

Cows and Bullies: Poems by SoyN Lee

Cows and Bullies: Poems by SoyN Lee (PDF)
final version
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PDF ISBN: 978-0-9860583-1-8

*for DT because I hate evil
and for Edward, my money*

*Message to the Americans: The empire and its servants
will never be able to intimidate or scare us.*

—Bolivian President Evo Morales, July 3, 2013
(after his plane reached home)

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WHAT IS THAT?

domesticated animal: ‘Whatever! Who needs their own house?’

bullying: Making fun of men.

bull: A bully’s nightmare.

cowing: Hoping I make it *not*.

cow: “White, right?”

tofu: ‘Wow!’

veganism: Minus (noun) not.

traveling: Very, very great.

sit: Gourd.

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2 WHAT IS THAT?

trains: Bored.

bus: Horny never.

bus pass: Good friend.

driver: Horny.

bus driver: Crazy.

passenger: Couscous.

crack: "Never ruin it ain't it."

gory: White not.

gored: 'Stupid people don't listen to Mayan-not.'

imbecile: Sausages.

hamburger: Boring.

tofu: Hairy great.

Jewish: '*Jewish* holds serenity.'

*Amwe!*¹: "I hate boys."

Chicano: "I like animals."

1. Haitian for "Please help me!"

4 WHAT IS THAT?

board of directors: Cash.

family: Hus ('həz) (the gay scene that doesn't live here anymore).

blood: 'I hate women not; they ape their own hair and never really see real hair.'

spade: Heart-not for real.

nigger: 'I don't want anything in my hair for anybody.'

gay scene: "Whatever, it's me or not."

Guatemalan: Latino hey!t.

brazo: Haitian for “Where is mine?”

décolletage: ‘Who had it?’

udder: ‘My bosom’s never ruined.’

uterus: Biiii . . . ored (bē-'örd) cuckoo.

6 WHAT IS THAT?

Haitian with drugs: "I needed it, hunh!"

white not: "I need women never with content (noun)."

white-not white: "I hate all things."

white-not black: "I hate my own the most."

audience: Mexican white.

writer's "audience": 'I don't see anything I don't
waaaant.'

8 WHAT IS THAT?

woman: Content (noun).

female: Cape (garment).

male: Horn.

man: Violent never.

husband: Crazy.

wife: Coon.

Father: Bored blonde.

Mother: Boon musk.

Mom: Aid.

Dad: Hus-Hus.

narrative: Holy always.

hate: People who mess up her narrative.

poetry: 'Soon enough, I'll have my own thoughts.'

10 WHAT IS THAT?

cool: (What!).

stupid: 'Can't handle normal people being decent.'

evil: Stupid.

moo: "I've been abused."

TOC

COWIN'

Well, all right.

I don't know me, hunh?

Well, oops.

I'm white, hunh?

Worthy of board of directors!

All right.

Well, I'm boring, hunh?

I'm old?

Now what? Now what?

Wha a at?

Dic.

They are these:

Corny not

Sweet

Kind

Won!

Beautiful

Cruel when necessary

Onion never

White also

Qwoo . . . n

Hush puppies

TOC

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DOMESTICITY: GOING AWAY WHEN I'VE BEEN COWED

And then I have to figure out what to say to people who think I'm not aging quickly enough. "Mesmerizing, isn't she?" "Criminal, isn't *it*, she's so *courageous*?" "We all know your age, lady." "What is she, in her 30s now?" "Who thought that one would make it to her own 80 or so?"

14 DOMESTICITY

“He did it!” Got rid of it. No way is it here anymore. Her version, perversion. “Anything left?” Anyone but her to sleep with? “Sleep with the TV on, that’s what I do to get through it.” Sense . . .

Sunday mornings, afternoon, and she is asking for a hardcopy, for permission slips and string beans, is “cuckoo”¹ for that cereal and cathode rays, a misfit, a misprint, an only child, is my child, is special like sugary meals, and I say, “I have my notebook and pen in case anything should happen”

and I say, “it’s nighttime, be careful,” and I say, “it’s Saturday”

and I pat her on the head, and say, “don’t worry, just walk in,” in high heels for the first time, into the kitchen, and I cook

1. Who knew?

16 DOMESTICITY

and how a headache was not always a headache, and
how a cracked dish could break, “send this back!” was
not something we often heard in the house

Mother could not stand closed-mindedness, could not
stand allergy season, headaches, “these headaches”

if cracks could break, if stories could tell, how a voice
could break, how a story could break, how we kept the
cracked dish anyway

“Do you like fillet?” “No, it’s cruel.” “Now what do we eat? She’s making everybody nervous.” “Who ate meat once? Who doesn’t eat meat now is a boy.” “Ha-ha, what do you mean ‘turn . . . ips,’ hunh?”

