1954 ♥

♥

♥

♥

♥

♥

Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.•Zap.Zap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.In 1954 I was invited by •ne •f my very best phil•s•phicalZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.friends fr•m c•llege, Narcisc• H•tspurm, t• attend a rareZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.exclusive private phil•s•phical s•irée in New Y•rk featuringZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Percival Sunj•y the foremost leading English anthr•p•s•phistZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap Zap. Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.He gave us a symb•lic p•etic lecture •f head light as aZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.pers•n's reas•n •r •ne's sun, •ne's breathing m•ving chestZap.ZapZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.and beating heart as each pers•n's rhythmical secti•n •rZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.m••n •f tides, and •ne's arms and legs and especiallyZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. •ne's fingers as •ne's will •r as •ne's starry secti•n. As heZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.said, "especially the fingers," he wiggled his tiny fingersZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap..up in the air as a child might imitate flash •f star. WeZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.were invited t• spend an •rganic weekend at an •rganic farm inZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Pennsylvania f•r further es•teric inf•rmati•n and we went. TheZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.further es•teric inf•rmati•n, as I remember, was an •pp•rtunityZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.t• dev•ur huge am•unts •f fresh •ut •f the c•w milk andZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.fresh farm butter and fresh baked bread. I als• remember theZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.anthr•p•s•phist farmer who •wned this farm speaking •n theZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.sacredness •f all life and his deep reverence f•r all lifeZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.while standing •n the l•w ramp up t• his large antiseptic dairyZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.barn and behind him dark huge electric wind•w screen BugZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Killers zapped little fly lives int• death by the th•usands.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap. Zap Zap. Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.This gave me a l•ng-lasting quite sizzling impressi•n that pe•pleZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.wh• are int• being very g••d and very clean in the religi•us •r anyZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. •ther sense are n•t t•• bright. And can be quite indecently life cheap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.
Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.

♥

BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY

ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap **P H O N Y** © ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap ZapZapZapZapZapZap ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap

*Jerry Piccolo**Zap**told me that another Chicago friend Class Priviledge**Zap**the author of The Pot Party In The Minister's Garage**Zap**was starting**Zap**an epic improvisational working class theater**Zap**in a Brechtian milieu and needed plays**Zap**As I had read nearly every play ever written and seen many**Zap**I decided to write one**Zap**I wrote a twenty minute gangster play based on The Odyssey in 32 scenes in the style of my favorite screen writer Philip Yordan**Zap**creator of Killer Joe Macbeth**Zap**and sent it to Chicago**Zap**I was totally astounded when Priviledge Class wrote it was just what he wanted**Zap**and I was to move to Chicago and start his theater with him**Zap**I moved to Chicago**Zap**amazed at my good fate**Zap**To make a long story short my play had a reading by a group of actors**Zap**some of whom were later to be seen on the Electric Human Mind Killer Screens**Zap**and was totally trashed by these paragons of art as a cheap B movie**Zap**which of course it was supposed to be**Zap**but in the style of Philip Yordan**Zap**who had reached deeper meanings than most**Zap**colossal**Zap**screeners**Zap**This gave me the long lasting impression that actors are not too bright**Zap**Priviledge Class was a very kind person**Zap**Despite my failure to impress the giants of art**Zap**he arranged for me to be a reporter for Chicago Magazine**Zap**All I had to do was write about something in Chicago and mail it in**Zap**I wrote a four or five page description of the aftermath of a flophouse fire on West Madison**Zap**the skid row of Chicago**Zap**Move over Maxim Gorky**Zap**They carried the bodies out covered with toasted excrement sheets one by one and many people including a young couple wheeling their child in a stroller watched with enchanted amusement**Zap**I stayed up all night to write it**Zap**I threw it away**Zap**I did not want to spend my life making money out of events such as these**Zap**I was next given the privilege of writing an adaptation of the Lincoln-Douglas debates for an Art Theater**Zap**I got a copy of the debates and in one night wrote out a script which was a word for word abridgment**Zap**I directed it**Zap**One of the actors looked exactly like Abraham Lincoln**Zap**The man who played Douglas later became a president of the Screen Actor's Guild and was very good**Zap**I narrated it**Zap**It was a smash**Zap**An agent wanted us to tour Australia with it**Zap**not good enough for the actors**Zap**and a silver haired gent and a silver haired lady both in pearlescent gray suits asked me if they could put it on CBS TV in Chicago**Zap**This was good enough for the actors**Zap**It went on TV and I sat in the control booth during the performance**Zap**It was the golden age of TV**Zap**The TV director and producer in the control booth had a combined IQ of one goldfish body temperature and grunted obscenities such as**Zap**Get your mother-fucking head down Lincoln**Zap**at each and every pith of the program's deeper moments**Zap**After the TV performance**Zap**the lovely CBS gray suit lady asked me if there was anything she could do for me**Zap**No**Zap**Thank you**Zap**I said**Zap**as I did not know what**Zap**anything**Zap**meant and my dog training forbid me to ask**Zap**She smiled and said**Zap**If there is ever anything I can do for you please let me know**Zap**Thank you**Zap**I said**Zap**I thought she thought I was supposed to want a job**Zap**which due to deeply planted delusions of grandeur**Zap**I have always felt was beneath me**Zap**This probably should have given me the long lasting impression that I was not too bright**Zap**But unlike most people I was not looking for a job**Zap**I believed that to be other than creatively Self-employed was a waste of a life**Zap**Reading Frank Lloyd Wright's♥Manlight♥had placed my Self in the grip of THE magnificent aspiration**Zap**I had entered the fabled Breath Garden where a human being can turn everything inside out and upside down and in between and seek to find and live from the Self they were when they were born**Zap**before their dog training**Zap**smashed**Zap**them**Zap**The Breath Garden where one can attain a life of liberty and happiness**Zap**And beneath this buried somewhere deep in me a pearl washed up on the shore of my being **Zap**silenlty singing I am looking for a star beyond the tip of the tongue over the quick silent blood storm on the high back ledge of the lung**Zap***

ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap 11 12 13 1 ZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap **PAP** ZapZap **CLAP** ZapZap **TRAP** ZapZapZapZapZapZap 10 **SAP** 2 ZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap ZapZap ZapZap ZapZapZapZapZapZap 9 **NAP** 3 ZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap 8 7 6 5 4 ZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap
ZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZapZap

BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY
BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY