

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Lucky Murdock: Three Skomps & Guidelines

Lucky Murdock · Friday, January 31st, 2025

SKOMP! (EXPERIMENTAL POETRY)

“I started this experiment sometime during grad school. I believe it was 2018. My foremost goal with this project was to unblock my creative urges. What I created is something I would describe as “noise poetry.” SKOMP! incorporates improvisation, the subconscious, and unflinching honesty.”

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GUIDELINES FOR WRITING A SKOMP

Awareness

You must have a concept of self in order to write a skomp.

Intent

A skomp should be done with intent.

Commitment

You should never delete any part of a skomp, only entire skomps.

Focus

You should not step away before finishing a skomp.

Title

The purpose of a skomp's title is to frame its reception.

Form

A skomp is always a sonnet.

Rules

Rules are for nerds.

Conflict

A skomp should be in conflict with itself.

Meaning

A skomp's meaning is subjective and is inflicted by its audience, not its author.

Skomp for Gertrude Stein

holdd your bereath
 hold your neck strings hold
 ydol hold your hand strings
 don't hold my hand don't
 hold scissors when you run down the up escalator
 don't hold the left handles
 don't help those with knee knees
 have coffee have tea
 have cocaine on your breath
 with Gertrude Stein with Gertrude Stein with Gert
 rude Stein the plastics
 the plastics we made in the
 1960s are aging getting older so they'll be
 toxic rainbows on the floor

*

Sonnet for the End of the World

man what the fuckin hams
 the world just up and
 it and as in yes, and
 in some farcical envenement
 hope dampen ere ring wallid
 lead poised halibut angry
 people dying fuck you
 you rich fuck
 fuck you
 you other rich fuck
 the world is goddamn ending
 and you're con'd
 that virus gon' get
 ur guts

*

Shatter

wait for that bi bulb to
 pop in your face hold glass sprinkles
 in your pulmones in your alveoli ravioli
 medical dictionary art diction
 the pop the old pops tink tink
 plow the tissue paper of your eyelids
 with razor freeze hacking up black tar
 television is the television of the tlelel

atlaltl hurls mas into sa asinglepoint
will my shoes outlast my feet?
atlas wrapsup space into a tiny
little bound section of hell
iron wafflwes make bagandbangbagsand
bagandabagandbagsandopenlooseandbagsandbangsandloosewaste

*

(Featured image of deconstructed typewriter from [pxhere](#))

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