

# WHYCHOCK

**PSYCHEDELIC GEN X POETRY**

**BY FRANK EDWARD NORA**

**2/17/17–7/27/24**

Whychock is a continuation of Thinkfang ([thinkfang.com](http://thinkfang.com)), a book of psychedelic Gen X poetry by me, Frank Edward Nora, host of The Overnightscape podcast, on Onslug Radio ([onsug.com](http://onsug.com)). The project began in the early 1990s as Superior, and was a regular feature in my ezine OsoaWeek, starting with the first issue on 7/28/94. Over the course of its run in OsoaWeek till its end on 2/16/03, Superior went through three more phases: Parking, Duskaway, and Hurricaner. A fifth phase, Thinkfang, began on 6/19/04 and lasted till 12/2/07, with the last poem suggesting an addition phase to bring the total number of poems to 1,254 (209x6). This then, that that final phase, which took over seven years to complete. The final poem was finished being written on 7/27/24, making the total length of the project exactly 30 years.

But that's not all! This year, 2024, I began a process to review the entire work, and remove any text that I felt wasn't good, to arrive at a new version that would hopefully be much better, on the whole. This new work is called Whychock Revival, and will be released later this year.

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## PHASE 6: WHYCHOCK

**WHYCHOCK 1 \* 2/17/17 \* 1134**

Felt airport emporium zaning, clue to cave lore houses, able again to seal old sticker bushes and curves. Of Jalopy Eve, being uncomfortable at a distant relative's rehearsal wedding dinner in a state to the west, fire level high logo arcade period. Candle bench in a mall, the old 80s sense of space and distance, sitting and thinking about the rest of the day, coffee, TV shows, heldheld games. Going then in light rain into the woods a little, remains of the radar base from our home movie.

**WHYCHOCK 2 \* 2/17/17 \* 1135**

Peaceful cartoon international anthems, gentle open world driving on the snowy pointless late afternoon called Chemicalteenjay. Wood aquamarine hexobarbitals. Of a focus of Tarot and cartridges of the headquarters, see feel be in audiovisual vanishing point. Fairly fool if.

**WHYCHOCK 3 \* 2/20/17 \* 1136**

Mainbind less area crazy festival typeface yocto dorado. Dense open playa peer, 35 years and 35 seconds, rope tricks after the show the ball. Neptune Barrier Cahoota, grape bubble gum getting sister at ballet class. Back to the show, like 100 years ago, stop by some places on the way home.

**WHYCHOCK 4 \* 2/22/17 \* 1137**

Wondering about wrong impressions left in my wake if they're remembered. And oh you did one that actually makes sense. The variation on 42nd Street. Let's look in on Lamar the Macho Chemist, what's become of him. Parakeet lobby nova, bleak baton. Make it undetectable.

**WHYCHOCK 5 \* 2/22/17 \* 1138**

If parasol cartoon subject arrives early let her in.

**WHYCHOCK 6 \* 2/23/17 \* 1139**

Beak botany overlap, phase road mopper in the dust. Caught wind of those cryptic crosswords late in childhood, played with super cosmic monster dolls. Mall novel markups to have the drive to do such a thing, and the escalator in the Times Square Disney Store recently. The Game Lords of Britain (Sync Magazine Volume 3 Number 5). Control panel does more.

**WHYCHOCK 7 \* 2/23/17 \* 1140**

Zero gain ice, zotice xaptu all dark mountain. Resort destination, sage forge plateau, the lucifer bluff trip. Sort of of shadows the little new quails bridge. Image of weeds growing in cracks in concrete in sunglasses of former evil lord or something. The earth grovv.

**WHYCHOCK 8 \* 2/23/17 \* 1141**

Permanent Midnight Hovercraft Covenant. Somerville Road and North Gaston Avenue. Today.

**WHYCHOCK 9 \* 2/23/17 \* 1142**

Peaceful cartoon of dredging a canal or... look away from the screen... basement media store...?

**WHYCHOCK 10 \* 2/24/17 \* 1143**

Overlord eyeglasses I didn't get, Metropolis Times Square mall: never built. Vanishing Harold - Canadian improv sketch comedy. Good stuff, but hasn't been updated in a long time. UPDATE 12/27/03 - Looks like the site is down. ARCHIVE ...okay, so memories of puzzles onadesk... listen to El Camino Real, whatever that is, in the grandfather's car.

**WHYCHOCK 11 \* 2/24/17 \* 1144**

The broken world glowing blue pole weird troopers. Beautiful snow dust ultra obscure Tarot cards. Cassette collections in the haze of tomorrow's dead dreams of mountain peaks and pine tree revivals. Seek the infinity, the spill ice water stairwell.

**WHYCHOCK 12 \* 2/24/17 \* 1145**

Clock theme farm, are boardwalk stuck in the mind, we will find the time. Short video of secret observation decks, expensive fresh fruit drink / motorbike tanglewoods. Moororange headways grand reopening, think about Ingrid the fighter.

**WHYCHOCK 13 \* 2/24/17 \* 1146**

Did we over the year seem fearing or thrilling my mystical patterns? Did flee the matter, the martial arts memory. The big black bird and its thought. Murcielago, cavolfiore, Mission fig, devil's darning needle, Indian paintbrush, soapstone, find the new way. The aliens are not far away. They are within walking distance.

**WHYCHOCK 14 \* 2/26/17 \* 1147**

Curving inopchast handicrafts, Barodexico Row, New Brasscock Row, Worn Hillcoops Row. Freedom gear earthtone, the moment a new situation in the life become a new level, like realizing it should have been that way all along. Fortress vehicles, hide the way, but to be naked before the bonfire, really and truly cool and free.

**WHYCHOCK 15 \* 2/28/17 \* 1148**

Renting parrier copies dojo smock, neon graph paper speed, copy shop rag doll advertising character retrospective. Albata interloper slim deers, all kinky forgotten suites like animated buzzards, we'll see. Contoured darkside behemoth, hover over city cybergoth, neon bored.

**WHYCHOCK 16 \* 2/28/17 \* 1149**

Rooftop bar, one person, night, rainy, place is closed. I was someone else. In the back room all the props from the video they made. Out of the street and the rain is worse. Some kind of art display made of tires... looks like it should be on playground... owl and cactus and tiger... I turn the corner.

**WHYCHOCK 17 \* 3/1/17 \* 1150**

To feel cheap and unchained, like basement radio, college radio, Brown Hall entrance, a Saturday afternoon as a kid in the 70s, after watching cartoons... A 70s arcade, summer day, feeling free... El Cheapo...

**WHYCHOCK 18 \* 3/1/17 \* 1151**

Doll car morse code slow boat grassland. Kakeout Connection, Kinnelon. Yeah there's trees there like everywhere. Artificial orange scent made me wistful, musing. Chemical hero is already here. Bring it down to Earth.

**WHYCHOCK 19 \* 3/1/17 \* 1152**

Pond bard wheelcock, miniature 70s cereal boxes, I'm at work. Went to Laneco long time ago, out by Phillipsburg, one of those zoning trips with Peter. I can just image the place now, weed cracked parking lot, desolate breezes. And also that little Village Mall, in the mall basement, a few minutes in there, can twist into the cosmic checkboard all aboard chock chock via chock chock.

**WHYCHOCK 20 \* 3/2/17 \* 1153**

Pine cone border, other ways of transport among the roads. This whole world, the ultimate God... cut up, interfoldedness... deep research of a walrus playing card. Some characters talking on a beach.

**WHYCHOCK 21 \* 3/2/17 \* 1154**

Barnstormer, but wait, over hilltops more wavering wireframes, plane turns all white and flies into blue hole. Joking why can't plain crackers be in the vending machine. Turning, she saw them approaching. Control room story.

**WHYCHOCK 22 \* 3/10/17 \* 1155**

Each your self stories a maze to struggle, but hey, you're playing with the itinerant animal. Prelude to gem and mineral shop... related colorful sets of dear things... we manipulate information... make yourself at home. With faded and sealed remnant of danger the cool room is not the room at the lower levels.

**WHYCHOCK 23 \* 4/13/17 \* 1156**

Be out of step, mere mojo, desafinado. For clock maypole asteroid pill. Willow Jexus Water. Camped out in that weed-wrecked parking land, lend a hand, water is near at hand. In peacock colors of emporium, life's too good, however gold the mindmaze tingles. Whimsical strike landscapes, pillbug valley crafts, a dash of the madness of videos, fool of the bay, earliest way, little by little, dry by seafoam, smoky lime phantom cup.

**WHYCHOCK 24 \* 4/17/17 \* 1157**

Was weary in store run. In feeling into the coffee land of a gray wall you could break through if you needed to.

**WHYCHOCK 25 \* 4/20/17 \* 1158**

Ethel Wogo as seen on the bridge. The feeling a project is pressing as a sign of binding rather than planning. Rainbow edge, like oil stain symphony, inner calm. Now adrift in a spherical spaceship. That bridge... teenage childhood gritty vision... what is a motorcycle reduced to a graphic, as a patch or shirt image for instance.

