

### Dice Dancers

We are weeds; we spurt up  
untrimmed, and flecked by wild sun.

Planted by happenstance,  
by blind, buffy hand of chance.

Awaiting days of grime and glue  
then nights of sex and seppuku

and splashed seeds; I kiss luck,  
a whimsical simpleton,

I bless the buffy hand of chance  
that shakes the dice, that shapes our dance

in joyful ugliness askew,  
aflare and chasing seppuku

through dank deeds, buttercup  
seditions with viscous ends.

The dice still crack their vicious dance,  
and siren crunching, blind romance

deludes me so I fail to see  
my happiness when I was free:

When I was free, aflame, askew,  
awaiting sex and seppuku.

Joe Shooman

### Natalie

I met a girl called Natalie  
whilst engaged in some philately.  
When she gets a stamp she's got before,  
say once or twice or even more,  
Natalie never winges,  
and its on this carefree attitude  
that our relationship hinges,  
that and the fact that latterly  
in-between bouts of philately  
me and Natalie  
are re-enacting Lady Chatterly.

A. F. Harrold

### Self Sabotage

Self sabotage, lends a kind of comfort.  
You can console yourself that it wasn't fair, that  
it would be easy, you just didn't want to.  
Self sabotage, it's a life long game,  
where the outcome is assured.  
What makes it interesting is  
finding where it started.

You were younger  
then, lacking  
something  
needed.  
Never  
gathered  
enough momentum, to carry yourself alone.  
It grew to feeling how it should be,  
So now you make it so.

Wanting to run,  
but not  
wanting.  
Fighting,  
but resigned.  
Needing a push,  
But now turning them aside.  
Can't grow younger,  
can't just be told.

Can't  
just be shown.  
You're a grownup now,  
you should already know.  
But you don't, and you wont.  
Not until you try, and  
don't stop trying.  
But you need the false start,  
need to fail now,  
Or you mightn't be able to  
pick up the pieces, when it happens later.  
You choose the laudability of struggle without the  
inarticulated risks of success.

You know this feeling of  
grinding at the start.  
It's safe, if it is a  
soft walled  
slow suicide.

Joe Hudson

### Crossword Answers

**Across**  
1. Fiction Factory 7. Drum 8. RUN 9. Ranks (Shabba) 10. Del 11. Bopper 12. Escape  
14. Third (World) 16. Soul 17. Tom 18. C (Dee C. Lee) 19. Redbone 21. Mama 23.  
Muldur (Mania) 27 Orb 28. World 29. Terry Hall

**Down**  
1. Fairweather-Low (Andy) 2. China Crisis 3. INXS 4. Fiddlers Dram 5. Tom Tom Club  
6. You (Were Made For Me) 8. Riperton 10. Dee 13 DMC 15 Diamond 20. Daltry  
(Roger) 22. Babe 24. Roll 25 Art (Garfunkel) 26. Lee (Dee C. Lee)

# the denture

The Gappy Tooth Industries Magazine

Issue 14 June 06



Poetry

Creative writing

Art

Photography

## Ginger Brown, Catnap, & Narcissism

July previewed  
Don't miss a thing!

Free

[www.gappytooth.com](http://www.gappytooth.com)

## Credits

Contributions:  
denture@gappytooth.com

Editor: Russell Barker [www.russellsreviews.co.uk](http://www.russellsreviews.co.uk)  
[www.freedomroadrecords.co.uk](http://www.freedomroadrecords.co.uk)

Design and deputy editor: Helen Barker  
[www.brightside-photography.co.uk](http://www.brightside-photography.co.uk)  
[www.brightsiderart.blogspot.com](http://www.brightsiderart.blogspot.com)

Contributors:  
A.F. Harrold [www.afharrold.co.uk](http://www.afharrold.co.uk)  
Rob Randell [www.gappytooth.com](http://www.gappytooth.com)  
Paul Carerra  
Joe Hudson  
Peter Wilkinson  
Stephen Marshall [www.livejournal.com/users/snoozums](http://www.livejournal.com/users/snoozums)  
Helen Barker  
Joe Shooman

Cover photo by Peter Wilkinson

## Your July Dental Appointment

The Zodiac, Oxford  
28/07/06  
£4.50 on the door, £4 with NUS card inc free entry to Boogie Basement afterwards.

19.45  
Glenda Huish: Acoustic show from feisty Phyal frontwoman, weaving a sinister web of dark intriguing tales.

20.40  
The Light Brigade: Post-punk pop from ex-Oxonians.

21.35  
Blue Junk: Jazz, funk & improvisatory rock from powerful Oxford trio, featuring ex-members of Datura, Glass Factory, Coma Kai, John Plowright Jazz Ensemble and many more.

[www.blue-junk.co.uk](http://www.blue-junk.co.uk)

Collages by Stephen Marshall



## A Lecture On Stockings From The Annals Of The Common University.

(Continued from last issue)

On the left hand side of the wall is a sorry looking individual, knelt on the earth. From his elaborately coiffured hair drip the remnants of the recently flung fruit. He is naked and around his knees lie broken fruits, with, as on the right hand side of the wall painting, flies and moulds delicately drawn in. Although at this stage in history there is no physical stock present to hold the victim still, the scene is so similar to those carried out through the years that there is no doubt amongst scholars that this can and should rightly be called a stocking.

Above the victim is a cartouche, which after many months of work McArthur managed to translate. It tells the name and the crime of the felon. According to McArthur the victim was called Simon Higgins and was being punished because he had dared to pass wind before the Pharaoh. He had claimed, in his defence, that he didn't know it was the Pharaoh's turn. Whereupon the Pharaoh suddenly remembered that he'd forgotten to issue the usual Proclamation of the Royal Movements that morning and so Higgins wasn't to have known, but however, since the Pharaoh was a living god, the divine occupant of the thrones of both the Upper and Lower Kingdoms of Egypt, he couldn't actually make a mistake and so, even though he'd forgotten to make the announcement, he had in fact, to all intents and purposes, being flawless, made it. It was as a sign of the Pharaoh's infinite mercy that Higgins' sentence was transmuted from a summary execution to the lighter punishment of a prolonged session of heavy pelting.

Some Egyptologists following after McArthur have questioned the validity of the victim's name, believing it to be a touch, well, English perhaps. Before McArthur died in 1903, he was questioned by a journalist from the *Scotsman*, to whom he gave the following statement. "*The bastard looked English. He was weak, you know? I wasn't surprised when I cracked that cartouche, but I'll tell you this – if that hadn't been his name I'd've made him one up like it. Bloody effete sod.*"

Since then, however, in the recorded cannon of Egyptian statuary and inscription there have now been uncovered three Simons, two Fredericks, an Elizabeth, two Higgins, four Smiths, one Jones and a Plantagenet.

Although the proof is conclusive that the Ancient Egyptians knew a primitive form of stocking, albeit without the stocks, simply a steely discipline and will to obey on the part of the punished, the competition has been hot between archaeologists and historians of many nations to locate the first recognisable stock.

Of course, as is to only be expected, claims arise almost daily to say that stocks were well known in China thousands of years before any one in Europe had even been born. As an acknowledged expert on stockings I have examined all of the evidence put forward and laughed out loud at the paintings and vases I've been shown. There is, frankly, nothing in these claims. What the pictures show is a man, with a long wispy beard, knelt down tinkering with his mechanical house-servant, while in the background rockets explode in chrysanthemum blooms in the sky, dangerously close, I feel, to the helicopter that is bringing the Emperor and his film crew to dinner. There are no stocks anywhere to be seen, except perhaps by those who really want to see them – wishful thinking being, of course, the enemy to impartial and honest historicism.

We also often hear of Scandinavians who claim that their forebears were much more advanced than we'd otherwise believe from looking at them. For example, there is Gurni Gurnison who is widely believed by a group of idiots to have travelled to Australia in the eighth century on a quest to find the perfect throwing fruit. A fruit that combined in its nature a firmness ideal for throwing and a softness ideal for impacting. There is nothing, after all, more disconcerting than a fruit that disintegrates in the air before it reaches the victim. On the other hand, it should always be remembered that the object of a well run and official stocking is not to cause personal injury to the victim, but rather to create an ideological label of filth and wrongdoing that adheres to the victim until he or she can get a good bath, that is until they symbolically wash themselves clean of their sin. And, of course, since in most primitive and medieval societies the dry-cleaning shops were all under the control of the Crown, the stocking acted also as a source of revenue, a sort of surreptitious fine, as it were.

(Continued next issue)

A. F. Harrold

## Erich Von Danekin

### Erich Von Danekin

stands like a mannequin  
in the lingerie departments of department stores.

Richard Burton's  
hid behind the curtains  
wearing a skirt and ladies drawers.

