

Read the poem aloud, backwards, and with gusto.

Whisper the poem to a friend. Have them whisper it back to you.

Shout, holler, and scream the poem, sprinkling obscenities throughout.

Sing the poem to the tune of a national anthem.

Clap the poem. Stomp the poem. Repeat this a few times. When you're finished, snort like a pig for the duration of the performance.

Don't read the poem out loud. Instead, why not be a hero? Inform people that by reading the poem, they're in danger of becoming sheep, that they're being lied to, and that that they need to wake up from this apparent form of mind control. This is serious stuff, and the people have a right to know.

Read the poem aloud while rearranging furniture.

If you have an instrument, perform the poem in the manner of an insipid children's song. If you fail to garner attention, perform the poem in the style of death metal. If you don't have an instrument, recite the poem in the aforementioned styles or just sit there quietly with your hands over your ears, eyes closed.

Read the poem aloud inserting the word "cocaine" between each word. If you finish early, tell someone about how Eric Clapton may or may not have affected your life.

Sing the poem in a high falsetto voice. Or, recite the poem while plugging your nose. Or, do both.

Repeat the phrase "this poem is stupid" while increasing the volume of your voice. Repeat the phrase while decreasing the volume of your voice. Do this over and over again, and do it with a BIG SMILE.

Read the poem aloud while rhythmically patting your chest. When you finish, continue to pat your chest while going "uhhh".

Bark the poem like a golden retriever. Do this over and over. Every dog has its day.

Cry the poem, sobbing uncontrollably, or just yell "I can't do it" for the duration of the performance. Or, do both.

Shake hands with everyone in the room, exclaiming how great this poem is.

Choose a person and mimic them, copying their actions, words, etc. If you get tired of them, choose another person to mimic.

Perform the poem in the style of a pentecostal sermon & ceremony (speaking in tongues).

Stand on a chair and repeat the phrase "you old battle axe" for the duration of the performance.

Read the poem aloud, inserting phrases "excuse me", "could you repeat that", and "my apologies" throughout. When finished, strike a pose and vogue.

Read the poem aloud, inserting phrases "it's all good" and "you only live once" throughout. When finished, make fart sounds with your mouth for the duration of the performance.

Stand on a chair and yell the phrase "I AM NOT A NUMBER, I AM A HUMAN BEING". Do this in

several different locations throughout the room.

Read the poem aloud. When finished, stand on a chair and point towards home.

Read the poem aloud inserting "here kitty, kitty, kitty" every so often. When finished, meow and hiss like a cat for the duration of the performance.

Get under a chair and yell blasphemous statements for the duration of the performance.

Stand on a chair and, with arms folded, glare at everyone, sighing very loudly. Do this for the duration of the performance.

Walk around the room in a clockwise circle, reciting the poem. When finished, walk around the room in a counter clockwise circle, reciting the poem backwards.

Tie your shoelaces to another person's shoelaces and encourage them to stop what they're doing so that the two of you can have a frank discussion. The topic will be about the United Nations. Consider walking around the room while tied together; talk about the UN's failures and successes.

Write your favorite word on your hand. Interrupt what other people are doing and ask them to repeat that word. Do this with as many people as possible.

Read the poem aloud as though it were an ominous weather forecast. Consider the how the poem might respond to cold fronts, upper air disturbances, blizzard conditions, etc.

Crawl around the room on all fours. Tell people this poem bums you out. When you've had enough, stand on a chair and yell "cock-a-doodle-do". Then, get back on all fours, and continue to be a bum.

Sit there and scowl. Give everyone the middle finger.

If you are a musician: perform the poem using movement.

If you are a dancer: perform the poem using found objects.

If you are a poet: perform the poem in a manner which transcends space & time.

If you are a starving artist: read the poem aloud inserting the word "luncheon-meat" throughout.

If you are a noise artist: go outside and press your face against the glass during the performance.

If you are an anarchist: stand on a chair and salute an invisible flag for the duration of the performance.