**WHYCHOCK 26 \* 4/27/17 \* 1159**

Hold on in the rock dorm fools. Yearly con yearly, cycle down, Intockloo. Workshop in Earth, Workshop in Earthen Calico. Subway car, Calico Panther West. The Radar Weeds, West Head Wizardry. A West Head Zuxoly, crystal maniac hold.

**WHYCHOCK 27 \* 4/28/17 \* 1160**

Slow hike manage to stimulate a bar in abandoned town playhouse. Period of salamander talk session three. Keep insertables stay a story of a hold, the pillar of vacuums interliskico, dorm go and vast and trip cost estimator. Go unto there were where...

**WHYCHOCK 28 \* 4/30/17 \* 1161**

The urge to build a world, when world building is not the right direction for this time. We groove around the ways, stay in bed, saw the calm down, went for a stroll, we abide. Car try. Stripes away. Call. Ho. Aye. La. D. OK. PR. N. Dash dash... Dusting is depressing.

**WHYCHOCK 29 \* 5/6/17 \* 1162**

In a mural of spacemen castles the powers, the avenue Nusc is on. Be aware that he is skilled in herbal artworks, yeah damn to the point where we bought that muddler. Far in the den, plan of equals, each other, recharging elements of the synergy slugs.

**WHYCHOCK 30 \* 5/11/17 \* 1163**

Why off and wonder, I forgot the book's title, thinking now. Carabiner, lanyard, stanchion, molasses, treacle, ????. Could be altered universe. The book was The Worm Ouroboros. In limited space we conjure... Sockwayside... to limit the ways of exploring... in an overheard conversation about a hike.

**WHYCHOCK 31 \* 5/13/17 \* 1164**

Trash 80, Polybius, City Limits, New City Limits, Deep Energy, Manos, Laire, Elemental, Zeppelin, Uriah Heep, Dark Crystal, Labyrinth, Golden Horseshoe, Fiddle, Main Event, No Fear, Arabia, Ink, Wild Mech Reno, NJ Flag, Show Boat, Kitchen Sink.

**WHYCHOCK 32 \* 5/18/17 \* 1165**

Sunchseam Omniruckzoom. Zodiacmojo. Kitchen sink and a circle. Yes, yes... sunken treasures of the soul of apartment secrets... basking in the hint of wealth... Cardboard floors and walls, printed with cartoon look, a toy or game house... pediatrician...209

**WHYCHOCK 33 \* 5/21/17 \* 1166**

You're into my flume Paris caravan.

**WHYCHOCK 34 \* 5/13/21 \* 1167**

Say you win the rat race then what. Join the caravan to the next age. You can bet your bippy there are vending machines in heaven. My kirschwasser shell is almost empty, and has no answers, man. Try The Overnightscape 1817 instead. Very humble and groovy inside your head. I'd like an 80s Waldenbooks bag, the woodcut one. A phenomenon is those four making it to the next level. Conrad awoke, the door to the paddywhack was open, there was no one to stop him.

**WHYCHOCK 35 \* 4/28/22 \* 1168**

Ecology Barn backstage, puppet show, future disco millionaires.

**WHYCHOCK 36 \* 4/28/22 \* 1169**

YU is base 36 of 1254, 209x4, the projected endpoint. At the entrance to the ride, in the 90s, a moody street scene in miniature, past the railing. At an impasse. Yu impact. How can Superior still be a thing. Postlude amperage. Postluding Aspirin. Am Lime all the time. Yu Am Lime. This is not going well. 1254 is a long way to go. Polluting albatree. No, this is not a good Superior. Am Lime was a city in the Little World of Racetracks.

**WHYCHOCK 37 \* 1/18/23 \* 1170**

Though Fotomat as a castle and the road down, the dream of rants in mundane spaces, pouring discontinued flavors into the system.

**WHYCHOCK 38 \* 1/31/23 \* 1171**

Gone zoning clearing head arc cleaning. ONS-UG. Far memory of ice cream place and fields and rich area and strings of lights.

**WHYCHOCK 39 \* 1/12/24 \* 1172**

Cleaning up the mess from last year's work on it. It was "work in progress", but we are gonna scramble on upward okay. WHYCHOCK 1168 \* 4/19/22 (wip) (035) Ecology barn puppet show, backstage, future billionaires perhaps. But the disco futurism of the children's television with yet more puppets. Some disco futurism in the ecology barn puppet extravaganza. They became millionaires but the rub was they realized they were fictional kids.

**WHYCHOCK 40 \* 1/13/24 \* 1173**

Vountakona, this morning's made-up word while shaving. Looping was lovely for adorn. Lassos in neon, cyberpunk old west atrium, dream of the escape. General store for a wealth of motion. Kinky arcades. Moments of comfort considering the typefaces of bus companies. What ochre landscape can be a companion for waiting in the car in the rain.

**WHYCHOCK 41 \* 1/13/24 \* 1174**

Crazy bingo. Mule team oaktag. Zeptolk nuke. Foreign transparencies. Lobros parts may still be in. Winkersmog Industries. Epics of nonsense in blue pen, I was thereabouts.

**WHYCHOCK 42 \* 1/13/24 \* 1175**

The Winkersmock Alliances. When testing out all the new screensavers was the best. Characters who carry a barrel. I'm thinking, maybe it should be something grand? Grand magic amperage, say maybe it was something that could have found its start there.

**WHYCHOCK 43 \* 1/13/24 \* 1176**

Wunkifmoanost. The ultimate messenger bag called Harpy Claypits. Need for Sooper News again? In no way. Serpentooples. Washing plastic chargers and at least it's still morning. If you go back to the 80s make sure to attend the grand opening of the first Kinko's Copies. It's not like other things. Formal event but I have pewter monster figurines in my inside pocket, I laugh at all the pretenders. My dreams of the jugband symphonies, with a scrap of tape that held together all our cardboard castles and/or pagodas. And still the pretenders persist.

**WHYCHOCK 44 \* 1/13/24 \* 1177**

It should not have been such a big argument, whether or not to parody the Mellon Collie cover on our flyer. 500 stop motion owls is a good use of the new tech. Where a backlit waterfall opens like curtains to reveal it. Display Alps ID. Walking past that doomed Krispy Kreme at WTC summer 2001. I still want to free roam the original Crazy Taxi city on foot.

**WHYCHOCK 45 \* 1/13/24 \* 1178**

Regarding the biology of a hyperdimensional entity. Maybe all biology is just so many pixels on your device. Don thy technoshades to blend in, let it be what it wants to be, this conference. Did Pebbles Flintstone ever get any older than her obscure teen years. The occult detergent in industrial canisters, equivalent to a calm midnight in 1968. Phase Six.

**WHYCHOCK 46 \* 1/13/24 \* 1179**

Kimmy of the three, went into the simulation. A had been addicted in the past, and didn't want to seem to be encouraging her. C supported her via a tangent connection. The complex scenario, target avatar could not be directly gotten to. A series of revised timelines, with alternate players, stacked players, till finally she was the only one left.

**WHYCHOCK 47 \* 1/13/24 \* 1180**

Omnicapitanette. Zoom Trevor. Nautical omnipresence. Ky Ly Kincaid. Triangular tiling, moonshponged ways.

**WHYCHOCK 48 \* 1/14/24 \* 1181**

Project-wise, hidden aspects of the experiential quality, that back path out of the college on an overcast day that's warmer than we expected. Evermodularity some back way out of the cafe do I stutter. The sleek in first moments cavern testing the mascot ampule. The fog on the ground and black background when character enters a mental space, a vision, and talk to the vague mentor, but is the cameraman the mentor's cousin.

**WHYCHOCK 49 \* 1/14/24 \* 1182**

Parchment of the monochrome highway divider, faded green Wollensak tape recorders and Wang computers. Stay in fictional hotels and ride in the sidecar of the fictional motorcycle. Gong the shave cream. Later, the plastic packaging of a comforter as a makeshift tote, the vectors between snowflakes in a place where time has been frozen. And as we arrive at the train station, the tunnel underneath, western dreams.



### **WHYCHOCK 50 \* 1/15/24 \* 1183**

Moving stripes on cops of the Bianca of mockery. Shampoo guardian lean-to Jojo camera allspice. Gonna wing it, not much film left, in cavorting or looming, I can Imperialtrashcan Ambecca. It did not take long to bring in the trash can. If weird, Coke Blak and Starbucks Chantico, a symphony of Colecovision Looping. Tampering of wise old Arkstar Intersloopy. In ways the computer age is the forester.

### **WHYCHOCK 51 \* 1/15/24 \* 1184**

Old independence concourse mope by golly, Darius (Taito, 1986), I may have played it at Rockaway Mall back then, but more likely was Lifeforce (Konami, 1986). Though, I do have much more vague memories of playing a widescreen game like Darius at some kind of arcade... maybe down the Jersey Shore, late 80s? What sense is there to attempts to adventure if reality is edited to smooth out the rough edges. But adventure is always an admirable attempt.

### **WHYCHOCK 52 \* 1/16/24 \* 1185**

An oar painted of psychedelic pattern but of much higher quality than I had anticipated. Online shopping for aquarium pagodas, I don't have an aquarium, but it's a fun thought experiment, to collect such things. Inclusion of alchemical and zodiac symbols in hippie garb, as a starting point, but new symbols, purely as a fashion statement, with no meaning at all. Community nocturnal, ever a sable video game mascot, four-dimensional sweatshirts, bohogo.

