

THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE GREATEST STORY NEVER TOLD INTO THE GREATEST LETTER NEVER WRITTEN GATE

Samuel Daniels
Counselor At Law
Federal Trust Building,
24 Commerce Street,
Newark, New Jersey

November 22, 1939

My Dear Miss Bench,

Please excuse my son and your first grade student, David Daniels, from school today as we see no wisdom advancing reason whatsoever why a Jewish child should be punished for exhibiting profound wild joy after substituting the name, Moses, for the name, Jesus, during compulsory Christmas carol singing in your school auditorium and we his parents wish David to be the first in our family to not have to live with the burdens and lies of the phony Act British/Think Yiddish weltanschauung we have had to assume in order to earn a living.

David relates that after you screamed in your despicable humiliation for joy exchange, "Go back to our class room, Atheist, and stay there until we all get back! You may have the highest IQ in the school but you'll never get a job!" and after his long lonely walk back to your empty first grade class room enduring the coarse jeers of your minute stooges, and after his furious pissing on the class rug and then immediately walking out of your school and going home early yesterday and after telling the sixth grade stooge who said, "Miss Bench wants to see you," you had sent to get him back, "Yeah well tell Benchy she can go fuck herself," David realized this was his first out of home personal statement of human fury in the face of lack of respect for human joy in being alive.

David deeply feels you and your philosophy of life are totally ugly in every sense of the word and that you have a ridiculously crude, dry, and morbid sense of culture. Please remember that his mother can sort of get away with these things because she is kind of good looking and tricky to the extreme but you are not. We struggle to understand why you make abusive discipline demands on his free intelligence. We do not wish him to grow up trained to be able to sit in an office, his only hope a future of being cheated out of a dubious pension. His fine Yiddishah mind is the only security he will ever need. My klieger katzen also reports your emotional breath makes dragon fire smell like burning Firestone tire, you have the intellectual visage of a dead maggot eaten crow head, and you have turned first grade into a concentration camp for child mind that even Hitler would be afraid of.

Let me make myself perfectly clear. We don't like David either. We also believe he is a screwball. We know this Protestant work ethic culture detests and fears brilliance and admires only soundness in children. Sometimes we regret our decision to allow him to train himself. But this is the price we pay for his liberty. 'If he is not his Self who will he be? If he is not for his Self who will be for his Self? If not now when?' We also fear his quickness but at least we give him a fighting chance to survive in our castration fear-inspired home. David says his personal hero is Prince Danilo of Marsovia in *The Merry Widow*; his life ambition is not to make money but to use his finer sensibilities to have as many selfish impressions of the beauty of life its Self including as many profoundly moving selfish sexual experiences with as many selfish beautiful women as possible, that he will die before he works at anything he does not enjoy, that his G-d is his Self and David says he would rather visit an old Jewish psychoanalyst with warts every day and explore his total fear of his stupid castrating mother and tyrannical castrating father than have to face your vicious mediocrity.

We know David will have some early difficulties. We also know he will find a way to earn a good living doing exactly what he enjoys. Yes, he will 'shed his husk and bring forth wings like angels- Yes, what we cannot imagine, he shall be that.' Now we're all freedom loving adults here in Maplewood, New Jersey, USA, Benchy, so leben lach! As he is present to his own life, I'm sure you'll agree with me that it would be a good idea if you could make this excuse of absence for David from your incredibly dull and pathetically malicious school permanent from the beginning of time up until the present time and on until the end of time. In other words, bitch, get out of his way.

Sincerely,



Samuel Daniels

cc:dd