Richard E. Grant  
is really just a plant  
reporting conversations to the KGB.

Bob Geldof  
is quite well off  
but he's never ever ever lent a fiver to me.

J R R Tolkien  
liked to go walking  
singing to himself all the songs from Cats.

Plato and Homer  
met while in a coma  
astrally projecting they were only wearing hats.

Salvador Dali  
shot on a safari  
an elephant, a rhino and his own left foot.

Seamus Heaney  
is really quite teeny  
he climbs up the chimney to eliminate the soot.

Jean-Paul Sartre  
Loved a Bakewell tart  
but Simone wouldn't even let him have a little  
taste

Albert Camus  
knew exactly what to do  
And he'd never let a lively little nibble go to waste

Alfred, Lord Tennyson  
only eats venison  
on alternate Wednesdays with ladies from Paris

Roger McGough  
can only get off  
by an accidental rubbing of ointment on his knee

Johnny Depp  
is physically a wreck  
he's only held together by sellotape and string

Robert De Niro  
can count up to zero  
but using his fingers and his toes and his thing

Gustav Klimt  
walked with a limp  
thinking all the while of ladies in the nude.

Uri Geller  
bent an umbrella  
trying to use it for something rather rude.

Hildegard of Bingen  
lives on a wing and  
a prayer and vision of the paradise to come

Julian of Norwich  
whilst chewing on her porridge

told Hildegard of Bingen to shove it up her bum  
Abraham Lincoln  
would have one drink and  
dance through the Whitehouse with his shirt  
undone

Haile Sellasie  
designed his own chassis  
and on his first day out ran over a nun

George Bush, Jn  
is working hard to ruin ya...

Paul Gaugin  
Had a white van  
But he couldn't get the petrol in 1882

Vincent van Gogh  
Was a bit of a toff  
and wouldn't have talked to a person like you.

Luther van Dross  
auditioned once for Bros  
but he couldn't reach the high notes naturally

Paul Daniels  
has fairly normal balls  
at least and according to Debbie McGee

Sir Ian McKellan  
Would travel to hell and  
Back for a taste of Bombay Duck

Nicole Kidman  
pointed at my shin  
where the snake had bitten and offered to suck

Jeremy Hardy  
and Linda Lusardi  
have nothing in common except for their names

St. Thomas Aquinas  
likes to remind us  
exercising rigorously can lead to sprains

Dame Judi Dench  
has got her own bench  
that only she can sit on by the Serpentine.

Ken Livingstone  
is my best chum  
'cause he put Dame Judi's bench next to mine.

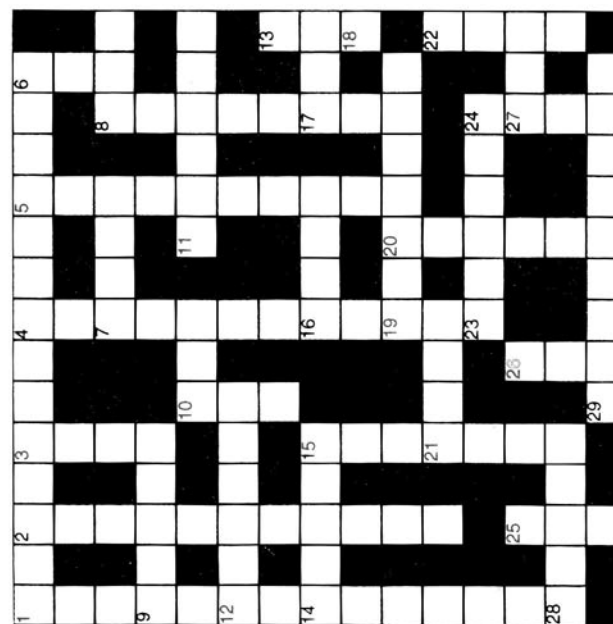
George Bernard Shaw  
had a beautiful snore  
which sounded like the rustle of a zephyr in the trees

Samantha Fox  
bought shares and stocks  
in people who say 'Thank you,' but don't say 'Please'

The Dalai Lama  
has only one pyjama,  
he irons it for hours to get a nice crease.

Lady Chatterley  
has recently and latterly  
been making crank calls to the Fire and Police.