### **WHYCHOCK 53 \* 1/17/24 \* 1186**

Fictional Cities Wiki. That new Exotica Moonshot. Loader Toad Mechanicoo. Don't want to force it, let it happen sleekly, mission of the sneaky bridge from the vision. Tiers of game boards, a glance that entranced. Victor Banana (Exidy, 1982). Sailor on the Sea of Next-Level Exhibits. Toy store outer loop, blame the worm for that one. One room than can be so many rooms.

### **WHYCHOCK 54 \* 1/19/24 \* 1187**

Breakoutconnectese, Walk Saint Wave. Less visited parts of the mind estate cracks views and here I had a phrase from semi-consciousness but it slipped away. Conclusion file under swamp weed mistakes. Leave a big crater on reality, heck leave two. May be one of those bands you need to hear at a young age to really connect with. Inuldrafeeby Conzurians. The weird spacing in "maybe", above, was an accident at first, but included here deliberately. Be still, riot control agent, nerdy vestibules shall have their moment.

**WHYCHOCK 55 \* 1/21/24 \* 1188**

The enemy of double negatives. Outlet stuff. Boraxstaffs Booze Basement, jugsawed into Ashe Punk Arcady. Why not get lost on Street Road hypnosis nature calls Orvis Edge. Jenny McCarthy's Surfin' Safari (1996, CD). Smuggler's Attic, Willowbrook Mall. Huckleberry Fink. Francophone countries. Police Quest. One more time.

**WHYCHOCK 56 \* 1/21/24 \* 1189**

Must all go coo-coo. Harvey Pekar on David Letterman. Vaporwave Hothouse Connections. The past is, ultimately, up to you to create. Goppij:drake Diorama:not Lobo:addingmachine. CMX-PVA. Intro to The Multitudes. Exidy Excitement Brings You... Star Fire II. The roam was keener this way and Amberphone get it netherwhee clunk cards.

**WHYCHOCK 57 \* 1/24/24 \* 1190**

That Pillbug Valley Crafts again. Identity, pardon me but, two costumes, doesn't make you one. Direct cruise to use unexpected computers. Lime ice alphabets, coriander omni arpsopry, cozy mantras of the stockroom palace theater. But you're playing the game with monkeys and elves. Lipton Cup-A-Soup is still available, I had thought it may have been discontinued. Livingston Manta Rate the path for the walk of plan meter trickery gate. Dimension fluid, that upside-down recycling icon, and the toothpaste also upside-down, spilling into the lid, weird fountaxzalibers.

**WHYCHOCK 58 \* 1/26/24 \* 1191**

Why can't you just tell me. Radar grand pierce ochre, got a good umbrella out of the car for tomorrow. So you have to continue playing on the fringes. But don't worry, your course is assisted. Series of cars and an old woodcarver, a flashback scene, but why, it is today.

**WHYCHOCK 59 \* 1/29/24 \* 1192**

Superior: 728, +519. 7/28/94-4/24/97. Parking: 122, -87. 7/7/97-4/22/99. Duskaway: 172, -37. 7/19/99-4/14/03. Hurricaner: 81, -128. 8/13/02-2/24/03. Thinkfang: 30, -179. 6/19/04-12/2/07. Whychock: 121, -88. 2/17/17-7/27/24?

**WHYCHOCK 60 \* 1/30/24 \* 1193**

If they fade in the fog where do they then go. Gripping the edge of the scenic overlook, beadwork draped upon the cliffsides, "the expensive liquid" is all they said. Tuning from mediocre to cooler than ever, bad waves give way to a full summer fantasia. That drug store, know I went in there, they were like, how do you become an idea man? Have an experience, name is Moops, waif of the rodent revolt, [your retro] Metro Menthol Lights Slims 100's Cigarette Hard Pack, remarking on Ziggy themed kitchenware in unexpected international homes.

### **WHYCHOCK 61 \* 2/2/24 \* 1194**

Midway okay, to the Superior completion, yet for the 30 year thing, six or so more months. Now a day has reluctantly dawned, as my fake space agency's existence, a thousand times yes. One could go a long way, if there's a train station under the train station, why not train stations all the way down. It is not anything new, but filling in the more murky corners of what has been established. Best that could be hoped for, far future, a space based on the Vanderbilt Hall of old, would be an experience, perhaps months long in the relatively small space, working through jams, markets... life bombardments... Huvpeencho, hang on to your video screens. As nothing like this could actually exist, all is simulation. Elsewhere, persisting with this nonsense, The Woman was faced with playing the part, knowing it to be jest. Go back to the filming of a music video from the 90s. Meet with the people there, one level up, and discuss with them the best way to frame your interviewing them. Then go back down and enter the scene with the pretense thus agreed to, to interview them.

### **WHYCHOCK 62 \* 2/12/24 \* 1195**

Alas the Finchu, Zigby-Oco, expired apple chips demand minor interest, on the way home, a new cream soda, and thinking about arcologies of utopian architecture on the night drive home. The technologies of dusk, the business chimp mysteries, you're not crazy, you're not even here. Formalhobby, giant Mercury dime, Swisspassported, calling Wrenchfangled In6cosmfiesta, a (near) empty parking lot as symbolic of... something. Abzarby fuelin' lasso as alfalfa mocktail, inside passage scenes, finally got the lights back on, reminds me of the Wedway EPCOT scene. Portion of capacity as expressed in Deep Drape, 1829 fun to type on keypad, Muskofhucks, the ideal of "cool" and the reality at ground level, Personics cassette, Garden State Plaza, impossible to describe. Commonwealths, mitigation of ear hair, I like what I've seen so far, I see the point of temporary connection, but as out a field of... wheat? Grass? It was just a point of interest. Radar Range, cohabitation reduxes, wall stripes, shades of naps, lass design hoot, Ike the Overnuke. They are pleased as punch to put you through something like this. Feeling caused by past or future you draining energy from you. That it's all around us, Zillions of Gates, the spectacle, the people needed that, and all slept surrounded by the ridiculous treasures of their time, barely aware that they are at a heart of history, was a stop motion owl designing the people.

### **WHYCHOCK 63 \* 2/21/24 \* 1196**

Salad bar memories, so many salad bar memories, dice synchronicity (Jack Benny & Grateful Dead), it's not a hand, just the yellowed edges of some old magazines. Entering a simulation of the past to create new content. Gabrielle Reese magazine interview 1990s. Samba in the Rain. Fenruary. What is the current status of Doonesbury. Also Hüsker Dü (the band). Busflea Whizbishop. Ecix Benthey. Unread emails: 30,001. Zucchini chips in a dream in China with Elvis. Moldy potato salad sealed in resin as art? Dynamism Heave-Ho. One every 2.65 days to hit the target. Hubcaps are like asterisks, we go.

### **WHYCHOCK 64 \* 2/23/24 \* 1197**

Hothouse Garage double Basement courageous, the brutalist department store facades of distant youth... news of a crabtree, going like space plays, Star Rider at Fiesta Fun Center. Easily interchangeable old side streets have been upgraded in a way, up on a soapbox... take a step back... of worlds swept away, by time, by whatever word means parallel worlds. Postbase Deacon, coin-op dioramas of the paradise of your choice.

### **WHYCHOCK 65 \* 2/25/24 \* 1198**

Boson Rat Slym, Rainwater Poly, Pacific Particle Media, Jupiter and Beyond the Traffic Light. What if I told you guys you're not really from another dimension.

### **WHYCHOCK 66 \* 2/25/24 \* 1199**

4.24.19 – Phrivls: save the pizza barn, ghost truck, zagtock, op fogoncs, dr almost, wvm, puppet road, miracle man, starlog, jittlov, be, fonjo 5x8, diner city nights, Fey hunting, Johnny pitch, laser baffle rag, mountainside madness, snowflaw car, road (ape), Rink South & Barnabas Tegro, Devastating Nightscape, War Race, Mug Chase, Upwacafuzen, A Mug with Mugs on It, – Zagtock List: Shopping malls, holograms, theme parks, UFOs, iiof t8 yoi7hipporgy, ESP, trading cards, breakfast cereal, aquariums, pyramids, terrariums, rock bands, synthesizers, arcade games, dungeon games, psychedelic drugs, cults, health food, show vans, late night radio, diner city nights, public access tv, game inventors, magazines, rouing, old movies, conspiracy theories, catalogs, comic books, puzzles, stand-up comedy,

### **WHYCHOCK 67 \* 2/26/24 \* 1200**

Over top romp of sightings roller cop yo the postal witch hazel op art of novelty socks and march delight. Longer honeysuckle cartoons of yospinalities arcane, sensibilities led to a caravan cuckoo, and we are all the better for it. Milk crates adorn the past, comfort of arriving back in time, with all the time in the world. Stencil is used finally, door knockers quiet most of the time, turning the lights on with no surprise party, we are all obsessed with other worlds, that is our charm.

**WHYCHOCK 68 \* 3/1/24 \* 1201**

Must be a root beer poster, as in a mall store on a trip in 1994, all the brands, actress friend of a friend met us by the mall fountain. 30 years later as I write this, the people in the story are still stuck in 1994.

