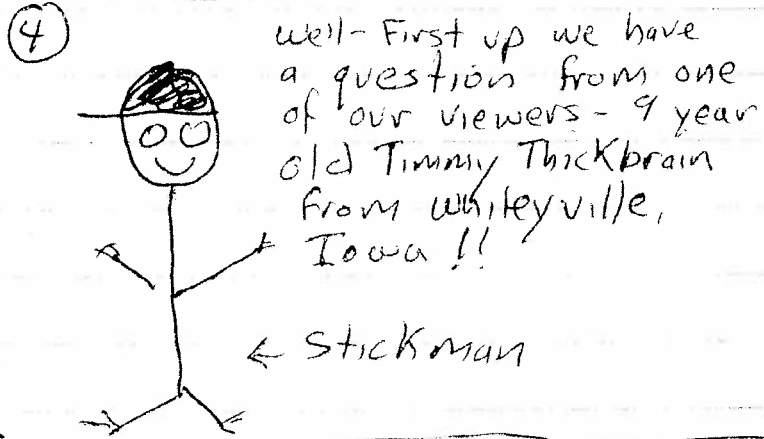
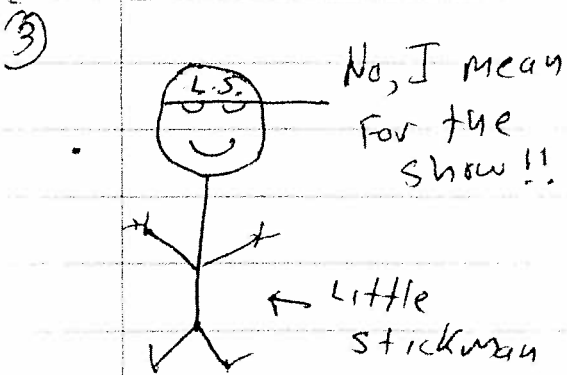
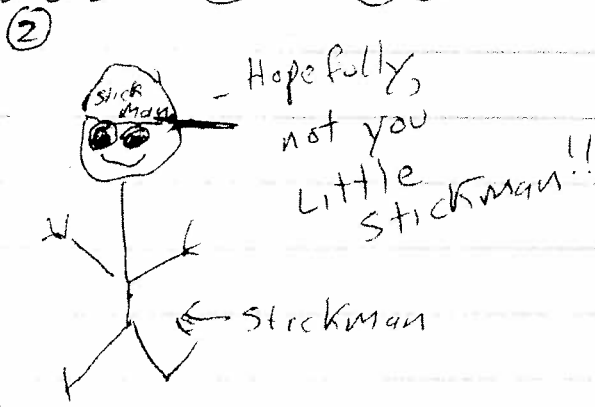
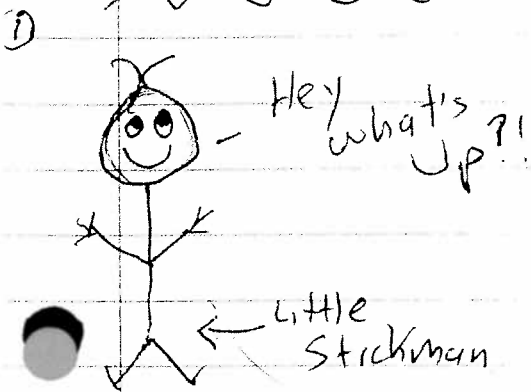
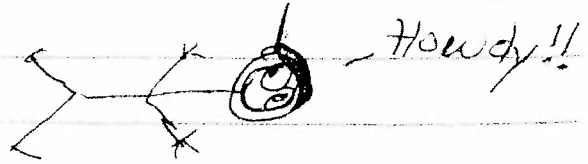
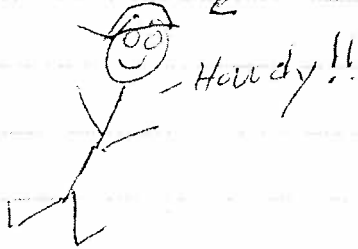


The Amazing True Life Adventures of Stickman!!


Featuring 'Stickman' and his good friend 'Little Stickman'

This Episode 'Duck Soup'





5 Little Timmy wants to know what you say to somebody who asks you "What's the difference between a duck?!"







"The True Life Amazing
Adventures of Stickman!!"
Page Two

(6)  - Hmm...
"What's the
difference
between
a duck?"
Little
Stickman

(7)  Why - THAT'S
EASY!!
Little
Stickman

(8)  - If someone asks you "Do you
know what's the difference
between a duck?" - you
say -
Little
Stickman

(9) "HOW THE DUCK DO I KNOW!!"

Little Stickman
(Thunderous Laughter
From the Audience)
"Ha, Ha, Ha"

Production Note: Unlike other shows that
"sweeten" the audience response with
pre-recorded laughter - "Amazing" hires
professional laughers in order to achieve
a higher degree of realism!!



The Amazing Tree Adventures
of Stickman -
Page Three

(Thunderous Audience Applause!!)

clap, clap!!

clap, clap!!

clap, clap, clap!!!

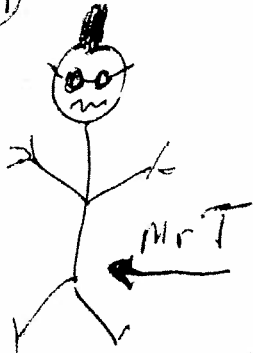
(10)



- Hey, Fool
what do you mean
"what's the Difference
between a duck?!"

← Mr. T

(11)



← Mr. T



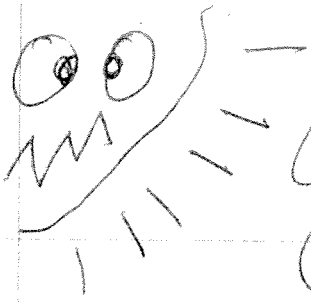
← Little
Stickman

Hey, Ladies and gentlemen -

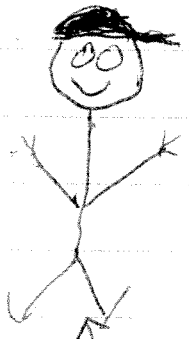
It's Mr. T. - former
Star of the 'A Team'

(Clap, Clap, Clap!!)

Production secrets: It takes 'Mr. T.' six hours
in make-up just to get his hair and
look just right!!



The Amazing True Life
Adventures of
Stickman
- Page 4



Stickman

wait a second...
- Did you just say
"Whoddyu mean -
whats the difference
between
a duck?!"



Mr. T

Yeah,
Fool!!

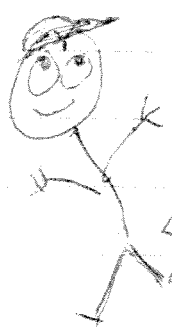
Production
note =
"Fool" is
Mr. T's
signature
phrase!!



Stickman



Little
stickman



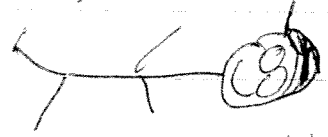
Stickman

HOW THE DUCK
DO WE KNOW!!

Ha, Ha, Ha

(Thunderous Laughter!!)

Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha!!



Little
stickman

Production
secret / That's Bruno, known as the Desi Arnaz
of Professional Laughers - That you hear
laughing above everybody else!!

Welcome to the *HISTORIC* Eleventh Issue of Randy's POETRY WORLD WEEKLY!!

If you've gotten this far you've just finished the 'Picto-Poem' titled The Amazing True Life Adventures of 'Stickman' featuring 'Stickman' and his good friend 'Little Stickman' ... This Episode: 'Duck Soup!!!' ...

Next up are the lyrics to a song I wrote called 'Nothing Means Nothing Anymore' which you can find a live film on the Internet of my band 'The Alley Cats' doing if you look up THE ALLEY CATS NOTHING MEANS NOTHING ANYMORE THE URGH MOVIE

And then ending off the HISTORIC ELEVENTH Issue of Randy's POETRY WORLD WEEKLY are the lyrics to two songs off of the second Alley Cats album ('Escape from the Planet Earth' on MCA Records) - 'After the Funeral' and 'Naked Souls.'

Nothing Means Nothing Anymore

Nothing means nothing anymore
So close your eyes child and lie on the floor
And know what you feel is really real
And know what is real is what you feel

Outside the night sings to the summer rain
They had a child and she named him pain
He lost his life hanging around twenty two
Strange he looks so much like you

So close your eyes pretty country child
Outside the lights are bright and the night is wild
Out there you're just a straw floating in the wind
Come in here pretty child and do it again

Little chickens and their chicken hawks
They're going to teach you a brand new way to walk
When you stare at the moon your eyes will be
hard and cold

You'll live your life trying never to grow old

After the Funeral

Though these streets are so lonely and dark
They whisper to me in soft soothing tones
The icy cold penetrates my clothes
And scrapes the flesh from my bones

Two thousand years ago we walked in Rome
I held your hand so tight in mine
It was dusty and the dust settled in our lungs
Together we waited for the end of time

We drank wine just to soothe our throats
We found a motel bed where we could lie
And when at last we closed our eyes
We could hear our lives roaring by

Your beads of sweat like tiny pearls
Made your childlike body glisten
And when you humped your buttocks
toward the ceiling

The cotton blankets melted from your skin

(After the Funeral - page two)

The words we spoke that warm summer night
They were not difficult words to speak
Your x-ray eyes when you looked at me
Made me tremble and feel so weak

And I was an orphan from outer space
Who had always lived alone
And you were the sister of the silver moon
Together we made ourselves a home

When the sunrise finally filtered in
Through the plastic curtains of paradise
There were three marks on my burning skin
But my soul felt as cold as ice

And when we looked up from our bed
The mirror stared hard at our faces
And though the sheets where we lay were
bathed in red
Foolish love never leaves any traces

These memories they sing to me
They float like a ship lost in a sea of time
With my eyes closed I can almost see
Everything that once was yours, once was mine

Naked Souls

This sad song of the city
This crazy confused wasteland
Where the children of the spoon
All have moon faces
They are delicate soldiers of life
Flirting with death
Dancing in the hard rain
Leaning against the cold liquor store window

The orchestra of noise
Wafts towards the heavens
Just like cigar smoke
Just like the soul of rock and roll
Walk with me down these dead end streets
Talk to me till we can not speak
Live with me in this icy dream
Together we can be a team, babe

(Naked Souls - page two)

There were endless days
Wasting into endless nights
There were bass lines that
Defined these smokey rooms of life
There were magic potions
In these fancy glittering lights
There were ancient hurts
We thrust at each other like circus knives

Now all around us
Rats dive into the turbulent sea
Storm clouds explode
Like the sky over Nagasaki
Burning rain drills
My already beaten brow
If this ship sinks
We'll swim to the shore together

The Organ Grinder cries
*"It's so hard to survive
When you have to sell love
In a screwed up loveless world"*
He's kind of pretty
He's kind of young
But he's just like everyone
He'll rip you off just to get a head

Special Thanks

I'd like to thank the people at these businesses and organizations who have gotten every issue of my magazine!! ... I figure - if they patronize my enterprise and urge others to do the same - I'll do the same for them!! ... They all seem like real nice people - by the way!!

Cal Video 1003 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA /310-547-5577 - Free Rentals to new members!!

Chic Canines & Felines Pet Grooming 1430 S. Gaffey St.- San Pedro CA /310 - 832 - 2448

South Bay Storage Center 1234 W. Anaheim St. - Harbor City CA 310-534-9500

CyberSpot Computer Services 1236 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA /310-833-5438 (e-mail : info@thecyberspot.com)

Best of Times 415 W. 6th St. San Pedro CA /310-524-3750

Threads of Time 446 W. 6th St. San Pedro CA / 310-833-0568.

Creative Living Arts Foundation E mail: cla.foundation@yahoo.com

Guitar Safari 424 W. 6th St. - San Pedro CA / 310-547-935

The Bob Baker Marionette Theater 1345 W. 1st St.- Los Angeles CA / 213- 250 - 9995

Arts n' Music 77 Berth #P-2 & 3 Ports of Call Village - San Pedro CA 310-519-7744

Bad Jack - classic album rock - for booking the band contact us at 424-206- 3611
www.wix.com/thebluechurch/bad-jack-1#

Mike Rivero Gallery - Paintings, Sculptures and Musical Events 414 W. 6th St.
San Pedro CA/ 310-720-3407 website: www.mikerivero.com /

E mail: mikerivero@att.net

Freda Rente's cOncReETE AnTHILL mUSic - website:

www.concreteanthill.com / e mail fredarente@hotmail.com

San Pedro Neighbors Peace & Justice www.spneighbors.org

San Pedro Public Library 931 S. Gaffey St. 310-548-7779 ... Preschool Storytimes for Children - 2nd & 4th Wednesdays of the Month at 10:30 a.m.

The Virge and Angie Foundation for the care and feeding of Astro-Zippy the Dog!!

The Bruno Lives!! Society for the appreciation of beautiful outer space aliens from the Sirius Star Planetary System