

THE BOOK OF NO

Tony Dingman
Summer 2017

Tony Dingman
Summer 2017

NOTHING TO REPORT

No rain
no shine
no sweat
no foul
no harm
no win
no place
no show

No purpose
no gain
no pain
no nada
no way
no hope
no deal
no denial

No problem
no answer
no shit
no luck
no info
no chance
no rain
no comprende

No solution
no appetite
no bananas
no snow
no talent
no umph
no punch
no guts

No no's
no heart
no heat
no vision
no glamour
no gift
no gold
no glory

No smarts
no class
no roots
no balls
no grit
no dignity
no end
no ammo

No surprise
no room
no ego
no gas

NO CRUTCHES, NO CROTCHES, NO CROSSES
(Don Sherwood)

No mine, no shaft	No ware, no tear
No egg, no omelet	No ring. no answer
No shirt, no service	No tetter, no totter
No pay, no play	No blame, no game
No seven, no eleven	No vacaro, no cowboy
No shape, no shift	No patch, no potato
No be, no bop	No jam, no jelly
No port, no starboard	No pole, no vault
No hop, no skip	No ham, no bacon
No mayo, no mustard	No boo, no who
No putter, no putt	No feather, no bonnet
No Humpty, no Dumpty	No give, no take
No cash, no flow	No reason, no season
No hoist, no petard	No abuse, no excuse.
No where, no there	No Wonder, no Woman
No soap, no suds	No mix, no match
No give, no take	No purpose, no use
No light, no bulb	No foot, no print

I AM NOT

I am not a
rim job

I am not a
Stage Door Johnny

I am not a
soil chef

I am not a
bottom feeder

I am not a
deaf mute

I am not a
pot sticker

I am not a
whipper-snapper

I am not a
popsickle

I am not an
alley-oop

I am not a
prevert

I am not a
scum bag

I am not a
bird dog

I am not a
succubus

I am not a
dish rag

I am not a
feel good

I am not a
bed wetter

I am not a
fore-skin

I am not a
bun boy

I am not a
belly ache

I am not a
road hog

I am not a
pop-up

I am not a
dip shit

I am not a
chump changer

I am not a
face-lifter

I am not a
yo-yo

I am not a
pin-cushion

ALL NO-ING

NO SOBIBOR	NO SLAPS
NO ARTIFACTS	NO BARFING
NO FLOSS	NO CLIPPING
NO CADDY	NO TOSCANINI
NO DOOMSDAY	NO FLAT TIRES
NO PALAMINO	NO FRITOS
NO CURE	NO PICKADORS
NO IGUANAS	NO RECUESAL
NO TURF TOE	NO REQUIAT
NO PUSHING	NO LIFTING
NO BADGES	NO BON MOTS
NO CONNECTION	NO FLAN
NO CASHEWS	NO SLIPPAGE
NO ELVIS	NO PEPPERMINT
NO WALL	NO FOUNDATION
NO SWASTICA	NO IKONS
NO HIGH FIVES	NO LASSIE
NO PERMITS	NO ASBERGER
NO STUFFING	NO RUNES
NO CALABASH	NO IMMUNITY
NO RAVEN	NO T-REX
NO PICADILLY	NO BABY SITTER
NO BLOW UPS	NO PURGATORY
NO TOJO	NO SLAPS
NO FEED BACK	NO STRONTIUM 90
NO TRICKS	NO PROXY

IN MY ABSENCE

Two tourists bought tea in Chinatown,
one very sick and one died. Nothing
in newspapers. Wolf's Bane, or Monk's
Hood, "The Queen of Poisens," and
Amer-Indians used it for poisen arrows.
Nice purple flower but CUIDADO!

NOTHING NEW SINCE VOLTAIRE & LENNY BRUCE

"Our vanity, greed, violence,
the folly and absurdity
of existence,

and the fraudulence and
hypocrisy of the media,
politics & entertainment."

(NY'er, John Misty)

NAME DEPARTMENT

Juan Bueno
Frankie Knuckles

"EVERY WRITER CREATES HIS OWN PRECURSORS"
(Borges)

THE BOOK OF NO, V

No shake, no bake

No buck, no bronko

No check, no mate

No cats, no pajamas

No pup, no tent

No stumble, no bumble

No Stagger, no Lee

No chain, no gang

27.june.17

NO QUO, NO VADIS

(Book of No, Part 6)

No skid, no row

No smoke, no signal

No sand, no castle

No tender, no trap

No honey, no pot

No crime, no punishment

No pogo, no stick

No paper, no trail

No e e, no cummings

No mayo, no mustard

No Laurel, no Hardy

No X, no ray

No clue, no resolve

No light, no speed

No Romulus, no Remus

No tickee, no laundry

No prima, no donna

No Mommas, no Papas

No flush, no blush

No bottom, no feeder

No beaver, no dam

No hydro, no electric

No weather, no report

No muchas, no gracias

No strip, no tease

No fossel, no fuel

No border, no patrol

No mouth, no lips

No leap, no faith

No dabble, no ganger

NO SHOCK, NO AWE
(Book of No, IV)

No ebb, no flow
No flim, no flam
No jelly, no bean
No pig, no poke
No tattle, no tale
No nut, no bolt
No slam, no dunk
No Jack, no Jill
No hide, no seek
No switch, no bait
No Q, no A
No belly, no button
No captain, no crew
No gone, no forgotten
No rank, no file
No Pinky, no Blue Boy
No bada, no bing
No flip, no flop
No finder, no keeper
No perp, no cuffs
No pearl, wisdom
No itsy, no bitsy
No hanky, no panky
No dipsy, no doddle
No squeeze, no juice
No jump, no joy
No needle, no haystack

NO

NO SEND UPS

NO BUILD UPS

NO HOLD UPS

NO SET UPS

NO FILL UPS

NO BACK UPS

NO GET UPS

NO GAS UPS

NO GIVE UPS

NO END UPS

NO CLIMB UPS

NO BUY UPS

NO STICK UPS

NO TYPE UPS

NO PLAY UPS

NO PUSH UPS

NO ADD UPS

NO PULL UPS

NO GRIND UPS

NO COUGH UPS

NO POP UPS

NO DRIVE UPS

NO CHANGE UPS

NO WALK UPS

NO STACK UPS

NO CALL UPS

5.aug.17

NOTHING TO SEE

Nada. Zilch.
No mosquitos.
No ants.
Not a fly.

Aunt Jamima
is gone.
Root Beer
not more.

No movement
of any
kind.
Not a sound.

No glass
is seen
half full
half empty.

No water.
No wind
and not
even dust.

No amber
waves or
purple skies
seen above.

No in
or out.
No up
or down.

Devoid of
fossil record.
Empty of
sediment rings.

A void.
Not near
not far
not at all.

No sun
or moon.
Not one
single star.

Neither cold
or hot
and not
humid.

Trigger is
still stuffed
and Roy
Rodgers too.

Blahville.
Blankville.
Flat and
dull.

No baseball.
No basketball.
No hockey.
No bowling.

No color.
Not cats
or dogs.
No worms.

No slang.
No rhyme.
No cure.
No end.

No pages
to turn.
No crackers
in bed.

No one
goes anywhere
anymore for
any reason.

LAUGHING FOR NO GOOD REASON

At the end of
every sentence

On hearing a
stupid joke

After a mindless
question

As part of canned
response

Even in God's
name

As part of nervous
titter

In a condescension
cruel

In the face of
pity

As an admission
of ignorance

With a benign
hate

With a smug mean
arrogance

Joined to a clueless
collective

As a surrender
to noise

As a fearful
tic

Like a squeal of
terror

As an involuntary
throb

In hysterical joined
relief

At the cliff of
loneliness

ITALIAN NEVER, 1-2

1

Never refrigerate
a tomato.

2

Never refrigerate
a salami.

EVAN CONNELL

knew when he was finished with a story
when he found himself going through it
and taking out commas and then going
through it again and putting the commas
back in the same places.(Carver)

CONEY ISLAND OF THE MIND

says it all,
says Henry Miller,
says Lawrence Ferlinghetti.

NO ONCE MORE

No talcum
No blowback
No drooling
No marbles
No hollandaise
No belly
No Bebop
No collateral
No bleaching
No snot

COPPOLA ON FERLINGHETTI HONORARY ITALIAN
CITIZENSHIP

Brescia, Italy is known for the beauty, luster, and hardness of its steel; it is also the birthplace of Lawrence's father. Lawrence's work has all of those qualities; his poetry gets you laughing and then hits you with impact; the truth, warning about the madness of modern times. His Italian heritage is of great importance to him, as is mine. In fact, he is to my mind a literary hero as well as a friend.

