels!
 I can't control them!
 Run! Get towels!

The Perfect Birth Control

You blow me.

There Are Eggplants On The Landing

There are eggplants on the landing,
 With curly, auburn hair,
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 What are they doing there?
 Do they want to kill my family?
 Do they want to steal my car?
 Do they want to see my stamp collection?
 Or my appendix scar?
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 They watch me and take notes,
 I overheard one of them say,
 "Do you think his head floats?"
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 They want to see me dead,
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 With auburn hair and eyes of red,
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 They are out there every day...
 There are eggplants on the landing,
 And that's all I have to say.

**HAKNORT QUOTES
THOUGHTS, SAYINGS,
ADAGES & SLANDER**

I think a good thing to say to someone when shaking hands is: “You know, I can fit my whole fist up my ass.”

If you had a pocketful of pennies and only one quarter, and a coin fell out of your pocket and rolled into the sewer, it would be the quarter.

I don't understand nuclear fission. First, how do you get the fission poles and fission hooks that small? Second, why is my hair falling out?

I am a man of many disguises, all of them fat.

There has to be life on other planets. The universe is infinite, so it is infinitely probable that the correct atmospheric conditions occurred on another planet to support living organisms. At least, that's what Zorbak my space friend told me.

I had amnesia and déjà vu at the same time. I couldn't remember anything twice.

Whoever said getting there is half the fun should take the long road to hell with my wife, Little Miss Talks Non-stop About Stupid Stuff.

You can lead a horse to water, but get one to juggle melons and you've got a nifty lounge act.

I bet people who work at 24 hour convenience stores all have the same fear. Some weirdo comes in at three in the morning to buy Chapstick, and the next thing you know, he's walking out with your head in a bag.

I knew a guy who was so slow he grew moss on his north side.

I'm glad I was born a man and not a woman, because I would really miss my penis.

It's a good thing to share your stuff with others. But it's a better thing to have others share their stuff with you, and then hoard your stuff for yourself.

I threw out my back the other day, and I had to go hunting through the garbage to get it.

My friend killed himself by cutting off his hands. This troubled all of us

deeply, because no one could figure out how he picked up the axe the second time.

I wouldn't mind being alone so much if I was better company.

There are things that make you wonder about vegetables. Like that one time I was in the garden and got smacked in the back of the head by a cabbage. I turned around to see who threw it, but nobody was there.

If there was an award for the World's Biggest Loser, I wouldn't even win that.

Life is a series of endless disappointments, occasionally interrupted by a catastrophe.

She's not fat. Just too short for her body.

Incest is best kept in the family.

I once spent a weekend at a nudist camp, but it was pretty embarrassing. I didn't like having all those people looking at my flawed, naked body. Especially with my hard-on.

Actually, I wasn't born this stupid. I take pills.

Show me someone who says you can't buy happiness, and I'll show you someone poor.

I've never met a young, gorgeous, orally fixated big-titty nymphomaniac that I didn't like.

Did you ever sleep with a woman who was married to someone else? I did. I hope Grandpa never finds out.

Can you catch a cold from getting a blow job?
Maybe a head cold.

When I was little, I used to think that money was important. Then one day my uncle took me outside and pointed at the clouds and said, "You see those clouds? You can't buy clouds, no matter how rich you are." Then he held me in his arms and kissed me.
They arrested him the next day.

This would be a far, far better world if people stopped complaining.

It's better to have loved and lost, then bet on the ponies and lost.

Creativity is working hard thinking up ways to avoid hard work.

I went to a seminar on how to be more patient, but it was too fucking boring so I left early.

If we were all forced to walk around on our hands, I bet you could make a lot of money picking up all the change that fell out of people's pockets.

Many people live their entire lives unhappy, and most of them work in my office.

It must be hard to hear, with your head wedged up your ass.

I used to wish that when I went to sleep I'd wake up the next morning as someone else. Then one day, it finally happened. I woke up as a completely different person. Now I don't know where I live.

If I had a ten dollars for every car accident I've ever been in, I still couldn't pay my insurance.

When an astronaut gets hit in the head, I bet he really sees stars.

I was going to see the eye doctor, but I couldn't. I haven't heard from the ear doctor yet.

It was a long day today. In fact, it was over 47 hours.

Semen has zero carbs.

I don't know what I would do if there wasn't any beer left in the world. Not drink any, probably.

Sometimes, when I'm around other people, I think I can hear their thoughts, and I think they're thinking, "I'm going to kill you, Haknort! I'm going to kill you!"

I don't go out a lot.

The taste wasn't the worst part. The worst part was he never gave me the twenty bucks.

I have a jacket made out of lamb leather. It isn't very comfortable or very warm, but it makes me happy to think about all those lambs they

slaughtered and skinned, just to make my jacket.

You need only impress yourself. And maybe the babes, too.

Sometimes I think I should give up writing and take up African interpretive dance. The only thing that stops me is that I'm not African, and I hate dancing.

I'm going to build a time machine, and then keep going back in time to the day that I built it, so I'll have a whole bunch of them that I could sell for a lot of money.

If you were made of fruit, would you take a couple bites out of your leg if you were really hungry?

A guy came up to me and wished me a happy new year. At first I thought, *what's so happy about it?* Then I thought, *it's the middle of June.* Then I thought, *what an asshole.*

I've always wanted to go out with a milk maid. It just seems like a good idea, for some reason. Maybe because I can picture her jacking me off.

When I was younger, I wanted to be a professional wrestler. Not for the

money or the fame. I just like hugging big sweaty guys in tights.

I think those fountains with statues of little boys urinating streams of water are offense. They're also dangerous. That's how I chipped my tooth.

I'll never forget what my grandfather used to say. I would sit on his lap and he would yell, "Fatty buttocks! Fatty Buttocks!" at the top of his lungs. I guess I never really understood my grandfather. My parents didn't, either. That's probably why they put him away.

I'll start going to the blood bank when they offer drive-thru service.

Penis size isn't important at all. Especially when you have thirteen inches like me.

My grandmother had Alzheimer's Disease and bulimia. She'd binge eat, then forget to throw up. What a fat ass.

I used to be an optimist. Then I became a realist. Now I'm a shitonist. If someone is going to get shiton, it'll be me.

One thing that always bugged me about the Flintstones is that Dino was

a dinosaur, and everyone knows that dinosaurs died out long before man came around. They didn't have cars back then, either. And also, Barney was a dork.

My psychiatrist thought I was insane, but I proved to him I wasn't by writing "I'm not insane" one hundred times on the wall, in his blood.

I'm not a hypocrite. I just change my mind a lot. Stop calling me names, asshole.

Sometimes, when I'm really depressed, I like to put on a Halloween mask and go outside with a knife and stab a bunch of people. Is that so wrong?

Smile...at least you're not dead. Or Flemish.

I have a suicidal friend who believes in reincarnation. He's killed himself seven hundred and sixty-two times.

Japanese Samurai believe that when making love, it's important for a man not to ejaculate because he loses his yin. So maybe you wouldn't be so angry if you thought of it as my yin all over your sofa.

I was raised on a farm at the turn of the century, by poor and humble parents. I remember we used to have an old horse named Betsy, and when I was young Pa would put me on her back and we would go into town to pick up seed. No, wait—that wasn't me.

There's nothing very interesting about my life. Unless you want to count what happens every day at noon, when the Bikini aliens milk me for my seed to fertilize their dying planet.

Women suck. But they have some bad qualities, too.

How do I love thee? Let me count the positions...

I grew a mustache, but my sister wants me to shave it off. She says it looks silly. And that it itches when I go down on her.

My friend Bob has seven cats. Or at least he did, until I killed them all.

I never met my father. He died before I was conceived.

I'll never forget what Mel, the corner barber, used to say all the time. Well, I'll be damned. I guess I did forget.

Sometimes I think, “Why is it so hard?” But it’s probably because of all the direct genital stimulation.

Yes, believe it or not, there really is a blue six foot chicken named Pepé living in my bedroom closet. Either that or it’s the drugs.

God told us to love one another, and that’s all I’m really trying to do. Now stop crying and take it like a man.

I would hate to be dying of some horrible disease where I’m stuck in a hospital bed and hooked up to machines. Except for the catheter part—I kind of like that.

I’ve never been good at picking up women. When I do finally pick one up, she yells for me to put her down and then calls the police.

What good is an afterlife if you can’t take your credit with you?

I love the carnival. Except for the scary rides. And those rides that spin around too fast and make you sick. And all those dumb games of chance that you can never win. And the awful food. And the crowds. I guess I don’t like the carnival after all.

I ran for President once, but the Secret Service grabbed me before I got close to him.

I once had sex with a car muffler. I couldn't sit for a week.

One man's leftovers are another man's banquet. But I bet the guy who considers some old potatoes and a soup bone a banquet is a real loser.

Can a good person ever say no? No.
Wait a second...

When I make love, I always believe my partner should be satisfied. But I wish they'd go in another room, because I'm trying to sleep here.

Foreign countries are really stupid. I mean, most of them can't even speak English.

I haven't had sex in a long time, but I've been practicing a lot on my own.

Laughter may be the best medicine, but I'd like some antibiotics just the same.

When I was a kid, I had a little doll named Louie. I slept with him every night and used to dress him up, and took him everywhere I went. After a while, he started to smell, but I still dragged him everywhere. Then some people came and took him away, because he was really the corpse of my dead baby brother.

Sometimes the truth hurts. Especially when it's followed by a severe beating.

I hate talking to people who have crossed eyes, because I never know which eye to look into. Then I have to fight the urge to smack them on the side of the head, to see if they'll straighten out.

When I finally knock on Death's door, I'm hoping he doesn't answer. Because if he does, I'm dead.

Ever have one of those days? I have one of those lives.

I'll never forget the time I lost my virginity. It was such a great experience, I felt like I could shit sunshine. And I did, which really ruined it for my partner.

He's so bland he could bore monks.

Everyone needs love. Even old, stinky, fat women with hairy moles need love. Just don't ask me to give it to them, because they make me puke.

I studied taxidermy for two years, until someone explained to me that mounting animals really meant something different than what I was doing.

My friend Stu, whenever we go to a party, he puts a lampshade on his head. Then he says, "It's a lot cooler in the shade." Stu's a dick.

I was caught fondling the Venus de Milo, and was charged with Statutory rape. I couldn't help myself—she was unarmed. Maybe I'm in Louvre with her.

Well, it's all Greek to me.

I like Hollywood, except for all the pretentious name dropping. In fact, I was talking to Brando the other day, and he completely agreed.

There's nothing wrong with me that two thousand bucks, a bottle of whiskey, and a couple of tranny call girls couldn't fix.

Romance is all fine and dandy, but chloroform is a lot quicker.

The holiday I remember most when growing up was Easter. I'll never forget waking up early on Easter Sunday and going on the traditional Haknort Egg Hunt. Mom hated it, though. Especially the speculum.

Someone told me that sex is all in the mind. Well I want to tell all you ladies out there, my brain is fourteen inches long.

I used to smoke, but only after making love. I was up to about two cigarettes a year.

A lot of the hardships in life, like diarrhea, aren't so bad if you have someone to share it with.

Sometimes it's hard to tell when a woman is having an orgasm. So I told my wife, "The next time you have one, let me know." So she calls me up the other day...

I'm opposed to violence, but only when it's used in self-defense.

I'll probably never be a good oboe player. Especially since I don't even

know what one looks like.

I don't think I'm better than everybody else. I just think that everybody else is a fucking idiot.

This is a true story, but the names have been changed to protect Jaime Spilkens, of Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

I bet if time stopped, there would be very few people who would spend three grand on a Rolex. Especially since we'd probably all be dead.

If you're ever on a date and you realize that your breath is bad and you don't have any mints, trust me on this and don't gargle with your own urine.

I'd rather be pissed off than pissed on. But I'd rather be jacked off than pissed off. Mostly, I'd just like to be left alone.

You can't judge a book by its cover. But I bet you could really put away a lot of potatoes, fatso.

I've never seen my own asshole. Though I once hired an artist to do an oil painting of it for me.

She was the kind of woman who thought her shit didn't stink. And if you disagreed with her, she'd pull it out of her purse to show you.

I wish I could suck my own penis. But I'd probably tell myself I'd swallow, and then I'd spit instead, and then I'd get really angry at being lied to.

Also, I'd never get anything done around the house.

I've never had sex with an animal, that I didn't eat afterwards.

Sometimes I think that too much of my work is based on dumb puns, hurting animals, and sex jokes. But then I remember that I also use a lot of scatological references. It's important not to be pigeonholed.

I love good broad humor. Unfortunately, not too many women can tell a good joke.

I hated to walk my dog, so I bought him a treadmill so he could walk himself. It worked out okay, except that the treadmill is covered with shit.

I got my girlfriend a teddy bear for her birthday. I was going to buy her

a car, but they don't give licenses to monkeys.

I didn't say you were boring. I just said I'd give you a call if I ever had insomnia.

Sleeping around makes for some strange bedfellows.

I'm not afraid of death. At least, when it happens to other people.

If you ever feel suicidal, don't hesitate to give me a call. I'd like to watch.

I don't think my father ever loved me. He would ignore me a lot, and he would yell if I did something wrong. But the real clue was when he said, "I never loved you."

Everything isn't just black and white. There's also mauve.

I once knew a yogi contortionist who had so much control over his body that he could fit himself into a can of pork. He was going to tour the world and make a lot of money, but he never got around to it because some guy ate him with some beans.

I don't like camping. Except for the shitting in the woods part.

If my arms were three feet long, I'd have to buy a whole new set of shirts.

My ex wife thought oral sex was talking about it. And she wouldn't even do that. Bitch.

Familiarity breeds contempt, and my Uncle Shep breeds rabbits.

My cousin Myrtle once stole a bottle of ketchup from the grocery store. She'll never do *that* again, because she ruined her purse when she poured it in.

The Lord moves in mysterious ways, like hopping up and down on one foot with his arms swinging wildly.

We can learn a lot from the tale of the Trojan Horse. Next time you're out of money and out of luck, just go and raid Troy, because those guys are fucking retarded.

I hated him, but he said I couldn't judge him unless I walked a mile in

his shoes. So I beat him up and took his shoes.

Say what you will about Jesus—he was certainly well hung.

A friend told me he was attacked by a five ton cow. I told him that was a lot of bull.

I used to have a lot of dreams that I was drowning. But that's what happens when you fall asleep while snorkeling.

I went to a stationery store, and all the people inside were standing still.

I didn't say you were ugly. I just said that I didn't think I could eat with you sitting across the table.

Contrary to popular belief, it isn't scary at all to live next to a cemetery. It's actually very quiet and peaceful. And if I'm ever horny or hungry, I just grab a shovel and go digging.

It's much easier to differentiate between a cabbage and a lettuce if you give them names, like Shelly or Jockmo.

I found Jesus the other day. I locked him in my basement. And he's staying there until he makes me some wine.

Out of all my cherished family memories, I think my favorite was our activity every Thursday; Group Masturbation Night.

I think it would be really neat if the world were made of cheese. Except on really hot days, because they would probably be a whole bunch of horrible deaths.

I like to drill, but only a little bit.

The end of something is very much like the beginning, only it happens at the end of it.

They said I didn't have a positive attitude. Which is utter fucking bullshit, those goddamn cocksuckers.

I don't understand why some people insist on beating a dead horse. Especially when beating a live one is so much more fun.

Life's a bowl of cherries, and I fucking hate cherries.

I wanted to go to the party, but something came up. Namely, the liverwurst sandwich I just ate.

I'll never forget Mom's signature dish. She called it Pork Surprise. It was just a big bowl of dirt with some clumps of weeds in it. When we asked where the pork was, she'd yell: "There's no pork... surprise!"

