

**20.0r**  
**dye-de-ho**

**Dylan Harris**



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**dye-de-ho**

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**Potato Press**

by Dylan Harris  
4 anticipating the metaverse, 3 nation six dog, 2 discard

chapbooks

20.0: r dye-de-ho, q antwerp, p tension nitro ego, o church is dangerous  
vital, n tin rush, m the A rush, l an engineering rush (ii), k Miss  
Demeanour, j flock state, i be infinity, h Namings, g nation six dog, f  
uncivil law, e dead write, d chase chase, c an engineering rush (i), b a  
much for we, a The Joy Of Tax

19.9: c Inn, b Swoop, a An Ode To The A14

19.8: c Rose, b Hymnen, a Darmstadt

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(Specify “20.0q” in the subject line of any email)  
*Recitals of some of these poems may be found online*

# Poems

dye-de-ho  
if she dresses  
paper  
beans  
bug cracked  
demo  
1.1.6



dye–de–ho

frogmount

dye–de–ho

catfish sense

I sneer glass

inaction does deceive thee

inaction did deceive he

dye–de–ho

catfish

sue me

moron

if she dresses

if she dresses  
to attract a he  
why's he attracted  
when she undresses

no i reckon  
women dress  
as men dispute

it's not just  
the gender strata

it's fun :-)



paper

*the daily mail*

a toddler  
yelling  
mine mine

the comparison fails  
toddlers grow up  
losing

unbalance  
fear

*the daily express*

too selfish  
for distance

*the sun*

honestly  
stupid

honestly  
clever

dammit

*the times*

useful  
for determining  
murdochs'  
competitors

*the daily telegraph*

honestly  
faulty

*the guardian*

smug

smug smug smug

smug smug smug smug smug

what's the green stuff

*the independent*

yell

yell yell

yell yell yell

# beans

in amongst the rows of coloured beans  
the stacks arranged to blight the common eye  
the baked in black  
the stewed in blue  
the green of lima beans  
the dusty beans  
the dry and broken lines of jumping beans  
the one just one of giant bean  
in amongst the rows of useless supermarket beans  
I ran  
I ran  
for I desired some other foods  
some cheese some beer some grease some hair  
I ran  
I ran  
& stopped  
was stopped  
an agéd fool of greater width than aisles allowed  
was stood amongst his plants  
his hairy plants  
his blue and purple plants  
his floozy plants  
his plants of just a penny for a trick  
his plants of empty ears  
whilst he retold his tales of hero days  
his days of youth  
his days he fought his battles bright  
with cabbages and bins  
and fallen stools  
and broken shards of truth  
the day he stood damn firm against a cliff  
and bested it in games of cowards' snap  
he told his tales in ecstasy  
in unaware  
in blindly brag  
so false to others' ears



so empty of the world  
his blind to those around  
like me  
the me who ran  
the me who couldn't pass  
the me who asked to move on by  
and asked again  
the me who said get out the way  
the me the fool refused to hear  
whilst talking at his floozy plants  
the me the fool denied  
the me of dark  
the me of night  
the me who drowns the dim  
the me the fool required to live  
the me who pushed on by  
to hear the aged fool exclaim  
as loud as dust explodes  
to hear the fool complain of youth  
of youth so rude  
of youth so young  
of youth who didn't understand the heroes of the past  
of youth who pushed  
who pushed on by without a word  
the simple word he failed to hear  
he wouldn't hear  
he couldn't hear  
because the fool presumed his senses wouldn't age  
unpleasant age  
all livings' age  
too human age  
the age he didn't dare to face  
the age that said his every sense was sure to fade  
his lazy fear  
his aging fear

his tiring fear  
not daring of the cold  
the cowardice of lazy  
so lazy  
too weak to face his body's change  
the fall  
the graceless fall  
the time the shine departs from hell  
and simple harpish songs acquire a grace  
the fantasies of opiates  
the fantasies decrepitude  
the death that everyone acquires  
so fool  
so fool  
you aging fool  
you blocking fool  
you fool who's standing wide across the aisles  
a whale across a stream  
a heirach across humanity  
across the aisles your floozy plants embalm  
the aisles I have to run  
to run to food  
so fool  
you'll learn to hear when someone asks to pass  
you'll learn to tune your every sense by its decline  
you'll learn the need to listen to the world again  
for I will push you out  
for I will kick you down  
for I will turn the world away from arrogance of age  
for I am arrogance of strength  
the arrogance of strength that fools' ignore

bug cracked

PiNs dissolved

some moustached guy's smoker's strong lined face  
placeless

my whoami's

bug cracked

# demo

We honoured crowded met  
fake moonlight, streetlight in the square,  
fake steam, gentle risen grey.

Welcome to ending dissent,  
the public introduction  
of Zyklon B.

## 1.1.6

calm green face  
lie

emotion  
still electricity  
& I am ground

not shock  
uninterest  
just deep love inexperience  
deep love dead





