\$\$\$\$\$\$\$Broadway in EXIT Times Square. I forget EXIT what my father \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ *** Garden when Olsen and Johnson's Sons of Fun's head usher, Frank Abuse, climbed \$** € &⊗ wup a ladder to our box and placed a fire engine red wig on my father's bald head to protect we we Shim from the huge net of rubber spiders up in the ceiling that would soon be opened to drop thousands of Ship that I became very interested in Ship that I became very interested the Frankenstein monster. I was imprisoned in a raht er large, cunning, deeply aggressive family. I had ⊗ a rather bulky, crude [EXIT] and difficult Competitio n Freak brother-in-[EXIT] law, Phlegm Schwartz, who was very frightening. My mother was craftily scheming with him to destroy love of life and liberty⊛ in her endless quest for a delusional security, for a total con *tro*l of my father, and revenge on her prettier brother. They didn't kill me but they destroyed my father. Phl egm's mother died when he was ten and he was ever after in to mothers. Phlegm told me that he had been fr ightened to death by Frankenstein when he was little n the dark in the middle [EXIT] of the street, Sho E the refined, just subtly latent homosexual paranoid, X "I walked ho[EXIT] me from the movie whistling i rty. I almost shit in my pants," was the adroit way I authentic child soul murder expert, the Mengele of f child mental death and trembling put it one dark I T night at our family dinner during the grilled liver c ourse. And there we were: And there I was: The T sun went down: The lights turned up on Broadway's square whore: Times Square: Where The Truth rose a garbage worm eaten, depressed, no brain, phony m anic screaming out from death house neon electrocted night toilet stalls of many colors pretending joy for fear: We passed a theater covered from side walk to the sky with enormous red bloodbath posters: One of the many Frankenstein movies was showing: I, in all truth, do Of, Living Room Of, Toilet of, Dining Room Of, or not remember if the movie was The Mother Of, Father awe trance at the solitary thing that scared my **Grandmother Of Frankenstein: I stopped to gaze** in E brother-in-law: the Snow White's mother's head hunter's carved Disney trophy box to slam E victims cut out hearts in, stooge of my mother: the n ight dark terror queen of peace, joy and intelligence X death: The monster seemed strangely familiar to me, something resembling my sisters, the chief plague I T fruit bats of my mother, the dark terror queen of to tal joy of life and light death: The next thing I knew T I was wandering into the lobby carefully examining all of the posters of the electricity castle monster: Then I plain, dirty, dark theater: It seem e d realized that I had entered the surprisingly upside down to me. I must have been in a chandelier land of glassed zombies h a n \star \star ging from invisible gallows feet dangling in sleep stars in a brain dead tra n ce soaked in a strange smell of fold up pl ush red velvet seat dust. The mov i e★ wasn't full of red blood: It was just a gr ay movie: The gray movie★whichev e r Frankenstein one it was, seemed plain and uneventful to me compare d t o ★ the★daily dinner table ritual humiliati on massacre of me by my brother ★i n-★ law*the chief henchman of the terror of my life; his stooge, my brother ★ the t w *isted Igor *of the terror of my life; my tricky, cooing, snapping, sw eet witch sisters, the \star fruit bats \star of t $\star \star$ h e terror of my life: my mother, the devious alpha queen of the night t biting clawing★sche ★ming ★hu★nti n g, ★ wolf terror ★of my life; and her mean sacastic, brutal child tortur e folkways resource \star moth er of te \star r r \star o r: &&&&&&&&&&&&& **** *** **** * * ** *** * * &&&&&&&&&&&&&& * * * * Lived a half-dead, + flat head monster all tied up in a bind. ★ A large child in a + nazi helmet brain, its bo I ts sliped + low *

In malevolence, + and despair, and no ro om to + grow
Walking like + a two year old fear in a hau
Infested by + cruel furies and by assorted I unatic + louse
Never quite + wholesome as unscrewed wo oden + hand,
Or as sparkling + as the devoted killer-peasant + fire brand,
Had my brother's + neck bolts, my brother + in-law's brow, My grandmother's suspicion of decency, my father's silent glares, My syrupy sister's [| wince, bitter [|] sister's growl,
My grandmother's + cruel mouth and + my mother's brain
Made sick things + seem normal yet + inventively insane.
Bitch stitched + to howl like a twist knifed owl,
He was no + good at all at + running up stairs

But he had nothing at all wrong with his chin But he had nothing at all wrong with his chin
Sitting under sit wire weird serpent grin, Pleasant to have to shriek a squawk When you must undertake a, ★
Cannot quite make a ★ As blistered and sore as a burnt out + sawed up heart in a + dead hate tree?