I wonder what the world record is for the longest penis, because after that accident with the automatic folding machine, I bet I'm a contender.

I never claimed to be a genius. Well, except on that billboard I rented.

I gave up God for Lent.

Insight is a valuable thing. But not as valuable as two kilos of uncut Columbian cocaine.

Petroleum jelly, even though it has many uses, makes for a lousy sandwich spread.

People do the funniest things when they're on fire.

I think I would make a good art critic, except for the fact that I don't know much about art, and mostly, I hate it.

Food poisoning really makes me sick.

If it can be collected in a large enough amount, toe jam makes a unique gift. So do boogers. But don't ever mix them—that's gross.

Things must have been rough in the days before refrigeration. I mean, hey—no indoor hockey.

I wish I was a dog. Not because I'd have a lot of fun chasing Frisbees and being petted and loved by a nice family. I'd just like to eat as many squirrels as I wanted. Plus, I could lick my own penis.

God bless us, every one. Except foreigners.

I used to play doctor when I was a kid. My next door neighbor Tammy and I would go behind the bushes and she would take off her clothes. Then I would take out her lungs with a kitchen knife. I was in and out of institutions a lot.

My father beat me when I came home from the grocery store empty handed except for those three magic beans that old woman sold me. But I got my revenge in the end, because Dad ate the beans and a thousand foot beanstalk grew out of his ass.

Out of all the things to be allergic to, I think the worst is to be allergic to yourself. I mean, you couldn't take yourself anywhere.

Times are tough, but I keep a stiff upper lip. It's in my wallet right now.

I didn't bother with candy or flowers. Instead, I shaved my entire body and gave the hair to my girlfriend for Valentine's Day. If you know any nice girls, have them call me, because I'm recently available.

Probably one of the worst things you can say to a police officer who pulls you over is: "I just fucked your wife."

The way to a man's heart isn't through his stomach. It's through his fly.

If people gave birth out of their noses, I bet there would be a lot of miscarriages during the cold and flu season.

A female friend of mine just got a diaphragm. It didn't work too well,

because now she's pregnant and badly constipated.

One of the things that never gained popularity as a form of communication is farting.

Just because I like to set an occasional building on fire, and then watch with glee as it burns to the ground, that doesn't make me a pyro.

You can't have your cake and eat it too. So let me eat it.

Out of all the endangered animal species, I think baby harp seals taste the best.

A duck has a really funny way of walking. Especially after you cut off his feet.

Education is very important, but not as important as flashy clothes and a nice car.

I think it is possible to tickle yourself, if you can reach far enough up our own ass.

My wife is worth her weight in gold, and I wish I had that gold instead of her, the fat bitch.

When I was younger, I couldn't decide if I wanted to be a doctor, or a cab driver. So I compromised. I pick people up in my car, then cut them open.

She beguiled me with her feminine charms. Both of them.

I've always wondered what it would be like if I pulled out both my eyeballs and then turned them to look at each other. I'm afraid to try it, because it'll probably hurt. Maybe I should get drunk first.

Chunky style peanut butter is great. I wish they made other things chunky style, like hot dogs.

When I was a little kid, I never used to fry anthills with a magnifying glass or pull the wings off of flies. That didn't come until my twenties.

Many men spend their lives searching for peace. That's all I want, too. Just a little piece.

I know a girl who's a nympho. She's open for anything.

Out of all the dangerous things you can stick your penis into, I have to say from experience that a hornet's net is worse than a light socket.

I found out what it means to be alive in your autumn years. It means you fall a lot.

I'm in the mood for love, simply because you're tied-up and gagged.

Show me seven buck naked eighteen-year-old girls, and I'll show you fifty bucks.

Will there ever be a hero as widely loved and admired, as Captain Bananahead?

When it comes to making love, I'm an artist. A crummy artist, but an artist just the same.

Yeah? Well maybe I didn't use any common sense because I'm not common, buddy.

Prison isn't as bad as it seems. Sure, the food is lousy, and you don't

have any freedom, and you're constantly being raped by large men. But you really have a chance to catch up on your reading.

Fairy tales played a very important role in shaping my adult life. In fact, they're a large part of the reason why I abduct children and bake them in my oven.

I love women's breasts. But they don't keep too well without proper refrigeration.

There are a lot of different ways to get even, but killing the guy and then mailing his head to his parents is a pretty good one.

Life has a funny way of kicking your teeth down your throat.

I'll always support you, just like a good bra. Even better than a bra, because bras don't play with your nipples.

Next time you're bored, call up an animal hospital and ask to speak to the patients. It starts to get really funny, after you've called the same place seven hundred times.

Jesus loves you. But I think you're a dick.

I tried to borrow money from a midget once, but he didn't lend me any—he was kind of short.

Fuck 'em if they can't take a joke. But remember to use protection.

I like my steak bloody rare. If I had the option to take a big bite out of a still-breathing cow, I'd take it. In fact, that's the reason I'm not allowed in Texas anymore.

My mama didn't raise no dummies. Except for my two brothers. And my sister. And me.

Judge not, lest ye be smacked on the head with this board.

She was oozing sexuality. Which explained the stain on the chair.

Foreplay? I don't even wake my wife up. "Bad dream, honey. Go back to sleep."

I was born on Labor Day. A least, it was Labor Day for my mom.

You wouldn't know good taste even if it stood on your shoulders and pissed on your head.

I think a fun thing to do when chewing gum is to tell people, "It's not gum, it's a scab." Then, rob them.

A guy in a bar was screaming about how much he hated cops. He thought cops were corrupt and useless. I interrupted him to point out that cops were necessary, and that not all of them were bad. In fact, I've had several good experiences with cops. He was just acting prejudiced. But then he told me he wasn't talking about cops, he was talking about wops.

Can't argue with that.

Eating has always been a social ritual for mankind. Since the caveman days, people have gathered together to eat. But why don't we experience other biological functions in a group situation, like defecation?

Maybe because it's a difficult thing to time properly.

If I ever met Jesus, I think I'd shoot him in the chest to see if he really could come back to life. He'd probably forgive me.

HAKNORT TWEETS
He may be dead, but he's on Twitter

<http://twitter.com/jakonrath>

I just wrote a bittersweet coming of age romantic comedy screenplay. It's called: "Pull Out For The Money Shot." Auditions soon.

I keep having this dream where I'm trying to hunt a pink elephant with big, floppy ears, but my spear is too small and keeps bending.

I'd eat more vegetables if, instead of vitamins and minerals, they were filled with more essential compounds. Like caffeine and alcohol.

Proposed T-shirt slogan for Twitter fans: "I'd tell you how much I love Twitter, but I only have 140 characters"

Proposed T-shirt slogan for the FaceBook aficionado: "I Don't Want To Join Your Damn Mafia"

Proposed T-shirt slogan for the unhappy motorist: "MapQuest Fucked Me"

Proposed T-shirt slogan for the busy parent: "I Am Not Google"

If you're reincarnated in Norway, are you Bjorn again?

I'm on the treadmill six hours a day, and I haven't lost a pound. Maybe I need to try it without the roller blades...

That wasn't a flying squirrel! I saw you throw it!

The nurse dove into the pool and saved my life. She's a wet nurse. But what I really want, is a head nurse.

I like to take amphetamines and tranquilizers at the same time, so I can feel normal.

I eat a lot of Mexican food, so as a precaution I installed a seat belt & an airbag in my bathroom. You can't be too careful with burritos.

I didn't know you had to mail back Netflix DVDs. So far "Showgirls" has cost me \$687.99.

I'm appalled by all of the pornography on the Internet. In fact, I'm appalled by it roughly seven and a half hours a day.

The answer isn't sex, or drugs, or money. The answer is taking drugs while having sex on a big pile of money.

Just got the Director's Cut of Mary Poppins. Looking forward to the deleted "bad touch" scene & the alternate ending with the waterboarding.

You shouldn't throw out the baby with the bathwater. Unless you really don't like being a parent that much. Or your baby is butt ugly.

I would like sushi more if it were breaded and fried in a square shape, then put on a bun with some American cheese. And served by a clown.

I hate wearing watches, so I trained my dog to tell time and cling to my wrist and bark every sixty seconds. It's so much easier this way.

Birthday wishes are nice. But nobody gave me what I really wanted; a robot stripper filled with gummy bears and cocaine. Maybe next year...

I've spent a lot of time sowing wild oats. I've ruined six Singer machines so far.

I've found the quickest and cheapest way to deal with a runny nose without medication, is the multi-purpose bendy straw.

Never let them see you sweat. If you start to sweat, poke them right in the eyes, Moe style.

I was stuck in the middle of a riot the other day, and the looting was positively horrible. I only got two flatscreen TVs and a Zune.

I just watched a video about trout fishing. It was a streaming video.

Comedians never die. Their jokes live on posthumorously.

I don't see how DNA can catch criminals. It's too small to drive a car, let alone slap on some handcuffs.

I haven't learned a thing in hypnotism class, and it costs \$300 an hour. But for some reason I just signed up for six more sessions.

I've planted over three hundred eggs, but haven't grown a single chicken.

I realized I'm not fat; just too short for my body weight. So instead of going on a diet, I'm committing myself to growing 17 inches taller.

I've talked to dozens of people, but nobody wants to invest in my all natural "green" toilet paper substitute; the washable pooper cactus.

I bet if time stopped, there would be very few people who would spend three grand on a Rolex. Especially since we'd probably all be dead.

I don't fear that aliens are reading my mind. The tin foil hat is just a precaution.

It's been 25 years. Did Frankie ever make it to Hollywood?

My beeper plays Led Zeppelin riffs when I get a call. It's my Jimmy Pager.

I'm now on a vegan diet. So far this month I've eaten two vegans.

I want to be a poseur, but I'm really not sincere or authentic, so I just act like one and hope I'm accepted by other poseurs.

My wife is demanding a romantic getaway this Valentine's Day, but she refuses to tell me whom she's going with.

I've been hoping for a comeback, but I think I'm about ready to sell my stocks in VHS, Polaroid, and floppy disks.

Just got ten mil in bailout money. Oh, wait, I forgot...I'm not a greedy, overpaid Wall Street banker. Well, maybe it will trickle down.

If someone cut off my leg, I'd be mad. Hopping mad.

Cherish is the word I use to describe. No, wait... I meant "extort."

I don't see why ketchup is considered a condiment—I think it's a perfectly good meal all on its own. Especially if you let it get gummy.

I never let sleeping dogs lie. Dogs should have to tell the truth.

A nice thing about winter is no mosquitoes. That is, until they learn to start wearing parkas. Then winter will reeeeeeally suck.

It's tough being perfect. You have to be careful you don't make even the tiniest little mistake.

They should make a video game that's a video game simulator, for

when you don't want to play a real video game.

I'm all for equality, as long as I'm making more money than everyone else.

Life isn't about what you can take. It's about what you can take and get away with.

It's important not to respond to your critics. They're far too fucking stupid, ugly, lazy, and smelly to understand anyway.

You have to watch out for bad cholesterol. The other day, I was eating a pizza, and some bad cholesterol stole my car.

I'd enjoy rewriting more if I'd put all the "re" in there the first time.

I don't know everything. I just happen to have vocal opinions about everything.

I went bowling with my son. A ball rolls better.

The waiter thought I was nuts when I asked for A1 sauce. I hate snobs

like that. I should be able to pour whatever I want on my chocolate cake.

I tried to become a male prostitute, but couldn't find any willing partners when I told them I charged by the second.

I found the needle in the haystack. Now what?

Life sucks, but doesn't swallow.

Spanking can cause deep psychological scars in children. So you should wait until they're asleep, then blame it on bad dreams.

I pinch pennies so tight Lincoln's face is on my thumb.

If I had a brand new blank CD for each one I've wasted with bad burns, I wouldn't be writing this.

It came straight from the horse's mouth. I think it's a tooth.

If you have a gambling problem, please visit www.Bet-It-All-Now.com and win big! All major credit cards accepted.

You shouldn't eat yellow snow, but what if someone spilled a can of Mountain Dew? Wouldn't that be worth the risk? Nope... it was urine after all.

I'm appalled by how many men objectify a woman's breasts. Maybe you should realize, Mr. One-Track-Mind, she's also got a great butt.

She told me the necklace was too tight and when she finally got it on it made her eyes bug out. I decided not to tell her it was a bracelet.

Someone once touched me in a bad place. Gary, Indiana.

A word to the wise: insisting your profession is "a human sundial" when you get arrested for indecent exposure does not amuse the judge.

It took me three hours to catch that chicken. Talk about fast food.

I finally bought an iPet, but I let it die because it costs too much to download the pet food.

The Internet has many wonders, but for some reason Amish porn isn't

one of them.

She called them "butter cookies" but they were really just whole sticks of butter with sugar sprinkled on top. I ate three.

I saw a cow in a leather jacket and cowboy boots, eating hamburgers, and I asked her why. She had no excuse, maybe because cows can't talk.

She called herself Deja Vu, and I had a really weird feeling I'd seen her before.

Should old acquaintance be... uh... I can't remember.

I can tolerate veins in a hotdog. But I draw the limit at foreskins. Though, I did give the chef a tip.

He was a snappy dresser, until the day he lost both thumbs.

I hate Quitters Anonymous meetings, but I just keep going for some reason.

I missed mime class, because I was practicing at home and got stuck in

an imaginary box.

Some hair should never be tweezed. It takes forever for the swelling to go down so you can put your underwear back on.

When there's something really chewy in the apple pie, but you can't really identify it, I really hope it isn't cartilage.

All men are created equal. But then some open their mouths and really test that notion.

Some of my best friends are books, except for *The Grapes of Wrath*, which slept with my wife and beat me up and stole my car.

If you had a pocket full of pennies and one quarter, and a coin fell out and rolled into the sewer, it would be the quarter.

Beer—it's good for what ales you.

Indeed, the pen is mightier than the sword. But only the rocket pen, which fires a surface to air missile filled with tiny swords.

I'm going to get a full body tattoo. It will be a picture of someone thinner and more attractive.

I don't think my psychiatrist understands me. Maybe I should have chosen one that speaks English.

I just bought one of those new Morse code cell phones. It's totally .- .—
. ... — — . ..—.

I wrote a book about menopause, but it is hard to understand because it doesn't have any periods.

When the old gypsy cursed me, I laughed in her face. I'm not laughing now, because when she saw me laugh she beat the shit out of me.

I'm fearless, except when it comes to things that really scare me.

Hemorrhoids are awful. I don't know what is worse, the itching, the pain, or the taste.

I don't care if it is another dare, I'll never shave with a rusty bottle cap and witch hazel ever again.

FYI, a screwdriver isn't the proper tool to remove earwax. What was that? You say something?

I like to jog backwards so I can see what I missed.

The doctor said I'd feel a little prick. Then he dropped his pants.

I'm bi-curious, but I feel I'd only be hurt in the end.

I've got a closed-captioned TV on a ten foot stand. It's the ultimate in high-deaf.

I invented the world's smallest cell phone. But I can't seem to find it.

Are hearing aids becoming more expensive? I haven't heard anything about it.

Have you ever had an affair with a woman married to someone else? I have. I hope Grandpa never finds out.

Making fun of the elderly is wrong. Unless they're really really old.

Then it's OK, because, hey, what are they going to do about it?

Catching a tiger by the toe gets easier with practice, my friend Stumpy told me.

I was addicted to nicotine gum, chewing three packs a day. So in order to ween myself off, I started smoking.

Grandma said the secret ingredient in her cookies was love. But I spied on her while she was baking. It was really boogers.

I'm hoping for the day humans learn to breathe underwater, but I'm not holding my breath.

I have two left feet. They're in the freezer. I also have a can full of knuckles.

My foot was injured at the mattress factory, and now I've got a spring in my step.

The cryptographer called in sick, because caught a code. Yeah, I groaned too when I thought of it.

Twenty-five percent of people surveyed claim to understand percentages. The other eighty percent do not.

I asked my wife why she hated sex, but she said she didn't hate sex, just sex with me. I understand. I wouldn't want sex with me either.

I think the candy companies should make a candy that can be not only be eaten, but also snorted. Also, it should have cocaine in it.

Vomiting through your nose is awful, but someone else vomiting through your nose is even worse.

One of the "things" that "writers" like to "do" most of "all" is to "abuse" quotation "marks."

Few things are as crucial, decisive, exigent, foremost, imperative, meaningful, necessary, relevant, salient, and vital, as the synonym.

Sex is great exercise, but I probably need more exercise than just four minutes a month.

Next time you're in an 'everything is a dollar' store, ask the cashier how

much each item is. She'll think it's funny, so ask often.

It is finally time for change! Here's a dollar, go get me some change.

Pets enrich our lives, with many essential vitamins and minerals.

People who rate things are overrated.

I'm writing a book about elderly dinosaurs. It's called Geriassic Park.
The T-Rex hero breaks a hip, and his children never call.

I wish I could put batteries in my batteries, so my batteries didn't keep running out.

People do the funniest things when they're on fire.

I bet when Hormel Foods sends out emails they get blocked a lot.

It took me 25 years to realize it, but yes, Boy George, I really want to hurt you.

I caught a virus surfing erotica online. Syphilis. Next time I'll wear latex gloves.

I was supposed to go to my Stop Swearing class, but they canceled it, those fucking asshole bastard shits.

I wish I had two heads so talking to myself wouldn't look so awkward.

I just found out I'm allergic to myself. Now I can't take me anywhere.

My librarian has circulation problems. And my pilot caught a terminal disease. So my astrologist must have... cancer.

When you're going through ice-cream cone withdrawal, do you get the shakes?

If you take your bike to a smelting plant, is that recycling?

I rewrite all of my stories until I get to the fourth draft. After that, I switch to bottles.

Sure, you can have a sip. My sore is almost gone.

When I saw her, my breath caught and my heart skipped a beat. But I realized later it was really a myocardial infarction.

The best revenge is living a long, fulfilling life. That and burning down their house while they're trapped inside.

I've taken several Pilates classes, but they still won't let me fly any airplanes. Look, they can't all be good.

I just saw my first Bollywood movie. It had a caste of thousands.

I hate it when I get a hair on my tongue. Especially when the hair is attached to an angry weasel.

Yellow is my favorite yellowish color, though orange is a close second.

Whenever I go fishing, I'm reminded of an old girlfriend. Her name was Annette. She also had a sister, named Smallmouth Bass.

Ah, October. Time to finally throw out that Christmas tree.

Some say you should love your enemy. I say, love his wife. That'll really piss him off.

The things that come out of the mouths of babes. Like this toaster. How'd he fit that whole thing in there?

Sometimes the truth hurts. Especially when it's followed by a severe beating.

Senility isn't all bad. Buy one magazine, and it entertains you for the rest of your life.

One thing that has never caught on as a form of group celebration and entertainment, is the enema.

I've written a book about Viagra. It's a pop-up book. It was a hard book to write.

I named my daughter "Virus." Isn't that catchy?

I think the best headache medicine would be when you open the bottle, a monster jumps out and chases you all around the house, trying to kill

you. I bet that would really take your mind off of your headache. It would probably work as a laxative, too.

I like to go hunting for deer with one of those toy guns that has a little "BANG" flag pop out when you pull the trigger. Then, when all the deer are laughing at my joke, I shoot them with my 12 gauge.

Sex is best with someone you love. That's why I love everyone.

My whole family loves "Pirate Day", especially my ten year old son. We make paper pirate hats and swords out of cardboard, and draw pictures of pirate ships, and then break into people's houses and rape and pillage them.

If you fart while breaking the sound barrier, does it catch up with you later?

Fingernail biting is a bad habit, but it's even worse when the fingers aren't your own.

I'm not afraid of genetically altered or irradiated fruit, except for that giant pear who followed me home and beat me up and stole my TV.

It's not really "stealing" if you plan to return everything you stole some day, perhaps after you die.

He said it was CPR, but I was only sleeping. Also, I don't think CPR uses tongue.

I've discovered -PEPSI™- an easy way -HONDA™- to make extra money -IBM™- with Twitter -ZIMA™-.

It was exactly like the blind leading the blind. Except no one was blind. Or leading anyone anywhere. Also, we were all asleep.

It would be cool to be a shark, but not without its specific challenges, like driving to work and breathing air.

When I'm fishing I don't use hooks because I don't want to hurt any fish. Also I stay away from water and boats and the outdoors. So basically I just sit on the sofa and watch TV.

Making "battered popcorn" using styrofoam packing pellets and motor oil isn't as tasty as it sounds.

I wish I had an angel & devil appear on my shoulders every time I had

to make a moral decision, because I could eat those guys when I was hungry.

It's always darkest just before the vampires attack.

As I turned my head and coughed I thought, "How lucky I am to have found a doctor who gives free exams in back alleys."

I bought some Dutch cheese, and it was really Gouda.

Just wrote my first romance, "Nibble The Taint: A Geriatric Love Odyssey". Now looking for a cover artist. And a publisher. And readers.

Today I have spontaneity practice, followed by my Procrastinator's Anonymous meeting, which I'm going to blow off.

I'm starting a new club called "Everyone Is Excluded." I'd invite you, but I'm not invited either.

When you're a professional eater, a lunch break is just more work.

A child's laughter is more precious than gold. I keep telling the pawn

shop guy that, but he still won't buy my son.

I'm reducing my beer consumption to one glass a day. Anyone know where I can find a 200 ounce glass?

I don't feel bad about stealing music online, because I only steal songs that I really hate and will never listen to.

People spend a lot of money to get rid of wrinkles, but you can attach a bike pump to a needle for around ten bucks.

Facebook? How about "Assbook." I'd join, just for the profile pics.

I wrote a book about potty training. It was a number two bestseller.

Time is relative. That's why I call him "Uncle Time."

I'm writing a novel about a dwarf. Does that make it a short story?

I'm starting to think that Beatles' song Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds may be about some sort of drug use.

I can make blue cheese, with the right color marker.

A bagel is like a donut without the fun.

I wonder if my toes are happy.

Maybe there wouldn't be so many poor people in the world if they all had a bunch of money.

Coffee is nature's way of saying we're not fucking paranoid enough.

Black is the new black. Except it isn't so dark, and has a hipness it lacked before.

I can taste my own tongue. Could be the vodka.

Are scabs low-carb?

Having twelve fingers would be awesome. Except when it came time to buy gloves...

Sleep is overrated. So is Casablanca. They need to remake it with Will Ferrell. That would be funny. Also, add some kung fu.

Ben & Jerry are trying to kill me. They need to have stents in their pints.

Instead of "Mothers Day" how about "Sexy Virgins Day?" It can be nine months earlier.

I put a toilet in my Jeep. So, technically, I can now call it a dump truck. Now I never have accidents.

I shoplift at Goodwill stores, but I never steal anything good and always end up giving it to charity.

Some things really shouldn't be artificially flavored. Like guns, or toilet seats.

Breakfast is the most important meal of the morning.

The Oreo juggler was unemployed, because no one wanted to see him toss his cookies.

We used to call him "Fireworks Freddie", which was much cooler than his new nickname, "Stumpy Dumbo."

I invented an invisible car, but I forgot where I parked it.

I dated a photographer, but she dwelled on the negative.

And on the seventh day, the Lord rested. So how long must we wait for Him to stop resting and get back to work?

I sold my screenplay "Butt Aliens." I got a piece of the back end.

Librarians have big hearts. Probably because they have good circulation.

I wrote a book on snakes, and was bitten eight times. Next time, I'll write the book on paper instead.

Had phone sex with my wife. She charged five dollars a minute.

Using Twitter while driving is dangerous. It's too easy to misspell something.

I wrote a book about my car. It's an autobiography.

I just read a book called The Very Small Box, but I couldn't get into it.

I didn't pay back my student loan, so they just repossessed my education. Now I'm not allowed to use anything I learned from '88-'92.

I returned my buffalo cell phone. Too many roaming charges
I just changed my name to "Car Repairs" so I could get more hits on Google.

We need to focus our efforts and pass laws to legalize marijuana... dude, you got any chips?

I wrote a book called The 144 Murders. It's gross.

I wrote another book called The Paraplegic Murders. It'll keep you glued to the chair. You'll read it in one sitting. But the ending is lame.

Years ago, I wrote a book called *The Elephant Murders*. It's a trunk novel.

I wrote another book called *The Chickadee Murders*. Buy it. It's cheap.

I wrote another book called *The Elevator Murders*. It has its ups and downs.

I wrote another book called *The Viagra Murders*. It will keep you up all night.

I wrote a book called *The Caffeine Murders*. It's also guaranteed to keep you up all night.

I copyrighted the word "copyright." Now a lot of people owe me some serious money.

I'm writing a book about a man who buys a cemetery, but it isn't a good plot.

My doctor asked if I was sexually active. I said no, I just lie there and my wife does all the work.

I've stayed in the homes of some very nice people, so I kind of regret peeing in all their shampoo bottles. Kind of.

Research confirmed my cereal suspicions: "Crunch Berries" aren't real fruit. Shame on you, Cap'n.

I need a wireless headset or a third hand, because this "phone sex while driving" business has almost gotten me killed, many times.

If you sunbathe on a nude beach, you can get coconuts.

"Get the lead out," said Mr. Pencil. I admit, he had a good point.

My neighbor, Mr. Circle, always seems to be a round.

It's hard to cosplay Transformers, because fanboys keep trying to bend your legs the wrong way and shove your head down into your neck.

I'm going to open a chili shop and call it The Gas Station.

Bought an electric socket, at an outlet store.

All good things must come to an end. Bad things too. Like this fucking book.

R.I.P. J.A.H.



J. Andrew Haknort was born in 1907, wrote a bunch of crap, and then died. But his legacy lives on, in shitty poetry ebooks like this one.

Joe Konrath is a writer living in Chicago. People have accused him of being J. Andrew Haknort, because *Haknort* and *Konrath* are anagrams, and because a lot of Joe's jokes suck, too.

Joe is sure that's just a coincidence.

www.haknort.com