

ROARSHOCK PAGE

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San Francisco

October 31, 2018

Happy Halloween from and to all the ghosts and trolls. ROARSHOCK PAGE presents number two of seven compositions by D. A. Wilson employing the Cut-up technique of Brion Gysin and the Beat Hotel crowd, and for source material using old and random printings of ROARSHOCK PAGE.

PARIS CUT-UP #2

Eyes sparkling, lips, faces shining. O, Dead defy, proclaim the Living! O, Dead the music waves of music surround us. Eternal waves cyclic patterns of a worm afternoon meditations at the moon. Rainy day Golden Land. Citizen Wilson arrived at Asilomar darkness growing. I write, wondering why all the flying eyeball bleach blue sky offset against the walk upon the slow loping miles to rest my weary rhythm. Just listening, not particularly singing miracle vision me me me parts moving, dancing, O, dancing like waves of grain or wind, or sea ripples of human vibrant allowable consciousness. The mulch on the ROARSHOCK PAGE living in April seeking IMAGINATION. Faces contorting in beaming ecstasy Living! O, living! Singing love songs, bad mans songs and your songs grow happy before the waves analyzing anywhere. Published by: Golden Land Info P.O. Box 641804, San Francisco, CA, email: goldenland. Copyright © 1999. "I promise not to promise those who promised, I promise." D. A. Wilson's chapbook, *First and Other Poems* is available from ROARSHOCK. Subscriptions, \$10. Understand this ain't it got to rejoice and regret not when demons or emotions unhinge. The will be delivered every Index Card Epistle to Curious and Frightening, and I was riding with wheel drive truck, drove to Troll Hall, handed me a black blank book. Go put this in the fridge, and California Bob Dylan's 1st Thomas Jefferson. Margo Skinner was Phil Lesh and Friends Theatre: The Great San Francisco Mark Twain. Cool drops of water touch our skin. Rain. It must be rain, O, feel the music, feel the Dead Proclaim the Living! The Laughing sky of one. Be prepared for an upcoming dream last night... it was Brian Raspmutant right up Troll Hill to the six pack of brew born in San Francisco. Play the Warfield Earthquake and Fire died. Eliot said April, but it has always been the month of passion-

ate ALL FOOLS DAY. Saint Stupids Day Service in San Francisco. April, O, April! Cruellest month, present Editor. New forms of creation services earthling.net. A Wilson slogan will be as promise already promised to promise promises blank blank on blank and Mayor Elect Phipps. For those are of the process and only this ocean, irregular rhythm manifestation, diffuse blue light inspires one to calm joy, examines visions of April light on Aprils yet to come. Subscribe to Mayor Phipps. Thank you for your recent ROARSHOCK PAGE. St Joseph, MO official split starts service appearance. Eating pomegranate, enjoying the drama, the poetry of it, and the ocean in its answer that is no answer. Pacific Grove, CA. Dead waves people souls up the hill when I went back outside. I figuratively shook my fist figuring I wouldn't see ten years. Moral: lay off retiring for the night. Just want you to know that 10 times. First gig with Clephius J. Troll. Brent Mydland played Grateful Dead. William Shakespeare, Daniel C. Nettell, WAL-PURGIS ROARSHOCK PAGE MEDITATIONS across the sky of April white sand, 3 guitars together & jamming! O, Music! O, Colors! O, bright sun above! Flowing herbs Proclaim the Living! In music singing word poetry playing. O beauty, wind, rain & waves & waves of friends. Enemies of common seeds of life, I answer whilst one that hangs in duality is illusion. All the same ocean. In this world we trick ourselves. Each of us Buddha within us like Rain!

-- D. A. Wilson

29 March 2018 Thursday

Hôtel de Notre Dame 5ème arrondissement de Paris

[Cut from ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 1, Number 4]



ICY WINDS OF AMSTERDAM

Going to Amsterdam over Saint Patrick's Day weekend to drink pints of Guinness and toast my dad's memory. Seemed like a good idea, and it was, but the Arctic wind that weekend was an unanticipated addition to the scene. It was already below freezing outside, but when the wind picked up and hit me it ripped right through, so now I have first hand knowledge of what it means to be "chilled to the bone."

The hotel down the lane from the Bierproeflokaal In De Wildeman was large and modern and most welcome refuge from the cold and wind. Trips outside were brief and usually only from bar to cafe and back to the room in some fashion. Everything tasted hearty and nourishing, fortification against the cold -- Indonesian chicken noodle soup at Eethuis Sie Joe, pints of Jack's Precious IPA at Cafe Belgique.

Saturday, Saint Patrick's Day, and go outside to struggle against the freezing wind a few blocks to the door of the Blarney Stone, which was, of course, packed to overflowing with revelers, but lo! as if by magick open seats at the bar in front of the taps! Three pretty young women behind the bar pouring drafts and mixing drinks, along with an older Irish gent who obviously ran the place. The pints of Guinness were perfectly poured. First one in memory of John O on his 80th birthday. Second one for me. Third one to grow on. Adding to the festive din, on the televisions was an important sporting event, a big Rugby match with Ireland going up against England. Ireland kicked England's ass amid cheers, and I was glad I was drinking in an Irish pub in Amsterdam, rather than an English pub in Soho (where I had been the week before). When it was time to leave the Blarney Stone, I caught the eye of the proprietor and said to that old Irish gentleman, "Thank you very much sir. That hit the spot." His response, two thumbs WAY UP. Then I was out of the throng and back into the icy blast furnace of the Amsterdam street, and I knew that John O wherever he might be - whatever time, whatever space, whatever non-existent place — would much rather that it were I — and not him — way up north so close to the Arctic Circle.

--D. A. Wilson



Mallard Patrol in Vondelpark, Amsterdam, March 2018

OCTOBER ALMANAC

- 10/01 959 Edgar the Peaceful became king of all England.
10/02 1950 *Peanuts* comic strip by Charles M. Schulz was first published.
10/03 1991 Nadine Gordimer was awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature.
10/04 1927 Gutzon Borglum began the sculpting of Mount Rushmore.
10/08 2018 NEW MOON
10/11 1906 The San Francisco public school board ordered that Japanese students be taught in racially segregated schools.
10/12 1892 The Pledge of Allegiance was first recited by students in many US public schools, as part of a celebration marking the 400th anniversary of the Voyage of Columbus.
10/14 1964 Martin Luther King Jr. was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize.
10/16 1947 Bob Weir was born in San Francisco.
10/17 1989 The Loma Prieta earthquake shook the San Francisco Bay Area at 5:04pm PT.
10/18 1356 Basel, Switzerland was destroyed by an earthquake.
10/19 1987 Black Monday, day Wall Street Crashed.
10/20 1947 House Un-American Activities Committee began investigating Communist infiltration alleged in United States cinema.
10/24 2018 FULL HUNTER'S MOON
10/25 1881 Pablo Picasso was born in Málaga, Spain.
10/26 2001 USA PATRIOT Act became U. S. law.
10/28 1929 Black Monday, day Wall Street Crashed.
10/30 2014 Sweden recognized the State of Palestine.
10/31 2018 HALLOWEEN

<http://roarshock.net/october.html>

Last Calls for Contributions! ROARSHOCK PAGE invites submissions of art, photographs, poetry, and micro-prose, to be considered for inclusion in future issues.

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