

ROARSHOCK PAGE

www.roarshock.net

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San Francisco

December 12, 2018

December 2018 marks 20 years since the first beginning of ROARSHOCK PAGE a new and bold San Francisco literary street flyer. It has appeared in two runs, first between 1998 and 2002, and again since 2012. This edition, and the next special issue, on December 24, feature brief clips from each page presented chronologically.

ROARSHOCK PAGE @ 20 What Does It Look Like To You?

First Iteration 1998-2002

Daniel, do you have anything to say? Yep, I've just got to say I'm pretty stoned. Oh. (Volume 0, Number 0)

I can write this thing now. What can I do with it? (V1,N1)

Writing poetry is what I do. I rediscover my poet's head and dwell within it. (V1,N2)

When Spring comes and I have a chance to walk in the hills, I feel alive. Really in tune, aware, pretentious, and hey yeah, man I know what's goin' on! (V1,N3)

Thank you for your recent "subscription" to the ROARSHOCK PAGE. It will be delivered every month. Be prepared for the Index Card Epistle to appear in an upcoming issue. (V1,V4)

Clephius J. Troll was thrown into gaol for crimes against reality.

And if you search back issues of Chicago papers you will find no mention of Mayor Phipps and his many good works, as if he had never existed. (V1,N5)

I don't believe Jack London was square, nor do I believe for a moment that Jerry Brown is anybody other than Jerry Brown. CJT was indeed incarcerated for a good part of April and has been charged with crimes against reality. The fallout continues, but he is currently safely ensconced inside the Peatmoss Compound. (V1,N6)

The big dog in the sky was growling loudly and howling on the wind. (V1,N7)

TROLL FACTS TO KNOW AND TELL 1. Trolls will be trolls. 2. Trolls will talk in code. 3. Trolls will smoke dirt. 4. Trolls will eat paper. 5. You can always tell a troll, but you can't tell him much. (V1,N8)

I noticed that the movement was increasing, not diminishing, as was the noise. The walls were undulating in a jagged way. The frightened faces of the screaming workers in front of me swayed and seemed to swirl as the floor moved beneath them. This is big. (V1,N9)

An imaginary clock ticked off the seconds. No more time. Just a few garbled words. Better than nothing. In the half-forgotten past. (V1,N10)

James Joyce, Inventor of the Tape Recorder. Daniel C. Nettell Election Plattform. Miskatonic University (Arkham, Mass., Founded 1635). Library Tape # 23B (The I in the pyramid). B. T. Elder in concert. (V1,N11)

I believe that our destiny is to expand outward into space and beyond the farthest stars, and also to go deep within ourselves and together deeper than we have ever gone into that collective self that some call a Mystery and others call God. (V1,N12)

My relations insist on calling me normal, and since Clephius served all who imagine to lurk this week, the featherless sincerely hoped for a very shallow and linear weekday morning of normalcy. (V2,N1)

The future "multicorder" that will be in use both spaceside and dirt-side probably sooner than we expect (hopefully). (V2,N2)

3/9 1958 Alan K. Lipton was born. (V2,N3)

..... half of you have been registered under the auspices of the Neal Wiggins Society (an extremely wealthy, alas fictional, anthropologist). The rest of you are lucky charter members of that cult to every man's man, the Stan Mayberry Club. (V2,N4)

Glad to meet ya! Moe! Joe! Glade stone ram bam the holistic battalion of broken bang! Pirates arn't easy to know and they are harder to drink with. (V2,N5)

"I don't know, Dave. That Roarshock Page is a little weird for me man. Keep on writing bro!" -- Daniel Patrick Wilson (V2,N6)

MORNING WAVE hello from port townsend been cloudy and slightly overcast all week but that is supposed to change soon. got a chance to go up and take a look up at our campsite in the Olympics got in and all our firewood and our table where just how we left them what a great feeling to have your own special spot and less then an hour away well that is it for now hope you and yours are doing great seeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Dan (V2,N7)

When the news went round the world the people took the streets and danced and sang by candlelight (V2,N8)

Maybe if I were a mean guy with a dishonest face... Welcome to the Zoo Nobody here but us apes!!! (V2,N9)

The Great Work (the evolution of life, mythology and art) is well under way, and towards pushing it further, I will do what I can. (V2,N10)

The Stoner and Straight Arrow Square Deal School was holding elections for the title of President of the SSASDS Corporation's Board of Directors In Charge of Major Developments, or something weird like that. (V2,N11)

Why should I be your means to expression, you poem? I know better than to think I wrought you. (V2,N12)

Lines in Oakland. Oakland lines. Endless freeways in California.

Misty forests and angel ministrils. All is all. All is lines. (V2,N13)

PHIPPS FORMS EXPLORATORY COMMITTEE, EYES PRESIDENTIAL RUN IN 2004 (V3,N1)

Through all of this J. J. Howard sat like a young centaur, laughing, joking, and radiating reassurance, sending out the calm vibes of some one who had been trained by Wilsons for the last 14 years. He was just about as calm as I was, although probably a hell of a lot more sincere, being trained by Wilsons and so less jaded and cynical, being younger and so less disillusioned. (V3,N2)

Why does DVC need a Neo-Pagan Society? Norman Steiglemeyer said: "To counter-act an overemphasis on technological advances, i.e. hydrogen bombs, and to get in touch with the well-springs of cosmic nature. You can't avoid a void." (V3,N3)

One Saturday there was a Monty Python film festival when people showed up with cans of SPAM, and one guy required three of the, by that time, funky old seats on account of the fake arrow through his head. (V3,N4)

The U.S. Supreme Court ruled a few days ago against the Oakland Cannabis Buyer's Club and said that medical need does not supercede the Federal Law, and that law says that pot has no legitimate use. (V3,N5)

Existential vacuum. Nothing expected. Everything is weird and the outcome is mysterious. (V3,N6)

By this afternoon's Happy Hour, the incident was being dismissed as "a bullshit urban legend" by beer drinkers in Toronado on Haight Street. (V3,N7)

Brother Daniel relates a frightening vision: Tom Phipps ascended from mere Mayor of Chicago to a new and regal role. He appears before a golden city of sparkling spires, wearing a red robe and great big crown and waving a jeweled scepter. "It makes you feel like a king!" Phipps exclaims with a wide grin. The horror! (V3,N8) Summer 2001 ended in fire and destruction, terror from the skies, blood and excruciating horror. The time-line which we so playfully shreaded back in July now lies in smoking tatters, never to be re-made, and the brave new future looks incredibly dangerous, fascinatingly frightening. (V3,N9)

Bring out your dead and pile them on the burning pyre. Every day the pile grows higher, in an angry autumn as the chill and lengthening nights burn with fossil fuel fire. (V3,N10)

During the night, some part of me slipped out through a country room door of sleep and walked the blizzard slopes overhead, freezing. It was Thanksgiving Eve, but the world had been covered by a Modern Dark Age. (V3,N11)

It starts eating. If only Stanley Kubrick would rise from the dead and kick the living shit out of Steven Spielberg for sending Brian Aldiss to live in a cave underwater. All of New York is submerged, except for the Twin Towers, and that is the truth: that irony lives on for another 2000 years. (V3,N12)

On each psychedelic landfall, opposite the lift shaft to Jerusalem is a maxim which apparently, and despite the Travelling Bushwackers discussions about establishing a Palestinian state, is the operative phrase in any other war which the government courageously uplifts, as it were, to the same moral level as Mr. Orwell's philosophy. (V3,N13)

But when the dazzling goddess had taught them all, they went to Valhalla to the gathering of the Other Ones. And there they dwell beside Gandalf who delights in fireworkings, and the company of resplendent and sumptuous goddesses. Utterly blessed is he among men on Middle Earth whom they freely love: soon they do send Punxsutawney Phil as guest to his great house. Phil who gives wealth to mortal men. (V4,N1)

Keep struggling and survive. Valentine's Day thought: the side-ally fun house ride rush, along with the sadness, and most especially the sweetness of romance is a whole lot of what it is to be human. Cherish love. (V4,N2)

It is not easy, and it's not even possible, but all of green creation wants an end once and for all to the scorched earth policy. (V4,N3) Jet Li, the international movie star and martial arts expert is celebrating his birthday today. Coincidentally, it is also our very own, Dan Nettell's birthday today. Now, at first glance they may not seem similar, but we looked a little closer and this is what we found out..... (V4,N4)

I looked up and found myself facing the rather gonzo Lester Simon Dee. He was smoking a cigarette that hung out of the side of his mouth, and he was wearing a black leather vest, old jeans, and scuffy brown shoes. On his left shoulder was tattooed a Dead Head, and on his right shoulder was tattooed a brand new red and gold lightning bolt. (V4,N5)

So - I find myself in an incredulous position the morning of the final full day at Asilomar. The night was long, and my fever-pitched clarity of yesterday faded into a murky murmuring mirror, shaded in numerous ambiguous webs. I began to wonder about the relative wisdom or folly of conceptual art workings at Asilomar. (V4,N6) While thus we agree Our Toast let it be. May our Club flourish happy, united and free! And long may the Sons of ANACREON intertwine The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.(V4,N7)

We came to a stop in the dry bottom of a side creek bed. Lester, with a pleading urgency in his voice, stated that we didn't want to continue that way. Then he turned his head in a cockeyed angle and began speaking in another voice: a voice that was not his own. Fire gleamed in his eyes as the voice said things that danced around the edges of explaining reality, and illusion; illuminating tantalizing bits and pieces. These revelations all slipped away again with the sound of the voice, and all that remained was the memory of something forgotten that had seemed important... (V4,N8)

ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 4, Number 10 will be available October 31. (V4,N9)

DECEMBER ALMANAC

12/01	1947	Aleister Crowley died in England, age 72.
12/02	2018	HANUKKAH BEGINS
	2016	Thirty six people died in the Ghost Ship warehouse fire in Oakland, California.
12/04	1998	An earthquake at 4:16 AM measuring 4.1 beneath El Cerrito, California.
12/05	1998	A small tornado touched down on the ground in Richmond, California.
12/07	2018	NEW MOON
	1941	Pearl Harbor, day that will live in infamy.
12/10	2018	HANUKKAH ENDS
12/12	1917	Father Edward J. Flanagan founded farm village Boys Town, Nebraska.
12/17	-497	First Saturnalia festival in Rome.
12/18	1917	Eighteenth Amendment to enact Alcohol Prohibition passed by U. S. Congress.
12/19	2013	Spacecraft Gaia was launched by European Space Agency.
12/21	2018	WINTER SOLSTICE NORTH EARTH
12/22	2018	FULL COLD MOON
12/23	2002	Walter S. Roessler died in Oakland, CA.
	2018	Great Dickens Christmas Fare closes.
12/24	1910	Fritz Leiber was born.
12/25	2018	CHRISTMAS DAY
	1961	Nicole Marie Hills was born.
	1993	Elizabeth Barbara Wilson was born.
	2003	Juliette Liana Carstensen was born.
12/26	1919	Babe Ruth was sold by Boston Red Sox to New York Yankees.
	1966	First Kwanzaa celebrated by Maulana Karenga in Long Beach, CA.
12/31	2018	NEW YEAR'S EVE
	2013	John O. Wilson died in Martinez, CA.

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

Last Call 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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