

me  
clayton webb

**Me at the park**

\*walking\*  
\*standing\*  
\*lookin around\*  
\*I see a bird\*  
Wow cool bird  
\*bird flies away\*  
Everyone I love leaves me

**Me and the pond**

\*walking\*  
\*walking\*  
\*I trip\*  
\*swimming\*  
\*the geese didn't like that\*  
"Goose noises"  
I hate not fitting in

Fee Fie Foe Fum  
I smell your bum  
:)

**Me at the store**

\*walking\*  
\*walking\*  
\*sees food\*

Yum

\*starts eating\*  
"Sir you have to pay for that"  
Oh sorry i didn't know you worked here  
Why are all the good ones taken

**Me asleep in bed**

\*breathing\*  
\*breathing\*  
\*Im asleep\*  
\*snore\*  
Wham! Pranked you, I was awake the whole time  
You shouldn't trust people so easily

**Me eating a sandwich**

\*rustle of sandwich bag\*  
\*munch\*  
\*crunch\*  
Yum  
\*chewing\*  
I love sandwiches  
\*eating the sandwich\*  
\*eating\*  
\*munching\*  
\*I'm eating\*  
\*sandwich is being eaten\*  
\*I finish the sandwich\*  
That was so good.  
Goodnight.  
\*I go to bed\*



\*my sandwich bag blows away because I forgot to place a stone on top of it\*  
\*I choke in my sleep because I forgot to swallow\*  
Things never work out for me

**i'm not australian but i wish i was**

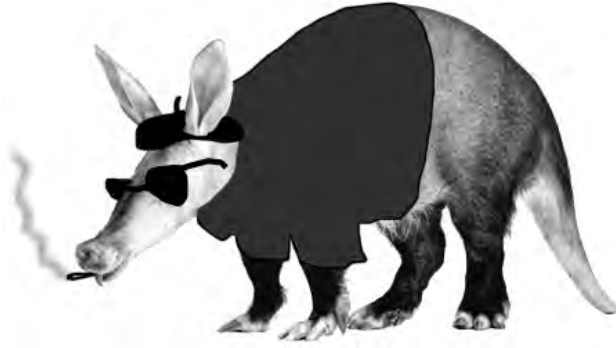
maya lavender  
I'm not australian but I wish I was  
I think it would be neat  
Ohar noahr  
I would say Prawns on the barbie  
I would say If I was australian  
But I'm not  
So I say  
Oh no and  
Grilled Shrimp  
:/

**manifesto**  
annie dodson

ALL POEMS MUST RHYME  
ALL POEMS MUST RHYME  
ALL POEMS MJST RHYME  
ALL POEMS MUST RHYME

Brad College  
**BARDVARK**

the poetry issue



mr. gorbachev, tear that  
ASS UP!

tuesday, april 27, 2021  
annandale-on-hudson, nsw

Think you've got the chops to write for the  
Bardvark? Interesting. Perhaps you do.  
Contact ad7685@bard.edu,  
m11499@bard.edu, or bw2171@bard.edu.  
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**BRAD Comedy**  
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**STAFF**

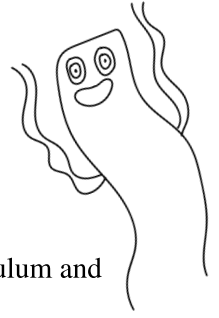
Megan Brien	misses ian
Annie Dodson	also misses ian
Clare Herzog	for her dad
Akiva Hirsch	pee and also poo
Zoe Kaperonis	what's that smell?
Anthony Kiedis	chili pooper
Maya Lavender	busy woman
Nathanael Matos	rolls ones
Parlin Shields	goddess of rhinestone
Brian Watko	literally e.e. cummings
Clayton Webb	*writes poetry*
Colin Zacharisen	egg

follow us on twitter and instagram  
please!

@BradComedy on twitter and  
@Brad\_Comedy on instagram  
and @the\_bardvark on instagram thank  
you :D

for ian  
annie dodson

up and  
down and  
left and  
right.  
back and  
forth and  
side  
to  
side.



i am hypnotized.

you are the pendulum and  
i'm getting  
.... sleepy.

but when you droop?  
down, down, hanging over our heads like  
storm clouds on a cool august night?

i mourn and  
i ache and  
i  
cry.

you need to be free.  
like an airplane or a bird,  
we can plug you in and set you to the  
skies.

the vultures are scared  
but i am unafraid.

you do not threaten me.  
your ever-present smile  
comforts  
me.  
how i wish to be held  
in your long  
floppy arms.

i look into your eyes  
and  
i  
am  
hypnotized.



up and  
down and  
left and  
right.  
back and  
forth and  
side to  
side  
goes my heart when i see you, ian.  
i see you, ian.

fly for me.

**requiescat in pace**  
brian watko



Oh no! lots of crickets  
Are eating my pet snake.  
Poor Slithers  
So young  
And so slimy.

**know me, kronk**

akiva hirsch

In the heart of Peru  
lives a man  
too good to be true  
He stands so tall,  
with his chin  
floating o'er us all.  
When he steps  
the earth may shake  
for his quadriceps  
but I fear him not  
for his largest muscle  
is his heart.

But that's not the one I want  
to feel.

I want Kronk to know me  
like Adam knew Eve.  
I want Kronk to know me  
till he can know no more.

Teach me to speak to squirrels  
with your strong tongue.  
Cook for me  
in the oven of your heart.  
Bring me into your hut  
and I'll let you into mine.

Kronk

Know me, till you can know no more

*it's almost-*

brian watko  
here is my impression  
of an

e. e.  
cumplings poem:

it's Almost-  
spring mudtime baby  
cakes and the dapper  
sailor goatboy  
screams at the top of his lungs

oh shit here comes rizzoliandisles  
some boomer-shit detective,  
maybe ncis? and they're  
pissed

puddles puddles every-where

the spooky  
little sailor goat screams  
so fucking loud

and georgeandkramer come crying

from tom'srestaurant and festivus

it's  
spring  
and  
the  
sailorGoat ram-legged  
so screams  
fucking loud



*yummy*

zoe kaperonis

What is that I smell outside my window?  
This putrid smell that wafts  
In and out through the mesh.  
Rotten, it makes my toenails curl,  
My nose twitches as the scent tingles  
The hairs in my nasal cavity that are so sensitive.  
My eyes well with tears,  
Haunted by the odor that stings  
And turns whites bloodshot.  
I pull out my febreze but the smell  
From outside still lingers  
On my clothes, my bedspread,  
Between the hair follicles in my nose,  
And along the hair that lays on my upper lip.  
It lingers in the food I eat and the pages  
Of my latest FYSEM read.  
The horrid stench clouds around me.  
What is that I smell outside my window?  
Has my dorm been skunked  
Or is that just a neighbor smoking weed?



*busiest woman in america*

maya lavender

I am the busiest woman in america  
Maybe there are busier children  
Or busier people who aren't women  
Or busier people who live in other countries  
But not a woman in america busier than me  
Who lives in america  
There is also not one who is hotter or sexier

*how i balance rocks*

parlin shields

i balance rocks like boys  
naked, and on top of each other



*pee pee poo poo*

clare herzog

HMMMM!!!!!! What's that i smeel?  
Is it the stench of a nice warm meal?  
Beans, rice, gimme gimme soup!!!!!!  
It is the only food that doesn't make me boot :)

pizza popcorn meatballs more!  
What more could i ask god for?  
Certainly not the pulse of my pappy  
That definitely wouldn't make me happy !!

No, its mash potato that i need  
Mashed russet potato with butter, im gona pee!!!!!!  
As long as i have my starch, im happy all around  
My father can fully stay in the ground!!!!!!

Genie genie, i ask you this  
Know and understand my happiness  
Grant me three wishes and i shall ask  
For the largest, deepest, craziest flask

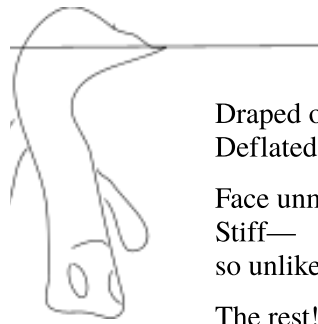
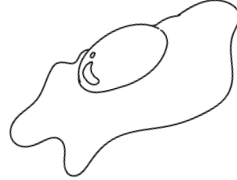
I shant poo and i shant pee no more  
If you bring me what i'm looking for >:)  
Gimmegimme gimme gimme beanz  
Poopoopoopoo peepeepee.....

