

THE  
MAY 9, 1959  
SEPTEMBER 12, 1995  
GATE

Rita in the  
Sky with insulin  
Was the toughest  
Woman on 2 feet.  
Met life as total  
Threatless  
Treat.

Cut up trouble like it was just so much meat.  
Went dancing in night clubs when she was 12. In all of life she dared to delve.  
Got into more trouble than battalion d'elv.  
Had more guts than any grizzly bear.  
Whatever it was, wherever it was,  
Rita faced it square  
Like a brave dove  
In a heroin heroine  
In a dangerous banquet's  
Crystalized blood sugar cage.  
Whooops! I shouldn't say cage.  
You see with brave Rita Daniels,  
Say cage:  
Get rage.  
Say free.

You are getting sage.  
Stars shine bright on shatter light. Back of that  
Is star wrack. Behind that is a pity and fear evocative fact:  
One 50 pound egyptian princess mummy star on its back is yelling, Fuck off!  
To death on a flower rack. Thee. The. That's Rita is brave, folks

T  
h  
e.  
W  
h  
i  
l  
e  
s  
O  
f  
B  
e  
a  
s  
t  
s.  
T  
h  
e  
S  
m  
i  
l  
e  
s  
O  
f  
H  
e  
g  
o  
t  
T  
h  
e  
e  
L  
e  
d,  
O  
f  
h  
i  
m  
A  
s  
A  
p  
o  
l  
l  
o  
a  
n  
d  
P  
i  
n  
d  
a  
r,  
I  
'm  
p  
r  
o  
u  
d.  
S  
t  
a  
r  
s  
s  
h  
i  
n  
e  
b  
r  
i  
g  
h  
t  
o  
n  
s  
h  
a  
t  
t  
e  
r  
l  
i  
g  
h  
t.  
I  
s  
i  
n  
g  
o  
f  
a  
k  
i  
d  
o  
n  
a  
l  
o  
u  
s  
y  
r  
a  
c  
k.  
T  
h  
e  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
a  
t  
's  
o  
f  
h  
o  
w  
h  
i  
s  
g  
u  
t  
s  
G  
o  
t  
h  
i  
s  
l  
o  
v  
e  
l  
i  
n  
e  
s  
s  
b  
a  
c  
k  
w  
h  
e  
n  
a  
l  
l  
a  
b  
o  
u  
t  
H  
i  
m  
i  
n  
s  
i  
g  
n  
i  
f  
i  
c  
a  
n  
t  
t  
r  
a  
d  
i  
t  
i  
o  
n  
a  
l  
o  
t  
h  
e  
r  
s  
f  
a  
i  
l  
e  
d  
T  
o  
r  
e  
a  
l  
i  
z  
e  
t  
h  
e  
y  
w  
e  
r  
e  
l  
o  
s  
i  
n  
g  
t  
h  
e  
i  
r  
s  
f  
o  
l  
k  
s.

Christo-  
Satyr Cypher  
Bumble Bee  
Perplexive was  
Lightning boy  
Of mental  
Wealth  
Delphic

THE  
AUGUST 6, 1956 -

GATE

Dark cloud ex-thunder loud.  
He knew varied quick joy delirial.  
Brains full of mushed rancid cereal,  
His mother was an ugly Myrna Loy,  
Christopher Daniels was not all Goy,  
As his father was a klieger katzen Jew,  
A love ly person.. Him, so well I knew....  
Chris refused to confine all. He Grew.  
He bat-tered storms quiet and loud,  
He read almost every book ever written,  
He got into more crap than feral kitten.  
The<sup>n</sup> his bitter tribulation he slew.  
So much more than any clean, or soi-  
Led, or merely ordinary, American boy,  
Of him as Apollo and Pindar, I'm proud.  
Stars shine bright on shatter light.  
I sing of a kid on a lousy rack. Thee.  
The. The. The. That's of how his guts  
Got his loveliness back when all about  
Him insignificant traditional others failed  
To realize they were losing theirs, folks.

T  
h  
e  
e.  
A  
s  
s  
l  
e  
w.  
a  
s  
l  
e  
d,  
o  
r  
m  
e  
r  
e  
l  
y  
o  
r  
d  
i  
n  
a  
r  
y  
A  
m  
e  
r  
i  
c  
a  
n  
b  
o  
y,  
O  
f  
h  
i  
m  
a  
s  
A  
p  
o  
l  
l  
o  
a  
n  
d  
P  
i  
n  
d  
a  
r,  
I  
'  
m  
p  
r  
o  
u  
d.  
S  
t  
a  
r  
s  
s  
h  
i  
n  
e  
b  
r  
i  
g  
h  
t  
o  
n  
s  
h  
a  
t  
t  
e  
r  
l  
i  
g  
h  
t.  
I  
s  
i  
n  
g  
o  
f  
a  
k  
i  
d  
o  
n  
a  
l  
o  
u  
s  
y  
r  
a  
c  
k.  
T  
h  
e  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
e.  
T  
h  
a  
t  
'  
s  
o  
f  
h  
o  
w  
h  
i  
s  
g  
u  
t  
s  
G  
o  
t  
h  
i  
s  
l  
o  
v  
e  
l  
i  
n  
e  
s  
s  
b  
a  
c  
k  
w  
h  
e  
n  
a  
l  
l  
a  
b  
o  
u  
t  
H  
i  
m  
i  
n  
s  
i  
g  
n  
i  
f  
i  
c  
a  
n  
t  
t  
r  
a  
d  
i  
t  
i  
o  
n  
a  
l  
o  
t  
h  
e  
r  
s  
f  
a  
i  
l  
e  
d  
T  
o  
r  
e  
a  
l  
i  
z  
e  
t  
h  
e  
y  
w  
e  
r  
e  
l  
o  
s  
i  
n  
g  
t  
h  
e  
i  
r  
s  
f  
o  
l  
k  
s.

THE  
FEBRUARY 28, 1980 -

GATE

Rachel  
isn't the  
same as  
she was  
now  
she has a difference in her air  
she used to have bunny now she<sup>e</sup>  
has roses on her pants  
she used to have quite  
a fe w pandas now she  
has orchid on her shirt  
she used to have space  
now she has train  
tracks on her teeth  
she used to have  
a rose in her  
hair now  
there is a star: