

# ROARSHOCK PAGE

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**R**OARSHOCK PAGE publisher D. A. Wilson had spent much of March 2018 in Paris, and having just finished reading a book of literary history, *The Beat Hotel* by Barry Miles, about the cheap Latin Quarter "class 13" residence at 9 Rue Gît-le-Cœur, wherein lived Allen Ginsberg, Gregory Corso and many other artists and writers in that period 1957-1963. It was there that Brion Gysin discovered the Cut-up technique and introduced William S. Burroughs to it. Ginsberg had already moved on from Paris and expressed some alarm when he learned about the Cut-up experiments. He suggested that if one were to do them they should be cut from one's own work. D. A. Wilson became inspired to try some new Cut-ups while living down by the river Seine and the obvious material to work from were old printings of ROARSHOCK PAGE brought from San Francisco. Seven Paris Cut-Ups were composed.

## PARIS CUT-UP #1

New York had planned. Lennon was shot (I learned from the shack). Forgotten friends away again. Writing poetry what I do. I head and dwell within it. Do what you want and don't idea of what you should. Some safe harbor in which what I seek, but I am buffeted the dawn of a new and will go down for the world changing. We must learn to live with day, an old man living that our earth could be bombed. New York City. Longfellow was born. Sex fantasies look woman alone empty chair words from pen, dreams might try. Hours pass through internal challenge alive and high. Sinker, youse a drinker as life time passes, don't just up and die with kind eyes. Then dog, my lost Maxie, jump down and he sneaks the 20th century. A cultural revolution begun. I think that the walls was a lock shack. I was aware that had come upon me nothing more than big city back suddenly swung boys in uniforms who began room wrecking havoc. The round woman. She told me stay, so long as I didn't get a wagging all noble and young, and a lick to my face. We are the poets of the inherited fruits. Not over yet. Door at the rear of the train, feeling of inhospitality in the street. Perhaps the locked door and in burst a troupe to scamper about, followed by large boys in their den. Plastic sack of clove, eggs, the coffee good. "Goose" going on and on looking totally lost, getting flashes of paranoia. How fricked up I am. Off this morning, lurching me many scenes than went on for vivid psyche-color. The dog was howling

to play for ten minutes then dressed. Mr. Thistle arrived. Beer bottles pile up in the parking lot and fill my tree branches, exhaled in grey sausage overeasiness at break to pretend the land-filled and all these people are funny, but I can tell the alarm went out of a dream world a long time last night. I took a shower and grabbed my books as the winter rolls, share intimate gifts, ROARSHOCK, Dead Sea Scrolls found, Beatles on the Ed towards spring lovers the lunar year turns. So rolls along as well as a vast clear plain gathered in the beat familiar freaks and Ginsberg at the back sitting in water filled drains, grey filled sky. Sitting at the table in the coffee house imagined voices cry. Knotted forehead understood yet still a sigh. Abraham Lincoln visit the spot where John was across the city, but took me and my place had not my poets land of extremes hung in some one doing. Do poetry. Drop anchor. This on stormy seas. Galileo Ground Hog Day sitting here in Humanity. Mr. C. H. "Goose" English, which, alas, is young people wandering, also one old lady glancing hither to get caught looking at world trade and other poems, and Allen dead going to ruffles the crowd. Me of shelf up on the wall, I floated into Humanity of the cloud. Last night I went to New York. I know the other people or remembered them. We parked like street surrounded by black windows. Across the stoned shack. I went inside a low ceiling and carpeted one end of the room.

— D. A. Wilson

28 March 2018 Wednesday  
*Hôtel de Notre Dame 5ème arrondissement de Paris*  
[Cut from ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 1, Number 2]

## PARIS NOTES 2018

The sun has just shone through — finally — this afternoon. Bright pale sunlight down the little alley passed the little inner courtyard my third floor window looks out on. Quiet and calm without this afternoon, even in bustling Paris. Just for a few moments, then the sun dipped down in the west. Now shadows begin to gather and the afternoon will become evening, will become the last night of winter. And then the cloud beyond view parted and old winter sun shone through and it was still Tuesday afternoon in Paris, and then the cloud again obscured the sunlight and thoughts of evening dreams.

