

Price: Two bits

Notes From Naropa 1994

From the Jack Kerouac School
of Disembodied Poetics

Howard N Kaplan

Howard N Kaplan

Collected Works

Poetry

Progressive Regression (1982)

Memories of the East River and Other Streams of Consciousness (1984)

Strength and Suffering (1985)

Apocalyptic Sunday Fragments and Other Astral Debris (1987)

Too Drunk To Swim (1990)

Soul Spasms (1998)

Short Fiction

Hell Visions and Other Wet Dreams (1983)

Alive and Well on The Road to Self-Destruction and Other Paths of Righteous Indulgence (1987)

Novels

Shouting at the Storm (1981)

The Cow Tripped Over The Moon (1983)

Novellas

The Adventures of Jacques LaRaue (1982)

Plays

Sir Realism and Other Plays (1979)

Captain Chihuahua and His Flamingo Brigade (1983)

Pseudo Religious Codex

The Book of the Great Fish (1986)

Ephemera

Notes From Naropa 1994: From the Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics (1994)

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Notes From Naropa 1994 Edited

6/27@28/94

Fresh ripped brain hemorrhage
Daily nocturnal emission
Maintain no memory

Gentle drunk languor

No more dreams of this world

Empty books, no words

Hard to return

Endlessly voiding sphincter

Keep all my guts in one place
Scotch soaked liver on ice

Sweet Hard and heavy breath

Cold unyielding bedpiss

No pain hard enough

How hard to want less

Eternal nocturnal redundant TV jerkoff
Mulatto vixen halfsweet chocolate
Anchorwoman tie me down

No more empty moments
Sacred scotch and soda

Shit my grave
Open hole below me
Infinite empty ends

No scotch is enough

6/28@29/94

Dragonfly in my soup

Tittipie dessert

7/3/94

Flat Beethoven on the piano

Don't Limit yourself to one thing

We are all each other's teachers

This is right for all of us

This is fucked up and ridiculous

Havy 7:40p.m.

Cheeze is great
James I will easily end up
In some sort of sanitarium

Rich white people
In the tent
George No Dave

DU©Drunk Uprising
Experience of word
Question it
Miss message
Conceptual debate
children could be paternalistic
Peer Friend
Transformation

Guys instant brothers

7/4©5/94
Love Shack

Let's finish our drinks that
we currently have...

Hymn to the Rebel Cafe
bubbles...

Howard like Cassady...
We are all one

Pull my Daisy
or Pull my Pitt, Pitt my Pull

Amy L.D.

No, not that
No Not That sitting

7/5/94
I know my place in the universe
Wear only my own clothes

Don't piss off Gary Snyder by staring at him while he's eating

Don't want to offend the Rich White People

On the Solo Tour

How Many Same Stories?

All my Friend's Voices

Shit, my bowl is hot

Struggle but no struggle

Doesn't make it any more legitimate than me

Legitimate laminated ticked
Open my Bowels to all things

I spent the day smoking my bowl
Beneath a Tree
And Stared at Mountain
And laughed myself Silly

Full of booze and tobacco at 1 pm in Boulder Colorado
Not so strangely familiar high school setting
This is my own path

Left to my own Recording Devices
Thank God for my Penis to remind me who I am

Ed Sanders is on now

Sceptre Sphinctre

Sanders Lecture:

there are no weekends for Poets
Goof Time is God Time
It's not enough to have a great mind.
"Dare to be your own history."
©©Sanders quoting Olsen

Jump over the box
To the point of transformation
Los Infernos=Cuban Beatniks
Check Beatniks

7/5cont./94

No sushi for me!
But I could use a plate of dumplings
or something.

Yeah, maybe on top of the day's
Second vodka tonic on top of
The one I drank after the movie today
At about noon.

Dumplings and vodka-- yes. Fuck the 3 o'clock panel.

Far more productive for my own good
Drunk at three pm at First Wok in Boulder
Second vodka of the afterlunch now
On top of whatever iced cappuccino madness
at ten am before Pull My Daisy

Forty minutes at least

Until the Sushi is Ready
The Guy Knows To Hold Tekka Maki for me

Not this salt of the earth
But this Salt.

