

To be
 their Self:
 So many
 people had
 visited me: On
 so many pleasant
 days since 1966: I
 thought I had seen
 and heard everything
 under our sun: Then:
 One day in the summer
 of 1987: Several diverse humans
 visited me to discuss everything
 beyond and above and
 in our sun: First: A
 little man from Australia
 with a pink crew cut ran out
 of my office screaming that I hated
 him because he's from Australia after
 I forbid him to sit at my feet and told
 him to sit in a chair like everyone
 else: Then: A good looking
 millionairess of 30 with her
 shirt wide open revealing
 half her breasts who was an expert
 on late Wittgenstein and spent half the
 year in Tahiti screwing pretty indigenous
 boys: Tried to convince me for two hours
 that there was something evil within her
 attitude toward love: Then: A Harvard
 Business School White Anglo Saxon
 Protestant named Peter Frisk spent 3
 hours trying to convince me there was
 something wrong with his nose: Then:
 A Stanford business School Japanese
 Navy ensign named Yom Kippura pleaded an
 hour to convince me there was something wrong
 with his nose: And his pinkie: Then: A very thin:
 Pale white: French mathematician named Lamer
 Surlelouvre: Who'd placed himself in a room for
 40 days and 40 nights: All that time: Had
 repeated the name: Allah: His white
 hair in tremor: His translucent long
 finger skin in tremble: Accented by
 one of our delicate little California
 two point three quakes called a Mickey
 Mouse roller jolter: Rolled his Lovecraft
 dark eyes and counted prayer beads as he
 tried to explain to me: His words pursed:
 Ou: Ou: Ou: Ou: Ou: Ou: Ou: Ou: Ous:
 With grave seriousness that his feet were
 coal block: His heart was shovel: His head
 furnace: And I mustn't talk to heem about
 dreams uh like employ Ment uh or France
 eh or sleep uh: Ever seence eh he had test
 Ed uh his faith eh by step Ping uh on a train
 track third rail and received uh 50,000 volts: He
 was above such uh patheteequ eh theengs: Then:
 A round roly poly Jewish man named Boopie:
 Diligently carving intricately: Sanding diligently:
 Slicing attentively: At an intricate: Multi
 color stripe painted: Wooden phallus: As
 he lectured me on the evils of Self-love:
 He said he was replicating it from the
 original Tibetan Boopie Doopie: Made
 by an esoteric Koloskopi Buddhism spy at
 the third Toki Lama's Fungible Palace:
 Then: The absolutely bald female Rus chemist:
 Full of piss: And Vinegar: And: Hiss: Hiss: Hiss:
 Igora Splatyagorki wearing a Brooks Brothers
 suit and Dr. Marten ass kicker boots told me
 that her nuclear physicist husband had
 discovered the unified theory that
 combines all laws of physics into
 one before a Jew could: I said:
 "He's wrong: He's going in the
 wrong direction: The universe
 is vast: There isn't one: There
 are over 30 unified laws of physics:"
 She spit on the floor as she sneered:
 Hisssk:
 "I pissk in the shoe of your mind, Jewsk!" And stomped
 out of my studio: Then: A very unusual man named
 John Smith who said he was an insurance salesman
 spoke about: His job: His house: His church: His
 car: His dog: His watch: His weight: His cholester
 ol: His putter: His wife: His kids: Then: A friendly:
 Jolly: Ruddy: Quick: Hungarian man with face and
 gesture of something wet as if perhaps
 from a gentle sloping horse blood sea:
 Told me: His living he was earning at:
 "Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:
 Pismo Beach Fin Punch Station:
 Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:"
 With a grant: "To see if to humans:
 Dolphins to speak: He could train:
 Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:"
 I asked him if the dolphins had names:
 He said: "Shakespeare William: Tolstoy:
 Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:
 Leo: Dostoyevsky Fyodor: And Dickens
 Charles: Are called they:" I asked
 him if any humans knew how to
 tell dolphins what to do: He said:
 "Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:
 Ever know: No one will: No matter
 what: Or the other: One way: Because:
 Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:
 Whatever a dolphin you tell to do: In your face:
 Squeak: They will: Then: Exact opposite they do:
 Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek:"