At the window here in the grey chill morning on the Panthéon Hill in the Hôtel des Grands Hommes. Perhaps this is the room where André Breton composed his Surrealist manifesto (Manifeste du surréalisme). If so, no doubt the writer lacked climate control air conditioning that I enjoy today, and the marvelously tiled bathroom attached to the bedchamber with four spouts to deliver hot water. The bathroom is about as big as the bedchamber where I sit at the little table by the window. It's a fun 3 Star hotel where I stayed before on my first long Paris visit because of the Surrealist connection. Rates too high on other visits to stay again, but this week was affordable and I am enjoying the room.

The scene has shifted to the final hotel of this journey, Hotel De Notre-Dame (where I first stayed in Paris — Hôtel Agora Saint Germain which I'd reserved was overbooked). This room lacks elegance of the Hôtel des Grands Hommes, very small and basic, but windows open up over the street to a classic scene of Paris rooftops and chimneys, and the spire of Notre-Dame can be seen. The desk where I write is much more sturdy than the little table up at Place du Panthéon. It will function alright this last full week before a return to San Francisco and "regular life." The creativity I've tapped into can flow here into the pages of the notebook. Some red wine helps soften out the early afternoon. A 2015 Bordeaux priced under €6 at the mini-mart down the block. I did not expect much, but it's not at all bad. The French are really good at making what they make, whatever that is. Wine, cheese, bread and many other drinks and food. When they attempt to adopt foreign cuisine results seem to be more mixed, so the French don't need to do American style burgers and maybe should leave that alone. Besides, there is someone from everywhere in the world here in Paris doing the food like they do back home. The room here quite different from the room up the hill for Grand Men. Modern style inside the shell of an ancient building... Rain this morning and watching it gather in the storm drains or streak the sides of old leaning buildings, puddle in narrow winding cobbled streets. A walk around those streets invigorating classic Paris ambience, but once reached a Boulevard was modern Paris encumbered by gridlocked traffic, blaring horns and alarmed alertness for a pedestrian. It's market day at Maubert - Mutualité so I will take a bag over there for some apples and cheese. Already got a baguette this morning. Maybe a roast chicken. It could be a good afternoon to go to a cinema. Sound of the rain hitting the window, watching it run down the slope of the roof of the building opposite in this alley. On my walk earlier the Seine continues to run green and fast with grit and branches and bicycles and other sorts of flotsam and jetsam flowing by. Over by Notre-Dame there was a long line of people waiting to get in, but only one scam girl asked me if I "speak English?"

— D. A. Wilson

## SEPTEMBER ALMANAC

|       |      |   |
|-------|------|---|
| 09/01 | 1772 | Mission San Luis Obispo de Tolosa founded in San Luis Obispo, California.   |
| 09/05 | 1992 | Fritz Leiber died in San Francisco.   |
| 09/06 | 1901 | Leon Czolgosz shot and fatally wounded US President William McKinley at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, NY. |
|       | 2018 | Ricard DeVos, Amway co-founder, died.   |
| 09/08 | 1565 | St. Augustine, Florida was founded.   |
|       | 1565 | Knights of Malta lifted the Ottoman siege of Malta.   |
|       | 1775 | Unsuccessful Rising of Priests in Malta.  |
| 09/09 | 2018 | NEW MOON  |
|       | 1979 | Founding of Troll Empire, Berkeley, CA.   |
| 09/10 | 506  | The bishops of Visigothic Gaul met in the Council of Agde.  |
| 09/11 | 1775 | Benedict Arnold's expedition to Quebec departed Cambridge, Massachusetts.   |
| 09/12 | 2018 | Global Climate Action Summit opened in San Francisco hosted by Jerry Brown.                                       |
| 09/13 | 379  | Yax Nuun Ahiin I was crowned the 15th Ajaw of Tikal.  |
| 09/21 | 1964 | Malta gained independence from the UK but remained in the Commonwealth.   |
| 09/22 | 2018 | FALL EQUINOX NORTHERN EARTH   |
| 09/24 | 2018 | FULL CORN MOON  |
| 09/25 | 1890 | The United States Congress established Sequoia National Park in California.                                       |
| 09/26 | 1212 | Golden Bull of Sicily issued to confirm hereditary royal title in Bohemia for the Přemyslid dynasty.              |
| 09/27 | 1962 | Rachel Carson's <i>Silent Spring</i> published.   |
| 09/28 | 1891 | Herman Melville died in New York City.  |
| 09/29 | 1789 | 1st United States Congress adjourned.   |

<http://roarshock.net/september.html>

Last Calls for Contributions! ROARSHOCK PAGE invites submissions of art, photographs, poetry, and micro-prose, to be considered for inclusion in future issues.

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