Scotch and Butter Rum
Good Words

Firstbowlbestbowlfishbowl
Fish eyed snakes in Rapture
Bemoan the Coming of God

Patience is a Blender

Nice Drink For Me

Force myself to Stay Awake

Share my mouth with this flower
this mountain before me
How swift the river runs
As I run to piss and puke in one place

No time for Sushi
No time to escape
The inevitable bloated bladder
Scotch and smoke and time and flowers©©

Sushi minus five minutes
A phone call and a piss
Not necessarily in that order.

7/6/94

Baraka Lecture: The Politics of Poetics: The New Need
Basic transformative power of our Work:
What do you celebrate-- what do you attack?
Poetry lives as an expression of life.
To be cynical is NOT revolutionary.
Not an endowed chair in the Concentration Camp
We need a FORUM
Where are our Revolutionary institutions?
When are we going to take up the responsibility as artists?
We must unleash the power of our ART
You don't need words to have ideas

Harass these people; run the society with Art
Jazz=Jism, reproduction at height of stimulus.
Technology is NOT civilization
Technology is NOT science
Formulism is the expression of bourgeois art

it covers reality

If you can't lead don't get in the way.

7/6/95

Panel: Poetic Activism and the Right to Free Expression

Dellinger:

People are always looking for someone Up There to Lead them

"If you don't Live It, It won't come out of your horn."

--Dellinger quoting Parker

"Approach it the way you want to, and let me know."

--Dellinger on Baraka

Listen to the elders only if they listen to you.

Personal=Political=Spiritual

Dennis Brutus-- S. African Prisoner

Live by yer guts-- Courage to act in the Now

Galway Kinnell

Political poetry has infiltrated nature poetry

Encouragement to Otherness

Something in our species has gone wrong

"I live inside someone who hates me."

--Kinnell quoting Baraka

Antler-- Poetry Makes Everything Happen--his response to Auden

Ed Sanders--Activism requires *good timing*

make it part of your life

Bumper Sticker: Peace Begins At Home

Barren Beatnik Gestalt

Amiri Baraka--Don't act without understanding

There will be no humanity without human civilization

Waldman--Charnel Ground coming from carnal, of the flesh

7/7/94--Lecture, Marjorie Perloff--Ginsberg and the Poetics of
Everyday life

Wittgenstein: Philosophy should be written as Poetry

Lyric poem is in 1st person

Monk, Mystic and Mechanic

His only book--1922@Trichodist?

Context and use puts limits on meaning

Philosophy as spiritual struggle

Truth is not a concept

same w/ethics--There are only ethical **actions**

There's nothing contagious to language (her response to an

Anderson quote that might be originally Burroughs' "Language is a
virus.")

You have to be well disciplined in order to improvise

What matters is *not* some unifying symbol but the

Notion of rhythm and grammar and EVERYDAYNESS

7/7/94--Panel, "The Factory: Poetry Tomes and Hagiographies"
Ansolm Hollo--Factor=one who transacts
Gordon Ball--V.M. Inst. Alan Verbatim (McGraw Hill, 1974) © up
for Pulitzer; now working on Journals Mid=Fifties for Harper

Nancy Peters-Editor of City Lights Publ.
--Ferlinghetti's wife-- Literary S.F.

The Unspeakable Visions of the Individual--Kerouac
Editor for 20 yrs.

The Fall of America

--his mature work; bearing witness with
compassion
Take side with
The forces of
Life and **refuse to die**

Michael Schumacher - biographer
-Dharma Lion
"Literary Pilot Fish
atop the Ginsberg Shark"

Bill Morgan@Bibliographer@Ginsberg archivist
Yage=Yahee (pron.)
Creely typed up **Howl**--1956

Bob Rosenthal@Poet, Alan's Factory is endless production
Cottage industry@Ginsberg's cottage is Global
Gins.is perf. comb. of Narcissistic Need and Creative Output
Rosenthal1 (cont.)@know Berrigan and met Allen
FYPC--Fated Yellow Press Clippings>
DOPE>
Death/Asshole> >Ginsberg file cabinets

Ginsberg to Muslim--"I Shit On Your God"
Taxi driver remarking on Rushdie

Ann Charters- Kerouac 1972
husband Sam
The Viking Portable BeatReader
Univ. of CT
Taught Course w/Gins. "Loud Mouths"
Feels she works with Sacred Texts
The Story and Its Writer--her text
b. 1936@Depression Baby@Russian Socialist Parents
Kerouac really believed in Brotherhood of Man in 1941@42

Out of the Night by Jean Poltain(?)@Merchant Marine
Socialist; inspired Jack toward Social Progress
Beat Gen. is Offshoot of Lost Gen.
Importance of Letters to Literary Scholarship
"at night in bed I burn"--Kerouac letter
"A man's fortune is the fruit of his character."
--JK quoting Emerson

Love letter Written at Sea

Naive or not, that is you all over.