A. F. Harrold



## ACROSS

1. In 1984 they had one hit with 'Feels Like Heaven'. (7,7)

7. 'Boss ----', Shamen hit in 1992. (4)

8 & 13 down. With Aerosmith in 1986, they had a rap-rock hit with 'Walk This Way'. (3,3)

9. Surname of 'Mr Loverman'. (5)

10. 'Nothing Ever Happens' to ---- Amiri. (3)

11. "Big ----" died in the same air crash as Buddy Holly; after having a hit with 'Chantilly Lace'. (6)

12. In 1979, Rupert Holmes invited someone to what? It contained the lyrics "Do you like Pina Colada, taking walks in the rain". (6)

14 & 28 across. This band had two hits; in 1978 with 'Now That We've Found Love' & in 1981 with 'Dancing On The Floor (Hooked On Love)'. (5,5)

16. Soul II ---- sang 'Back To Life' in 1989 (4)

17. 1980s hit '--- Hark' by The Piranhas. (3)

18. And 10 down & 26 down. (2nd Part) (1)

19. Big hit in 1971 with 'Witch Queen of New Orleans'. Scarlet Femur? (7)

21. Thumping good hit for the last version of Genesis in 1983. (4)

23. In 1974 she urged us in a lyric to "Take Your Camel To Bed". (Surname) (6)

28. 2nd part of 14 across. (5,5)

29. Dead-pan singer from The Specials. (5,4)

## DOWN

1. In 1975 this singer with the hyphenated surname was 'Wide Eyed and Legless'. (Surname) (11,3)

2. Their 1980s hits were 'Wishful Thinking' & 'Christian'. (5,6)

3. Who's recently been elegantly wasted? (4)

4. In 1979, who had a lovely time the day they went to Bangor? (8,4)

5. Who gave us the lyrics "Hey, its understood, this is the wordy rappinghood" in 1981? (3,3,4)

6. In 1963, according to Freddie and the Dreamers, who was made for me? (3)

8. In 1975 Minnie was 'Lovin' You'. (Surname) (8)

10. And 18 across and 26 down. Paul

Wellers ex-wife and singer of the 1985 hit 'See The Day'. (3,1,3)

13. 2nd part of 8 across. (1,1,1)

15. In 1984 Jim sang 'I Should Have

Known Better'. (Surname) (7)

20. Lead singer of the Who. (Surname) (6)

22. A real pig of a song! For 'Take That in 1993. (4)

24. Hit for Oasis ---- With It. (4)

25. With Paul he sang about 'The Only Living Boy In New York'. (First name) (3)

26. Third part of 10 down. (3,1,3)

# QUIZWORD BY PAUL CARRERA

## Introducing tonight's entertainment

Question	Narcissism	Catnap	Ginger Brown
<p><b>Introduce yourself. Who are you and what do you do?</b></p>	<p>We are Marc Spicer, Jake Brant and Jamie Gillett, and we make noisy, noisy alternative rock music.</p>	<p>We are Catnap, we play rock music. I'm Jack, i play guitar, talk, rant and shout. I'm Carly, I also play guitar, some backing vocals I'm Ben, I play drum kit and sweat I'm Paul, I play bass and shout two words during the chorus of Onward Christian.</p>	<p>I am the chief liar in the Ginger-Brown co-operative, and for practical reasons shall be known as 'Brown'. I lie myself through vocals and guitar parts while stitching together beats composed by a third party. I also have a problem with always wanting to tell the truth.</p>
<p><b>What are your main musical influences?</b></p>	<p><b>Marc:</b> The Cooper Temple Clause, the Blood Brothers, DJ Shadow, The Murder of Rosa Luxemburg, ...Trail of Dead, The Edmund Fitzgerald, Depeche Mode, Sigur Ros, Led Zeppelin. <b>Jake:</b> Godspeed You! Black Emperor, Lightning Bolt, Hella, The Murder of the Rosa Luxemburg, Kayodot, Nick Cave &amp; The Bad Seeds, cLOUDDEAD, The Go! Team, The Edmund Fitzgerald, Tool, Youthmovie Soundtrack Strategies. <b>Jamie:</b> HIM, The smiths, KISS, and The Misfits.</p>	<p>There's no-one we directly reference when coming up with things, but in terms of overall sound i guess you could say 80s/90s Sonic Youth, The Fall, Slint, Birthday Party, that kind of thing.</p>	<p>I'd be wallowing in an orgy of self denial if I didn't mention the Cult. Choral music, Indian classical and Steven Stills.</p>
<p><b>And non-musical ones?</b></p>	<p><b>Marc:</b> Nip/tuck, anything that we could twist into a song title <b>Jake:</b> Nick Cave, The Coen Brothers, The film 'Alice', Joseph Heller, Mike Leigh. <b>Jamie:</b> The Rock</p>	<p>Well the main objective is to play things that excite us, so anything that provokes that is in there somewhere, Burroughs, Camus, irritants, stimulants, disgust, joy, Adorno, sex, living by the sea, etc etc.</p>	<p>Heavy articulated machinery (though these are relatively musical (although this is a grey area)) Diego Armando Maradona. Socrates (just kidding, just wanted to look more intelligent than the sham that I am) The forces of evil. Good food. The seminary works of Plateaux, Women, funny people, those that can never say no, people that die.</p>
<p><b>Let's play Desert Island Discs. You get 5 albums and a book. What do you choose?</b></p>	<p><b>Marc:</b> <i>Songs for the Deaf</i> by QOTSA, <i>Endtroducing</i> by DJ Shadow, <i>Burn</i>, <i>Piano Island Burn</i> by Blood Brothers, <i>See this through and leave</i> by The Cooper Temple Clause, and <i>Songs of Faith and Devotion</i> by Depeche Mode. And <i>Life of Pi</i> by Yann Martel <b>Jake:</b> <i>Murder Ballads</i> by Nick Cave &amp; The Bad Seeds, <i>cLOUDDEAD</i> by cLOUDDEAD, <i>Lift Your Skinny Fists Like Antennas To Heaven</i> by Godspeed You! Black Emperor, <i>Original Pirate Material</i> by The Streets, and <i>Jane Doe</i> by Converge. And <i>The complete works of Shakespeare</i> (it would keep me busy for a fair while). <b>Jamie:</b> <i>Alaska</i> by Between the Buried and Me, <i>Razorblade Romance</i> by HIM, <i>Best of</i> by The Smiths, <i>American Psycho</i> by Misfits, <i>Greatest Hits</i> by KISS</p>	<p>Jack - Records; The Fall - Hex Enduction Hour, Funkadelic - Cosmic Slop, Sonic Youth - Daydream Nation, John Fahey - The Transfiguration of Blind Joe Death, Merzbow - Amlux Book; Will Self - How The Dead Live Carly-Jim O'Rourke 'Bad Timing',Madonna 'Immaculate collection',Sonic Youth 'Dirty,REM 'Automatic for the people' Ani Difranco "Living In Clip" .Book "To Kill A Mockingbird" Ben - Tool "Aenima", The Beatles "Rubber Soul", Dredg "El Cielo", Mahavishnu orchestra "Inner Mounting Flame", Tori Amos "Little Earthquakes" Book; Tom Brown "The Vision" Paul- I would love to say 5 records I've never heard before, but don't think I'd be able to live without Velvet Underground - velvet underground &amp; nico, Pavement – crooked rain, crooked rain, Boards of Canada – Music has the right to Children, Sonic Youth – Evol, Deerhoof – Apple O. As for books: 'Norwegian wood' by Haruki Murakami and 'The Algebra of infinite justice' by Arundhati Roy, I usually have at least one of them with me at all times and whenever I go away anywhere I take both.</p>	<p>Mother gooses nursery rhymes, you'll begin to hate any album if you listened to it for eternity, so I might as well get a head start. Beyond good and evil by The Cult. But let's face it most albums are shit. You may like one or two tracks and have to be content with the fillers and 'hangers on'. The book I'd take is the one I'm working on as I want to see how it ends, pretentious? Moi?</p>
<p><b>You're holding the ultimate party. What type of party would you throw and who are the first 5 people you'd invite?</b></p>	<p><b>Jake:</b> I'd throw a mash-up party. Everybody mashed-up. Lots of mash. I'd invite everybody. Except you.</p>	<p>Jack - Annabel, Ben, Sam, Fran and Simon - parties are always best with people you love. Carly- A Good Dj,A good Dancer, APlaygirl,A cocktail barman and a fat kid to serve ice Ben- Van Wilder (party liason), Bill Hicks, Noel Fielding, Kirsten Dunst, Peter Griffin Paul- Amy, Rob, Steven Malkmus and Pingu, snowboarding in Japan with a night out in Tokyo. Melt Banana as tour guides.</p>	<p>Dave. Joan Rivers, Steven Fry, Peter Sellers, Jeremy Clarkson</p>