



Behaviour.

Andrew Dieck

Being Boring

Seeking experienced Continuity individual. Self-motivated, strong work ethic and driven to learn Excellent written and verbal communication skills Professional appearance and demeanor Web/Internet savvy Polite phone manners Knowledge and experience with Microsoft applications (Excel and Word) strong attention to details interest in day trading and penny stocks some experience in Microsoft Office passion for learning new things Maintain showroom Working with sales team in developing orders Working with design team in developing new programs Coordinating production orders with our overseas office General Business Administration Able to interact effectively and professionally with all levels of personnel, including attorneys, paralegals and technical support personnel. Able to be a proactive self-starter. Able to learn new skills as technology evolves. Must pay attention to detail and be able to follow up and follow through. Must be flexible in order to respond quickly and positively to shifting demands. Able to work under tight deadlines and handle multiple, detailed tasks. Must be team-oriented and able to share information and goals. Displays professional appearance and conduct. Able to work in a multi-office environment. Able to work effectively in a culturally and educationally diverse environment. Able to travel nationally and internationally, often on short notice. Admitted to and in good standing with the NY Bar Fluent in

Mandarin Available to begin on or around August 9th Must have prior document review experience (minimum of 10 years) Personable and sincere telephone skills Sales skills Outgoing, personable Flexible schedule Team player Must be able to film local Beer Pong Tournaments in the Westchester, NYC Area and edit game footage into segments and highlight reels. Qualified candidates should have experience with radio traffic. Must be industrious, focused, meet deadlines and able to work well under pressure. Detail oriented is a MUST!! Candidate must have strong grasp of the English language and superior writing skills. At least 2 years solid experience with radio operations. Working knowledge of Marketron Copy Program a plus.

This Must Be the Place I Waited Years to Leave

Package arrives for his death.

His death opens package.

Package contains his life. There
among Europe's things of which he has written us.

That girls can ride the bus without getting nicknames.
Mostly randomly chosen.
Then written about for sixty pages
like

I'm so glad you wrote that poem
about your man jaw being glass. Its true.
A fact so obvious you died.

What did you say to them

crossdressing in the patina forest

fucking all the bohemian villagers?

The musicianship was like a metronome.

The moon has no air
in the red tower. Call an ambulance.

To Face The Truth

I taste another man
waiting

in the back of my mind
understood by parts of my body

that although seemingly noble

are only slightly more diligent than bored.
I cannot explain the

uniform substance,
search terms that understand me.

Clerks never think flight risk

I thought I could walk through any door
but you can never be strong. You can only be free.

That being somebody's waitress was
the first form of

voice recognition software.
He sees the pictures on the wall.

Maximum sentence
put me in a coffin.

How Can You Expect to Be Taken Seriously?

You read the book and I was embarrassed.
That's why I went out and got stacks.
And you just went out.
Leaving someone in the yard.

You were disgusted. I think I recoiled.

But the invention of the soulless
bank account was actually a
coup of surprising weight.

And regardless
we must resign ourselves to
a life of constantly asking the obvious question,
day-trading
industrial sized hoppers of remaindered clothes,
imagining the outsourcing of deli orders
to Armenian call-centers,
meditating in the mandala room.
To have and to hold.

Eventually involving the pickax.

Eventually recycling the hoppers into greenhouses for anarcho-autonomist communes.

Eventually returning to the Wiccans of our youth.

What's another name for sacraments?

Meanwhile the coup snuck into the truck,
bent over,
writing its name in pencil on all our objects.

Only the Wind

I love Courtney and her essays but
nobody here makes any money except the tellers.

I pulled back the green thing on her head
and saw what remains of the "between" space.

Have you ever been to Camden Yards?
I haven't. One time I drove drunk to Camden by mistake but I got home OK.

It was OK. It was only the wind. The girl stepped back from the platform.
It was only a cyst. It felt like there was food stuck in the back of my throat.

It was one of the scariest dreams I've ever had. "Mommy, I want to be a dolphin!"
It was a capitalist nightmare. Everything looks huge right now.

That's pretty awesome. Getting older is basically a bank.

Luxury Liner

We're ripping everybody off
because improvising is a job.

Well, the number of books I own in relation to those I have actually
read is always in exact proportion to
the number of sexual fantasies I maintain and
the actual content of my sexual practice.

So in short, yes I am into theory.
I've also worked in a car wash.
I've also "worked" in a gym.

Wait what was the question?
Thank you for your question.

Anyway,
making something
should be as easy as the feeling you get
looking at something
on a luxury liner.

My October Symphony

Why must I look at this
purple curtain with gold trim?

Had to change the combination to the safe.
It needed something there. The scenery grows and
although a culture is no better than its woods,
you are still something the whole world is doing.

Try to pay attention to what I'm doing.
Nothing is as promised.
 But I want to tell the truth.
It's a fucking painting and
speech is still performance.
 Clean your face with it.

You're apartment could not be prettier.
 When it comes you will know what to do.

So Hard

You can't make up an idea by yourself,
at work behind the warehouse,
contemplating him as one contemplates a monster
unfolding its power on a planetary scale.
It's even hard for the government
to declassify documents.

Sometimes you can forget that.
That the perfect angels don't monitor your intentions
or surplus value
split open to reveal the excess.

But thinking back now
I suppose you were just stating your views.

Love gets dangerous,
why should work be any exception?
This is where I'm making choices:

Are you ready?
Are you filming?
I'm about to fall to the right.

I feel so good. You're coming home soon.
I've been waiting too long to have you hiding in back of me.

Nervously

Woe to the crime committed from which
we can walk away unpunished.

We have the instruction manual right here:

She was high in the bungalow
took the perp.

This is very suggestive for
the notes on the presentation.

It's my birthday.

It has a world outside it.

We have so much potential.

Like the
postponed premonition
preparedly playing prepared piano.

It's interesting to take out of context.

Can I borrow your machete?

Explicit reference to shipwreck.

The End of the World

The Chinese character for

patience is a knife suspended over a heart.

If you were a dog they would have drowned you at birth.

Patience. All will be thine.

Feeling without touching.

The hand only ever gets bigger.

Everyone was impressed with his courage and when he fought
him he won.

Meta-harmonics lift over the Ezr-Pass

on the way to the sanitation depot.

If you want to sing, go home and get in the shower.

Jealousy

I don't want you to dress sexy

for anyone.

One step removed means

one closer

to the clothes she wore
as Governor.

Painting the fence.

I know the internet is a mall

but I would still turn the whole of life

into pillow talk

because

some nights I go to sleep without you

hoping to be changed,

carrying your books.

See it this way...

you may fall and break your leg.

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