On a hard iron bar-bed flying + scream high into the darking + lightening sky? Heaven a cold, black square + just + big enough for a child's + bed to fit through The raw dream of embryo spring? + or would you rather + become a human being? I walked out of the movie into + the night amused by + its foolish darks, sad fake spiritual lights, + presumptuous grays, disappoi + nted by its lack of authentic terror. A + phony flathead in white lead paste + makeup and neck bolts is zero to + a brave, resourceful child who night + after night must defend himself from + the attacks of seven sharp, giant mal + icious rats. I looked for my father + my friends who I believed would be wait + ing for me.

I saw everyone else in the world all dressed up that night out on the great white way rushing before me in all its fabled electric zap crap: Not them: The only place I was intimate with on Broadway was Lindy's restaurant I walked only place I was intimate+with on Broadway was Lindy's restaurant+I walked up Broadway to Lindy's+and stared into the window at Lindy+s famous cheesecake on a plate. I+knew very little of prayer: I knew that+when Jews were not in temple they+prayed before a wailing wall and cried: +I decided to pray for my deliverance+Facing Lindy's cheese cake in my little+brown suit, little brown fedora, and+little came! hair overcoat, I rocked back+and forth in silent prayer: An angel,+in the plain cloth coat and wire eye+glasses of the Jewish women of that era who read books, came up to me and+gently smiled: She asked me if I was lost: I said, "No:" She asked again: I was+about to say no again when tears flew out of my eyes: I felt betrayed by my tears: In my family demonstrating pain or ignorance by any one but my mother received ridicule: That I was nine years old and didn'tknow how to find my father meant to me that I was guilty of the Jewish sin: I was stupid: That my father was ignoring me and not paying attention to me and allowed me to get lost occurred to only the deepest attention to me and allowed me to get lost occurred to only the deepest layers of my mind where my Self, my heart, my life lay hidden like a little refugee, a bag of diamonds around his neck in a poor overcoat in a den of giant, flashy, fashion plate searchlight blazing sharp nazi spy bankrupts: As I trembled in unstoppable tears, the kind woman took me to a policeman on the big traffic island in the middle of Times Square: The policeman took me for a silent ride on a double decker bus top: In stern silence he did not tell me that I would be alright: He just stared straight ahead silently: I thought he was taking me to jail, arresting me for having been stupid enough to get lost: We ar rived at the police station: I was surprised to see my father and friends waiting for me: My father the semi-mysterious twinkle in his eye: He was very happy to see I had been intelligent enough to find a police man to ask for help: I was a hero. I never told any one in my family that I wasn't afraid of the Frankenstein monster or its creator, who compared to my family were very pleasant child loving sort of humans: I never told any one in my family about praying facing Lindy's cheesecake, or my tears befor e the angelic woman who had saved me.

They would have laughed at me and calle d me a liar: They would call me a liar whenever I spoke the truth about anythi They didn't believe in me or kindness: me into the craft of having to become m brother, the stooge of no one, and giver totally unsuited to ever becoming that a player: Although it made me very stron counter attacks of telling them in elab most marvelous things that happened art theater of daily life: then seeing refuse the existence of the wings of in beauty, and good fortune in their fie slavery to deadbeat mental poverty It was as if I were left hanging in alone and in terror in a dark stor I reasoned life to be a bad mov I knew youth must be served. A knife in its heart? On the

I did not understan want to realize my knew where every businesses, who for kindness in my and had joined the it really had to my ng I saw or anyone who was kind to me: It made me strong and clever and forced y own father and mother and sister and of warmth and approval to my Self, and cme of all mental mediocrity, the team g, it led me into the dark cruel revenge orate detail, dinner after dinner, of the inside my being and before me in the them forced by their own cruelty to telligence, creativity, inspiration, rce up holding of chained-foot, total s dark and monstrous forced labors: heavy clogs to swing by my neck m B avarian cave: Like Socrates ie but there must be a way out. But with an apple in its mouth? back of a hacked ice swan?

> d then and I didn't father, the man who last ¢ was in many was my last hope family, had lost me enemy, and although profound dishonor

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*In *dream * failure *hurt *me *enough *for *a *life *time * *To *have *
  *fallen*to*sleep*and*lost*my*Self*hurt*me*more*than*enough**
 ★To★be★caught★stupid★in★a★sleep★star★noose★ was★bad★enough★★
*Yet *that *his * father * had *lost * him * was * even * for * the * child * who *
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*was *never *at *a *loss *rough *enough *to *grind *him *star *tough *