

ROARSHOCK PAGE

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"Mr. Jones is not a joke."

-- *Graffiti, Pacific Street, Chinatown,
San Francisco, April 2002*

April of blooming horror as more and more humans are blown up, bullet ridden, and bulldozed into the ground -- to mulch the earth? The blood sinks into the sand, and what grows? There is a lasting stain. How close are the tanks and the helicopters? We can't ignore this. **Roarshock Page** appears disjangled dejangled dosjointed deposopated and jabberwokanointed and brings only curious glimpse bar and battlefield reports of the mythological transformations roiling throughout the Collective Unconsciousness, and what other powers have interest in the outcome of the human psyche's old death new birth in these the Beginning Times. They are out there folks, but people don't look... up...

On The Nature of Time

"Adapt or perish, now as ever, is nature's inexorable imperative." -- *H. G. Wells*

"A human being is part of the whole, called by us 'Universe'; a part limited in time and space. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feelings as something separated from the rest—a kind of optical delusion of his consciousness. This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and affection for a few persons nearest us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living creatures and the whole nature in its beauty. Nobody is able to achieve this completely but striving for such achievement is, in itself, a part of the liberation and a foundation for inner security." -- *Albert Einstein*

Everybody is filing in - talking - getting cups of coffee. "Goose" is sitting at one end of the room shuffling through a pile of printed sheets of poetry. I close my notebook. More pretty girls than last year. Different group, though there are six of us who are Repeaters. I suppose I am the only one who keeps flashing back and forth - excepting, possibly, Lester Simon Dee.

He just came in with the most interesting addition to this year's conference; Otto Wasson, who is tall and lean with streaks of grey in his longish brown hair, and searching eyes that dart about the room. When Lester had described the preliminary meeting to me, he had been the only person mentioned by name. "Yeah, there is this one fellow, Otto Wasson." Lester had said. "He's back from an expedition exploring some sacred cave in Guatemala." "Oh, yeah?" "Yeah. Interesting fellow. About the only one I noticed, though there's more pussy." ... Everyone finally quieted down and the first person began to read. It was Len Goethe, who had been my roommate the year before. Len had only started writing poetry after his seventieth birthday. "Pain! Rain! Bastards! Let's see you try it if God really lived!" "Time is a streamlining twisting arrow..." Lady Elayne Fayrchylde read. Each piece was followed by extensive debate as to what the hell it meant. When it got to be my turn I read, "I have *issues!*" ... C. H. "Goose" Goostonsen rapped on and on, as we all zoomed off to Private Idahos, at least I did, but still hooking into bits of phrases, certain words. He had us all fill out file cards with our names and numbers, and also a description of what we planned to focus on at Asilomar. I put down: Conceptual Art/Fictional Knowledge. This is going to be a strange trip. Other people I can't see too well yet, scattered around the room. It is going to be a long straaaaaaange trip! I keep breaking down and laughing. Not too cool, blows my composure. It is a bright and sunny day, and I am ready to raise the Flag of Anarchy over Asilomar yet another time, only this time Controlled Anarchy, I hope. What kind of planned freak-out is this you are taking me on?" -- *Z. S. Roarshock, Book of Adjustments*

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps in this petty pace from day to day, to the last syllable of recorded time." -- *William Shakespeare*

"Two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity; and I'm not sure about the universe."

-- *Albert Einstein*

"Human history becomes more and more a race between education and catastrophe." -- *H. G. Wells*

JET LI V. DAN NETTELL

OAKLAND, Calif.—(TROLLWIRE)—APRIL 26, 2002
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.....

Jet Li - Born in China
Dan Nettell - Loves Chinese food.
Jet Li - Has a long filmography of reknowned movies.
Dan Nettell - Has long hair.
Jet Li - Likes fish.
Dan Nettell - Likes Phish.
Jet Li - Can smoke the bad guys any day of the week.
Dan Nettell - Smokes Camels every day of the week.
Jet Li - Practices kung fu as a form of art.
Dan Nettell - Practiced many forms of art in college.
Jet Li - Makes enemies blue if he catches them in mountains.
Dan Nettell - His favorite coffee is Jamaican Blue Mountain.
Jet Li - Was given an award that called him the coolest evil villain for his role in Lethal Weapon 4.
Dan Nettell - Was given a t-shirt that calls him Mr. Cool.
Jet Li - When fighting Chinese characters, he tattoos an imprint of his forearm on their face.
Dan Nettell - Has Chinese characters tattooed on his forearm.
Jet Li - In all of his movies, he is grateful to his dead master.
Dan Nettell - Once hung out with members of the Grateful Dead. Jet Li - Works out in a gym, to him it's a tonic.
Dan Nettell - Enjoys fancy gin with his tonic.
Jet Li - Performs amazing feats that are never crass.
Dan Nettell - Always has the very best grass.
Jet Li - One of his favorite American foods is PBJ.
Dan Nettell - One of his favorite spiritual foods is LSD.
Jet Li - When jump kicking the bad guys, he gets really, really high. Dan Nettell - When kicking back, gets just as high.

If any one else can come up with more similarities, please e-mail them to Dan Nettell and wish him a Happy Birthday!

Contact (for the Troll Empire): Hofbrau Troll
hofbrautroll@trollirony.com

NEO-PAGAN HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM CLEPHIUS J. TROLL

Happy Walpurgis Night Mr. Wilson.

Sure doesn't seem like twenty some odd years since that little social gathering at Robert Hanch's house on Strand. LSD and root beer, flying saucers and that strange ugly women whose name escapes me. MayDay means work for us these days so I guess we must let younger more indolent pagans carry on with the celebration. And tomorrow Mr. "I'm too good to be seen with trolls" Phipps will be back home to receive the taunting he so richly deserves.

Clephius

APRIL ALMANAC

4/1		APRIL FOOLS DAY
4/2	1513	Explorer Ponce De Leon sighted Florida and claimed it for Spain.
	1982	Falkland Islands War began between Argentina and Britain.
4/4		LAST QUARTER MOON
4/10	1998	Northern Ireland peace agreement reached.
4/12		NEW MOON
4/13	1743	Thomas Jefferson was born.
	1921	Margo Skinner was born.
4/14	2002	Damon Knight died in Eugene, Oregon.
4/16	1889	Charlie Chaplin was born in London.
4/18	1906	San Francisco earthquake and fire.
4/19	1943	Warsaw Ghetto revolt of Jews against Nazi SS troops began.
4/20		FIRST QUARTER MOON
4/22	1864	"In God We Trust" included on all newly minted U.S. coins by Act of Congress.
4/23	1564-	
	1616	William Shakespeare Birth and Death.
4/24	1766	Robert B. Thomas, Farmer's Almanac founder, was born.
	1800	The Library of Congress established.
4/26		FULL PINK MOON
	1958	Daniel C. Nettell was born.
	1963	Li Lian-Jie (Jet Li) born in Beijing.
	2002	George Alec Effinger died, N. Orleans.
4/30		WALPURGIS NIGHT
	1933	Willie Nelson was born.
	1948	Establishment of the state of Israel.

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

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P.O. Box 330108

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email: roarshockpage@roarshock.net

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