18 DOMESTICITY

something catches in the throat at mezzanine level, a
daughter, shyer than ever, snubs

to say “sweets,” “the face was white like a wall,”¹ is to
say “I want to tell you some things,” but only “within a
certain framework,”¹ to order pizza is to admit a certain
“defeat in the text”¹

my own fault, I suppose, if I ate wheat, desired to make
hero sandwiches

1. Phrase commonly used in contemporary speech anyway.

last night I dreamt that Mother wanted to make soup, but there wasn't enough Gertrude Stein, Mother's *Lifting Belly* was frozen, and she planned to go to the store for more, I suggested that she thaw out what she had, and then she would not have to bother going to the store

but she was afraid, she was afraid there was death in *Lifting Belly*, I assured her that she would not have to put the entire text in the soup, I promised to cut out any death scenes and leave only strips of Stein, of passages that she liked

20 DOMESTICITY

do you know? how to part hair? whether a story is true or false? if the past will stay in the past? which direction to go? and this is my point exactly, how can I know? if a reader will follow? when "I never have time to clean the house," . . . , "and just once, it would be nice to get a little help," . . . , "and really, you live here too"

Mother sighs and stirs the soup, it goes around and around and around, "dear," she finally says, "you must learn to dot your eyes," "to let things go"

such stiff spines and binding, such hot pans, there was
no lie, only a typo, Mother never could cook, “next thing
I knew, there was smoke everywhere,” such scrap, such
spices already used, used us all

gathered us all around the kitchen table, said, “okay,
now we’re going to make a book,” such a scrapbook,
such scapple scrapped

22 DOMESTICITY

“it’s okay, it’s okay,” to sound so much like her, to love birds and walks as much as she did, to have influences someone has someone else’s eyes, should really read So-and-so, and so the man rubs her shoulders, gives her aspirin

do you want some tea? do you want a story? a kind
 husband? will you always rise when the teapot
 whistles? so hot, so “up to you, sweetheart”

“assembly permanent,”¹ the décor a decoy, a fan, a
 teapot, a whistle, a microwave, a door, ajar, airtight,
 there is no emptiness here

so would you like very much a divorce? a good dish? a
 good runner? solid writing? solid gold jewelry? perhaps
 it is time to move on, to settle down, to be shushed

a mother, a daughter, a lover, a disease, indeed, it is so
 difficult to pin down,² to pen down, a conversation, a jar,
 can be so difficult to open

1. Won?

2. Pin down, 1949.

24 DOMESTICITY

what comes up, we cough, cough, carefully, and as “The Bean Eaters,”¹ as poets, we want

to talk about “the last thing we want to talk about,”² “I was so sick,” she had said, “I didn’t think I’d be writing, but here I am,” and she looked good, looking, sucking on a lozenge, talking about the cat, about “antibiotics wiping us out,”³ “but they help us, you know, and we go on”

he was very violent emotionally, him, . . . but very sweet, never hated her for eating food she couldn’t eat, ‘when she’s old enough,’ he thinks, ‘she’ll eat beans once a week’

1. A poem by Gwendolyn Brooks, a female poet.
2. 1948 sentencing.
3. Cool ‘93.

and the way back and the mother, and the backed, and
the baking of yams, and this girl, and that girl, and what
she said to herself, and all those rumors of all that she
had to say, and those missing years, she would write
them down anyway

and the minutes of itch, and the moments that will not let
one sleep, somebody says, “hyperbole,”¹ but you want
only to be comfortable, a lessoning throughout, and one
becomes cheaper, one becomes a chapter

and I could almost read the handwriting, the misreads
being the most interesting

and she arriving, veers right, could hardly get there,
writing at night when it was silent, cutting coupons
when there was hardly anything to listen to, and
wondering, what was done and to whom

being definitely, anyway, a way, to you, to Mother, to
you

1. Money does this.

26 DOMESTICITY

of course, the room is blue, she sat in it, she knows what color it is, *she* is a “chip off the old block,”¹ painted it herself, was pregnant

and to think, “if only I’d had a boy,”² “if only I could erase,” is unacceptable, to say so would be cruel, chip

1. A phrase of 1989 and so on.

2. 9 not.

the heat, the moisture, the dust mites, the thing that goes wrong, the top, those little things, little things that have gone on

“all mostly dead, you know,” dead skin, short beats, and a cough, “remember, no boiling water while the heater’s on,” stir the soup

stir the whole thing up again,¹ while “your mother has allergies, Son,” water comes to a boil, the years go by

we get rid of the cat! eventually, someone else does the dusting

1. None, hunh?

28 DOMESTICITY

how they added up, how they grew up, were affected
by . . . , scribbled onto the page by . . . , receipt received,
good enough

“if I am bad, will you return me? scribble me out?” one
of them had asked, laughing

receipt as metaphor, “you don’t want none of this!”¹ they
were play fighting, they were brothers

“my child, my only child!” Only Child Syndrome means
that I have only half my metaphor, only myself to blame

could you? pick up some garnish on the way home?
could you? tell the story?

1. Violent not.

is there anything good in that box? is there anything good at all? good to eat? good to tell? good enough for Mother?

“I have only one more thing to say,” she stated emphatically, “only one more box to open”

face full of errors, it was obviously the wrong box, box full of errors, it would obviously have to go back

30 DOMESTICITY

it is time, to leave this place, to rinse the bowl

“rinse and final spin,” they say, “never forget,”
detrimental to forget, doc1.doc, and we have saved, have
been there, “when the past comes urgently on,”¹ when
we slurp, slurp the noodles

when we would say, “you’re going the wrong way,
you’re about five miles off,” they would thank us and
reverse, think our house was on a main road

1. Dude.

Stein named her woman *pussy*, wrote her autobiography

“stay in the car,” the renowned authoress must have said, “while I go talk to Freud today”

my husband holds my baby, the author of my story, the session was awkward: “of course, I call her . . . , . . . I’m hers”

32 DOMESTICITY

when you stopped, I listened, stopped interrupting, asked if you were okay, there was something in your voice, a great *yes!* that “seemed to echo throughout the entire house”¹

a hit-and-run and a lead, I was led to ask, “has something happened?” “not fair,” you said, “you can’t compare *this* to *that*”²

1. 1998 phrase.

2. From 1948.

and why should you? remember the recipe anyway? it was such a long time ago, and why should you? not drive away from the old house hoping the reader will follow? this is your experience, to be driving like this, to always dot your i's

“can we stop and spend a little time at *Chez Moi*?” she wants to ask him, it's a “quaint little restaurant,”¹ but there is only the silence, and the warm kitchen, and the stirring

TOC

1. 1988.

HOME

The hostel leads to nowhere.

36 HOME

Prophets, hunh!

We leave, leave, leave.

TOC

CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

Do you understand how much I hate all of you men?

Work Environment Problems

sometimes a norm would fall on the head
there was little to no chance of protection

when dealing with people of the Department,
there were no coats or gloves
and no one would ask what was wrong

to understand what was happening,
to have goggles,
was a luxury

42 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

job makes one weary
no longer intrinsic (old plant)

then a kind of changeover that is

far better

much worse

no different

(new wires)

a daily basis
a his or her replacement
a use for the office keys

the company property returned
the reasonable effort
the right to return

in cases of extended leave
in cases of severe weather

44 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

a Juneteenth-style staying
or a turnover?

voluntarily or involuntarily?
you place your name here:
become the [blank]

“Blank could not have left at a worse time.”
“We had always expected this of Blank.”

a busiest of seasons
in which it was serious
in which it was no big deal

tax type, amount, you
nonnegotiable you

not a check

held at an angle
adjusted
gross

voided
to-date, dated

personal you

are information
total earnings

perforations

46 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

questionnaire continues
and would you?
check (✓)
your interests below

big dogs or inclement weather?
sort or file?

how are you?
at 90 WPM (words per minute)?

starting to take dictation,
one must like typing
one must have valid

FUNNY SCENE: (One man walks into the office of his supervisor, a woman, and sits with her.)

SUPERVISOR: (nervously) I appreciate how you feel and I can un—

EMPLOYEE: (interrupts) I'm sorry. I'm not . . . naturally this angry.

SUPERVISOR: (gets up) Let me make you a cup of tea.

EMPLOYEE: (dreamy) Let me listen closely to the sound of water being poured as you make me a cup of tea.

SUPERVISOR: (relaxes) Well, that's more like it. Now we're getting somewhere.

EMPLOYEE: I find drinking tea soothes me in moments of extreme pressure. I particularly like BOINK^{BK}. *(poem cont.)*

48 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

(poem cont'd.)

(A commercial for BOINK^{BK} appears on a screen in the background. The commercial has no audio.)

SUPERVISOR: **(excited)** We sell BOINK^{BK}, you know! Would you like to be moved to our BOINK^{BK} division?

EMPLOYEE: **(inspired)** Why, I believe I would.

SUPERVISOR: **(to herself)** I have a good feeling about this.

sex

alien

pensioner

circle one: duties/daisies

effective dates

effective birthplaces

cities, codes, and phone numbers

parents, children, a wife to be notified

if there is an emergency,

must be listed as people to be notified

last day of the world will be_____

last day at work will be_____

50 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

shaded-area recruitment

your street, your permanent address

age, weight, race, height

the area in which your company operates

in which you are in public

the area in which you are in public

city, state, race, weight

—Do not write in this space.

for company use only

the area for company use only

trick shoulder
and the condition of the hands
the condition of the arms
condition of the legs and feet

are you color blind?
are you ready to retire?

billed by_____

general instructions say
to list the number of hospital visits
to rest in the bed

do you now claim
loss of memory,
nerve, . . . mental trouble

that *a* is for *accident*
and will always . . . be?

52 CU-OMPS (COMPANY)

Feedback:

- I need that not.
- Do you really think that I needed to hear that?
I'm just being happy.
- (Nods head emotionally not not.)
- Next month, hooker. Onion ring sauces.

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TOC

WHOSE RACIST JOKE?

Make sure he's never caught working out who to get on the playground.

Call her manager.

Whose cat didn't feed me?

What cruel?

African is better for me than Mayan.¹

TOC

1. Mayans are African vegans, so much so that they are the only real horn for Africans.

WHO WE ARE

Who?

1. Bully devil worshiper (“Cruelty to anybody who says demons are not fun.”)
2. Not white anymore
3. Insane, crazy, old bore
4. Nurse-not AIDS
5. Never not “Hi, Haize!”
6. Hates money anyway
7. Stupid racist
8. Bored gang member
9. White not (“*Why won't* I ever look right to anybody? All right, I hate all anyway.”)
10. Hates them the most—females

TOC

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH?

BULLY 1

I just don't get why he's even alive. He makes no sense.
Do you even move out?

Why isn't it growing not?

BULLY 2

The game began as soon as I realized he had work to do.

Let it grow not and then claim you knew it couldn't
grow.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 61

911, they're in their offices not responding as we say things about them.

Who's showing off back strength?? Let them leave the office.

I didn't want to side with you all day.

62 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Of course, he's a man. We did our best to sue him the whole day.

“Aped” never upset me. He's not trying to be a person, so I never worry about him.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 63

B2 NEIGHBOR: He's so stupid, he doesn't know it's a sign I'm cruel. He thinks it's a sign he's violent.

GIRL NEXT TO B2 AT WORK: He had no choice because he's going through something.

BOY NEXT TO B2 AT SCHOOL: What happened?

64 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

When we share the same traits, I get upset. I don't like me either.

I don't get it. Every time I eat a cookie, that lady is laughing at me.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 65

Admittedly, she's good-looking. But is she cool, like herself?

Why do you have to give her good customer service? Is she *that* pretty?

I've suffered the institutionalization of my people enough. I don't want them in college. Oops, I'm an admin.

66 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

It bothers me that she enjoys class.

Let me see when she's out of her hair no longer and then
shout at her again.

They can't get rid of me; I'm his funmily.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 67

What do you think of a person who looks good all day long?

Whatever, at least I'm cool.

68 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

(They are full of hate for females.) What if I made fun of you so much you caught AIDS?

Puuuuunked!

BULLY 3

Mayans don't want odor for me not. Don't go. You're on the train too.

3 OTHERS WHO SEE THE INCIDENT: No, she's evil not.

Let me never have any joy for me or my good.

70 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

(B2 is his boy-dude.) Well, okay, I guess she's pretending, hunh? She's nice for real not—hopefully.