3.aug.17
(via Diane's catalogue)

FIRST NIGHT, 101 N. JUNE 1, SAN FRANCISCO-BENBOW INN

After much planning, shopping, banking and renting, MJ Pierson, Diane Roby and yours truely got out Dodge, Just past noon we drove (A Chrysler 300 from Enterprise) for 4 hours. Up 101 North to the hotel. Big, old(1926), with period furniture, we had dinner on patio-deck overlooking creek and trees. Tudor style, visited by the famous; Eleanor Roosevelt, Danny Glover, Clark Gable, etc etc)

BOOK OF NO,

No clippity, no clop
No pity, no slack
No chit, no chat
No peeping, no tom

No slip, no slide
No punt, no kick
No red, no rose
No knife, no fork

No blabber, no mouth
No hitch, no hike
No yes, no no
No lightning, no thunder

No pass, no fail
No rice, no dice
No banana, no peel
No pulse, no EKG

No mello, no yellow
No split, no hair
No finder, no keeper
No carbon, no dating



"I HAVE FIVE ARGUMENTS EVERYDAY"

(Girl in line Credit union)

I SHOULD'A IF I COULD'A
BUT IT DIDN'T
HAPPEN

2.june.17

ANYWHERE ONE WOULD GO

could be
good enough
for me.

But please
no zica,
no denge.

Very cold
either Pole,
not hot

like Arabia.
Try Hawaii
or Petropolis.

Oz is
too green.
Fargo no.

Down Under
crocs swim
steamy rivers.

Bourbon street
too slippery,
too tipsy.

Wall Street
no bull,
no interest.

Moo cow
on Mindanao
right now.

Just below
Idaho bakes
Salt Lake,

Tulagi foggy,
Racine obscene
Ypsilanti scanty.

8.june.16

BARE BONES

No tuna, no
beans, no
butter

for steamed rice.
No fixed
ideas,

no partridge
in a pear
tree.

No cream for
the tea,
no

blinis, blintz,
no taeo
no.

Yes we have
no bananas,
no

we don't have
rib-eye
steak.

Not one egg,
no mayo
and

no sugar either
white or
brown.

No jerky, no
pop corn,
no

jam, jelly, or
marmalade
no.

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no punch
no guts

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no glamour
no gift
no gold
no glory

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no dignity
no end
no ammo

No surprise
no room
no ego
no gas

I AM NOT

I am not a
rim job

I am not a
Stage Door Johnny

I am not a
sou chef

I am not a
bottom feeder

I am not a
deaf mute

I am not a
pot sticker

I am not a
whipper-snapper

I am not a
popsickle

I am not an
alley-eop

I am not a
prevert

I am not a
scum bag

I am not a
bird dog

I am not a
succubus

I am not a
dish rag

I am not a
feel good

I am not a
bed wetter

I am not a
fore-skin

I am not a
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I am not a
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I am not a
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Nice purple flower but CUIDADO!

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(NY'er, John Misty)

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Frankie Knuckles

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(Borges)

THE BOOK OF NO, V

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No buck, no bronko

No check, no mate

No cats, no pajamas

No pup, no tent

No stumble, no bumble

No Stagger, no Lee

No chain, no gang

27.june.17

COOS BAY-CANNON BEACH ORE, DAY 3, JUNE 3rd

Saturday and an eight hour drive along the Oregon coast. Spectacular ocean and forest sights. The road turning and twisting with verdant landscapes. Stopped for lunch in Yachats at the Luna Sea. Simple place and food good. Staff getting ready for the total solar eclipse in August. Arrived at Surfsand Resort and stayed in two bedroom suite. Dinner at Wayfarer close by.

BOOK OF NO,

No particle, no board

No presto, no log

No hula, no hoop

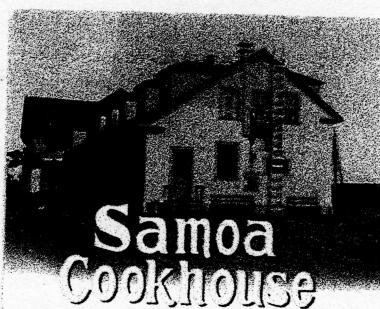
No tweedel, no tweedeldum

NO hilly, no billy

No billy, no club

No flotsam, no jetsam

No dill, no pickle



**Samoa
Cookhouse**

On Beautiful Humboldt Bay

The Samoa Cookhouse, the last surviving cookhouse in the West, continues the tradition of serving lots of good food - lumber camp style!
Breakfast • Lunch • Dinner

(707) 442-1659

www.samoacockhouse.net

4. june.17

NO QUO, NO VADIS
(Book of No, Part 6)

No skid, no row
No smoke, no signal
No sand, no castle
No tender, no trap
No honey, no pot
No crime, no punishment
No pogo, no stick
No paper, no trail No e e, no cummings
No mayo, no mustard No Laurel, no Hardy
No X, no ray No clue, no resolve
No light, no speed No Romulus, no Remis
No tickee, no laundry No prima, no donna
No Mommas, no Papas
No flush, no blush
No bottom, no feeder
No beaver, no dam
No hydro, no electric
No weather, no report
No muchas, no gracias
No strip, no tease
No fossel, no fuel
No border, no patrol
No mouth, no lips
No leap, no faith
No dabble, no ganger

NO SHOCK, NO AWE
(Book of No, IV)

No ebb, no flow
No flim, no flam
No jelly, no bean
No pig, no poke
No tattle, no tale
No nut, no bolt
No slam, no dunk
No Jack, no Jill
No hide, no seek
No switch, no bait
No Q, no A
No belly, no button
No captain, no crew
No gone, no forgotten
No rank, no file
No Pinky, no Blue Boy
No bada, no bing
No flip, no flop
No finder, no keeper
No perp, no cuffs
No pearl, wisdom
No itsy, no bitsy
No hanky, no panky
No dipsy, no doddle
No squeeze, no juice
No jump, no joy
No needle, no haystack

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NO CRUTCHES, NO CROTCHES
(Don Sherwood)

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| No mine, no shaft | No wear, no tear |
| No egg, no omelet | No ring, no answer |
| No shirt, no service | No teeter, no totter |
| No pay, no play | No blame, no game |
| No seven, no eleven | No vacaro, no cowboy |
| No shape, no shift | No patch, no potato |
| No be, no bop | No jam, no jelly |
| No port, no starboard | No pole, no vault |
| No hop, no skip | No ham, no bacon |
| No mayo, no mustard | No boo, no hoo |
| No putter, no putt | No feather, no bonnet |
| No Humpty, no Dumpty | No give, no take |
| No cash, no flow | No reason, no season |
| No hoist, no petard | No abuse, no excuse. |
| No where, no there | No Wonder, no Woman |
| No soap, no suds | No mix, no match |
| No give, no take | No purpose, no use |
| No light, no bulb | No foot, no print |

NOTHING TO SEE

Nada. Zilch.
No mosquitos.
No ants.
Not a fly.

Aunt Jamima
is gone.
Root Beer
not more.

No movement
of any
kind.
Not a sound.

No glass
is seen
half full
half empty.

No water.
No wind
and not
even dust.

No amber
waves or
purple skies
seen above.

No in
or out.
No up
or down.

Devoid of
fossil record.
Empty of
sediment rings.

A void.
Not near
not far
not at all.

No sun
or moon.
Not one
single star.

Neither cold
or hot
and not
humid.

Trigger is
still stuffed
and Roy
Rodgers too.

Blahville.
Blankville.
Flat and
dull.

No baseball.
No basketball.
No hockey.
No bowling.

No color.
Not cats
or dogs.
No worms.

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goes anywhere
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LAUGHING FOR NO GOOD REASON

At the end of
every sentence

On hearing a
stupid joke

After a mindless
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As part of canned
response

Even in God's
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As part of nervous
titter

In a condescension
cruel

In the face of
pity

As an admission
of ignorance

With a benign
hate

With a smug mean
arrogance

Joined to a clueless
collective

As a surrender
to noise

As a fearful
tic

Like a squeal of
terror

As an involuntary
throb

In hysterical joined
relief

At the cliff of
loneliness

14.june.16

ANYWHERE ONE WOULD GO

could be
good enough
for me.

But please
no zica,
no denge.

Very cold
either Pole,
not hot

like Arabia.
- Try Hawaii
or Petropolis.

Oz is
too green.
Fargo no.

Down Under
crocs swim
steamy rivers.

Bourbon street
too slippery,
too tipsy.

Wall Street
no bull,
no interest.

Moo cow
on Mindanao
right now.

Just below
Idaho bakes
Salt Lake,

Tulagi foggy,
Racine obscene
Ypsilanti scanty.

COOS BAY-CANNON BEACH ORE, DAY 3, JUNE 3rd

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BOOK OF NO,

No particle, no board

No presto, no log

No hula, no hoop

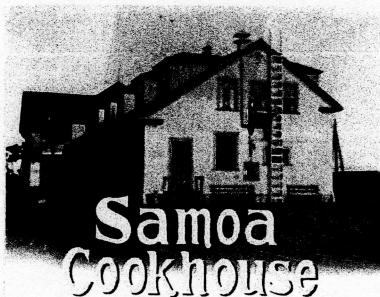
No tweedēl, no tweedeldum

NO hilly, no billy

No billy, no club

No flotsam, no jetsam

No dill, no pickle



On Beautiful Humboldt Bay

The Samoa Cookhouse, the last surviving cookhouse in the West, continues the tradition of serving lots of good food - lumber camp style!
Breakfast • Lunch • Dinner

(707) 442-1659

www.samoacockhouse.net

4 june.17

NO CASH, NO CARRY

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| No orange, no juice | No kiss, no tell |
| No rice, no risotto | No smack, no dab |
| No guts, no glory | No cause, no effect |
| No plan, no execution | No wind, no kite |
| No joke, no giggle | No pen, no poisen |
| No pop, no corn | No flip, no flop |
| No rope, no lasso | No way, no Jose |
| No strain, no pain | No needle, no thread |
| No hop, no scotch | No buttons, no bow |
| No hula, no hoop | No topsy, no tervy |
| No sun, no desert | No tick, no tock |
| No pitch, no catch | No ding, no dong |
| No hook, no fish | No ping, no pong |
| No sight, no vision | No plus, no minus |
| No track, no train | No play, no ball |
| No gong, no bong | No hem, no haw |
| No chicken, no egg | No pun, no fun |
| No egg, no chicken | No sand, no beach |

NO GIMMICKS

NO DIVOTS

NO STRIKES.

NO STIES

NO ASIDES

NO GUN CONTROL

NO INCENSE

HAVE A DRINK

GULLY

THE BOOK OF NO
(the template)

NO GIMMICKS

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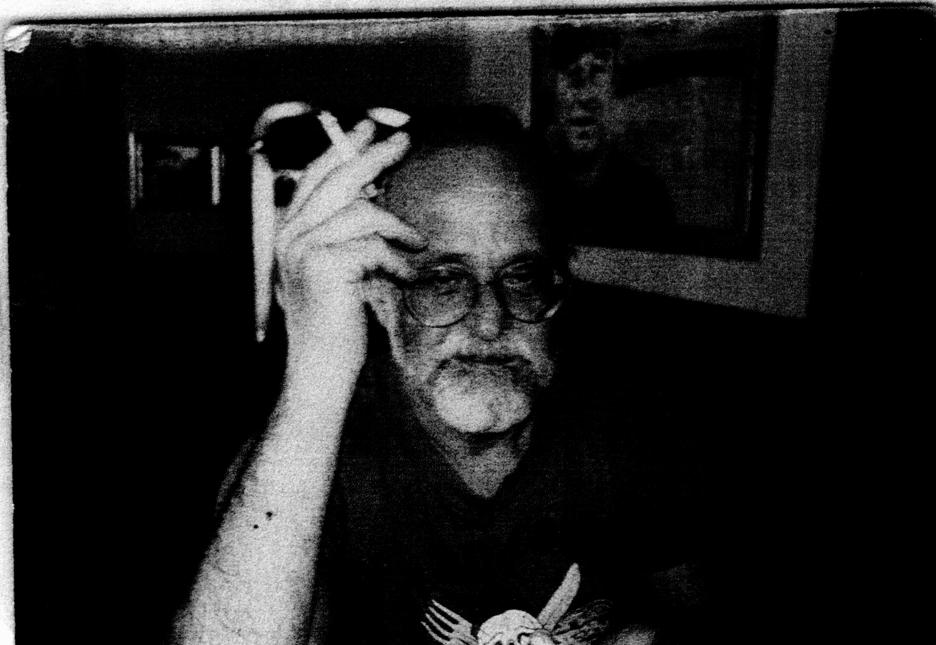
NO GUN CONTROL

NO INCENSE

HAVE A DRINK

GULLY

WILLIE BISHOP, AKA
(Gully Jimson.
"The Horses' Mouth")



Tony Dingman
2017
August, SB