-Dedicated to my father

*egg*

colin zacharisen

Who the before, who the after?  
Chicken, could before, but egg, a after?  
First is the which, chicken, a egg?  
Egg the before, now chicken, now after.  
When egg, a egg, chicken, the before?  
Who the chicken?  
No.  
Who the egg?



*ian*

megan brien

Draped over the side, he is  
Deflated

Face unmoving, his eyes  
Stiff—  
so unlike the rest

The rest!  
They were resting  
When we came  
And took you away

No one but the vultures  
Knows you  
Like us

*remotestu diary*

parlin shields

queen of sonic form  
why do these tears come  
at night?  
goddess of rhinestone  
i can't get no  
satisfaction  
please wink twice if you're ok,  
britney.

in my rollercoaster of toil  
no way for thirst slaked  
be it so  
i'm so fucking baked

cavernous is my bosom  
as my loins ache for you  
serloin quake in stew  
my heart bleeds for you  
fee fie fo foo  
and a roo too too too  
at the ripe age of one two  
a tween girl peel me hand from glue

pillow princess  
but was it incest?

i dream a dream of a kitchen  
i'll chef it up it'll be bitchen  
when that water gets boilin  
i feel like a royalin  
i'm cheffin a child ima witch-n

*"can't stop" by the red hot chili  
poopers*

anthony kiedis / akiva hirsch

Can't stop the pee pee when I poo poo  
Chop top he says I'm gonna poop big  
Choose not a life on the toilet  
Distant cousin always soiled it  
Defunkt the one ply toilet paper  
This poop the feces that you poop for  
In time I want to be your best friend  
East side pee is dumping on the poopened  
Knock out boy you better poop through  
Don't die you know the truth is doo doo  
Go write your message on the poop  
Burn so bright I wonder what the sun poop  
White poop is screaming in the toilet  
Complete the motion if you can shit  
Go ask the pee for any answers  
Come back strong with fifty poopy dancers

**CHORUS:**

**The pee I love  
The poop I drop  
To be part of  
The poop can't stop  
Ever wonder is it's all poooop  
The pee I love  
The farts I pop  
To be part of  
The poop can't stop  
Come and tell me when it's doodoo**

Sweetheart is pooping in the snow cone  
So smart she's pooping me to ozone  
Music the great poopinator  
Use two sticks to wipe it in the nature

I'll poop you into penetration  
The poop of a generation  
The pee of every other nation  
Worth your poop the pee of meditation  
This poop's going to be a close one  
Poop rings I know you're going to poop one  
All on a peeship poopevering  
Use my hands for everything but pooping  
Can't stop the poops when they pee you  
Moptops are happy when they poop you  
J. Butterfly is in the pooptop  
Birds that blow the meaning into peepoo

**CHORUS**

Wait a minute I'm pooping out  
Pee or poop just like you  
Far more pooping  
Than anything I ever pooped  
How about poop  
Ten more poops  
Why I need some poop pee just like doo  
Far more pooping than anything I ever pooped  
Right on poo

Can't stop the pee pee when I pop poo  
Chop top he says I'm gonna poop big  
Choose not a life on the toilet  
Distant cousin always soiled it  
Defunkt the one ply toilet paper  
This poop the feces that you poop for  
In time I want to be your best friend  
East side pee is dumping on the poopened

Knock out boy you better poop through  
Don't die you know the truth is doo doo  
Go write your message on the poop  
Burn so bright I wonder what the sun poop

Kick start the pee pooperator  
Poop talk but don't poopidate her  
Can't stop the gods from pooping  
Feel no need for any pooping  
Your poop in the dictionary  
This poop is more than ordinary  
Can I get two maybe even three of poop  
Coming from bathroom  
To teach you of the Poopies  
Can't stop the pee pee when I poo poo  
This life is more than just some doo doo

*natural 1*

nathanael matos

dice stacked beside me  
mic on mute to hide it  
but it matters not  
I listen but one may not think I do

hands no longer idle  
in class though Id rather be doing  
anything else

I grab a handful and roll  
a natural 1,  
yeah, that sounds right

