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Homely: Clumsy: Harvard Square: Chill: Caught in a warm and sudden summer storm: Ducked under the 1980 New England ugly: Cheap: Practical: Marquee slapped onto the front of the Coop: Bumped: into: To Fu Moscowitz: A large Jewish/Chinese poet called: The Mandarin With The Golden Sidney Bechet Tenor Saxophone: Flatted Fifth: I Got: Heebie Jeebie: Shaped Nose: Who had the glory of the longest subtle and rude bumped and hooked gigantic baby bottle nippled fold winged upside down Xian Sho Far Star Bat beaked Chinese/Semitic Silk Road Caravan Point Camel Schlong Shaped Syncopationated Schnozz ever seen: That bore the strange micro tatto near the tip: SWEET ARE THE USES OF ADVERSITY WHICH LIKE THE STAR BAT UGLY AND VENOMOUS SNIFFS YET A JEWEL IN ITS NOSE: Indeed he had the sharp beak of his nose tatooed to seem a Star Bat head: (In memory of Queequeg of the Pequod:) and the star bat's eyelashes said: Vive La Humanité! To Fu had attended many of our meetings over the past few years: He had seen me from twenty yards away: He had charged me like a great bell of Kiev banged: Shang Iron bull: He said: Now: "I had an interview with a real Grosgrieff Management System teacher: man: Who is a real Professor of Steel Filing Cabinet Cages Stuffed Full Of Half Dead Rat Mental Hygiene at Harvard: man:" I asked him what the real teacher's name was as I thought I might have known him years ago. To Fu Minskowitz said: "I can't tell you his name: man: I was sworn to secrecy not to reveal the real teacher's name: man: It's heavy: man: If you're a real Grogrieff Management System teacher: man: How come you don't swear people to secrecy: man:" I said: "I'm not a real Grogrieff Management System teacher. I'm just a person. I'm too dumb and lazy to swear people to secrecy:" To Fu Bialystokowitz said: "Heavy: man. But you teach Grogrieff Management System things: man:" I said: "I call my Self: Nothing. I try to hide behind nothing, To Fu:" Pawing the ground with my foot in imitation of a Chinese horse from The Book Of Odes I said: "I was just born yesterday. I can hardly pull the saddle over my blanket. I just turned from black to steel gray to mottled gray plus white into white. I just try to be what I am. And. Gee:" I neighed: "My reins are just minute silk lute strings and everywhere I go I just try to share whatever knowledge and experience I have with my friends:" To Fu Warsawowitz said: "But you're a Sufi: man:" I said: "No: I'm not: Sufis are Moslems: I'm Jewish." To Fu Dubnovowitz said: "Heavy: man: Yeah: But I heard you say Sufis are guys who breathe S s s: U u u: F f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f: man:" To Fu Padwaowitz punctuated this by snorting a fast sniff of air in after S s s: Holding his breath after u u u: And sighing out his mouth very slowly during: F f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f: And you breathe that way: man:" I asked: "How do you know how I breathe?" To Fu Breslauowitz said: "I watch you breathe: man: And whatever way you're breathing I try to get my Self into doing that breathing: man:" I asked: "Why?" To Fu Pozenowitz said: "Time is for the beginner: man: Breath is for the finisher: man:" I said: "I only breathe that way around real Grosgrieff Management System teachers when I'm afraid I might fall for their morbid, goody goody, fake serious act:" To Fu Krackoffowitz pleaded: "man: Be serious: man: man: This dude is important: man: What should I do at my meeting with the real Grosgrieff Management System teacher: man? You got to help me: man: This could complete me: man: I'm 26 already: man: I'm not a Complete Man: man: In the real sense of the word: Man: man:" I asked: "And what did the real Grosgrieff Management System teacher say to you?" To Fu Dubinowitz said: "He told me to see if I could remember to feel the tip of my nose every day at noon this week: man: And to come back next week at the same time and place and tell him what happened: man: What should I tell him: man?:" I said: "Tell the real teacher everything you ever learned from me is what happened to you at the exact moment that you first sensed the tip of your nose. But tell him you couldn't do it at noon." To Fu Lodzowitz asked: "Really?: man:" I said: "Why not? May be it will help him." To Fu Lublinowitz said: "Heavy: man: But he's a real teacher: man:" I said: "Turn everything upside down and you'll see the truth." A few days later: To Fu Polishborderowitz barged into my garden