Hall Willner
Marjorie Perloff

7/8/94
I Wipe Myself With One Hand (Delerium)f

I Wipe myself with one hand, dear God
And know that you still love me

This hand does not clap
It makes no sound
And in my empty bowels
Is the flower of revelation

Void my void
My impossible genetic makeup
Shed my skin
And pit my poop
Proclaim you love me
And fuck, my God.

This, the hand that holds you
Wipe your tears, cup your breast
Handsome holy hand in yours to touch
And pull before thought invades our actions

What bliss this hand I hold
Unwashed, unjudged, unspeakable Truth
The hand that wipes is the hand that writes
Each hand, so many, each one wipe oneself

7/8/94
Creely Lecture--"Common Senses: Thoughts on the Body and Mind"
--68 yrs. Old

Preoccupation with shitting
Body actualizing--People both stuck and content;
People just don't think all things physical
Our language defines the world
Lawrence abhorred sex in the head
His theme for last 20 years is aging
Children and old people have a common enemy
Displacement with age--aphasia
Common senses allow us to share experience
when they are lost it's terrifying
Habits then are useful
Poetry Friendship and Nature kept Whitman going at 65
Why can't one be old? No need to separate

Olson@take a big bite

Rift-- magazine out of SUNY Buffalo
Ruth Stone--"See what you missed by being dead"

--to her dead husband

Get *Articulate* - Creely at end of poem
Self concern and self determinism
It's ridiculous to expect to know
or be everything
If it isn't fun don't do it
You *must* have what you want *now*

7/8/94

Panel--"The Company of Friends"
Joanne Kyger: Jack Spicer was anti-beat

McClure: A Threshrift(?)--Collaborative poetic place

(Feshthrift?)

Met Gins. at reception for W.H. Auden in March 1955

Andy Clause: To the stars: Let me live, use me, use me!
The Spoken Word lacks respect

Sharon Olds: Howl paid a lot of attention to things; it expanded
life into her poetry
Poems in her pockets were like
her ancestors, in beauty
Loved long lines; freedom of expression

David Cope: edits Nada Press--**Coming Home, Fragments of the Stars**
--intensive clear details; Howl taught him how to take a deep breath and cry

Robert Creely--thought the worst thing to be is singular.
"Is that a real poem or are you just making it up yourself?"

Bobbi Louise Hawkins--"phoresy",
false scorpion on rotting wood
The more books you read that are not the Bible, the more
chance you're going to Hell.

Description implies a closed bag or parameter
The need to be in company is for desperate people.
The issue is not fame
All you have to be is as good as you have to be.
--Get wings, by stealth if necessary
Fame is Perverting

Creely-- Language as physical substance

Taking drugs as an act of conscience
What can we learn from them?

Dave's Tax Poem:
50 at 43 1/2 2200.48
76
bought 5.0 2200.48 9/11/91
Sold 2.5 1100
1/31/92
Split 3/92

50 at split 3/93
10.00> 1,100
Sold 50 50=1/4 (50) dip
1/2 of 1100
price 10.875
543.75

1990 for 28.612 at \$34.95
Are@invested shares

1991 COST

1992 \$59

1,1418.89 FOR 33,783 AT 92.00

7/8/94 (CONT.)
Taking a dump while AGins. whizzes
Not knowing my falafel indigestion
But at the sink--
Aheeheehahahohoo

Bruce's appetizer poem:
wings.00
nachos 1/3
(chips+59/59)
\$artichoke

jumbo pretzel

faucet

"Getting old and turning into a piece of shit."
--Bruce to Steve

7/8-9/94
Insect Index

7/9/94
Neon Museum in Vegas

7/9/94@Panel@"The Third Mind: Collaboration"
The Third Mind--Burroughs and Gysin
Two artists with one mind