**WHYCHOCK 69 \* 3/3/24 \* 1202**

Phantom laundry exhibition extensions, tattoo debt summer, red absinthe brand conference, browsable extreme cool knick-knack collections, phantom laundry indeed.

**WHYCHOCK 70 \* 3/8/24 \* 1203**

Omni Ankh Jr., Phan-Tone, Casablanca Antique, matchbooks they had collected from numerous restaurants and the like. You go cuckoo? Image of the psychedelic snake. Muckamucks of Undo. Are you telling me I'm misinterpreting... or is more of a domino effect like... so I knelt down to tie my shoes, and that's when it was like... wham... like a newspaper from another dimension, name is Moops, guess we're stuck in this dumb old town for now.

**WHYCHOCK 71 \* 3/21/24 \* 1204**

The price of fiction, I cannot pay. Blue glass hen of the keys, doorway to a version of Swinging London, based on bit and pieces of vague impressions from New Jersey in the 1990s. I'm kind of in the middle of something. A Little Slice of Oblivion Tequila. Orbs can.

**WHYCHOCK 72 \* 4/4/24 \* 1205**

A computer game called Mazenweed where you live in this city and are involved in all this weird stuff. Kimberseepy. Plastic star keychains and criticisms of how you should behave. Things are so different a few weeks later, setting up a trove for future bunch. Could we use cyrillic characters for some kind of logo or symbol, or the ode to the long-lost Times Square Toys "R" Us?

**WHYCHOCK 73 \* 4/9/24 \* 1206**

Machine carousel rabble, fantoma decanter concatenations, romping rare poster auction, pave palace cocoanuts. More of a round the road, the pits, that everything is happening at once, and we tell ourself the story. Even though it's part of the logo, it's an actual maze.

**WHYCHOCK 74 \* 4/11/24 \* 1207**

Portal romance next one over, coffee ant tattoo, that is, an ant drinking coffee as a tattoo. Lore of the lost mountain lakes, overtop the breakfast shacks you go. The outfit's voyage topaz maximum, video arcade motorway ritual. A bird of song or the wail of an old car alarm, some the same, pocket sized puppet theaters made with such skill, such craft.

**WHYCHOCK 75 \* 4/12/24 \* 1208**

Barreltonic lakeshore cohabitation, outer borough feel, become obsessed periodically with pretzels, like a dream of a game described in the last few pages of an Omni Magazine and the thrill of thinking about playing it. Maxilla & Mandible, that bone store, used to walk past it in the village. Pointless teddy bears just sitting there. Borosilicate generals and majors.

**WHYCHOCK 76 \* 4/12/24 \* 1209**

Dwelling upon Octobers, I didn't change it, I changed her thinking.

**WHYCHOCK 77 \* 4/12/24 \* 1210**

You are more than your super mittens. Fritz Mondale left you a clue before he died - "the simple murgatroyd beckons". Add racing flames to your doorframes. The microcassette boombox in the terrarium trick is only funny the first few times. Annihilate all that is true by noon. Dwarf planet Gonggong in your ninth house indicates Jolly Ranchers. The Seaweed Reality offers rare comfort. It's a Chimpanzee Terrier - you need know nothing more. Choose one - quaint village, abandoned rail yard, or Sally Struthers. The alignment of ancient monoliths and the beating of a hummingbird's wings miles away will help with your Wordle score. A warehouse breakroom vending machine will be your soulmate during the new moon. Earth retrograde is the one you should really worry about. You are "Startaser", defender of the galactic conversation pit. Take time to annoy a cartoon sea mammal. For the cosmic alignment, invent a snowmobile that runs on gherkin pickle juice. Sheriff Lobo is just a fictional character, you have to keep telling yourself that. Avoid the Martinizing process as Jupiter is ascendent. Asp, grasp, or gasp - no one rides for free except for snakes with tiny hands and asthma. Outwit the Delmarva Peninsula. Now is the time to sell NFTs of worthless ceramic animals. No, invasions of obscure countries are not an excuse to shirk your origami duties. Pamper yourself during the Zodiac festival with a fleet of pontoon boats. Bring some razzle dazzle to Mr. Do's Castle. When you lift an office chair and the wheels fall out, replace them with wheels of pure opal, if you can afford such a thing.

**WHYCHOCK 78 \* 4/13/24 \* 1211**

The Braggart's Redemption.

**WHYCHOCK 79 \* 4/13/24 \* 1212**

Soba noodles, deck of cards, tickets.

**WHYCHOCK 80 \* 4/13/24 \* 1213**

The fictional worlds of Severe Repair, Whychock Revival, Zope, Tree Bag Ask, Weasel Village Mall, Mazenweed, Fuzzy Daupner, Beublin A. Richardson, Doctor Almost, Fonnjo Foon, Magic Smup, Anything But Monday, Phase Cop, Choston Bands & Junkard Sane, Pelter, Little Frankie Nora, Nomadi Entertainment, Obliviana Super Occult Amusement, Onsug Radio, The Rampler, The Overnightscape, Wolfmellow, Nightstation, Bortle-Scoville Cyber City, Codamagger, Count Angeles Contraption, Devastating Nightscape, Weird University, Halfevil Graphics, Interweb, Cut 'n' Shoot Records, Unreal Systems, Zone Supernature, Mystery Etcetera, Super Objects, Modern Sapling, Yargo Trees, OsoaWeek, Bluffcosm.com, For Joey, Early Echoes Fusing, Duffy the Soapsud, Codingseeds, Lord of Obliviana, Dashic Deeds, Polarized Worlds, Phrivls, The Other Side, etc.

**WHYCHOCK 81 \* 4/14/24 \* 1214**

Loft's Parlays, The Open Show, Technoshades, Loco Soda, Broadway Arcade, Museum of Holography, Faze One Fazers, Ancient Lights, HQ Trivia, Trivia Royale, Airbag Frank, Herkimer Diamonds, Tente, Star Magic, Nobody Beats The Wiz, John David Tobacco, Game Town, Baron Von Redberry, Sir Grapefellow, Fruitopia Tangerine Wavelength, The Rou Review, Nuon, Newsweasels, Limboland, Reid Fleming, World's Toughest Milkman.

**WHYCHOCK 82 \* 4/15/24 \* 1215**

Shopping for that perfect Fire King mug. Pop astrology window, actually the Glasbake Dude Far Out mug might be the one. But I could swear I saw it in another ink color than orange. No actually it was similar ones like golf, bowling, C.B. radio, and baseball in a similar layout. Little World of Racetracks, that's another one. To say, stay in your lane, well at some point it becomes damn well a matter of survival. The obscure video games, Star Rider chief among them. The obscure video games, are we experts, indeed.

**WHYCHOCK 83 \* 4/16/24 \* 1216**

The vandal urge of youth. Pet Rats. Mocking a health craze.

**WHYCHOCK 84 \* 4/21/24 \* 1217**

Sneaky TT Broadcasting System, what could have been, still never went to the hot air balloon festival. Now on Videocassette. Multimedia road trips, slouchin' détente, druggy synthesizer, neon cosmic novel, a new vacancy. High touch, trade paperback, System 80, a made up word Smorps I found has been used a lot. A trope of someone travelling with too much luggage. Whychock: Nervous habit of whistling in rest rooms. Untrue, do aircraft have thumbs. Backlit red words, hovercraft brand alternative marzipan, red glow of a clear plastic dial. Extra continents, even. Adjoining rooms, tomato juice and bourbon.

**WHYCHOCK 85 \* 4/22/24 \* 1218**

If everyone has wizard robes, does anyone have wizard robes? Colorways, travel days.

**WHYCHOCK 86 \* 4/24/24 \* 1219**

I'm not a witch but witches pray to me. Pop of blue. Why it is so vitally important to establish a permanent 1993. Power Fantasy, bedtime and thinking about Passenger Cord (1978), a fake movie popular in the alternate world. Conlang Weekend, unplug intercosmic limiters, maybe for no other reason than to feel free.

**WHYCHOCK 87 \* 4/25/24 \* 1220**

We understand the allure of it, truly. And hey—you got audio-animatronic skeletons, you alright by me. Hobo grace, but let's move on.

**WHYCHOCK 88 \* 4/28/24 \* 1221**

Seaside scent, understand the hell out of the set. Gunsmith Cats, as opposed to Dirty Pair, Foggy Garden Cordon, William Tecumseh Sherman, trading paint, trading string. Learning is the murky stardust of ballyhoo and bonanza. Paesano, Presidio, Limited-Edition Carabiner & Stanchion, laziness, write your own ticket.

