

ANGELO ERIC SPAMPINATO

1989-

Angelo Eric Spampinato was born on August 23, 1989: In Alta Bates Hospital: Berkeley: California: USA: His favorite activity as a child: Tennis: He has played in many northern California tournaments: His first job was: None: He has: However: Since birth: Gone on business trips: Attended countless arcane high level high tech business meetings ostensibly reading books such as I Dragon Rider by H Ormone Storm: But in shadow absorbing high secrets of business inner mystery: With his mother: Born in Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His father was born in Cambridge: Massachusetts: As a child: Angelo Eric Spampinato lived in: El Cerrito: California: His favorite objects are drumsticks: He will not say what he will love as an adult: He will not say what his favorite idea is: He will not say what the aim of his art is: He will say that the aim of his life is to become a tennis teacher or pro: To start a computer software company: To be a Nascar driver: Angelo Eric Spampinato is the quintessential Californian: Angelo Eric Spaminato's grandfather was steel worker from Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His other grandfather was chemist from Berlin: Germany: Angelo Eric Spampinato's mother is actress: Singer: Marketing CEO: Angelo Eric Spampinato's father is theatrical actor manager: Director: Web Artist: Angelo Eric Spampinato spent many many nights of his early childhood laid out near sleep: Looking into a bright theater stage: Backstage as the worlds classics were performed: He has in his deepest memory every gold line and lightning scene from Shakespeare to O'Neil: From Sophocles to Ibsen: This is perhaps why when one looks on his face: In his eyes one seems to see whorls of worlds whirling within curls and swirls of endless worlds Within worlds: Of words: Angelo Eric Spampinato is part: German: Jewish: Sicilian: Catholic: French: Although as a baby he strongly resembled the Emperor Napoleon with a Jewish lemon twist: Now: In 2003: He resembles more a perfectly preserved Greco roman statue of an athlete: He can be as silent as an entire Sicilian Omerta Village: Or as noisy as an entire Jewish Pinochle Hotel: He excels as pianist: From Mozart to Joplin: He plays intricate vibrant drums: He composes fabulous music on the instantaneous computer program: Finale: For instance: He writes notes to spell out peoples names: Then plays them back: Digital Sound: Has the brains of the world inbound: He plays the flute: Acoustic Sound: Has the brains of the world in fond: Driven race cars at Sears Point Race Track: Machine Sound: Has the howls of the world in ground: Attends the best of schools: Is fluent in French: Has friends of all races: Excels at Math: Has visited: And conversated: With humans in: Canada: Italy: England: Austria: Switzerland: Germany: China: Taiwan: Korea: Japan: Singapore: Everywhere he goes people speak of his physical beauty: Intelligence: Eloquence: Manner: I will not be at all surprised if I see: Future Angelo: At a cafe in Venice sitting with an elegant woman: And in Singapore running an exquisite bank: And on the beach at Pago Pago singing to a sunset: All at the same time: When he was two: His parents asked me if I would care for him one evening: He was fine watching cartoons on TV: Suddenly: Bambi's mother was killed: Angelo Eric Spampinato burst out copious Wolf tears: He was existentially: Authentically convinced: Deep in mind concrete: He would never see his beloved mother again: As he was only two: I spared him the rational oration: Be a man: Stand on your own two feet: Be your own mother: I picked him up and carried him outside into the evening g telling him: We will go for ice cream: I carried him because Italian mothers carry their children until they're 89 as it is the only thing Italians take seriously enough to occasionally believe in the value of life: And take for granted enough to occasionally feel secure: As I carried him: Off my small shady gray porch: Into the night: Down my black tree covered street: Sure enough: Each and every time I litanized this Sanctus: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Etc: Angelo stopped crying: Suddenly: As I turned to carry him out of the night onto Solano Avenue and its midget king solomon mine of micro sparkling mini booboisie thrilling neon filigree food boutique: Angelo: In the lowest: Most resonant: Terrific: Low: Dark: Midnight of the soul: Voice: I have ever heard from a child: Angelo big eye thundered up three hard word thuds: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: Battered hard as the porter at hell's gate in Mac Beth: All the way to the ice cream store Angelo continued his absolute stone vocal thundering tribute: To: Of: For: Reality Incorporated: Fine Substance Division: Gulping light: He met no difficulties munching copiously of the cool legal public domain breast: One hour later: From my dark front porch: As his mother drove away with him from under the night dark trees: In the night I heard the three dark chords of doom from Puccinni's Tosca: I realized Angelo Eric Spaminato: In the shade wrapped back seat of his mother's large solemn car: Angelo Eric Spampinato looked to ruminate darkly like a baby Napoleon on his retreat from Russia: Shoulders square: Forwarding head: Resigned to his fate: In a safety seat: A marble statue: Flourished over by profuse fabric: Then: The sigh of the bittersweet cold shrug of lost empire: Then: Who knows: Zee light eez not zet in zee concreetz: May: Be: Possesibly: Perhaps: Perchance zee empire of perfect warmth will airise een zee spring again: Regained: Etairrnal: In zee muthair: Once again: Zee entire world: Will be Mine: Mine: Mine: And: So: o unfairly separated eternally from a mother: I say farewell to you: And I will sing of another human light eater too:

ANGELO ERIC SPAMPINATO

1989-

Angelo Eric Spampinato was born on August 23, 1989: In Alta Bates Hospital: Berkeley: California: USA: His favorite activity as a child: Tennis: He has played in many northern California tournaments: His first job was: None: He has: However: Since birth: Gone on business trips: Attended countless arcane high level high tech business meetings ostensibly reading books such as I Dragon Rider by H Ormone Storm: But in shadow absorbing high secrets of business inner mystery: With his mother: Born in Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His father was born in Cambridge: Massachusetts: As a child: Angelo Eric Spampinato lived in: El Cerrito: California: His favorite objects are drumsticks: He will not say what he will love as an adult: He will not say what his favorite idea is: He will not say what the aim of his art is: He will say that the aim of his life is to become a tennis teacher or pro: To start a computer software company: To be a Nascar driver: Angelo Eric Spampinato is the quintessential Californian: Angelo Eric Spaminato's grandfather was steel worker from Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His other grandfather was chemist from Berlin: Germany: Angelo Eric Spampinato's mother is actress: Singer: Marketing CEO: Angelo Eric Spampinato's father is theatrical actor manager: Director: Web Artist: Angelo Eric Spampinato spent many many nights of his early childhood laid out near sleep: Looking into a bright theater stage: Backstage as the worlds classics were performed: He has in his deepest memory every gold line and lightning scene from Shakespeare to O'Neil: From Sophocles to Iben: This is perhaps why when one looks on his face: In his eyes one seems to see whorls of worlds whirling within curls and swirls of endless worlds Within worlds: Of words: Angelo Eric Spampinato is part: German: Jewish: Sicilian: Catholic: French: Although as a baby he strongly resembled the Emperor Napoleon with a Jewish lemon twist: Now: In 2003: He resembles more a perfectly preserved Greco roman statue of an athlete: He can be as silent as an entire Sicilian Omerta Village: Or as noisy as an entire Jewish Pinochle Hotel: He excels as pianist: From Mozart to Joplin: He plays intricate vibrant drums: He composes fabulous music on the instantaneous computer program: Finale: For instance: He writes notes to spell out peoples names: Then plays them back: Digital Sound: Has the brains of the world in bound: He plays the flute: Acoustic Sound: Has the brains of the world in fond: Driven race cars at Sears Point Race Track: Machine Sound: Has the howls of the world in ground: Attends the best of schools: Is fluent in French: Has friends of all races: Excels at Math: Has visited: And conversated: With humans in: Canada: Italy: England: Austria: Switzerland: Germany: China: Taiwan: Korea: Japan: Singapore: Everywhere he goes people speak of his physical beauty: Intelligence: Eloquence: Manner: I will not be at all surprised if I see: Future Angelo: At a cafe in Venice sitting with an elegant woman: And in Singapore running an exquisite bank: And on the beach at Pago Pago singing to a sunset: All at the same time: When he was two: His parents asked me if I would care for him one evening: He was fine watching cartoons on TV: Suddenly: Bambi's mother was killed: Angelo Eric Spampinato burst out copious Walt tears: He was existentially: Authentically convinced: Deep in mind concrete: He would never see his beloved mother again: As he was only two: I spared him the rational oration: Be a man: Stand on your own two feet: Be your own mother: I picked him up and carried him outside into the evening g telling him: We will go for ice cream: I carried him because Italian mothers carry their children until they're 89 as it is the only thing Italians take seriously enough to occasionally believe in the value of life: And take for granted enough to occasionally feel secure: As I carried him: Off my small shady gray porch: Into the night: Down my black tree covered street: Sure enough: Each and every time I litanized this Sanctus: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Etc: Angelo stopped crying: Suddenly: As I turned to carry him out of the night onto Solano Avenue and its midget king solomon mine of micro sparkling mini booboisie thrilling neon filigree food boutique: Angelo: In the lowest: Most resonant: Terrific: Low: Dark: Midnight of the soul: Voice: I have ever heard from a child: Angelo big eye thundered up three hard word thuds: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: Battered hard as the porter at hell's gate in Mac Beth: All the way to the ice cream store Angelo continued his absolute stone vocal thundering tribute: To: Of: For: Reality Incorporated: Fine Substance Division: Gulping light: He met no difficulties munching copiously of the cool legal public domain breast: One hour later: From my dark front porch: As his mother drove away with him from under the night dark trees: In the night I heard the three dark chords of doom from Puccinni's Tosca: I realized Angelo Eric Spaminato: In the shade wrapped back seat of his mother's large solemn car: Angelo Eric Spampinato looked to ruminare darkly like a baby Napoleon on his retreat from Russia: Shoulders square: Forwarding head: Resigned to his fate: In a safety seat: A marble statue: Flourished over by profuse fabric: Then: The sigh of the bittersweet cold shrug of lost empire: Then: Who knows: Zee light eez not zet in zee concreetz: May: Be: Possesibly: Perhaps: Perchance zee empire of perfect warmth will airise een zee spring again: Regained: Etairenal: In zee muthair: Once again: Zee entire world: Will be Mine: Mine: Mine: And: So: o unfairly separated eternally from a mother: I say farewell to you: And I will sing of another human light eater too:

ANGELO ERIC SPAMPINATO

1989-



Angelo Eric Spampinato was born on August 23, 1989: In Alta Bates Hospital: Berkeley: California: USA: His favorite activity as a child: Tennis: He has played in many northern California tournaments: His first job was: None: He has: However: Since birth: Gone on business trips: Attended countless arcane high level high tech business meetings ostensibly reading books such as I Dragon Rider by H Ormone Storm: But in shadow absorbing high secrets of business inner mystery: With his mother: Born in Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His father was born in Cambridge: Massachusetts: As a child: Angelo Eric Spampinato lived in: El Cerrito: California: His favorite objects are drumsticks: He will not say what he will love as an adult: He will not say what his favorite idea is: He will not say what the aim of his art is: He will say that the aim of his life is to become a tennis teacher or pro: To start a computer software company: To be a Nascar driver: Angelo Eric Spampinato is the quintessential Californian: Angelo Eric Spaminato's grandfather was steel worker from Pittsburgh: Pennsylvania: His other grandfather was chemist from Berlin: Germany: Angelo Eric Spampinato's mother is actress: Singer: Marketing CEO: Angelo Eric Spampinato's father is theatrical actor manager: Director: Web Artist: Angelo Eric Spampinato spent many many nights of his early childhood laid out near sleep: Looking into a bright theater stage: Backstage as the worlds classics were performed: He has in his deepest memory every gold line and lightning scene from Shakespeare to O'Neil: From Sophocles to Ibsen: This is perhaps why when one looks on his face: In his eyes one seems to see whorls of worlds whirling within curls and swirls of endless worlds Within worlds: Of words: Angelo Eric Spampinato is part: German: Jewish: Sicilian: Catholic: French: Although as a baby he strongly resembled the Emperor Napoleon with a Jewish lemon twist: Now: In 2003: He resembles more a perfectly preserved Greco roman statue of an athlete: He can be as silent as an entire Sicilian Omerta Village: Or as noisy as an entire Jewish Pinochle Hotel: He excels as pianist: From Mozart to Joplin: He plays intricate vibrant drums: He composes fabulous music on the instantaneuous computer program: Finale: For instance: He writes notes to spell out peoples names: Then plays them back: Digital Sound: Has the brains of the world inbound: He plays the flute: Acoustic Sound: Has the brains of the world in fond: Driven race cars at Sears Point Race Track: Machine Sound: Has the howls of the world in ground: Attends the best of schools: Is fluent in French: Has friends of all races: Excels at Math: Has visited: And conversated: With humans in: Canada: Italy: England: Austria: Switzerland: Germany: China: Taiwan: Korea: Japan: Singapore: Everywhere he goes people speak of his physical beauty: Intelligence: Eloquence: Manner: I will not be at all surprised if I see: Future Angelo: At a cafe in Venice sitting with an elegant woman: And in Singapore running an exquisite bank: And on the beach at Pago Pago singing to a sunset: All at the same time: When he was two: His parents asked me if I would care for him one evening: He was fine watching cartoons on TV: Suddenly: Bambi's mother was killed: Angelo Eric Spampinato burst out copious Walt tears: He was existentially: Authentically convinced: Deep in mind concrete: He would never see his beloved mother again: As he was only two: I spared him the rational oration: Be a man: Stand on your own two feet: Be your own mother: I picked him up and carried him outside into the evening g telling him: We will go for ice cream: I carried him because Italian mothers carry their children until they're 89 as it is the only thing Italians take seriously enough to occasionally believe in the value of life: And take for granted enough to occasionally feel secure: As I carried him: Off my small shady gray porch: Into the night: Down my black tree covered street: Sure enough: Each and every time I litanized this Sanctus: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Ice Cream: Angelo: Us: Etc: Angelo stopped crying: Suddenly: As I turned to carry him out of the night onto Solano Avenue and its midget king solomon mine of micro sparkling mini booboisie thrilling neon filigree food boufique: Angelo: In the lowest: Most resonant: Terrific: Low: Dark: Midnight of the soul: Voice: I have ever heard from a child: Angelo big eye thundered up three hard word thuds: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: LIGHTS: Battered hard as the porter at hell's gate in Mac Beth: All the way to the ice cream store Angelo continued his absolute stone vocal thundering tribute: To: Of: For: Reality Incorporated: Fine Substance Division: Gulping light: He met no difficulties munching copiously of the cool legal public domain breast: One hour later: From my dark front porch: As his mother drove away with him from under the night dark trees: In the night I heard the three dark chords of doom from Puccinni's Tosca: I realized Angelo Eric Spaminato: In the shade wrapped back seat of his mother's large solemn car: Angelo Eric Spampinato looked to ruminare darkly like a baby Napoleon on his retreat from Russia: Shoulders square: Forwarding head: Resigned to his fate: In a safety seat: A marble statue: Flourished over by profuse fabric: Then: The sigh of the bittersweet cold shrug of lost empire: Then: Who knows: Zee light eez not zet in zee concreetz: May: Be: Possibly: Perhaps: Perchance zee empire of perfect warmth will airise een zee spring again: Regained: Etairenal: In zee muthair: Once again: Zee entire world: Will be Mine: Mine: Mine: And: So: o unfairly separated eternally from a mother: I say farewell to you: And I will sing of another human light eater too: