Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.griends from college, Narcisco Hotspurm, to attend a rareZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.and beating heart as each person's rhythmical section or Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap, one's fingers as one's will or as one's starry section. As heZap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap, Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.up in the air as a child might imitate flash of star. WeZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.zap.were invited to spend an organic weekend at an organic farm in Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Pennsylvania for further esoteric information and we went. The Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.further essteric information, as I remember, was an opportunityZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.anthr.pos.phist farmer who wned this farm speaking on the Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.while standing on the low ramp up to his large antiseptic dairyZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.barn and behind him dark huge electric window screen BugZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap. Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Killers zapped little fly lives into death by the thousands, Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap,Zap Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zhis gave me a long-lasting quite sizzling impression that peopleZap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.Zap.

BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY BUYCRAPBU had read nearly every play ever written and seen many**Zap**I decided to write one**Zap**I wrote a twenty minute gangster play based on The Odyssey in 32 scenes in the style of my favorite screen writer Philip Yordan**Zap**creator of Killer Joe Macbeth**Zap**and sent it to Chicago**Zap**I was totally astounded when Priviledge Class wrote it was just what he wanted**Zap**and I was to move to Chicago and start his theater with him ZapI moved to Chicago Zapamazed at my good fate Zap To make a long story short my play had a reading by a group of actors Zapsome of whom were later to be seen on the Electric Human Mind Killer Screens**Zap**and was totally trashed by these paragons of art as a cheap B movie**Zap**which of course it was supposed to beZapbut in the style of Philip YordanZapwho had reached deeper meanings than mostZapcolossalZapscreenersZapThis gave me the long lasting impression that actors are not too bright Zap Priviledge Class was a very kind person Zap Despite my failure to impress the giants of art**Zap**he arranged for me to be a reporter for Chicago Magazine**Zap**All I had to do was write about something in Chicago and mail it in Zapl wrote a four or five page description of the aftermath of a flophouse fire on West Madison**Zap**the skid row of Chicago**Zap**Move over Maxim Gorky**Zap**They carried the bodies out covered with toasted excrement sheets one by one and many people including a young couple wheeling their child in a stroller watched with enchanted amusement ZapI stayed up all night to write it ZapI threw it away ZapI did not want to spend my life making money out of events such as these Zapl was next given the privilege of writing an adaptation of the Lincoln-Douglas debates for an Art TheaterZapI got a copy of the debates and in one night wrote out a script which was a word for word abridgmentZapI directed it**Zap**One of the actors looked exactly like Abraham Lincoln**Zap**The man who played Douglas later became a president of the Screen Actor's Guild and was very good ZapI narrated it ZapIt was a smash ZapAn agent wanted us to tour Australia with it Zapnot good enough for the actors Zapand a silver haired gent and a silver haired lady both in pearlescent gray suits asked me if they could put it on CBS TV in Chicago Zap This was good enough for the actors Zap It went on TV and I sat in the control booth during the performance Zap It was the golden age of TV Zap The TV director and producer in the control booth had a combined IQ of one goldfish body temperature and grunted obscenities such as ZapGet your mother-fucking head down Lincoln**Zap**at each and every pith of the program's deeper moments**Zap**After the TV performance**Zap**the lovely CBS gray suit lady asked me if there was anything she could do for meZapNoZapThank youZapI saidZapas I did not know whatZapanythingZapmeant and my dog training forbid me to askZapShe smiled and saidZapIf there is ever anything I can do for you please let me knowZapThank youZapI saidZapI thought she thought I was supposed to want a jobZapwhich due to deeply planted delusions of grandeur ZapI have always felt was beneath me ZapThis probably should have given me the long lasting impression that I was not too bright Zap But unlike most people I was not looking for a job Zap I believed that to be other than creatively Self-employed was a waste of a life**Zap**Reading Frank Lloyd Wright's♥Manlight♥had placed my Self in the grip of THE magnificent aspiration **Zap**I had entered the fabled Breath Garden where a human being can turn everything inside out and upside down and in between and seek to find and live from the Self they were when they were born**Zap**before their dog training**Zap**smashed**Zap**them**Zap**The Breath Garden where one can attain a life of liberty and happiness Zap And beneath this buried somewhere deep in me a pearl washed up on the shore of my being

BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY

BUYCRAPBUYCRAPBUY