Writing is behind the Plastic Arts, limited by
a Linear process, unlike film which can be re-arranged

Philip Glass/Steven Taylor/Hiro Yamagata (Visual Artist)
Rinpoche=PreciousOne

Steven Taylor@collaborations w/Ginsberg @>Sp. '76 met him,
hadn't learned how to "Ride The Bucking Zebra"
of Allen's singing--'77 houseat in NYC
Identity is the Antithesis of Enlightenment
Write Your Own History--Make Your Own Work
Ferlinghetti--Instructions To The Executioner@

on back of photo his brother had,
he silkscreened 6' sheets
"This is Not A Man"--in 6 languages
Corso@Poem or Painting@Which came first?
Clemente@Group painting, one canvas
The Black Rider--Tom Waits
The Mountains Are Beautiful--Come inside, I'll
Play it for you
Glass--almost all he does is collaborative--the source is usually
someone else's work--
Analytic comes first; intuitive part afterwards
Some collaborations are more separate w/similar results
Ongoing collaborations never really start
Knows how to pick good people

[The Third Mind]
Hiro Yamagata--Why am I here
MetGins. in '76 through Gysin
called Corso Velvet Poet@27 yrs. old
Still Journeying--Never Find Forever
Rinpoche--Buddhist p.o.v.:
Diff. ways of collaborating:
1) w/Teachers-- relationship bet. teach and student is one of
Cooperation-- this way teacher knows what
student needs to know. Students need to ask
questions to maintain the relationship

Questions between artists
creates
Cooperation is Power
Ginsberg--Interconnectedness and interdependence
Mythological creation of a generation
Dharma is collaboration w/elders "
Breath means spirituous

Extending oneself to others--Dharma

Joyce Jenkins-- **Poetry Flash** in S.F.

Ginsberg's involvement w/**Naked Lunch**
Burroughs sent stuff to him-- Gins. as his agent
He wooed him w/letters > Gysin said used the random form

Black Mountain Review #7 -- Burroughs
1st published letters by Creely
Olympia Press put it together

Co-dependency Collaboration-- Fine line between
Differed for everybody
Individuals are an ideological construct

Die, Bagboy, Die!!!

Are you a deadhead?
No, are you a bagboy?
Die, Bagboy, Die!!!
Preconceived dickwad waste of sperm

Pathetic white piece of shit
Die, horrible backwood Republican--
Judgmental motherfucking bastard;
No, sir, I am not a deadhead,
But just porked you mamma in the ass
[completed 7/22/94]

7/9/94 [cont. The Third Mind Panel]
Life goes on tomorrow--Ed Sanders

The I is another--Rimbaud

I fought the Dharma and the Dharma won--Gins.

Descend to my real life--me, Kaplan.

If you see anything horrible, don't cling to it

Beautiful

--Pinohce

7/20-2 am or so/94
Oh, Tiffany, you lovely wench
Admire my body or the color of my clothes

Pigeon photographers
With cameras on their breasts

7/10-11/94
Each with a singular face

Laugh for no reason but life
And breath

--Do "Gumby" as serious
novel of transformation

--Beat Children's Biographies

The best thing about being Gumby
Is you can walk into books and paintings
Flatten and engorge at will

7/11-12/94
Deceived perception
Wicked electric vision

7/12-13/94
Inside, looking for a beer
A breath a butt big enough
To smoke my ego

--Subversive Cereal Indulgence

Fruity Money

Daddy kept our Gene Pool Together

Gushers Into Nothingness

Wheel with flat spots

Atomic Passion is
Angel Cake--The Honeymooners

Roller skates
And Bopdancing

"Stop Laughing Ralph,
get in the groove and be gay!"--Ed Norton

My mouth,
My third eyebrow

7/16-17/94
Denial of my bladder
Almighty river of beerpiss
Squatting Peacefully Buddhalike
To lay a fragrant revelation
Mortality of meat, fish,
Wine and rice
Vegetable soup and sleep

Limp heart on my sleeve
Reeks bitter afterthought

All I want is a little ride
Once around the block
And loving sleep
Music and booze and beat and breasts
To dream on sleep and cable television

Flesh white inside out

Fecal
Fecal ancestral trail
Up to this moment sinking in bed
Half-digested liquid yeast and egg roll

7/17/94
No more nauseous future self

Do I reek?