snorting like a Running Grass Style: Flying White: Iron bull. He stopped. He snorted. He looked at me side ways as as if I were a Junior Jesus. I said: "I'm just a person: Just like you: What's new?: Para Sephardicah Jew?" To Fu Danzigowitz said. "I met the real Grosgrieff Management System teacher at The Blue Parrot Café: man: He was there waiting for me: man:" Thinking I might have known him years ago: I asked: "What did he look like?" To Fu Hamburgdieweldistmienfelddockhideoutatticowitz said: "Heavy: man: He looked like a cross between an undertaker and a little boy sitting on a toilet straining hard to make a perfect shit for his mother: man: Who was pretending he didn't know if he could do it or not: man: To control her: man:" This sounded like many people I had known in the past. I asked again: "What did he look like?" To Fu Ellisislandowitz said: "man: I told you he bound me to a sacred oath of secrecy as to the specifics of his identity: man: To Fu Lowereastsideowitz rushed to say: "He asked me, 'What have you to report, to me Mr. Secondavenuewitz?' But he said it with this tense distance from his Self: man: And terrific gravity of a dead little boy: man: Forbidden by his mother to touch his dead penis: man: O wow: man: Maybe he thinks his nose is his penis: man: As above: So below: man: Heavy: man:" To Fu Bronxowitz said: "Heavy: man:" I asked: "So what did you say? So what happened?" To Fu Morningsideheightsowitz blurted out the following as fast as a flesh flash of naked truth: "I sat down: man: And I said I couldn't remember to feel the tip of my nose at noon but then when I felt the tip of my nose for the first time: Even though it was the wrong time: Not at noon: man: I felt like I wanted to kill my father and fuck my mother: man: And then I said I thought my nose was my penis: man: Then: I said then: I said to my Self: man: Your nose is your nose: man: And your penis is your penis: man: And I said I heard my mother's voice telling me in my father's voice: man: In my head: man: She was going to castrate my nose: man: Into a penis: man: In my mind telling me: man: As Above So Below: man: And that I'm no good: man: Because I want to have sex with her: man: And I said I told my mother's voice in my head to shut up or I'll kill it: man: And it wouldn't: man: So I started counting in my head to drown out her voice: man: And I said: Then my mind was silent: man: And I began to feel I was bad: man: That I hated my Self: man: Then I said I held my breath: man: Until I felt like I liked my Self: man: Then I laid down: man: Looked at light: man: Sensed my genitals: man: Breathed in for7½ seconds: man: Breathed out for 7½ seconds: man: For a while: man: Over and over again: man: Till I felt as well off as a well fed baby: man: Then I said I tried to see the suchness of things as they really are: man: And I was in a state of permanent presence to my Self: man: And then my sexual energy flew up my spine and mixed with my perception of light: man: And everything looked beautiful: man: Then I experienced a big pulse like a heartbeat near my heart: man: Then I tried to get my reservoir of past angers to attack my Self-hatred: man: Then I found a pearl beyond price washed up on the shore of the ocean of my being: man: I was living from my real Self: man: And grabbing every scrap of happiness I could: man: Then I liked my Self: man: Then I tried to learn to be nothing: man: Then I tried to wait and sense just where the right place to do something from in my Self was before I did it: man: Then I was in a steady state of good cheer: man: Then I was living in the floating world: man: Then I went over the edge and realized there was no edge: man: Then I was living from: man: What I was: man: A middle axle: man: Then I said I started to sense my body: man: From my right foot up my right leg to my right hand to my right shoulder down my left arm to my left hand then down my left leg to my left foot: man: Then I said then: man: I said I felt like I was one: man: And then I said it was like my feelings and my intellect and my body were collected by and with my attention: man: And I said they were made one: man: Then I said: I held my breath as long as I could: man: And then I said when I started to breathe again: man: I sensed my genitals: heavy: man: And I said a spark of joy flew up my spine and settled around my shoulders and neck like an ecstatic jeweled necklace of joy: man: And then I said: My chest seemed to fill with love: man: Like a flower garden: man: Then I said: I started to sniff air in fast through my nose: man: And breathe out very slow: man: So slow as if I wasn't breathing out: man: Like a baby sniffling near tears: man: Then I heard dogs bark and a caravan move on in a camel bell tinkle in a desert wind under a dawn cloud like a wolf tail whisper the words: man: When you are near tears you are near the truth: man: Then I sensed my head and said: I: man: I sensed my entire being and said: Am alive: man: And I said I in my head: man: And then I sensed: I wish to live: With my entire being: man: And I said: The false dog training crap in my mind disappeared: man: And I realized: man: What is the aim and sense of my existence: man?: Why am I alive?: man: Why was I born?: man: And I said: I am will: man: I am love: man: And I was: man: my real Self: man: And I said: I sensed a star shine at the back right of my neck: man: And I said: I decided to follow this star: man: Then it lead me to a magical child like a buried treasure in a cave inside my Self: man: And to three higher faculty treasure spice magicians from deep in my King Solomon mine: man: Al Spontaneous: Al Intuition: And: Al Joy: Buried deep within my Self: man: And in a ruin: man: I found a treasure: man: And I said: Yes: To my Self: man: And I said: Yes: To Life: Yes: I said: Yes: Yes: man: I said: Yes: man: A person: man: who can hold onto pleasure has nothing to learn: man: I said a spark from the back of my neck just flew down my spine to my genitals and back up again: man: Instantaneous: man: No thought or feeling: man: Permanent as a Harley bike ride: man: A point: A line: A circle: man: I touch light man: I see shiver man: I smell nightingale: man: I hear rose: man: I taste Self: man: I am CEO of my inner atmosphere: man: I am the master of my breath: man: Then: man: The real Grosgrieff Management System teacher looked white as a ghost: man: I asked: man: Is it OK: man: That I couldn't remember to feel the tip of my nose every day at noon: man:" As sudden as a summer storm To Fu Riversidedriveowitz stopped: I asked: "OK: So what happened?" To Fu Centralparksouthowitz said: "OK: man: Now: the real teacher said: man: 'You seem to have a small promise in the Grogrieff Management System, Mr. Eastendavenueowitz, but you must learn how to hold on to your nose: I mean aims:' man: and he said: 'Call me when you can feel the tip of your: uh: nose: each day at noon:' man: Just missing rubbing his kazoo against some big tables: man: the real teacher ran out of the Blue Parrot Café: His eye balls bulging: his face was vanilla ice cream: man:" man: He was screaming man: 'You have to get balls: I mean eyes: In the root of your nose Mr. Fifthavenue owitz' To Fu Suttonplaceowitz said: "O: Wow: man: He slithered out yelling: 'God of ongoing mental research! Get me out of her! Air and liberty! Air and liberty! Air and liberty! Like an albino sperm whale that ate a rolling stone: man: Without fang foam: man: With a huge erection bone: man:" I asked: "Didn't the real teacher ask you how you came to realize all this?" To Fu Beverlyhillsowitz said: "No: man: Maybe to be a real: Real teacher: man: You have got to be like my totally non fucking father: man: Yeah: And his totally ridiculous fake eyelashes imported from the mysterious east family business: man: Heavily terrified of learning anything new: man: Heavy: man: But you know: man: Since then: man: I feel like a bran new person: man: Like I've come to get her: man: Like I am a complete man: man: It's as if just by telling my Self everything I've learned: man: And sharing it fearlessly with another human being: man: I've made everything: man: I've learned: Flesh: man:" I said: "The real Grosgrieff Management System teacher must be a truly great teacher. Why don't you write me something explaining what he did? Maybe I can learn something I don't know." A few days later To Fu Palmsprings Wanted to take away from me: man: What I always had: man: And wanted to give to me: man: what I never had: man: And: man: Thank you: man: For taking away from me: man: What I never had: man: Thank you: man: For giving to me: man:

SWEET ARE THE USES OF ADVERSITY WHICH LIKE THE STAR BAT UGLY AND VENOMOUS WEARS YET A JEWEL IN ITS SNIFF

VIVE LA HUMANITÉ

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1 PHILLIPE PINEL: "Air and liberty is the only thing that will cure mental illness:" On giving freedom to the inmates who were all by law imprisoned in chains in Bicêtre, a Paris insane asylum in 1792.