

NUMBER FIVE

Die-Ku #001
Blob/ Butter/ Spread on the French American/
They will tow your car away/ /! My nephew is
from there? /? Gurl I remember you now

Die-Ku #007
Weak/ Leak the drain from under/ Sip on it,
don't not/ be sure to clean/ Tweek/ Beep beep
my Deep

Die-Ku #005
One/ Is so lonely/ but sometimes/ it's good/ to
eat waffles/ on the toilet

Die-Ku #002
Oops Poops/ Dropped my pants off down the
street Banana/ Slipping on the sidewalk now/
Peel/ Peel the radio signal/ Hi, How is it
going?... good... good... good OK, OK, I'm happy.

Die-Ku #003
Captain Crunch takes selfies in the mirror,
though/ Captain Crunch takes selfies in the
river/ Captain Crunch likes to dance in his own
reflection, but don't judge him/ Overwhelming
teets/ Spilling out of your shirt/ Milk sacks/
Off to the grocery store so let's go dance into
the sunset or else I'll die./ Oh snap, itty bitties
or tig ol titties any will do/ I like to dance with
captain crunch, but he gets mad if I'm in the
way/ Pillow/ Feathers fly through the air/ Hello
red beard take that fish out of your shorts, you
shrimp spanker/ So dip that nose/ Fancy
pants don't lie/ Fancy pants don't dry/ Fancy
pants don't cry little pink shrimps in a tiny bur-
rito, yo/ Sugar/ Sugar Shugga/ Soda/ Is this
the last one, yeah, I hate you, I hate you, I hate
you, hate.

MATTHEW MANOS
DAN RAY RAY EVERETT

Die-Ku #006
So does the ship sale on its own now? / Don't
drop the soap/ I like to move it, move it, cuz,
yeah.../ You don't even know man/ You don't
even know anything man/ You're so stupid, so
dumb/ You got seven again, dawg./ Steve,
don't touch that fish, he sting ya!/ Steve, what
did I just say? Now GO TO YOUR ROOM!/ /
Don't/ Talk back to me/ I'm gonna need that
fresh squeeze dawg.

Die-Ku #009
Why you up in my business, Chicken?/ Why? I
want to know how your chicken dances/ But I
understand if it's a trade secret/ My brain
damage hurts it tickles/ So would you stop
making me laugh?/ don't sweat it/ If you die I'll
save you, though/ Nice shawl, doll/ I really like
how it covers your eye/ That belly jelly is really
smelly/ At the end of the day, it's OK.

Die-Ku #004
Man I got it/ I like to fight/ Why not?/ Why
not go play?

Die-Ku #013
I have to Pee-Pee/ But some things in life
just don't come easy/ NOW!/ Right NOW!/ I
don't think I can hold it, boy!/ UHHH!/ Why
would you even try, just release/ Just fly
away!/ I didn't make it in time, it's SO
WARM/ Mom taught me not to sweat the
small stuff./ Now it's cold. So cold, my
wang shrunk./ It's a small price to pay for
fortune/

Die-Ku #015
Hola, Cabeza/ Pasa?/ Que Pasa?/ Go back
to Spain, Luke/ But I'm from Mexico/ Never
eat shredded wheat my love/ work at Taco
Bell/ Make BIG BUCKS/ :// Money ■ Happy