7/18@19/94
All of me in your body
Once, twice, for all time
Flaccid restful Sunday afternoon

Naked firefighting women
Wash their firetruck
Wet and Wild Inertia

No waif nor flower
Sweet grape lips part at the tongue

Not much to this rut I languish in

Sleep endless thirst
Sheer exhausted body cell depart
This life for no other
But sound


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No more empty moments
Sacred sctoch and soda

Shit my grave
Open hole below me
Infinite empty ends

No scotch is enough

6/28@29/94
Dragonfly in my soup

Tittipie dessert

7/3/94
Flat Beethoven on the piano

Fuck my pretentious mother

Don't Limit yourself to one thing

We are all each other's teachers

This is right for all of us

This is fucked up and ridiculous
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Á©© Havy 7:40p.m.

Cheeze is great
James I will easily end up
In some sort of sanitarium

Rich white people
In the tent
George No Dave

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Experience of word
Question it
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children could be paternalistic
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Á__ _ __ÁLet's finish our drinks that
we currently have...
Á__ _ __ÁHymn to the Rebel Cafe
bubbles...
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We are all one
Á__ _ __ÁPull my Daisy

or Pull my Pitt, Pitt my Pull
Á _ _ ÁÁ _ _ ÁÁ _
_ ÁÁ _ Á©©Amy L.D.

No, not that
No Not That sitting

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I know my place in the universe
Wear only my own clothes

Don't piss off Gary Snyder by staring at him while he's eating

Don't want to offend the Rich White People©©

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Á _ _ _ ÁÁ ` _ _ Á7/5cont./94

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But I could use a plate of dumplings
or something.

Yeah, maybe on top of the day's
Second vodka tonic on top of
The one I drank after the movie today
At about noon.

Dumplings and vodka©©yes. Fuck the 3 o'clock panel.

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Antler@Poetry Makes Everything Happen@his response to Auden

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Ä _ _ ÄThe Unspeakable Visions of the Individual©©Kerouac
Editor for 20 yrs.
Ä ÄThe Fall of AmericaÄ Ä©©his mature work; bearing witness with
compassion

Take side with
The forces of
Life and "refuse to die"

Michael Schumacher@biographer "Dharma Lion"
"Literary Pilot Fish
"atop the Ginsberg Shark"

Bill Morgan@Bibliographer@Ginsberg archivist
"Yage=Yahee (pron.)
Creely typed up "Howl" ©1956

Bob Rosenthal@Poet, Alan's
"Factory is endless production" h) "0*0*0*° °" "Á"
"Cottage industry@Ginsberg's cottage is Global
"Gins. is perf. comb. of Narcissistic Need and Creative Output
Rosenthal (cont.)@know Berrigan and met Allen
"FYPC@Fated Yellow Press Clippings>
"DOPE>
"Death/Asshole> >Ginsberg file cabinets

Ginsberg to Muslim "I Shit On Your God"
"Taxi driver remarking on Rushdie

Ann Charters@ "Kerouac 1972"
"husban Sam
"The Viking Portable BeatReader
"Univ. of CT
"Taught Course w/Gins. "Loud Mouths"
Feels she works with Sacred Texts
"The Story and It's Writer" "her text
b. 1936@Depression Baby@Russian Socialist Parents
Kerouac really believed in Brotherhood of Man in 1941@42
"Out of the Night" by Jean Poltain(?)@Merchant Marine
"socialist; inspired Jack toward Social Progress
Beat Gen. is Offshoot of Lost Gen.
Importance of Letters to Literary Scholarship
"at night in bed I burn" @Kerouac letter
"A man's fortune is the fruit of his character."
"JK quoting Emerson
Love letter Written at Sea

Naive or not, that is you all over.

Hall Willner
Marjorie Perloff

7/8/94
"à
"I Wipe Myself With One Hand (Delerium)f

I Wipe myself with one hand, dear God
And know that you still love me

This hand does not clap
It makes no sound
And in my empty bowels

Void my void
My impossible genetic makeup
Shed my skin
And pit my poop
Proclaim you love me
And fuck, my God.

What bliss this hand I hold
Unwashed, unjudged, unspeakable Truth
The hand that wipes is the hand that writes
Each hand, so many, each one wipe oneself

Olson©take a big bite
 Ä ÄRiftÄ Ä©magazine out of SUNY Buffalo
 Ruth Stone©©"See what you missed by being dead"
 Á _ _ _ ÁÁ _ _ _ ÁÁ _ _ _
 ,
 _ Á©©©to her dead husband
 Ö _
 % ? à

7/8/94
Panel©©"The Company of Friends"

Joanne Kyger:Á_.

__ÁJack Spicer was anti©beat

McClure: A Threshrift(?)©©Collaborative poetic place

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __ÁÁ_.

__Á(Feshthrift?)

Á__ _ __ÁMet Gins. at reception for W.H. Auden in March 1955

Andy Clause: To the stars: Let me live, use me, use me!

Á__ _ __ÁThe Spoken Word lacks respect

Sharon Olds: Howl paid a lot of attention to things; it expanded
life into her poetry
Poems in her pockets were like
her ancestors, in beauty
Loved long lines; freedom of expression

David Cope: edits Nada Press©©Á_ÁComing Home, Fragments of the StarsÁ_Á

Á__ _ __Á©©intensive clear details; Howl taught him how to take

aÔ__h)_____0*0*0*°_°_____Ô

deep breath and cry

Robert Creeley©©thought thw orst thing to be ins singular.

Á__ _ __Á"Is that a real poem or are you just making it up yourself?"

Bobbi Louise Hawkins©©"Á_ÁphoresyÁ_Á",

Á__ _ __Áfalse scorpion on rotting wood

Á__ _ __ÁThe more books you read that are not the Á_ÁBibleÁ_Á, the more
chance you're going to Hell.

Á__ _ __ÁA description impls a closed bag or parameter

Á__ _ __ÁThe need to be in company is for desparate people.

Á__ _ __ÁThe issue is not fame

Á__ _ __ÁAll you have to be is as good as you have to be.

Á__ _ __Á©©Get wings, by stealth if necessary

Á__ _ __ÁFame is Perverting

Creeley©Language as physical substance

Taking drugs as an act of conscience

What can we learn from them?

Dave's Tax Poem:

50 at 43 1/2 2200.48

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __ÁÁ_.

__Á76

bought 5.0 2200.48 9/11/91

Sold 2.5 1100Á_____Á 1/31/92

Á__ _ __ÁSplit 3/92

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __Á 50 at

Á__ _ __Ásplit 3/93

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __Á10.00> 1,100

Á__ _ __ÁSold 50 50=1/4 (50) dip

Á__ _ __Á

Á__ _ __Á1/2 of 1100

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^ÁÁ_____ÁÁ_h_h_#_ÁÁ_À_À_(_Áprice 10.875

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __ÁÁ_.

^ÁÁ_____ÁÁ_h_h_#_ÁÁ_À_À_(_ÁÁ_____ - _ÁÁ_p_p_2_Á543.75

1990Á__ _ __Á1,000Á_.

^Áfor 28.612 at \$34.95

Á__ _ __Á1990Á_` _ __Á+Á_.

^ÁxÁ_____Áre©invested shares

1991Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __Á+Á_.

^ÁyÁ_____ÁÁ_h_h_#_Á"

COST

1992Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __Á+Á_.

^ÁZÁ_____ÁÁ_h_h_#_Á"

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __ÁÁ_.

^Á\$59

1,1418.89 FOR 33,783 AT 92.00

Á__ _ __ÁÁ_` _ __ÁÁ_.

^Á7/8/94 (CONT.)

Taking a dump while AGins. whizzes

Not knowing my falafel indigestion

But at the sink©©

Á__ _ __Áheeheehahahoo

Ô__ _ h)_____0*0*0*° _ ____ÔEBruce's appetizer poem:

Á__ _ __Áwings.00

Á__ _ __Ánachos 1/3

Á__ _ __Á

Á__ _ __Á(chips+59/59)

Á__ _ __Á_____

Á__ _ __Á\$artichoke

Á__ _ __ÁÃ

Á__ _ Á1) w/Teachers@_` _____ Ârelationship bet. teach and student is
 one of
 cooperation@this way teacher knows what
 student needs to know. Students need to ask
 questions to maintain the relationshipE(#_E
 Á__ _ Á2) Questions between artists
 Á__ _ ÁÁ` _____ Âcreates
 Á__ _ ÁÁ` _____ ÂCooperation is Power
 Ginsberg@@Interconnectedness and interdependence
 Á__ _ ÁMythological creation of a generation
 Á__ _ ÁDharma is collaboration
 Á__ _ Á "Á` _____ Âw/elders "
 Á_ ÁBreath means spirituousÁ_ Á

Extending oneself to others@@Dharma

Joyce Jenkins@@_ ÁPoetry Flash_ Á in S.F.

Ginsberg's involvement w/_ ÁNaked Lunch_ Á
 Á__ _ ÁBurroughs sent stuff to him@Gins. as his agent
 Á__ _ ÁHe wooed him w/letters > Gysin said used the random form
 Á__ _ ÁÁ` _____ ÂBlack Mountain Review #7 @@ Burroughs
 Á__ _ Á1st published letters by Creely
 Á__ _ ÁOlympia Press put it together

Co@dependency Collaboration@Fine line between
 Á__ _ ÁDiffered for everybody
 Individuals are an ideological construct

Áàx_ì_!_ ÁDie, Bagboy, Die!!!f

Are you a deadhead?
 No, are you a bagboy?
 Die, Bagboy, Die!!!
 Preconceived dickwad waste of sperm
 Pathetic white piece of shit
 Die, horrible backwood Republican@@
 Judgemental motherfucking bastard;
 No, sir, I am not a deadhead,
 But just porked you mamma in the ass
 Á__ _ ÁÁ` _____ ÁÁ_.

` ÁÁ_____ ÁÁ_h_h_#_ Á[completed 7/22/94]

7/9/94 [cont. The Third Mind Panel]
 Life goes on tomorrow@@Ed Sanders

The I is another@@Rimbaud

I fought the Dharma and the Dharma
 won@@Gins.ô_____ h)_____ 0*0*0*°_°_____ ôE™Descend to my real life@@me,
 Kaplan.

If you see anything horrible, _ Ádon't cling to it_ Á
 "Á__ _ Á" "Á` _____ ÁÁ_.

` Á"Á_____ ÁbeautifulÁ_ Á_ Á (ÁÁ_____ -_ Á"

Á__ _ __ÁÁ` _ __ÁÁ_.

__ÁÁ_____ÁÁ_h_h_#_ÁÁ_À_À_(_Á©©Pinohce

7/20©2 am or so/94

Oh, Tiffany, you lovely wench

Admire my body or the color of my clothes

Pigeon photographers

With cameras on their breasts

7/10©11/94

Each with a singular face

Laugh for no reason but life

And breath

©©Do "Gumby" as serious

Á__ _ __Ánovel of transformation

©©Beat Children's Biographies

The best thing about being Gumby

Is you can walk into books and paintings

Flatten and engorge at will

7/11©12/94

Deceived perception

Wicked electric vision

7/12©13/94

Inside, looking for a beer

A breath a butt big enough

To smoke my ego

©©Subversive Cereal Indulgence

Fruity Money

Daddy kept our Gene Pool Together

Gushers Into Nothingness

Wheel with flat spots

Atomic Passion is

Angel Cake©©The Honeymooners

Roller skates

And Bopdancing

Stop Laughing Ralphô_____h)_____0*0*0*°_°_____ôÊ™"Get in the groove and
be gay!"©©Ed Norton

My mouth,

Á__ _ __ÁMy third eyebrow

7/16@17/94

Denial of my bladder
Almighty river of beerpiss
Squatting Peacefully Buddhalike
To lay a fragrant revelation
Mortality of meat, fish,
Wine and rice
Vegetable soup and sleep

Limp heart on my sleeve
Reeks bitter afterthought

All I want is a little ride
Once around the block
And loving sleep
Music and booze and breat and breasts
To dream on sleep and cable television

Flesh white inside out

Fecal
Fecal ancestral trail
Up to this moment sinking in bed
Half@digested liquid yeast and egg roll

7/17/94

No more nauseous future self

Do I reek?

7/18@19/94

All of me in your body
Once, twice, for all time
Flaccid restful Sunday afternoon

Naked firefighting women
Wash their firetruck
Wet and Wild Inertia

No waif nor flower
Sweet grape lips part at the tongue

Not much to this rut I languish in

Sleep endless thirst
Sheer exhausted body cell depart
This life for no other
But sound

Ô_____h)_____0*0*0*° °_____Ô€