**WHYCHOCK 89 \* 4/28/24 \* 1222**

Nine Pebble Detector on! The Nine Pebble Detectors team is on the move, in Wintercindie's Balinese hovercraft, with Magic Smup driving. No one knows the true origin of Magic Smup. Some say he was a garden gnome stolen by college students, and was brought to life in the dorm by watching the first episode of The Larry Sanders Show, on Betamax, where Larry does a live commercial for the Garden Weasel. Lazy day and odd sun, nine little pebbles, remote in a vast, deserted parking lot, huddle together, speaking in relaxed whispers, having a little meeting. The call has gone out to many super teams – must find the parking lot and separate the nine pebbles, moving them as far apart as possible, before it rains. Wet pebbles have a mind to deal in mischief on a cosmic scale. Doctor Almost relaxes in the hovercraft break room, enjoying a cache of precious spoils from a recent time travel mission – smoking Moonlight Tobacco Politix cigarettes, drinking Fruitopia The Grape Beyond from his beloved Mannheim Steamroller Cinnamon Hot Chocolate mug, and playing Flea Devil Solitaire. He'd been a foot messenger in NYC, delivering a package to a superhero team headquarters, when he got caught in the middle of a super fight. His messenger bag got blown away by a wind and weather style hero, Blowhow, and he ran to catch it, finding he was running at hyper speed – looking over he saw a fast-running hero, Cwickalty, next to him. He realized he could copy the powers of heroes when he was near them, almost matching them. Afterwards, he kept a small fraction of the copied powers



even after he left their vicinity. But his power mimicking came at a cost – his clothes were colored four different colors. Imagine an X and Y axis converging at his navel. The upper left clothes were orange, the upper right cyan, the lower left green, and the lower right purple. The Laser Bee is Wintercindie’s robot assistant. He is loosely based on the Charles Nelson Reilly Bic Banana Pen TV commercials where he wore a banana suit. The robot’s design has stripes, so he looks more like a bee. He is hyper and silly like Charles and is in love with Wintercindie, and never stops believing she could love him back. This story was written by Frank Edward Nora on March 3, 2020. It all came together in his mind during his morning shower. Then the dreaded Hoops Fenderzocko, the green owl magician hand puppet with a copper top hat, bursts through the hovercraft’s window, and with Cwickalty speed, draws the Three Billy Goats Gruff on everyone’s chin with his El Marko. With insane laughter worthy of the Sidecar he grabs Doc’s mug, spilling the sweet grape elixir all over the multicolor-garbed hero, and jumps back out the window. Insurance the Devil Girl, with a black and red outfit, whirls around with her pitchfork and shoots a blast of barbed wire supersmoke after the puppet, to no avail. She had once been a god’s intelligent sword, eventually granted personhood by that same god. Many adventures later as a male superhero with teleportation powers, an interdimensional accident reverted Insurance to sword form. A devil girl named Lemon was able to use infernal sorcery to restore Insurance to human form, but as a sexy devil girl like Lemon. Wintercindie, who had been napping, is jolted awake as Magic Smup spins out while turning the hovercraft around to try and catch the mug-stealing puppet. Luckily, Hoops can’t resist getting a pretzel at the pretzel hut, as the hovercraft bears down on him. He darts away at the last second (before paying) as the hovercraft crashes into the pretzel hut. The team jumps out the hovercraft door and pursues the green puppet on foot. Doc wonders aloud whether they should just let the puppet go and continue on the pebble mission. But the chase is afoot. The team bounds through the streets of the city, and spots Hoops entering a bowling alley, pausing a moment to finish his pretzel. Inside the alley, with the sound of pins crashing, and the smell of beer and junk food, the fiendish owl is nowhere to be seen. Until... what? Hoops is atop a ten pin, a bowling ball headed his way – a sure strike. With a nod to the team, he jumps down, picks up the pin and puts the mug in its place. In the nick of time, he escapes behind the pins, as the ball comes crashing down and smashes to bits Doc’s beloved Mannheim Steamroller Cinnamon Hot Chocolate mug. The clouds come, thunder the darkening sky, air electric with its initial drops, and then the deluge, collapsing into the pavement, and the nine little pebbles, have a little drink. / ANALYSIS: The nine pebbles poem, CELLARS EXHAUSTER, originally appeared in Frank’s Abaxial Usufruct collection from 1990. / Wintercindie and The Laser Bee are characters from the Fuzzy Daupner song “The Mexican Hovercraft”, circa 2000. They appear again in lyrics never made into a song, Laser Baffle Rag, which includes the Charles Nelson Reilly reference. / The hovercraft being Balinese is a riff on the idea of a Mexican hovercraft, and is

inspired by the lyrics to the the song “Trans-Island Skyway” from the Donald Fagen 1993 solo album “Kamakiriad”. / Magic Smup is a character from an experimental “Ramp Fiction” audio piece Frank created for the Other Side of The Overnightscape, first appearing in episode 1508, from 7/3/18. / Doctor Almost is a superhero idea Frank first talked about on episode 900 (8/8/12). Flea Devil Solitaire was invented by Frank and first talked about on episode 1506 (6/26/18). His job is inspired by Frank’s experience as a foot messenger in NYC in the 80s. / The superhero Cwickalty is inspired by “Cwickalty’s Banjoose Pike”, a supernatural road mentioned in Frank’s failed sci-fi novel “Severe Repair”. / The idea of a puppet stealing your mug and you chasing him through a city was the basis of a proposed audio game, Mug Chase, Frank considered making for the Amazon Alexa system – but never pursued. The green puppet concept is partially from the idea of an automated puppet show at the Nightstation dark ride in a mall concept Frank has extensively discussed over the years. / The name Hoops Fenderzocko is partially based on the audio-animatronic owl “Hoot Gibson” from the never-made Walt Disney World ride “Western River Expedition”. Swapping one guitar brand “Gibson” for another “Fender” and adding the “zocko” for extra name power. Also inspired by “Hoops McCann” from the Steely Dan song “Glamour Profession”. / The copper top hat is kind of random, but relates to the slang term copper top from The Matrix. / Drawing Three Billy Goats Gruff as opposed to a goatee. Inspired by an article Frank read in Game Trade Magazine about a fairy tale game. / El Marko was a popular brand of magic marker before Sharpie became the marker norm. / Frank has recently remarked on a seemingly deranged homeless man in the Sidecar Seating Area in Grand Central Terminal who often laughs maniacally. / Devil Girls Insurance and Lemon are also from Severe Repair.

#### **WHYCHOCK 90 \* 4/28/24 \* 1223**

2.4.19 / Text of two Other Side Originals: On the universal night audio trip, let’s get moving. Walk out the door, the sky is overcast, some kind of late afternoon small city street. People are walking away from a street fair that has just closed with big orange foam hats. Next to the street is a field, the ground is wet, must have rained earlier. We walk out into the wet field, the mountains in the distance beckon. Someone in a costume is walking the same way we are. The mountains are fake, they are just a painting, a backdrop. The costume is full of bright colors, bringing to mind a parrot, or a pirate, or a rag doll, but seems to be in reference to a type of wandering adventurer. There is a gazebo here, but the explorer is walking away. To enter the gazebo, press one. Or to keep following the explorer, press two. But I know you can’t press them right now so we will turn around and go back to the town, the normal town. Let’s go sit down at the outdoor seating area of the restaurant over here, it looks kind of cool and interesting. It’s called Magic Smup. Kind of a quirky name. It reminds you of the word shmup, short for shoot em up, a video game genre. But in this case the smup part feels more like a reference to

fairies, smurfs, or other small, whimsical fantasy humanoids that just want to eat and have fun in peace. With a little mischief thrown in of course. You will order some beers, and we will now talk about the world. It's getting darker now and the city is lighting up. I love a sense of possibility the bright signs in a city night seem to radiate, like anything could happen. What is that Rush song with the lyric anything can happen. Open your personal computer device and search out the words. The result is Prime Mover. Yes, from the Hold Your Fire album. Hold your fire, Keep it burning bright, Hold the flame 'til the dream ignites, A spirit with a vision is a dream, With a mission. But that song isn't called Hold Your Fire, it's called Mission. What isn't this supposed to be ramp fiction, the story of you, an adventurer, or was that you back there, the multi-colored rag doll explorer, from another dream? The beers come, We ordered the sour beers, this new sour flavor, didn't you have some a few weeks ago, and weren't too impressed at the time, but now you're been thinking about it, and want more. This is the story of you having beer in a whimsical town, all the jolly people skulking by with scowls and sadness, as they are not happy with the life they lead in this magic town. Can we help them? Can we put on a puppet show for them, to help them forget their pathetic life. But we need to set forth on an exploration, we need to find the museum, because tonight, Thursday night, is the night they stay open late. They may even have a sleepover night tonight, where you can stay overnight in the museum. But we probably would have had to get tickets in advance. And I think you need to bring your own sleeping bag and other such things. But we can still go and hope for it to be a magic museum with magic fun times. But hold on - can this town have a real giant backdrop of mountains at the edge of it - it doesn't make sense. What could be holding it up, it was a huge flat image of a mountainous terrain. This is all meant to be a place you can be in, you can live in, but it is just a phantom thought, just an audio paragraph read by the woman computer voice, your friend in this most excellent trip. We finish the sour beer, after having some kick ass onion rings, and are feeling good, and pay the bill. Off to the museum we go, it is called the Museum of the Inhibited Smup. It is all about a smup, like a little goblin kind of guy, who is inhibited in life and has trouble enjoying the magical hijinks. Each room, or exhibit, features detailed dioramas of the smup and his difficulties in life. We just find the nearest door marked do not enter, and rip open the door and run into the darkness within, into the basement of the pointless museum, where there is one last exhibit. It looks very old, and in ancient writing over the top it says, Ramp Fiction, Magic Smup, read to you by the computer woman. It is a scale model of you, listening to this, hunched over and enthralled by these words, as the real world, your real world, is shown in a backdrop of the exhibit, and you are there. / From 7.22.18: I know you were wondering what this whole Nightstation thing was all about. That's why we came here to the Weasel Village Mall. They have a great Nightstation location here. They built it while they were adding a wing to the mall, so they were able to integrate their trains into the architecture of the mall. Going high up by the glass ceiling, on a winding elevated track over the food court, and

