1980

☆
H o m e l y:
Clumsy: Harv
ard Square: Chill:
Caught in a warm
and sudden summer
storm: Ducked under
the 1980 New England
ugly: Cheap: Practical:
Marquee slapped onto the
front of the Coop: Bumped:
Into: To Fu Moscowitz: A large
Jewish/Chinese poet called: The
Mandarin With The Golden Sid
ney Bechet Tenor Saxophone:
Flatted Fifth: I Got: Heebie Jeebie:
Shaped Nose: Who had the glory
of the longest subtle and rude
bumped and hooked gigantic
baby bottle nippled fold wing
ed upside down Xian Sho Far
Star Bat beaked Chinese/Se
mitic Silk Road Caravan Point
Camel Schlong Shaped Syncopa
tionated Schnozz ever seen: That
bore the strange micro tatto near the
tip: SWEET ARE THE USES OF ADVERSITY WH
ICH LIKE THE STAR BAT UGLY AND VENOMOUS
SNIFFS YET A JEWEL IN ITS NOSE: Indeed
he had the sharp beak of his nose
tatooed to seem a Star Bat head:
(In memory of Queequeg of the Pequod:)
and the star bat's eyelashes said:
Vive La Humanité! To Fu had
attended many of our meetings
over the past few years: He had
seen me from twenty yards away:
*H*e had charged me like a great bell
of Kiev banged: Shang Iron bull: He
said: Now: "I had an interview with a
real Grosgrieff Management System
teacher: man: Who is a real Professor
of Steel Filing Cabinet Cages Stuffed Full
Of Half Dead Rat Mental Hygiene at Harvard:
man:" I asked him what the real teacher's
name was as I thought I might have known
him years ago. To Fu Minskowitz said: "I
can't tell you his name: man: I was sworn to
secrecy not to reveal the real teacher's name:
man: It's heavy: man: If you're a real Grogrieff
Management System teacher: man: How come
you don't swear people to secrecy: man:" I said:
"I'm not a real Grogrieff Management System teacher.
I'm just a person. I'm too dumb and lazy to swear people
to secrecy:" To Fu Bialystokowitz said: "Heavy: man.
But you teach Grogrieff Management System things: man:"
I said: "I call my Self: Nothing. I try to hide behind nothing,
To Fu:" Pawing the ground with my foot in imitation of a
Chinese horse from The Book Of Odes I said: "I was just born
yesterday. I can hardly pull the saddle over my blanket. I just
turned from black to steel gray to mottled gray plus white into
white. I just try to be what I am. And. Gee:" I neighed: "My
reins are just minute silk lute strings and everywhere I go I just
try to share whatever knowledge and experience I have with my
friends:" To Fu Warsawowitz said: "But you're a Sufi: man:"
I said: "No: I'm not: Sufis are Moslems: I'm Jewish." To Fu
Dubnovowitz said: "Heavy: man: Yeah: But I heard you say Sufis
are guys who breathe S s s: U u u: F f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f
f f f f: man:" To Fu Padwaowitz punctuated this by snorting a fast
sniff of air in after S s s: Holding his breath after u u u: And sighing
out his mouth very slowly during: F f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f
f f f f: And you breathe that way: man:" I asked: "How do you
know how I breathe?" To Fu Breslauowitz said: "I watch you
breathe: man: And whatever way you're breathing I try to get
my Self into doing that breathing: man:" I asked: "Why?" To
Fu Pozenowitz said: "Time is for the beginner: man: Breath is
for the finisher: man:" I said: "I only breathe that way around
real Grosgrieff Management System teachers when I'm afraid I
might fall for their morbid, goody goody, fake serious act:" To
Fu Krackoffowitz pleaded: "man: Be serious: man: man: This
dude is important: man: What should I do at my meeting with
the real Grosgrieff Management System teacher: man? You got
to help me: man: This could complete me: man: I'm 26 already:
man: I'm not a Complete Man: man: In the real sense of the
word: Man: man:" I asked: "And what did the real Grosgrieff
Management System teacher say to you?" To Fu Dubinowitz
said: "He told me to see if I could remember to feel the tip
of my nose every day at noon this week: man: And to come
back next week at the same time and place and tell him what
happened: man: What should I tell him: man?:" I said: "Tell
the real teacher everything you ever learned from me is what
happened to you at the exact moment that you first sensed the
tip of your nose. But tell him you couldn't do it at noon." To
Fu Lodzowitz asked: "Really?: man:" I said: "Why not? May
be it will help him." To Fu Lublinowitz said: "Heavy: man: But
he's a real teacher: man:" I said: "Turn everything upside down
and you'll see the truth." A few days later: To Fu Polishborderowitz
barged into my garden snorting like a Running Grass Style: Flying
*W*hite: Iron bull. He stopped. He snorted. He looked at me side ways as
as if I were a Junior Jesus. I said: "I'm just a person: Just like you: What's
new?: Para Sephardicah Jew?" To Fu Danzigowitz said. "I met the real
Grosgrieff Management System teacher at The Blue Parrot Café: man:
He was there waiting for me: man:" Thinking I might have known him
years ago: I asked: "What did he look like?" To Fu Hamburgdieweldist
mienfelddockhideoutatticowitz said: "Heavy: man: He looked like a cross
between an undertaker and a little boy sitting on a toilet straining hard to
make a perfect shit for his mother: man: Who was pretending he didn't
know if he could do it or not: man: To control her: man:" This sounded like
many people I had known in the past. I asked again: "What did he look
like?" To Fu Ellisislandowitz said: "man: I told you he bound me to a
sacred oath of secrecy as to the specifics of his identity: man: To Fu
Lowereastsideowitz rushed to say: "He asked me, 'What have you to report,
to me Mr. Secondavenuewitz?' But he said it with this tense distance from
his Self: man: And terrific gravity of a dead little boy: man: Forbidden by
his mother to touch his dead penis: man: O wow: man: Maybe he thinks
his nose is his penis: man: As above: So below: man: Heavy: man:" To Fu
Bronxowitz said: "Heavy: man:" I asked: "So what did you say? So what
happened?" To Fu Morningsideheightsowitz blurted out the following as
fast as a flesh flash of naked truth: "I sat down: man: And I said I couldn't
remember to feel the tip of my nose at noon but then when I felt the tip of
my nose for the first time: Even though it was the wrong time: Not at noon:
man: I felt like I wanted to kill my father and fuck my mother: man: And
then I said I thought my nose was my penis: man: Then: I said then: I said
to my Self: man: Your nose is your nose: man: And your penis is your penis:
man: And I said I heard my mother's voice telling me in my father's voice:
man: In my head: man: She was going to castrate my nose: man: Into a penis:
man: In my mind telling me: man: As Above So Below: man: And that I'm
no good: man: Because I want to have sex with her: man: And I said I told my
mother's voice in my head to shut up or I'll kill it: man: And it wouldn't: man:
So I started counting in my head to drown out her voice: man: And I said: Then
my mind was silent: man: And I began to feel I was bad: man: That I hated my
Self: man: Then I said I held my breath: man: Until I felt like I liked my Self: man:
Then I laid down: man: Looked at light: man: Sensed my genitals: man: Breathed in
for7½ seconds: man: Breathed out for 7½ seconds: man: For a while: man: Over and
over again: man: Till I felt as well off as a well fed baby: man: Then I said I tried to
see the suchness of things as they really are: man: And I was in a state of permanent
presence to my Self: man: And then my sexual energy flew up my spine and mixed with
my perception of light: man: And everything looked beautiful: man: Then I experienced
a big pulse like a heartbeat near my heart: man: Then I tried to get my reservoir of past
angers to attack my Self-hatred: man: Then I found a pearl beyond price washed up on
the shore of the ocean of my being: man: I was living from my real Self: man: And
grabbing every scrap of happiness I could: man: Then I liked my Self: man: Then I tried
to learn to be nothing: man: Then I tried to wait and sense just where the right place to
do something from in my Self was before I did it: man: Then I was in a steady state of
good cheer: man: Then I was living in the floating world: man: Then I went over the
edge and realized there was no edge: man: Then I was living from: man: What I was:
man: A middle axle: man: Then I said I started to sense my body: man: From my right
foot up my right leg to my right hand to my right shoulder down my left arm to my left
hand then down my left leg to my left foot: man: Then I said then: man: I said I felt like
I was one: man: And then I said it was like my feelings and my intellect and my body
were collected by and with my attention: man: And I said they were made one: man:
Then I said: I held my breath as long as I could: man: And then I said when I started to
breathe again: man: I sensed my genitals: heavy: man: And I said a spark of joy flew up
my spine and settled around my shoulders and neck like an ecstatic jeweled necklace of
joy: man: And then I said: My chest seemed to fill with love: man: Like a flower garden:
man: Then I said: I started to sniff air in fast through my nose: man: And breathe out
very slow: man: So slow as if I wasn't breathing out: man: Like a baby sniffling near
tears: man: Then I heard dogs bark and a caravan move on in a camel bell tinkle in a desert
wind under a dawn cloud like a wolf tail whisper the words: man: When you are near
tears you are near the truth: man: Then I sensed my head and said: I: man: I sensed my
entire being and said: Am alive: man: And I sa id I in my head: man: And then I sensed:
I wish to live: With my entire being: man: An d I said: The false dog training crap in my
mind disappeared: man: And I realized: man: *W*hat is the aim and sense of my existence:
