

# ROARSHOCK PAGE

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San Francisco

January 1, 2000

**W**elcome to the year 2000. This edition of ROARSHOCK PAGE is the first of the millennium. Unless... one agrees with the idea that the third millennium actually begins one year from today, on January 1, 2001. Then this is a year of transition. Let's make the most of it.

"It is the stars,  
The stars above us, govern our conditions."

-- William Shakespeare

## JEM

Clearly an understanding can be reached.  
The multiverse is an inseparable expanse,  
Of boundless time and space.

## IT WILL NEVER BE LINEAR

Wait a minute, and get it all linear, say 2:30 p.m. And the Asilomar experience was indeed still soft from hygiene and insects. And he was bullshitting me now that I didn't concentrate against fucking heels over; unless they returned me to my literary dune. That Real McCoy fellow bought gew gaws the entrance always going on a theme of knowledge incognito for the crows. They can paint whole forests of sunlight and uncertainty, and I guess "Goose" might put in changes because those people who matter get comfort hidden for life, thank you. Magickal legal tender can't force your skill from spoiling for a fight. It isn't that easy to go through the room of the toys in fear of the pessimist and the optimist meeting. In a sense, we encounter and orchestrate memory-loops and neurosciences in our brains. Debauchery and disgust he related to Yeats again in a fleeting power fantasy cured in the sewers with a rolling hexagonal hour fraught with insect fashion and a table haze matter of personal vigor, with those secret quantum explanations up the ass, I don't know! Scandalous lies are good around here.

She fills my head, she fills my head, she fills my head...  
my darling woman who loves and delights me.

And of course my lifestyle eats favor until someone this side of the karmic destruction started up posters of whole good things and creative energy and got in the door more often. This is something about which I had real concern more often than in an other spiritual kind. There are four proofs while we come down close to primal chaos and orderly movements, but I forget whose mountain top and personal effects and lands of humanity eat birds and barbarians. Think of Valter C. Bland, Mr. Vulture. I'm sick of health and certain wall plant color feelings, and the feeling of the traffic out there. Reading over easily, as I'm too naked in keeping my hips with other live human nervous system experience that orchestrate all repeating memory-loops that encounter ecstasy or dismal and depressing social decency. What a spiritual contact high all our very many friends out of the Order of Asilomar group photo would sleep this possible Friday afternoon way out of line. It was not a question of breaking through Friday atop a dune with beauty and scratching himself and an intruder stamping upon the eyes he was supposed to think of. Might as well try breathing down my neck anyway. This has been the normal world that no one will please remain damn well out of not wanting all kinds of fear. Let me out! I think I can. I've already gotten Asilomar. 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. Unfortunately another publicist ghost-wrote this for me. That Real McCoy fellow is the host organism down here this year. Ah, next year's term-cum-free-for-all! It's been years and even my fading connections and writing and beans and the *real* school and all know how I'd sit around the course to party with honors with Clephius et al., dropping the Rapid Aging Process and the Fountain of Youth.

-- from the 1900s

## JANUARY 21ST IS TOM PHIPPS DAY

"This day is dedicated to Tom Phipps because he is such a wonderful person. Yeah sure! He's swell!"

-- Mayor Phipps, Chicago

## HOGA FOR YAGA

God in flesh observes wonder.  
Ha! The seamless seam.  
Albert Einstein techno wiz  
let go of what he knew  
and *saw* the world again.  
The actors spoke through masks,  
they did not show their faces,  
only words came through.  
"Death! Death!" they shuddered.  
"Oh say that it's not true!"  
The doctors spoke with twisted glee,  
their iron fangs agleam.  
Fighting for peace.  
"You must accept." they said.  
"You must do the most difficult thing of all  
which is to do nothing,  
letting go of who you thought you were  
so you can expand your self-image."

## THE YEAR 2000

Yesterday I watched via Internet and satellite video  
as the arbitrary hand of time circled round the globe,  
this earth, our home.  
From far flung islands of the Pacific,  
through the lands down under,  
to Asia, Russia, Bethlehem and Jerusalem.  
I saw the Pyramids and the Sphinx,  
in the future time, 2000, while for me it was 1999.  
In the future I saw the Pope's first blessing,  
the Acropolis, and the new year come to Africa.  
I saw Paris, Madrid and Berlin as they turned,  
then London, Greenwich Mean Time,  
and thunderous fireworks on the Thames.  
I saw the ball drop on Times Square in NYC  
and the new year come to Chicago.  
As midnight approached, I stood on Nob Hill  
with my fellow San Franciscans.  
The bells of Grace Cathedral played "Auld Lang Syne,"  
then chimed the hour, 12 bells,  
and the crowd cheered and drank their wine.  
Above the bay the sky exploded in fireworks  
as the year 2000 came to San Francisco.  
All around the world I saw joyful celebration  
by all colors in this family, the human tribe.  
The Indian Airlines hostages were released alive  
and in Russia, Boris Yeltsin resigned.  
I wonder, the way ahead is difficult,  
the tasks immense, the obstacles formidable,  
but I believe that love and the human spirit  
may yet save this world.

-- D. A. Wilson, *San Francisco*, 01/01/00

"riverrun, past Eve and Adam's, from swerve of shore to  
bend of bay, brings us by a commodius vicus of recirculation  
back to Howth Castle and Environs."

-- James Joyce, *Finnegans Wake*

## JANUARY ALMANAC

- 1/1 NEW YEAR'S DAY  
1735 Paul Revere was born in Boston, MA.  
1752 Betsy Ross was born in Philadelphia, PA.  
1892 Ellis Island in New York harbor opened.  
1920 J. D. Salinger was born.  
1959 Fidel Castro seized power in Cuba.
- 1/3 1892 J. R. R. Tolkien was born.
- 1/4 1985 Adam M. Ward was born in St. Joseph, MO.
- 1/5 1925 Nellie Tayloe Ross of Wyoming became the  
first female governor inaugurated in the U.S.
- 1/8 1935 Elvis Presley was born in Tupelo, MS.
- 1/11 1904 Walter S. Roessler was born.
- 1/12 1990 Romania outlawed the Communist Party.
- 1/13 1941 James Joyce died.  
1993 Margo Skinner died in San Francisco, CA.
- 1/14 1892 Hal Roach was born in Elmira, NY.
- 1/15 1929 Martin Luther King Jr. was born.
- 1/16 1991 The Allied war against Iraq began.
- 1/17 1706 Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, MA.
- 1/21 1960 Thomas Phipps was born.  
1976 The Concorde supersonic jet passenger  
service began.
- 1/27 1756 Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was born.  
1832 Lewis Carroll was born in England
- 1/29 1737 Thomas Paine was born.  
1880 W. C. Fields was born.

ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 2, Number 2 will be  
available February 2.

D. A. Wilson's chapbook, *First Hours of a Rainy Day  
and Other Poems*, is available from Golden Land, \$10.00.

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