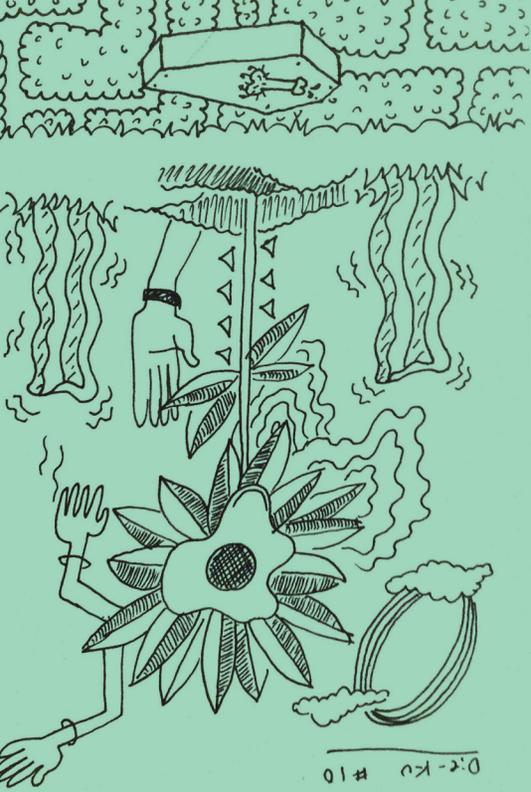
Die-Ku #008
Take a look at the beard on that one!/ Hour-
devours for the girls not the squirrels you
stupid idiot dumb face/ How glorious!/ Don't
be late, stupid squirrel nads/ Don't be late to
the ballroom dance/ Or else I'll cry/ Oh, cool,
my least favorite number. Have I ever told you
that? Did I forget?/ Ya blew it, why you so
stupid?/ I love you/ I purchased 13 planners on
Friday the 13th/ I like to try my luck on Fridays
unless it feels like the wrong thing/ Don't
baste the Turkey Jimmy John/ Your art is
good and the poetry is alright, but I ain't gonna
buy it./ I like to move it move it move it
all night long/ Well, at least until I hurt myself
attempting to move it/ Don't touch the ex-
posed thigh/ BUTTS!/ My breakfast was
bloody and made my tummy funny/ So I blew it
up!/ Remember to wipe!

Die-Ku #012
I enjoy singing/ AHHHHHHHHHHH!/ AHH!
WAAA! OOO! OHH! Hey NOW!/ You ever heard
that song, "Strokin"?/ NOOOO!/ "I'm
Strokin'!" / AHH! WAA! OOO! OOH! HOT HOT
HOT PANTS!/ "Strokin'!"

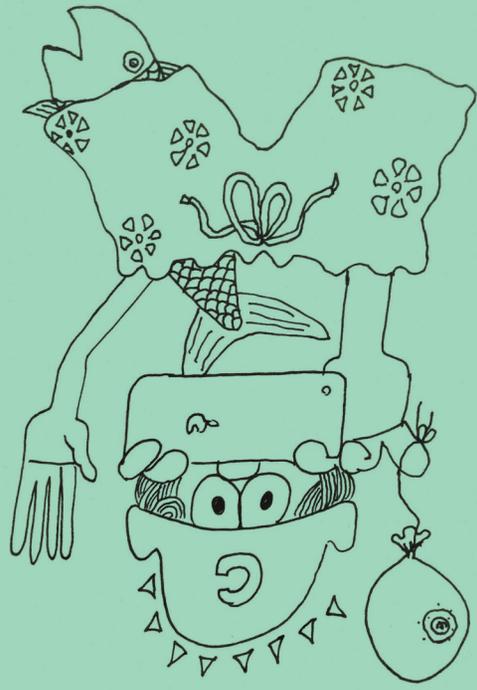
Die-Ku #010
Flowers POP!/ Smell like/ Bacon and Eggs/ On
Sunday

Die-Ku #011
I'm having so much trouble, it hurts/ Now?/
Blow it/ Blew it in the red barn!/ Don't rock the
boat, asshole! Fuck Frank!/ Fuck Frank!/ Shit!
Frank!/ Come the FUCK ON.../ Frank!!

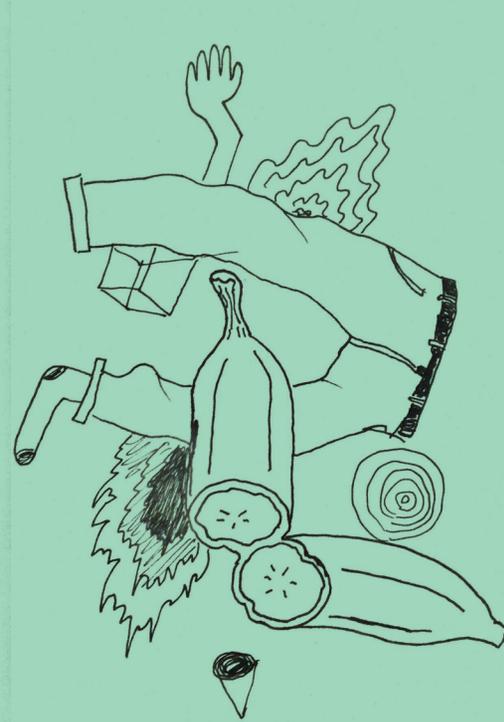
Die-Ku #014
Thanks so much/ Dominate!!!!!!!!!!!!/ Take the
back!/ Take that back, Jimmy!/ Grab it. Slap it!
Frank!/ Chattering voices sing/ Jim : (/ Jane :)



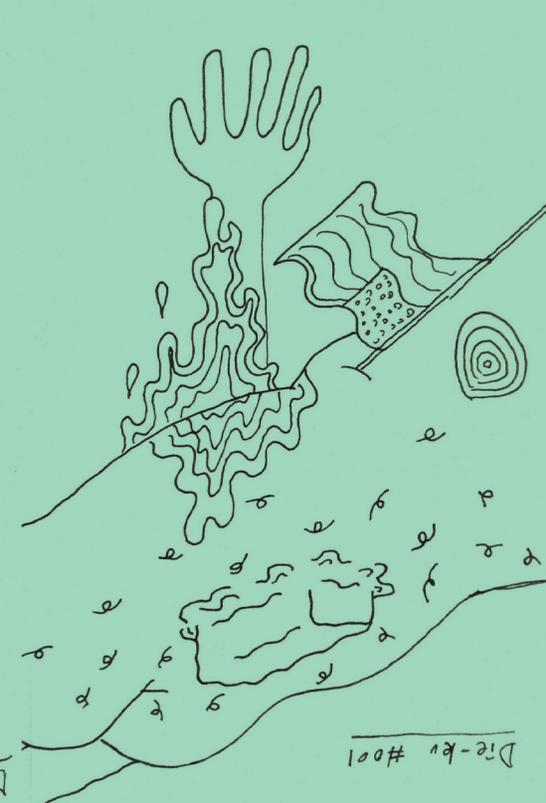
Die-Ku #10



Die-Ku #003



Die-Ku 002



Die-ku #001



Die-Ku #009



Die-Ku #011



Die-ku 12

NUMBER FIVE



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MATTHEW MANOS
DAN RAY RAY EVERETT

NUMBER FIVE

FUTURE TACO
5.3

(NEW WORK BY DAN RAY RAY)

Why Playing is Important:
 Poetry is about seeing the world in a new way. It is about celebrating mundane things, and overly-examining extraordinary things. Poetry is about being honest with yourself, and with the world. It is about being random. It is about making mistakes, and saying things that sound weird, maybe even dumb. Die-Ku, as a method for writing poetry, can help you get to those stupid ideas faster. Like a Haiku, Die-Ku is a conditional system. As a result, the method can allow you to free yourself from inhibition and self-consciousness in order to just WRITE something - to just MAKE something - without thinking too much about it. Die-Ku can be played alone, but it shouldn't. Die-Ku players believe that poetic expression is as much about building a community as it is about defining your own unique voice. Poetry is about friendship, and the sharing of a common bond that results in words written on a page. So, what are you waiting for?

THE NEXT BIG THING?

What to Write About: Live in the moment, and be as honest as possible. What are you hearing, over-hearing, feeling, seeing, smelling, tasting, and/or thinking at the exact moment your pen hits the paper? Write about that. Don't worry about the poem as a whole making sense. This isn't about making sense.



**DICE!!DI
 CE!!DIC
 E!!DICE!!
 DICE!!DI
 CE!!DIC
 E!!DICE!!
 DICE!!DI
 CE!!DIC
 E!!DICE!!**

**MATTHEW MANOS
 DAN RAY RAY EVERETT**

(GAME DESIGN BY MATTHEW MANOS)

NUMBER FIVE

(DIE-KU INSTRUCTION MANUAL)

How To Play Die-Ku:
 Die-Ku is an exciting new poetry game. The first ever Die-Ku experiments premiered in this issue, FUTURE TACO NUMBER FIVE! To play Die-Ku, you will need a pen, a piece of paper, a set of polyhedral dice, and some friends (Min 2 players, Max 20). We recommend playing the game in a public setting - like a restaurant or a bar. The games goes well, obviously, with tacos and beer. To begin, place your dice into a bag or a hat. Have a friend grab one of the die from the bag at random. The number of sides on the die (i.e. 6, 8, 10, 12, 20...) will determine the amount of lines in your poem. Roll the die. The number you land on will determine the amount of syllables you have to write for that line. Take turns alternating between players to roll the die until the poem is complete. Read your creation out loud. Please note that with large groups, it is fun to have a few Die-Ku poems running at the same time.