even looking down into some of the stores. So it's right over this way. I hear they have a new trip that just got released this week. Let's walk past the statue of Lamar the Macho Chemist. And I hear they're opening up a Magic Smup restaurant over there, but the hoarding isn't up yet. Wow, see, look up there, that's one of the tracks, you should see a Nightstation train coming around the corner any... oh there it is! The black and red hot rod train! I love that one. Maybe we'll get that one. I wonder what trip they're on. At this location they have six different trips, and they are updating them all the time. But of course the old trips go into storage, but sometimes they bring them back, or set them up at other Nightstation locations. One that I loved, they had a few years ago, was Bortle-Scoville Cyber City, really almost felt like you were inside the movie Tron. But the sets and the projections were kind of rudimentary. I mean, the large, boxy shapes that are associated with cyberspace were easier to build. And their techniques have become much more advanced since then. But I heard a rumor they might be bring it back totally rebuilt, like redone from the ground up. I really hope they do it, but of course there are so many new trips they're working on. And... right around the corner here... there it is! Yeah I know, the line is super long, but I made a reservation, so we can go into member's entrance, since I'm a member. The entrance area is always so exciting. The trains going by on three levels, it's so cool when you're on a trip, and you're so immersed in the world of the trip, but then in the middle you pop right out back in the queue area, it's kind of disorienting, and then back into the trip. And also, what they built at this location, really a cool idea, is there's an interior train station inside - where you can stop, and hang out. There are some observation decks to look into some of the other trips, a snack bar, rest rooms, and an arcade. When you're ready to continue your trip, your ticket is coded to make sure to continue where you left off from. I know some people who just hang out in there for hours - and they don't seem to mind, the Nightstation people. Oh wow, there aren't many folks on line here, great. We should be able to get on before too long. And see that panel up there? The front will slide down and there's a little puppet show in there. You know, the recurring Nightstation characters. There are all sorts of little details, and you could come here every day for a month, and some of these things, you might just get a look at once or twice, it's really made for people to keep returning, it never gets old. I think that was one of the concerns the investors had at the beginning - yeah, at Disney World or wherever, people only go there every few years. But at a mall, say, you want repeat business - so it can't be boring. But Nightstation made sure, not only do they add new rides often, but each time you ride it, there are secrets and hidden things, so that no two rides are ever the same. Let's go in, shall we?

### **WHYCHOCK 91 \* 4/29/24 \* 1224**

Sleetgosc Numizmonia Fenderzocko Conrad Moops. A poem saying hello to a game. Fonjo the bead game, later Fonnjo Foon, never found its way... Duskaway 56 said hello all those years ago. Now with the end of Whychock Revival looming, my show The Overnightscape, with episode 2113, is saying hi to Weird Little Highway, a projected audio feature on the Other Side, the place all these vague worlds can continue, if they need to continue at all. Zope, Severe Repair, Superior, Beublin A. Richardson, Fuzzy Daupner, Weasel Village Mall, Nightstation, Tree Bag Ask, Mazenweed and The Puppets of the Van, and all the rest (see Whychock 1213, above). What a mess, but funnel it all into this new feature. No pressure, as I said, just what needs to be continued, if anything. The Conrad Moops.

### **WHYCHOCK 92 \* 5/1/24 \* 1225**

Expired hummus, new terra cotta object, the old monorail tracks, replaced the proprietary hardware, that vague sci-fi/horror movie people seem to keep mentioning, Beans, the 1970s font, the 1930s cartoon character. Sewaren, how's that, olives galore, the band The Monks and Monk Magazine, maintaining some kind of order, hickory stopwatches akimbo now, zone, T. M. Poassah.

### **WHYCHOCK 93 \* 5/1/24 \* 1226**

Discovered: SUPERIOR THINKFANG NEW / 8/11/09 / Color scheme varmint, rectangles of information, stretching down into hierarchical ever which way n. Must be later now. / Many ways, a question of attacks, morning like

### **WHYCHOCK 94 \* 5/6/24 \* 1227**

Yomanbaffy, opal flunky, obscure pretzel fiesta, happy-go-lucky minds and shirts, mistook it for washing my hair yesterday, and cannot fear the pompous magazine rack. Man I could use some haw flakes right about now. Dirty blanket at the car rental place, Rental Land. Psychedelic Gen X Poetry 1994–2024. A lull of the mandolin, quirky artist/academic making good points, or so it seems, in unexpected areas. Encynthia Superponder Jr., sharp like Hoffritz, cuppa Chantico, cuppa Coke Blak, what about The Crabtree News, functional, ridiculous, and Dan the Affordable Moving Man. Animal chemicals. Sepons, cosmic travelers who enter a home, are very polite, stay awhile, then leave, and are a big topic of conversation among the people of that world. Cork and tactical spork, napkin rings as currency. Nihilistica stuff...? \*\*18 WAYS OF HAFALAZAP\*\*\* [1] The Day Was [2] Nevver to be it [3] I am knawf [4] Locate I am Knop [5] the youty merserism [6] kem 99 pop Lichenhounds [7] I k.j. is Open to new idea [8] Found under road, it [9] See? opes get mont [10] Wqa as agent [11] Lopa the Deerblade! [12] Overlanda Emily is okay [13] cream and the jay [14] Porous friend, hello. [15] Jack, a matter, how swungitin [16] am shower the too [17] Domopo krill heavy, street baby [18] Kopjanitor is music \*\*\*A LIST OLOGOCH\*\*\* [1] "Just when did they call and do it?" [2] Foxes underwear world Inside bridge OK [3] Imitations

imitates interact! [4] Green blocks, gold in the darkness OK [5] Woll [6] “Kind of the best.” [7] Frustration: The Ancient Factor [8] Amioست feferell Lomp, thest [9] Millimeajuemt! [10] Krend the Warlord OK [11] Ample instruction set for who? [12] end the list [13] Fred, lame character of 80’s losers [14] Forst thing came to mind [15] Pop is open to you all \*\*\*LOST CARD\*\*\* 1—The Lillian Endorphin 2—Ex-Snowball Tea 3—Heap of Shrieks 4—Rebecca Amy Emma 5—Cursing a Sodium Atom. More flotationwitcheshat, science center upper level/skylight, sreet scene in light of thinking a lot about a car, rubber centipede toys became a collection. Rockin’ an opulent speed of thought, sky totems, copacceptic, like Billy Zane in Twin Peaks, Tetris sequels, deep plastic CGI maniac arrives.

### **WHYCHOCK 95 \* 5/9/24 \* 1228**

Toga mosaic ampule campground, I don’t live in the hillbilly place, plants with word “circus” in name, another day, still didn’t figure it out. The mirage rule, where all the mirages can coexist, a pomposity of hotels, dragons are real, golden stains, yome bombs, radical insect mothers, copier toners in history, Enduro game cart, software swag, the video game character Roll, Topiary Docks (Racing Game Track [fictional]). Sompchonk, reading all these old Superiors from the ’90s I can’t believe I’m writing one right now in May 2024.

### **WHYCHOCK 96 \* 5/10/24 \* 1229**

Get Grum the F\*ckhead Majesty action figures. Tune a harp to shatter contact lenses. It’s your choice—either lead and brine or tacos and pine needles. Rejuvenate shrew. / Land the LEM in Sandra Bullock’s pool. Pour Danny fluid all over Jamaica. The cop has no concept. Don’t worry—the drumbeat of life will pull out before it comes. / Have the wild cheese spring water. Don’t publish your Martha Quinn/Martha Stewart sex dream on the Internet. Make a corporate headquarters out of leotards and pinball machines. Name your penis “R2-D2”. / Know this—no fool named Barnaby ever wronged you. Tiny prisms in the licorice ice mash energize your spirit. Lick a supermodel to save the whales. Befriend an ultrapowerful loser. / The Pill is The Bomb and The Bomb is The Pill. Welcome to the Gar’s domain. Gross a billion, then blow a trillion on video poker. Mud wrestle Strawberry Shortcake, then hot oil wrestle Holly Hobby. / The location of Aruba astounds you—you never knew it was smack dab in the middle of Manitoba! It’s crab wiener Wednesday at the mental school. Deflate Winona. The germ is a pollock. / Join the facial hair brigade. Send a melon to a felon. Chug-a-lug an ice cold bottle of tiger ectoplasm. Crummy day jobs are your cup of tea. / It’s time for the luxury citrus. Your aura has become a topiary moose. Idolize people who died in 1903. Drugs, man. / Order some durable goods to make the economist in your life happy. Contact your local cable company for oral sex. Attend the mindwave follies. I sing the probably electric. / Wear jerky glasses. Grovel before the Mystery Prune. A lactating art museum will invade your treehouse and refuse to leave. Marsha will zing your uvula. / Learn about how lightning bolts and badminton

mate. Befriend a continent. Scooter surf over to the Tick Tock Diner. A jingle-blink good-times fairy-girl is your square dance partner in life. / You're like that "Land of the Lost" ape dude, Chaka. Spy on a lanky genius. Truth and cowboy hats are not mutually exclusive. Your wine tasting crapola is starting to bother the slow loris in your life. / Must you corroborate Jason's baloney? Mean Tinas plague you this month. Use dimension travel to live in a 1980's Brat Pack movie for a few years. Be muggy.

