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Colloquial Terms in Poetic Speech

Topic: Dun'j Tongue (Tunj)

Year: 2013-

Context: A small community of characters/artists that developed an artful form of speech/conversation in a dilapidated apartment.

Lore:

This language was invented under the ground level of a rank apartment, The Pussy Dungeon. An affordable mid-western plantation style-complex, which remained full of stale cigarette smoke but even heavier, still the humidity associated with developing hearts and minds. The scattered sanctuary of books, beer, meat, and love that had a tendency to reach all temperatures of social thermodynamics, sublimation was common.

The origins are far beyond the lapse of time we associate with documented human existence; that is to say, Dun'j Tunj has always been. Think of it as gravity or the modal system, it just so happens to be this occurring fundamental underlying structure developed over our planets history. It is a feeling, jargon with context based on stringing together words you commonly understand to make them fundamentally easier and more fun to say (subjectively of course). The system works assuming the following paradigm:

ALL OF THIS IS IN JEST, TO ADD TO THE GRAND COMEDY OF THE SOCIAL HUMAN EXPERIENCE. DUNJ TUNJ IS ABOUT PERFORMANCE, CREATIVITY, ARTFULNESS, AND LIGHT-HEARTEDNESS TO THE HEAVINESS OF THE HUMAN CONDITION.

Pronunciation/Performance:

- The inflection should be of stereotypical southern influence, or of someone incredibly inebriated to the point of slurring and lazily completing words.
- There should be a coyness or cockiness to the presentation, and should be heavily based in confidently or over-confidently (for comedic effect) stating your business with style.

Take for example these sentences in Dunj' Tunj':

I got som' meesh an was tryna' see who likes it rare.

Meesh is Meat, which can be referring metaphorically to a tasty idea (a good idea would be meesh, meat would also be meesh). Tryna' means the subject was attempting in the present to do something with someone or state a question they feel may be misunderstood unless they preface with Tryna'. Liking the meat rare refers first and foremost to the meats preparation; the audience can add their respective sexual or ideological interpretations of what rare meat means.

Person A: I was tryna' pop, but these sus kids on the porch weren't about my life so, I dipped and rolled back to Dunj', there's some goosh for us there.

Person B: Feeelsh, got'damnsh it was so humid out there, almost broke out the Dad shorts on em', they can honestly get got.

Person A: Feelsh.

Analysis of Conversation:

Person A is saying that he or she was trying to take a combination of tobacco and marijuana through a bong (a pop), but the company he had on the porch weren't about his public use of paraphernalia and either through communication or body language made it made him paranoid, the people were acting "sus" or like some suspects.

Person B: They felt that vibe too, and wish that they could connect in a way that isn't making them appear out of style or goofy (i.e Dad shorts), By wanting someone to get "got", they are implying that the person they referenced would be taken care of, or "get theirs".

"goosh", can be broken down into meaning one of three things:

Good Stuff, Good shit, or Good style.

For example, something can be ironically goosh, but to convey this, one must elongate the syllabic presentation, to sound something like goooooosh,

Got any Nick Cage Movies?

Yeah, Wickerman.

That's that goooooooooosh.

Is that Bacon?

Yeah, Dewig Farms m'boy

That's that goooooosh!

By saying goosh elongated, it sarcastically implies good stuff, good shit, or having inherently breakthrough stylistic traits. The statement "That's that goooooosh" allows the listener to very curiously inquire as to which of the three the speaker means, and helps give better explanation to the audience as to why someone likes, ironically or seriously, the aspects of something. Also, for the Protestants, it stops one from using vulgarity while implying it.

More Vocabulary (Dunj' Tunj Lingo)

-SH or SHA or AW sounds tend to end Dunj' constructed words like these:

-crawshin- on a slow grind, working at a snails pace
-doojin-doing just now, doing since whenever I saw you last
-coosh: fine with me, cool shit, cool style, cool stuff
-dooshin: doing shit, being a terrible person (with ue instead of oo sound)

Hierarchy of Pops (words associated with taking Pops)

Pop descriptions based on the amount of plant matter being burned:

Big Dickin: A very sizable pop, nearly lung collapsing, admirable among a crowd

Hamburger Style: Taking the traditional pop standard, and adding more tobacco on top of what is already present, essentially a hamburger of pain.

Miscreant Pop: refers to the pop taken by a user who is low on funds and plants, \$1 bill to purchase and typically it is disproportionally tobacco. Shameful.

Serf Pop: Better than above, still a pathetic place to be, \$1.50 to buy in, still rough proportionally, requiring self-examination and meditation to truly grasp your own desperation and habits, a self-referential reminder of where the behavior leads without control, serfdom.

Lavender Pops: Pops taken with lavender, fragrant, not tasty.

Dry Pop: A hit without any water in the pipe, extremely harsh and possibly vomit-inducing.

Popped: The act or state of being completely sensually over-whelmed by your inebriation, almost like a point-of-no-return for someone browning out. Losses of vision or muscle control, or completely incoherent fried statements are frequent.

Candy Pops: a pop taken with 4ACO-DMT.

Examples of "Popped" or "Pop" Speech:

Dude, what if there was such thing as roast beef powder?

Dude, you are popped.

No, like dried beef, turned into a powder for soups and shit?

No, I'm telling you, powder is the most inconsistent state of matter for roast beef and would likely make anything it occupied unpalatable.

Oh, okay bro.

A ballad that uses Dunj Tunj' in Lyricism/Content:

Verse: Emaj13/D#min7/C#min7/F#min7/D#min

Chorus: Emaj 13/C#min/Fmin7

Outro: E maj, Dmaj, Emaj Bmaj, A maj, Bmaj, Emaj

The Ballad of Don Jon, De'Bonj'

He's got the gilded spear,
Standing tallsh like some lightpost,
He won't dissapear,
Just breaks it down until you see microbes

He can't feel the fear,
Impending thoughts won't cool his meesh down
It might seem severe,
But it's the way of the night wolf

Chorus

Don Jon, De Bonj
Smoke de bonj and de chill on the lawنش
Don Jon, De Bonj
coosh man who just does what he wانش

He won't see or hear
A single worش of your proverb
Just the limits here,
Something to breakش before the sunrise

Is it crystal clearش?
The depths of this man's contortions
He just reappearش
Ohhhhh

Chorus

Don Jon, De Bonj
Smoke de bonj and de chill on the lawنش
Don Jon, De Bonj
coosh man who just does what he wانش

Outro: Holy, only, lonesome, lonely, lowly, point of view.