

There had

been drought

in California since

the mid 1980s: In the

90s: The rains came: The

High Sierra were deep in

snow: So: In late April of:

Spring: 1998 telephoned I the:

Jolly: Merry: Jovial: Cheerful: Kind:

Brave: Friendly: Helpful: Intelligent:

Inestimable Mark and Virginia Zielinski:

'Pataphysical: Proof Reader's: Tech Writers:

Philosophers: Programmers: Neural Network

Designers: Stock Market Millionaires: Palm

Tree Growers: Humans: Self Gardeners:

Friends: Saying that sweet April may be the

cruelest month if you're working in Lloyd's

Bank trying hard to churchy murder poetry

by pounding it to death: But we're free in

Berkeley: California: We don't have to do

what we're supposed to do: We can do what

we believe in: Certainly: Yes: This was the

spring to see the high waterfalls of Yosemite:

Our voyage we launched in The Zielinskis:

Subaru Longsushi: Departure: 5 AM: Past

Oakland Hills: Darkest Lamorinda: Mount

Diablo: Then: Sunrise: Though the Altamont

pass and its electric windmill forests for the

need of myriad: Wired: Energy: Hungry:

Quixote: Yuppie: Now: Across the great: All

American irrigation canal: To Tracy we came:

The Tracy Orchard\*\*\*\*\*Restaurant: The best

stop in the world: 6 AM: Breakfast: One

Nifedipine 60 mg: One Lisinipril 20 mg:

One Aspirin 325 mg: One Vitamin C 500

mg: One Mega Multi Vitamin + Minerals:

One Beta Carotene 25000 iu: One Vitamin

E400 iu: One DSS 100 mg: One Saw

Palmetto 160 mg: One Lecithin 1200 mg:

Two Teaspoons Metamucil in Water: Fried

Eggs: Bacon: Pancakes: Sausage: Toast:

Butter: Coffee: The Geriatric: Mega Good Life:

Stomach singing so long it's been good to eat:

Real: The pool table green Central Valley: The

supreme farms of the world: Called: Cotton

Ranch: Grape Ranch: Corn Ranch: Almond

Ranch: Cherry Ranch: Cattle Ranch: Rice

Ranch: Dairy Ranch: Chicken Ranch: You

name it: Ranch: Ranch: Ranch: Down old

Route 99: The Queen Mother of Freeways:

Through laser guided: Tractor eye leveled:

Irrigated field after field: Spreading out for

mile after mile: The Great Diamond: Ruby:

Emerald: Cadillac: All Covered With Silver

Dollar: Desert: Blooms: All: Year: Growing:

Green Wonder: Wander up into the foothills

of the Sierras: California: The grass is

green in the winter: Brown in the summer:

You may smoke the grass on your Father's

lawn: Up: Up: Up: Into the Sierra: Pine

Trees: Reservoirs: Gay Avec House Boats:

Motor boats: Jet Skis: Short Bogartian pines

on every hard rock neck: Shooting: Saltine

sharp sunlight: Yelling blunt velveeta cheese

oaths: Eat my dickweed copper!: Up the

pine canyons: Thar's fool's gold up in them thar

hills: As always: Greed Lives: The Entrance

to Yosemite National Park: \$15 per car:

Free Map: More Pines: More Canyon:

Above: Gods cough air like ice glass:

Below: Gods urine: Narrow: Gold river: 10

AM: Now: Through a short Works Progress

Administration stone tunnel: Suddenly: The

most beautiful valley on earth: Rocks: Big:

A thousand times bigger than the Ritz:

Higher than the Empire State building:

Creased seam vein cliffs like gigantic gray

elephant skins: Elegant: Waterfalls: Turner

shining: Pouring out their soul: Winter

snow: Melt down: The cliffs of cliffs: The

Supreme: Stone: Walls: Mark Zielinski:

(Harvard:) Screams: "Yosemite": Virginia

Zielinski: (New England Journal of Medicine)

Screams: "Is that massive mother fucking

goddam gigantic rock of ages tombstone

gorgeous elephant labia hip or what": David

Daniels: (Lynn House:) Screams: "o Sun

smacked rock!": Therefore: Gentlehumans:

Let us go down into the Yosemite: Deep

Sunk Valley Floor: 80 degrees: Hot:

Let us go across the Tuolumne River:

Sunburn Rocks: Let us go through the

trees: And into the parking lot: Past

the sign with w i g l i n g: Very large

worm: SNAKE CROSSING: Past

ign: Bridal Veil Falls: Past Giant Tour Bus:

w: Up path to Bridal Veil Falls: Walk: Ice rive

et water billowing down thru the pines: Roc

g: The Thin Falls: Thunder: Ice: Gigantic: Hiss

et air: Winterset shade: 35°: Dew: Resolved int

hort incline path: Ice: Cambridge winter bri

: Pick up feet: Slow: Place down feet: Slow:

e shade: Hear screaming laughter: Where falls hit rocks

magic Japanese tourists: Slipping on ice: Falling: Rising: Laughing: Giggling:

Down puffed blue ski parkas: On Levi's goldfish: Trying to look dignified: Look up:

Water splaying: Fizzing: Screaming: Hissing: Hurling up to the ice glass sky: Mist is

frost: Gigantic spray to the sun: Here: The Villon snows of yesteryear: Solid: Liquid

Bong: Water: Gong: Fart: Song: Frozen: Water: Gas: Long: Nebula: Tone: Falling:

Flying: Singing: Where: Have: All: The: Japanese: Tourists: Gone: And where are the

ancient: I hear: Rear: Brain: Inane: Refrain: Shame: Blame: Peer: Jeer: Leer: Near: Tear:

Where is ridicule: Where is humiliation: Where is disgrace: Where is: Why can't you be nice:

Cooperate nice: Everyone else is nice: Study nice: Why can't you pretend you're nice:

Why can't you talk nice: Be nice: Where is the nice rape of Nanching: Where is the nice

Son Of Frankenstein: Where are the nice tears of yesteryear: And why haven't the colors nice

on my monitor nice turned to nice gray ice: Why haven't the keys nice on my keyboard nice

turned to ice cubes nice: And why aint my nice motherboard turned to ice: And why aint my nice

elegant touchas turned to a hot seat of ice: Yeah: And why aint my balls: Nice: In a nice cold jar of ice: <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Read: BALLADE DES GELÉ MÉCHANTS DU TEMPS JADIS: François Villon: c. 1939