Canada, when will you be civilized?
When will you take off your flannel?
When will you look at yourself through
the mocking eyes of everyone else?

from “Canadia”, by Joshua Schwartz, 2005

Come share the maple-sweet goodness at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY, eh?
B A D  P O E T R Y  I N  M O T I O N

Clytemnestra, you killed my dad—
Bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad!

Come share the sick, twisted love at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. We welcome the Oedipally complex.
I am wroth.
Die, Bill Gates.
Die, Microsoft.

from “Die, Microsoft, Die” by Yael Oppenheim, 1998

We haven’t forgiven him for Vista either:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. We feel your pain.
I am dirt.
Bad dirt.
Did you know that dirt could cry?

from “Poem #4” by Peter Koechley, winner, 1999.

Come get dirty with us:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY. We know what it’s like to feel muddy inside.
With a push of a button, I turn you on. Your large hard drive begs for me to go download.

from “The education of iMac” by Amanda Sneider, 1999

Come feel the pulsating current at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY. Please set your iPhones to pleasure mode.
Instead of killing
Imaginary monsters,
Just *talk* to people.

“Computer Games” by Rowan M. Gerety, second place, 2003

If you come out for any event this year, make it:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the *Philolexian Society*. We have a life: an *extra* life.
My heart is dribbling down my face
Like anchovies
That you reheat and reheat


Existentialism is Delicious.

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PhiLoleXian Society. It’s just little bit stale.
B A D P O E T R Y I N M O T I O N

Nietzsche is peachy.

from “An Ode to a Philosopher who is NOT Nietszche” by Ruth Mason, 1995

Come share the intellectual angst at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. We know God’s dead, but we celebrate his memory.
14: Oh that's great, O LORD, you're just great. Thou art super fucking awesome.
15: O Mighty And Awesome LORD, thine voice convulseth the deserts and blabbity blah blah.
16: Even thine oh so holy angels tremble in thine August and Awesome presence, the pussies.
17: O Master of the Universe, I am sooooo scared of you.


Come blaspheme with us at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. Walk through the valley of the shadow of death if you have to.
Have you ever moaned for your pudding?
Has your pudding ever moaned for you?


Tantric gastronomy, it’s a refined art.

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. We’ll have what she’s having.
from “The Silence of My Vagina” by James Wetterau

Come share the maple-sweet goodness at

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY. Are you there God? It’s me, Margaret.
BAD POETRY IN MOTION

For people who sit
Cross-legged for a long time
These priests sure can run fast.

from “Reflections on stopping to pant” by David Emerson Lane, 1999

Come share in the heavy breathing:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY. For that adrenaline rush., eh?
You are a vegetarian.
You are wearing leather sandals.
You are welcome.

from “Untitled #2” by Seth Meyer

And you are welcome too:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the PHIOLEXIAN SOCIETY. Hypocrisy is our strong suit.
To hum and churn the moles did start
The plastic foes began to rise
They came with bloodlust in their hearts
And murder in their eyes.

from “The Whack-a-Mole” by Emily Kadish, 2003

Come visit an arcade of eloquence:

The 24th Annual Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest
Thursday, November 19th at 8:00 pm
Lehman Auditorium, Altschul Hall at Barnard

Brought to you by the Philolexian Society. No tickets needed… unless you want the stuffed giraffe.