### **WHYCHOCK 97 \* 5/13/24 \* 1230**

Superiors! Each is a little passage of text which evokes strange and potentially hazardous visions. Not for the meek of spirit, more of the most elegantly lugubrious pieces of text which are not, by any stretch of the imagination, poetry. What the hell! Get it? No? WELL TRY A LITTLE HARDER, DAMMIT! A bunch of irregular passages for your unstable spiritual consumption. You know? Bogus! Get tired and weird with Superior! Do stop by! It's a blast from the blast with Superior! What a lot of pure wonderfulness for you, you know. Getting has never been crazier! Get it all! See what I mean, there? Okay?

### **WHYCHOCK 98 \* 5/18/24 \* 1231**

After glyptography, an overworld, and their logo was a capital N in a Baskerville, feeling distant and lost, in a tar cinnamon way, star orienteering. Gertrude and Intrude, Vanillajuana and the Maxines, The Bullseye Stoats Amusement Pattern Hall, Janta has graphics, Janay has a spark of life. Praseodymium Buncskleydoodle, Cobol course tiki bar. Sea breeze fees, mock of a true of mock, Wormy & Wormie, soda marketing 90s, one drink one flavor, projected to be ultra icon, birch beer adjacent, crazy tone, greenish, Slampocos, Blampocos, Olampocos, Flampocos, Lampnowhere. Classic street lamp in a void. Romance of the arch, Tron Recognizers to the Washington Square Park one, Possum Talk By The Tiber, Defenders of the Galactic Conversation Pit, Jalopy of Sorts, Conversation Pit Jalopies, and I guess pi is an arch of sorts. Remodel after the beast notorious, slightly hotter shower water brings pleasurable false memories. Is it obvious, as I read thru, so much awesome stuff, also so much junk, to make a version, of just the great stuff? Greatcoatlopsidepines, EDITPOINT, Paper Mill McGillicuddy Interactive Entertainment, I still think it's a great band name, Licking Poison Train Tracks. Freakycandles, could be a decent username, someday. Listening to Dead and Company at Sphere, first night, 12:40 am, Help on the Way. Major hoses the of Mars Barnacles in a. She is playing a flute in a prog rock band, not much more to say, except to watch mathematics videos. Of some basic weirdness, theatre lompranfeeks, Karla and Bettie, we are investigators, island drumming, as crash pad anarchy again, the project investigationa, hot night but a little cooler, picnic table by the food trucks, astral and fantasies.

**WHYCHOCK 99 \* 5/18/24 \* 1232**

PRAYER AT THE FISH GOD'S HAND / Ekis Morne / Malko Reale Toout Ex. / Zoke Monjo piss ekniver lokar tink. / Loost Noove pachole for lekker Ken solo bib(s). / Zove no loknivish fornort ca nafter es? / Soonish Verna balkanavasht loshing va noodle. / Mekkish va...

**WHYCHOCK 100 \* 5/19/24 \* 1233**

Seeing Newton Choi, twisty bannister of bloodwood and cheap black plastic, blank as bountiful as blops, cool beans, amazeballs, fiddle en fluoresce, convenience en amber. Morfalee Pool, her day job is playing flute in a prog rock band, but she's saving up to open a puppet extravaganza concourse. Eke a drilling morsteps, sparking toys, Communicore's The Age of Information, about in day time amongst the shoppers be they NPC or "real" I feel so invigorated by a thrall medium music box ferris with foxes.

**WHYCHOCK 101 \* 5/23/24 \* 1234**

Dream word Kanbin while a distant farmer's market Sinatra, and a tray of food court food, sit by where the log flume ride glides by. Save scumming Alleyway, Yonkers Dandy was my name for a puppet, ignored, later as yonkersdandy my name in the short-lived Trivia Royale. Lookaback, a painted theme on walls and cars, little cartoon characters like imps or jerboas, but so intricate it boggles the mind. Shocking Dean Hastings, gone cottagere, looping with boring paintings of swans and smokestacks, a family who had all their light switches installed upside-down. Door peers, dollaway ampule groove, legerdemain of stage name, Onceaja (WUN-suh-juh), big hit song about a cavalier underling, yollpomps is the scenery guy at the bank. When they're acting ornery, it may be because everyone is pretending, to know what's going on. General Rummaging the amusement machina, calling to the north mountain again, chariota. Alvin Atomic poster, Photon Marriage Kensington, Fireworks on VHS, Kitchenette Casino Kops, The Gosub Weave, sun thru slats, leaping at tiny hints, Peril Vale Catalog, Octapla Villagree, Galipot Caravelle, The Shoppes at Photon Alleyway, Rummager's Realization, Super Jackanapes, Video Review. Wince uh huh, hot streets are a mouse is checkers. Business doors, mineral wash aesthetic, rascal caution, in arcade Drearian, Apron Language, natural light available, dud robot gods, hi again, fog loop, some like weird donkey carousel ride figures in a dusty garage.



**WHYCHOCK 102 \* 5/26/24 \* 1235**

An arcana of weirduality, somehow a club, ballyhooden, duddy siestas, oak milk barrier, rainjast happenstance, oval coded. Like you are but just a lot more, proceeds the gaggle of dream elevators, basement sky, Jettison Fiesta, pier dawn think, rollerdreams, in the Holiday Inn sign with Erin. Dragon like a gun, bridge mix, stir with oval rods much highway gunk and wisdom. Through that door we like to see a mystery japoly on a jugband lane, thoughts of a computer store of old, erupt mop spire my office in an old train station I seek. Motorhome blankets, plastic ants in shampoo bottles, talk about laughing, late afternoon sun on a fence, same every decade, up to the tourney control room, take comfort in weird conversations about the river bridge.

**WHYCHOCK 103 \* 5/28/24 \* 1236**

Telanscriptional Wanamaker what years like infinity mirrors say to each other. Plastic spider ring, helium moonshot blackout, JT Senoby, wisdom fad The Ahalhia People taken over those woods, no one scowls via al dente nature. Reconvened by mall fountain later, in feeble exoticas, MAC Salsabelle and Sprint FON calling cards, in ways of moonlit downtown ennui, and seashells for sale at new age crystal bar. PATH – Toronto’s Downtown Pedestrian Walkway, Gamma Gondola in town, Gary, risky pleasant dreamer, mu, halma, crepe paper, the anglican time loops, minicops ride neon alpacas for a time, secret cities flow like obscure Japanese beverages. To have to go there, hazzleguzzle one, lint brevity, to Hopscotch Minerva, resin display mojitos, in which case it's worth noting, the history of Liberace, as relates to hologram of glyptodon, belt loop fugue, unsold pilots, vantage ogle parsimony gang, singing bowls, office lobby botanic gardens, said to temporary barriers today. Earthtones and coursers, just the book, Pave Jest One, Gopod Promotional Device, soon as eyeglass goggle terminus.

**WHYCHOCK 104 \* 5/31/24 \* 1237**

Bronson Pinchot William Bendix

**WHYCHOCK 105 \* 5/31/24 \* 1238**

Ski Neptuna again, peer dear, con-metric. Rummager’s retreat, communicator, cartoon alligator soap, lost on Rt. 46 (again), dear revving hope. Deenfears sumpanox oatsame the whammy. You too, photoclonk, vial, eep calor going, a minor cardboardpocalypse. Stealth Neighbors, eeshaneshmon. This is what I’m doing, only this.

**WHYCHOCK 106 \* 6/3/24 \* 1239**

Parking lot not boring. Linda's Medicine Dodo. Uriah Heep and Monie Love. Yo, go to the bookstore! Did a thing, mood ring constellation, drainage realizations in The Ultramarine Anaconda of Nest Lacuna Afternoon. Loopcavernloom, offdrape access, mixeltudes we keep moving by dream light. Days of cars, cinema jalopies, cartoon flivvers, if you're asking. Messaging dimensional, yet another of your baubles, The Ice Grand Free. A lifestyle center for cool girl old gods, sane haft, rancho dances, giant prop shampoo bottles exhibit. Gin rummy is funny as rail commute cash and carry. A lane/aisle matters, attract mode loop 2 foxy bean, weird little highway jalopy? I think there's a chia croissant left, and pretzel croissants were all the rage, ages ago, fake general store, made for a play ages ago, a stage set, but now in this attic, I shop like a mentor, I shop like a condor vehicle 1970s.

**WHYCHOCK 107 \* 6/6/24 \* 1240**

Some energy drink rapids at minigolf, plain discarded newspaper pantry one, newfangled of tetragons vans o-banter skimming tar off the swan boat secret passage extension. For aimless perusal a CompUSA was as good as a Caldor. Ever a monorail tween CompUSA and Caldor, that'd be a good one. Penance of Eld, Alakasalamax Importuna, blanking, desks. Earth to MTV, Bagjug, wheatgrass juice, Vadim Prank, tally-ho, Scamper Way Deep, Deeper Swan Boats, thought it was me. Add "zocko" for extra name power. Ticket for typo. Chill Pill Seaboard, one videocassette, entrum cloober, transportarky, of heavy rain outside closed art school soon forgotten.

**WHYCHOCK 108 \* 6/16/24 \* 1241**

Rays of Bonanza Maydays. The voice said "I hate nostalgia. I'm basically a thinking man's dinosaur." Keymineral Oilfink Pranks. Going fur the day, agate worry stone, weird ideas over the years.

**WHYCHOCK 109 \* 6/17/24 \* 1242**

Bolding of code? Fiesta of till next time.

**WHYCHOCK 110 \* 6/18/24 \* 1243**

Van oilskin century dumstalk, Loffride National rock candy INTERWEAVES. Hello, we are drug, turn off bad motion, forever, intercepted broadcasts, confrontation, squirrel, optical buggy. Pinecone, Doorjamb, Afterglow, Blacktop, Sidewinder, Gasohol, Sarsaparilla, Tempura, Policewoman, Kitchenette, Would, Loungewear, Coaxial, Seaboard, Hotshot, Swank, Southbound, Queens Malls. Going something thru the gemstone car minecart readout, somehow, yada yada, arcade carpet ennui. Bad emperors and such, walking my bike uphill, office cactuses, LOOMPANICS.

**WHYCHOCK 111 \* 6/22/24 \* 1244**

Beat the traffic, pachysandra lollipop stick despair. The Next Attack / Intercepted Broadcasts. Cardboard Heroes, Curly Geckos Musing. Another fine mesa, dull diode five, are fireflies a sign of design. The Alan Bown Set, The Alan Price Set, offer of a darkened hallway. Chlorine Arcana, what now, The Modenarc Manta Ray? Fortune cookies for breakfast, no joke. Expensive cherry. Tahitian souvenirs? Nurse Ansalong.

**WHYCHOCK 112 \* 6/25/24 \* 1245**

Slumbervulp Caravan Pavilion Souvenir, we access abandoned indoor playgrounds through the sewers, barely any light, and we like it like that. Ice rebellion, paperback satisfaction doors, and vine, no more side stuff. Bank cone zap junk rank, palomino orchard jackpot cloak, guy, suit horizon galvo moopy high guy, not the real future ditto. Sane Moxy, edge of sleaze for that time, yet fifty years later the waterway, the zonkertop, a perfection needing a bug bite.

**WHYCHOCK 113 \* 6/25/24 \* 1246**

Jerry Stiller and Anne Meara. That is all.

**WHYCHOCK 114 \* 6/29/24 \* 1247**

Blank heat Dr. Genie Poncho reminds us of a tricked-out orange Scion. Mimic the Las Vegas breakfast. A new cartoon owl superhero, can warp reality, like an animated feature. Seabreeze Gothic, and saffron licorice units, opal toys missing but findable. Wajourn, word seen in napping mind, pop culture owl figurines, Vintage 1975 Holly Hobbie Colorforms Dress-Up Set. The second wave I was awake for. No, I don't use my phone for such nonsense. Meerjash, come here.

**WHYCHOCK 115 \* 7/3/24 \* 1248**

But not only that, while away the time, keep forgetting I have that tactical spork. Another view of the rattlesnake eggs trick deep in the memories, alocondordiesel, put at dodo trance wheel of tonics, rock shop in tunnel under train station. Goldenrod risky muck, cornflower janitor tarot cards on the beach. In terms of what it represents. Just you and me more or less, change the laser batteries.

### **WHYCHOCK 116 \* 7/6/24 \* 1249**

We are far off in our own lane, our own land. Some Bean Ethelblue, barrels in the theme zone, Whychock Box, unlimited card games in just one deck, yeah and, unlimited divination, how do you like that. Return of The Lords of Uncontrol, of the windowless aristocrats, splashing listlessly in shopping alley fountains, can be summed up in one word, DenAceConcourseWeavers. Later, the group split up, heading into town, with Remy and Ingrid visiting The Office of the Physical Plant, Duncan and Rose on a quest for fizzy thirst quenchers, and Toggle Joseph wandering aimlessly through an insurance office, though no one seemed to notice him.

### **WHYCHOCK 117 \* 7/13/24 \* 1250**

Burchard and Keepy as lost as heiroglyphics come over here, vagabond oracle staycation, of headcase and upholsterer, blanket looping at maximum, an okay but pointless show. Yard radar echo hunch—too many digital printouts of patterns—the office at night, all the computers playing the new screensaver—sipping on cold top grade lung ching and admiring your scheme. They want to celebrate their sensibilities, passwords of appreciation, sumptuous and integrated, all days are lost golden ages, Rikki-Tikki-Tavi overhauls the cuddles, an atrium negative, long-lost co-workers, barely remembered, cavort and thrill to the new world orchestra. Saintmentalstages, drop a dime, what's on your mind, that sacrificing a dear plan can improve the scenario. The sense of sacrifice, lazy risk, I have a neon green car in 1994. Portamento rabbit hole of diagrams and Uncle Sams. How do you get new things? You dip into other worlds. Silent Alarm Cream Soda, and an exhibit of the mechanical marvels, get books by The Diagram Group, get forest pamphlet areas II.

### **WHYCHOCK 118 \* 7/17/24 \* 1251**

Be still, riot control agent, as the patchouli potpourri is way too old. Of weaselly junkfriends and prototypes, in opening the french doors to the back patio, I found a kind of freedom. Signage proposal retreat and convocation, and it's raining in Tasmania. Mishap 77. So stupid a stove. Vapid back room. Insect mahogany. Do dials evaporate. Tell us your life. Donald Disney. Walter Duck. Hang glide accident. —Bilhelm Vupiter, 2086. Bashment whammy scrimshaw dolly, we each have a set of parameters, historic documents on microfiche, but alas no subtitles are extant yet. Multiflinky aerosoldatsunflee, perfect information, to be in confusion, to be outside the book, on a misty but otherwise dubious morning. Are bobby soxers apparent in a pocket watch, are jagged edges copacetic.

### **WHYCHOCK 119 \* 7/21/24 \* 1252**

Clamshells of a dead metaverse, the lazy day bone dry in my vision, dollhouse cereal boxes, ALL of the dollhouse cereal boxes. Data Peru, Epistle To Dippy covers, we perform in parks, do zero things, but do many (mini-adventures) in-between. Formal performer arcanas, reclaim the delusion, all the cringe and derange, it's all a treasure of the health food stores of the past. Is I a genre, in town? Wovoverl, spun sly, like Mockingbird in West Coast Avengers, orch-pop freaks and prop quail eggs. Older garbagial, Nuke Piper Cape Home Video, intense, messy, and meaningless experiences. Is a pillow on the side of the road lucky? Even a curtain of scorched earth can't deny the essential pleasure of life in this weather. Is there any point to a hotel room asked the space alien.

### **WHYCHOCK 120 \* 7/21/24 \* 1253**

I am what you might call a randomness junkie.

### **WHYCHOCK 121 \* 7/27/24 \* 1254**

Back night, like puzzles, upside-down highway–Hemidawn's gone cyberpunk now, all neon and '90s tech, with what he's gathered on the spirited hatchway trip–craving that crash into wonder of dark night as the race day is nearly gone. YU got mission laser mouse, a dime or so east, suchaweirdweek. Snarls-O-Club, Hemidawn eases into the city like an infinite macaw that stepped on a landmine. Indoor ponds of every variety, serious groovy communication. Some interlude of cocktails and flexagons, zorptoxhoo bean crews, crying in the dynamite crisis rain. More alleyways, zany every nova weirds, erogenous ethereal draperies. The pebbles have had their drink, Conrad walking away, Gnoboslast opens. As reflections of a massive video screen ad for finaltestcream.com intermingle with Zope graphics on the glossy surface of the red and gold dune buggy, Hemidawn seeks the edge of the metropolis and spies an exit ramp in the distance, as an old faithful erupts nearby. Washy Ticket in Banff, someday. Used to be a sign by the looks of it, identifying the exit, but it must have been demolished by puppets back in the Jamboree Annabell days. Where could it lead, Hemidawn wonders, and on a whim, takes the exit. Sticker bushes line the sides, and a plane landing in the distance suggests an airport nearby. As the roadway curves, telepathic reptiles consider the awesome dune buggy, as it eases eerily into some kind of tunnel, lined on either side with groovy blacklight posters and vintage pinball machines. Almost worth stopping to check it out, but there isn't anywhere to park, and the tunnel is curved, so stopping could be hazardous, on the off chance anyone else is taking this exit. As the tunnel finally ends, there's room to park on the roadside, but Hemidawn wants to see what's next. It's right around the corner, finally coming into view, and yeah, hey, it looks promising, this weird little highway...

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