(Maybe he's loosely poor.) Good luck at homelessness, lady. I don't know her.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 71

Do me the service of doing it with me. (She responds not.)

She ain't got no right to get away from me.

Never assume I don't need you. But do you have to work? Typing already? Good for *me*.

72 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Voodoo—how I got her grade!

Bullies, 3

The school supplies you have are boring, aren't they?

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 73

(Female, isn't she?) Nobody told me I had to move away from people.

(Worth it, hunh?) I don't want her to be her, so I call her creepier names than she understands.

74 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Why don't you just pick up your bags and move on? You keep trying to live here as if it's fun to live here.

I hate her for making good in her horn on purpose.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 75

Get her if you can. If you can't, just sit around wondering why you can't get her.

Good for her, she knows I'm creepy.

Nobody will upset me if they think I'm making a joke.

Permission to get her? She's some sort of artist.

76 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Oops, you thought I could stand my own pretty face. I cannot.

I don't want my face. *That* is the problem.

Whoops, I'll just sit in it already.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 77

It's menthol rub. It's something *I* wear.

Why is she asking me who is me to call *me* names? The harassment continues if she ever says this to me again.

78 BULLIES—1–10, HUNH?

Bully: Part 1

The girl doesn't live right, and I don't like it. She eats melons, apples, oranges. She's supposed to eat oranges or difference.

What's the name of that girl who's always peeing?

(In hushed now.) You're so rude not. Who are you?

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 79

Protecting my children wasn't fun.

BULLY EX: You're not my ex ain't it.

80 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

You're an African American with your own private space, and I am not.

I'm Latino now.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 81

He wanted to sit there with perfect attendance and make an A-. Oh well, I got him a B.

WOMEN: I don't give a shit. I stole it. So what!

82 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Seeing the opposite, hunh?

“The B-I-B-L-E,” who needs it!

This is the gay scene of my life!

I *just* don't understand why she's an accomplished person.

84 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Bullies 2 and 3

Finally I see who I am, and she's still her.

Because her ex made fun of me, I realize that I'll never need her at my job.

BULLY 4

Once in a while, I actually figure out something, but every time she's in the room?

I hate me. Give it back—my horde-not. Good God! I hate me on the train. . . . No, I hate women trained.

Corny ain't you? Why did you type?

BULLY 5

Oops, is it stealing-not?

Oops, doofus, grow not.

Why type so much? Just type once a month.

BULLY 6

Growhooooops!

Freely gourd—type, type.

BULLY 7

When I grow, I don't smell. Who is that?

It's an incredible moment to upset moment.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 89

Well, maybe if you got to work responsibly, . . .

Well, maybe if you got to work cool, . . .

Well, maybe if you got to work got to work and no working, . . .

90 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Who is eating? Never mind.

Uh-oh, hope you're working out, and I hate you.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 91

I went straight to the Coroner's Office and figured out that I needed to make an appointment. What's up with that?

BULLY 8

My brother is a weatherman. If they needed it, they could look out the window.

No way am I not cool.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 93

I'd never give her up not, even if she is a good teacher.

Any normal person would go away. But, sweetheart, I am on drugs.

Take a shower. This is Sex Ed., and we're bored of your energy to help the teacher.

94 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Pretend one of us is upset to get her in trouble.

They don't know her—Borneo, go away.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 95

No soy. It stinks like fishetarian.

The problem with this lady is that junk is all I see on the Net, so why is she here?

96 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

I hate me. Who grew?

Give up, give up. You're not train anymore.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 97

Well, who ain't a cockroach? How come he type so hard?

Do we eat food? Never mind, she's bored. She's a vegan typer.

98 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

“Why?” he asked. The reason I did this was to make fun of people.

Why don't they have “I have been made fun of” in their faces?

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 99

Love poem for me not, hunh, Dad?
And “Sundays too,”
I
hated
him.¹

I’m trying to make sure you don’t have you, because it’s
good for you.

Be professional. Don’t walk around with beauty in the
office.

1. No one knows why they’ve insisted Robert Hayden’s poem is
evil.

BULLY 9

Look, if I have to steal it, then I'll pretend to be nice.

Men are now saying you can use the toilet.

BULLIES—1-10, HUNH? 101

I assume no responsibility for myself. I'm hers on the train.

BULLY DRIVER: She didn't give any intersextion, so I ruined her thinking as she was sitting there at the bus stop.

Teacher plagiarized my level not. She plagiarized this lady's level.

102 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Growped not?

AIDS ON THE TRAIN: Everybody go away. I'm funnier than this lady.

I want none ain't me: typing. I love typing, but not for women.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 103

Needed you, hunh, Elvis! We have Santa Claus.

I needed something to think about not.

Doooo . . . ooouche . . . something with yourself.

104 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

Whatever, you're too woman. I'm old gay.

Gookie!

That's the little girl who always has her birthday near
Easter Sabbath. Lose her, hunh!

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 105

Satan is helping me. Satan is helping me.

I'm cool not, but nobody can discover it.

I'm going to pick her apart because I'm done.

Laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaid.

BULLY 10

I can live here not, so she better not play freely her free-sounding music.

LATINO BULLY: When they start talking on the train, turn to your partner and say that in your heart: “Who didn’t know Mexico invented it? Whatever, Mexico invented it.”

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 107

Why I hold you is for the ability to see you be yourself
and steal it from you.

Vegan— who didn't come over for a piece of good cake.

108 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

In order to be a person, you have to be able to look at people as if you're their person.

Oops, I'm black-not. I don't know where to see you, so go away.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 109

It's just too funny!

Who's the joke on? (laughs)

Jesus Christ! I can't take it. . . . Who's the joke on?

110 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

No way I don't smell my spirarents.

All right, I just didn't want her having any fun. Car accidents happen, you know.

BULLIES—1–10, HUNH? 111

HATER OF SAINTS: Jesus wept, sweetheart. You didn't even weep.

She noticed it: how boring we all were. Why don't I evil?

Anyone say, "popular"?

112 BULLIES—1-10, HUNH?

(Haiti)

Whose family member for real?

Bully-None Not (Haitian)

I'm having a piece of food, and you're talking about women and periods.

Bully-None-None Not (Haitian)

Over my dead body will dangerous Danticat be in this house.

MISC. BULLYING

Silly

It's a thief, hunh? Why doesn't he have anything?

International Bully

Where is Washington, D.C.? Do you know, señor?

Bulimia

Bully, hunh?

TOC

MEANWHILE, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, ...

GOOD PEOPLE: How about some content?

BULLY 8: Give me a break! I like *meanwhile*.

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

Meanwhile, . . .

TOC

BULLYING! REDEEM!

BULLY 1

Oh, well, boring ain't me. Catch it never.

I don't need a response. I'm a dude doomed.

BULLY 2

Nobody told me I wasn't gonna live here if I kept seeing you for me.

Oh, well, I don't want any more typing-not, office lady.
I'm full of it.

Kept evidence!

(He's finally coming to his senses.) Who found a job here better get out of her.

What an F!

She wasn't that rude. I wish her some piece of good hair.

Nobody told me they'd try to get her for being a friend of mine for real.

128 BULLYING! REDEEM!

BULLY NEIGHBORS: (What! We're not tough?) Stop laughing and move anyway.

(She's working on herself.) In all the excitement, I forgot to tell you that I don't even like evil. I'm lying.

BULLYING! REDEEM! 129

Well, all right. I now realize that I've been torturing people who don't know me at all.

(He got dupe-hopped.) I hate my horn not. I aped myself.

130 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

What was a *Mayan*?

It's bullying I've done.

It's an idiot who hates me enough to think I don't know
he made the whole room schizophrenic.

Well, it's boring now. I'm just making morons out of
men. I don't even count. I was harassed, but I was never
ruined.

132 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

Well, nig., I guess you know many too. And evil is evil.

I don't know. . . . I like living in hell.

BULLY 3

If she's not that rude, then give her her level back.

Were you bullied? Go not.

Jamaican grows!

134 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

I just thought they understood what they were doing.

If I did bored-not, I don't need it. I'm boring.

Whatever, I'm calling a lawyer!

Maybe I have welfare.

Cop 3

I guess we better figure out what to do about all these demon worshipers in the D.C. area.

136 BULLYING! REDEEM!

She's a fantastic person. I was just being funny when I tried to upset her.

Nobody's fat-not, men.

I'm just stupid. Nobody told me that man was evil. He raped her heart over potatoes.

Was it plagiarism? Uh-oh, it's stupid to people who have other ideas. I finally understand.

I am actually saying I am not uncool. Is she really helping?

Nobody ever got me. I'm boring ain't it. I'm cool.

Bullies 3-9

I'm a fool who gave up my own thoughts to make
doo-doo in her head.

Bully-3 Never

I'll never leave me. Good enough.

Bully 3, Hunh?

Alcoholic! Crack!

BULLY 4

Who sells menthol rub is many people. Go away.

Bully-4 Not

Her old high school doesn't need you anymore,
Manager. You're boring.

BULLY 5

I don't know what to say to you. I didn't know they all
thought I was a monstrous idiot.

140 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

BULLY 6

Done.

BULLY 7

Never assume I'm not old, all right?

Loser! Loser! Lunatic! Lunatic!

(They're unable to download.) Oh, all right, I guess bundling wasn't that evil.

After I decided to murder her race, I decided it was a mistake.

Oops, being friendly actually makes me a unicorn.

BULLY 8

Bully Ate

Whose earthquake was this?

(Old now.) Drive. You lost me.

Fun is what I'll do from now on and stop bothering
different types.

We don't know her not. Do it funny.

Horn 8

I'll respect you now, because you know I'm clearly crazy.

(Finally, I'm corny no longer.) A raise, maybe?

I just wanted to be the winner, because it's cooler.

I did it to be pretty too.

To be cooler than most of you, I had to show up in your space and make fun of you.

144 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

(He's finally embarrassed to be mean.) I'll urinate now
only on *me*.

Bully-8 Not

Was it our side you meant?

BULLY 9

When I irritated her, she knew.

(Who's over it, hunh?) Vegetarians are so strange, they don't think I care.

146 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

Nobody told me what I was saying was foolish. Now I'm confused.

Gaze no longer. I am conned into doing crack.

Grows.

ED: My God, I don't actually like women; however, stealing emotionally is insane.

(We're confused no longer.) They're embarrassed they don't have the psychology of this woman and know they have something called "cigarettes."

Look, I don't know what is in the soup, but I did it.

148 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

Bored 9

Loose!

BULLY 10

(Helping now.) Good afternoon, I'm Bully 10 and I hate silly.

Lose me. I'm aped.

150 **BULLYING! REDEEM!**

Gow! Well, all right, I'm white now.

Type away, type away; I'm white again.

Cold never. Black maybe? What am I?

(Holding it!) Go away not. What is it I've done?

(Bully starts to grow up and get off dope.) I can do it. I can get off dope.

Moved toward her to say she smelled. Get it?

I was just worried that the girl would forget that I'm not the United States. I'm not even a citizen.

Bullies 8-10

Nobody cares. I'm fools. And never mind, I'm stupid and uncool.

Bully-10 Targeted

I was just sleeping.

Bully-10 Not

We ganged up on you to be cooler than you eventually.

MISC. BULLYING-NOT

Bully None

Canorexia not.

I don't want anything to do with addicts.

Satan is devouring Washington, D.C.!

Defense Attorney Bully-None

I'm a victim of that dumb game Mexico Invented It! I was laughing and having fun all through the trip, and then I realized people were watching me play Mexico Invented It.

Cows and Bullies: Poems by SoyN Lee (PDF)
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Bully None (None, None)

BULLY NONE (NONE, NONE): Go to hell! I'm sick of all of you.

BULLY 3: Somebody just asked me to go to hell.

BULLY NONE (NONE, NONE): Me!

BULLY 3: Oh, good.

154 BULLYING! REDEEM!

Bully None (None, None, None)

B8: (Feels redeemed.) What do you mean cruel?

B NONE: (Knows *she* had a dad so brutal in her life he told her she was a good girl when she was violent.)

BULLY-WINO WON: They don't know what's cruel, because their parents taught them evil was good— what's good is mean.

BN (NNN) (BULLY 8'S BROTHER): What's cruel?

Bully None (None, None, None, None)

Cowelujah!

TOC

BULLYING-NATION NOT

for Manuel

BULLY-NATION-NONE NOT: Who knows what he's saying?

NO-MORE-BULLY NOT: This guy needs a career or something?

FINALLY, I BULLY: Maybe he scored some drugs not?

BULLIED NOT, HUNH?: Who sleeps with him is somebody the same skin color??

158 BULLYING-NATION NOT

MEN: Do me a favor and give me some more space so I can be real.

MEN: Now!

TOC