



**THE HELLO
DALAI GATE**

PALM SPRINGS MONK

WHEN I HEARD THE «» «» PUM PING GAS FLOW
INTO HIS DRY RED BLOOD AND SAFFRON GEO STORM, HE SAID:
"I GASPED, WHEN I LEARNED THAT OF NAZI SS, BRIGADE DEATHSHEAD,
THAT HAD PERFECT STEEL NERVE TO HOLD GUN TO LITTLE CHILD'S HEAD
AND DANCE, SMIRK, LAUGH, AND WHISTLE WHILE IT SHOT LITTLE CHILD DEAD,
WAS TRAINED IN TIBETAN BUDDHIST BREATH REGULATION FEARLESSNESS— WHOA!
JUST LIKE US! NAZIS STOOD AT ATTENTION, HELD BREATH TILL FAINTED OR FELL DOWN DEAD!
O WOW! DAILI LAMA ALWAYS VIEWING LIFE BAD WHEN WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE GOOD KARMA.
O WOW! DAILI LAMA ALWAYS VIEWING LIFE GOOD WHEN WE THOUGHT IT COULD BE BAD DHARMA.
HAD US TRAINED LIKE MINI ADOLPH'S TO ROLL LIKE FIRST PANZER YAK BUTTER OVER PEASANT SLAVES!
WE PROTECTED THEM AND TOOK CARE OF THEM. RIGHT. FOR ALL THEIR FOOD AND WORK UNTIL GRAVES.
EXPLAINS MYSTICAL TRUTH THAT WITHOUT PALM TREE, POOL, CAR, TOILET, LAS VEGAS, CREDIT, OR DEBT,
BIG LAMA COULD BE SO GODDAMN CONTENT IN TOTALLY BARREN USELESS PRE-NAZI SHIT HOLE LIKE TIBET."
STARS SHINE BRIGHT ON SHATTER LIGHT. IN BACK OF THAT IN A MORE NOBLE LIGHT BEHIND THE HIGHEST
MOUNTAINS OF CELESTIAL GAS COMES THE DARKLY QUIET, SLOW, MYSTIC, SONOROUS TRADITIONAL CHANT:
HELLO DALAI IT'S NICE TO HAVE YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG. THEE.THE.THAT'S THE WAY THE GOOD OLD
INESSANTLY PRAYING DEATHSHEAD WHITE AND PEASANT BLOOD RED SWASTIKA BANNER FLUTTERS, FOLKS.