

# NEIL MATTHEW HENNESSY

(aka nmh aka The Scarlet Pimpernel)

1975 —

ne  
mat  
w hennessy was born  
on august 14, 1975.  
at north york gen  
eral in toro  
nto; ontario;  
canada; neil  
hennessy's fa  
matthew.  
vorite activi  
ties as a child  
were playing h  
ockey expect  
ally at eddie sha  
ck's hockey s  
chool; reading; neil matthew he  
nnessy's first job was in grade 7 as  
a page at queen's park provincial  
legislature; neil matthew hennessy's  
mother was born in tofonto; ontario;  
canada; neil mat  
thew hennessy's m  
other's favorite t  
eam: montreal c  
anadiens; neil m  
atthew hennessy's  
father was born  
in hamilton; ra  
ised in montreal;  
quebec; canada;  
neil matthew h  
ennessey's father  
s favorite team:  
montreal can  
adiens; as a chil  
d neil matthew  
hennessy lived in  
heart lake; br  
ampton; ontar  
io; canada; as a child neil matthew hennessy loved  
the new jersey devils; neil matthew hennessy's favo  
urite hockey player was: ken danevko; now: neil m  
atthew hennessy lives in toronto; ontario; canada; as an  
adult neil matthew hennessy loves holly; the new  
jersey devils; neil matthew hennessy's favourite  
hockey player:  
ken danevko;  
neil hennessy's favou  
rite animal is his cat  
mittens; neil hennes  
y's favourite idea is:  
nothing is turd; e  
verything is per  
verted; —*hen*  
*nessy sabb*  
*ah*; neil m  
atthew h  
ennessey's  
favou  
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s b<sup>o</sup><sub>n</sub>g;

when neil matthew hennessy was a little boy he was given a new jersey devil puck: neil matthew hennessy liked it very much and decided that he was a new jersey devil fan: neil matthew hennessy earns his living as an interface designer: the aim of the art of neil matthew hennessy is to share a liberationist aesthetic where compassionate perversion meets political subversion: the aim of the life of neil matthew hennessy is to share pleasure:

and now I will say  
farewell to you: and I will  
sing of another claireville: eben  
ezer; victoria; springbrook; church  
villiers; coleraine; huttonville; gage park  
professor's lake chinguacousey park  
heart lake heat wave danced slapshot  
poet of the north who flies words like  
batallions of blue blade sun ice to sky  
moon thunder vulcanized rubber  
puck that loves to laugh just  
like the little devil in  
the sky to<sup>o</sup>:

# NOTES:



[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hockey\\_puck](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hockey_puck)

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New\\_Jersey\\_Devils](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_Jersey_Devils)

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eddie\\_Shack](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eddie_Shack)

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ken\\_Daneyko](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ken_Daneyko)

Dear David:

I shed a few tears after reading your message. It's good to see that with a diagnosis of imminent impending mortality you aren't going gentle into that good night. feel privileged that our paths have crossed, and secure in knowing that when you enter the Gates of Paradise, you will leave the world a better place than you found it through your humanity, generosity, wisdom, and kindness (and such a fine beard!)

If I don't die from an overdose or shoot-out with the cops before I hit my mid-70s, I can only hope someone awards me best new anything. You still have a few Years left to make/write, and I will cherish each one. I hope your suffering is tempered by love and kindness.

I still have the Chanukkah goggles you gave me that turn sparkling lights into Stars of David, and I'm enjoying sharing them much more now that I live in New York, where I have met a lot more Jews, who have universally laughed heartily on gazing through them. My favourite exhibit I've encountered since I hit the Big Apple remains the show of your work along with Kenny's collection of found insanity. The reading I attended there was magical.

Given your news, I feel some urgency in humbly requesting a Human portrait of myself. You sent out a questionnaire many moons ago that I answered (on this list, if I remember correctly), however, a Human nmh was not forthcoming. It would mean a great deal to me, who will forever remain one of your most ardent admirers.

your friend,

nmh

PS EXCELLENT HOCKEY METAPHOR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

--- In [ubuw@yahoogroups.com](mailto:ubuw@yahoogroups.com), "DAVID DANIELS" <owidnazo@...> wrote:  
PS Neil see if you can find a book called THE STUFFED OWL.

Its a collection of lines of 'bad' English Poetry and they are so bad they are wonderfully good. 'The stars conspire to kick the curly heads of clouds' Richard Crawshaw, for instance.

I want to thank you for encouraging my HUMANS. Not many people mention them to me.

I have terminal lung cancer. I am 74. I have a few, 2-4. years to live.

And I am enjoying my Self immensely in part writing what I believe is human and therefore good, and not what others may have been told and may believe is good.

I don't like criticism because I have seen it break too many hearts.

I liked Bobby Orr just as much when he was walking out on the ice on crutches as when he was flying through the air on flashing blades,