man?: Why am I alive?: man: Why was I bo rn?: man: And I said: I am will: man: I am
love: man: And I was: man: my real Self: m an: And I said: I sensed a star shine at the
back right of my neck: man: And I said: I de cided to follow this star: man: Then it lead
me to a magical child like a buried treasure in a cave inside my Self: man: And to three
higher faculty treasure spice magicians fro m deep in my King Solomon mine: man: Al
Spontaneous: Al Intuition: And: Al Joy: Buried deep within my Self: man: And in a ruin: man:
I found a treasure: man: And I said: Yes: To my Self: man: And I said: Yes: To Life: Yes: I said:
Yes: Yes: man: I said: Yes: man: A person: man: who can hold onto pleasure has nothing to learn: man:
I said a spark from the back of my neck just flew down my spine to my genitals and back up again: man: Instan
taneous: man: No thought or feeling: man: Permanent as a Harley bike ride: man: A point: A line: A circle: man:
I touch light man: I see shiver man: I smell nightingale: m an: I hear rose: man: I taste Self: man: I am CEO of my
inner atmosphere: man: I am the master of my breath: man: Then: man: The real Grosgrieff Management System
SWEET ARE THE USES OF
teacher looked white as a ghost: man: I asked: man: Is it OK: man: That I couldn't remember to feel the tip of
ADVERSITY WHICH LIKE THE STAR BAT
my nose every day at noon: man:" As sudden as a summe r storm To Fu Riversidedriveowitz stopped: I asked:
UGLY AND VENOMOUS WEARS YET A JEWEL IN ITS SNIFF
"OK: So what happened?" To Fu Centralparksoutho witz said: "OK: man: Now: the real teacher said: man:
'You seem to have a small promise in the Grogrieff M anagement System, Mr. Eastendavenueowitz, but you
must learn how to hold on to your nose: I mean aim s:' man: and he said: 'Call me when you can feel the
tip of your: uh: nose: each day at noon:' man: Just m issing rubbing his kazoo against some big tables: man:
the real teacher ran out of the Blue Parrot Café: H is eye balls bulging: his face was vanilla ice cream:
man:" maibertyairandlibern: He was screaming man: 'You have to get balls: I meanrtyairandlibertyairaneyes: In
the root odlibertyairandlibef your nose Mr. Fifthavenue owitz' To Fu Suttonplaceoertyairandlibertyairwitz said:
"O: Wow:andlibertyairandlibman: He slithered out yelling: 'God of ongoing mental researbertyairandlibertyairandch! Get me
out of herlibertyairandliberte! Air and Liberty! Air and liberty! Air and liberty!' Like an icertyairandlibertyairandlibee albino sp
VIVE LA HUMANITÉ VIVE LA HUMANITÉ
erm whaleibertyairandlibertthat ate a rolling stone: man: Without fang foam: ma n: Withyairandlibertyairandlia huge erec
tion bonbertyairandlibertyairae: man:" I asked: ★ "Didn't the real teacher as★k you how youairandlibertyairandlibc a m e to
realize alertyairandlibertyairandl this?" To Fu Beverlyhillsowitz said: "No: man: Maybe to bedlibertyairandlibertyairaa real: Real
teacher: madlibertyairandlibertyairan: You have got to be like my totally non fucking father: man:ndlibertyairandlibertyaiYeah: And his
totally ridicurandlibertyairandlibertyairlous fake eyelashes imported from the mysterious east familyaandlibertyairandlibertyaibusiness: man:
Heavily terrifirandlibertyaieandlibertyairied of learning anything new: man: Heavy: man: But you knorandlibertyairandlibertyairw: man: Since
then: man: I feandlibertyairandlibertyairandlel like a bran new person: man: Like I've come to getibertyairandlibertyairandlibher: man: Like
I am a completetyairandlibertyairandlibertyairanman: man: It's as if just by telling my Self everythdlibertyairandlibertyairandlibeing I've learned:
man: And sharingyairandlibertyairandlibertyairait fearlessly with another human being: mandlibertyairandlibertyairandliben: I've made every
thing: man: I've letyairandlibertyairandlibertyaiarned: Flesh: man:" I said: "The real Grrandlibertyairandlibertyairandlosgrieff Management
System teacher mustdlibertyairandlibertyairandlbe a truly great teacher. Why don'tibertyairandlibertyairandlibyou write me something
explaining what he did?bertyairandlibertyairaMaybe I can learn somethingndlibertyairandlibertyairaI don't know." A few days
later To Fu Palmspringsairandlibertyairandliowitz sent me the followinbertyairandlibertyairang: "I think the real teacher:
man: And my Self-hatred: man: Wan ted to t ake away f rom me: man: What I always had: man: And
wanted to give to me: man: what I n ever had: man thank you: man: For taking away from
me: man: What I never had: man: And: man tha nk you: man: For giving to me: man:
Wh at I' ve
al wa ys
h a d:
man:"
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1 PHILLIPE PINEL: "Air and liberty is the only thing that will cure mental illness:" On giving freedom to the inmates who were all by law imprisoned in chains in Bicêtre, a Paris insane asylum in 1792.