

# ROARSHOCK PAGE

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**S**ummer is here and the time is right for another edition of the **ROARSHOCK PAGE** ... Exploring the continuing conundrum of time traveling through literature, the chemical imbalances in society, and the emotional turmoils of romance and love, lost and found...

## THE TWISTS OF JUNE

I suppose there's nothing to do but to continue where I left off in the composition of this twisted Page, as the mind tools and the money have all but run out. The dark little witch has hidden herself away. My One True Love... the woman who loved me and upon whom I leaned has set me free, and my name has been dragged through the mud of a sordid reputation.

I have been to Colorado where the sun burnt my shoulders bright red, where the girl I thought was mine danced without me unashamed, and Bob Weird relayed the message of the dread – ah, Bob, you've never even heard of me, just another nameless face, so how should I presume that you spoke to me? I probably ate too much of the Rapid Aging Process –

I went from the Denver bus depot to the Quad at Duck Valley Collage in 36 hours; riding buses and thumbs a third of the way across the country. To stand at last in backpack and dirty clothes and look up at a mural depicting the arrival of my long awaited literary magazine. A mural masterminded by that Ace among artists: Roloc Lee Troll.

I visited Bolinas and read poetry with Red the Australian, tripped through time, and Robyn was far less awesome than before. Robert Hansch found his red and black robe hanging upon a tree. I returned home with sticky straw and Dandy Pat started to smoke it and latter leaped upon me in my room. He began to punch me in the face, making me wonder if he would kill me before letting me take his straw (bought with my money!)

On Saturday there was a riot in People's Park, which I was glad not to attend, but the next day the cops were

everywhere. I gave Cosmic Bob the Dogged two hits of the Rapid Aging Process [Clephius yelled: "Boub! What happened to your backpack?! Where did you get that bicycle?!" and he went home and tore his clothes off and ran screaming through the streets, then tried to murder his step-father. It took five cops to bring him down, and at the hospital the verdict was that he had been dosed with a combination of Ghoulbusters, Pins and Finns. Somehow the hallucination entered some people's minds that I was responsible, and I became tarred as a despicable death dealer.

Did I bring all this upon myself? The dark little witch is off living her life. Removed from me is the High Priestess of the Gate of the Temple of Secrets. Had I delayed eating the Rapid Aging Process with her, how different might things now be? I have no qualms about blaming all woes on her [unfairly], as others blame me, or Clephius J. Troll, or Devlin Debooree, or James Branch Cabell, or Hunter S. Thompson, among others. It's nice to have someone else to point a finger at in accusation now and then, though ultimately we are all responsible for our own actions, and reactions.

June 1980/1999

## FULL MOON BLUES

O, moon-lit nights  
You have filled me with such dreams  
I can't recall,  
And I have wandered lost upon the streets.  
Broken songs are all I've left to sing  
My ears have grown to deaf to hear at all.  
The laughter that should sparkle has turned dry  
And everywhere I look a broken heart.  
There is no way to change my life, I fear,  
Disappointment waits 'round every turn and block.  
Where is my love that I must seek to find?  
I need her now sometime before the end.  
Before my days upon this earth are through,  
I want to spend some time alone  
Just me and you.

June 28, 1980

## THE ROARING SHOCK

From Alan K. Lipton via email 5/22/99:

David -

Recovered from hay-fever-from-hell, then reminded of it again by a cold that struck my weakened immune system after a weekend of two-ended candle burning. I understand why quality of life is a factor in the aging equation. Oddly enough, when filling out a member questionnaire for Kaiser, I categorized my health level as Good/Very Good. The image still shapes the reality. That in itself gives me hope.

Catch me on a good day, though, and my concerns are far more global than the little vicissitudes of my health.

Which brings me to my reason for writing:

“Clephius J. Troll was thrown into gaol for alleged crimes against reality.”

What’s up with that?

- Alan

P.S. Is Jerry Brown a reincarnation of Jack London? Was Jack London square?

D. A. Wilson’s reply via email 5/22/99:

Alan,

Hope you are feeling better. That was a mean cold and I am just now getting over it too.

I don’t believe Jack London was square, nor do I believe for a moment that Jerry Brown is anybody other than Jerry Brown.

CJT was indeed incarcerated for a good part of April and has been charged with crimes against reality. The fallout continues, but he is currently safely ensconced inside the Peatmoss Compound. He is required to keep an extremely low profile and avoid anyone with whom contact might cause more trouble. I met him and Peatmoss last night at the Giants game, which seemed safe enough. It was good to see the ol’ troll, and I didn’t feel the least bit threatened! He is a sad and tired troll these days. Wish him well.

So what’s up with InfoSick Online? I am endeavoring to put more effort into expanding roarshock.com and affiliated domains. I hope it doesn’t all come crashing down on January 1.

Best of luck. Write again!

We all are NATO targets.

Dave

## JUNE ALMANAC

- 6/2 1897 Responding to rumors that he was dead or dying, Mark Twain was quoted by the New York Journal as saying that "the report of my death was an exaggeration."  
1958 Esther Roberta Fishman was born in San Andreas, CA.
- 6/3 1989 Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini died at age 86.
- 6/4 1989 Tiananmen Square massacre.
- 6/5 1968 Robert F. Kennedy was shot and mortally wounded in Los Angeles.  
1999 Mel Torme died at age 73.
- 6/7 1967 Author/critic Dorothy Parker died in NY.
- 6/9 1870 Charles Dickens died in England at age 58.
- 6/10 1865 The opera “Tristan und Isolde” by Richard Wagner premiered in Munich, Germany.
- 6/11 1999 DeForrest Kelley died at age 79.
- 6/13 1971 The New York Times began publishing the Pentagon Papers.
- 6/14 1846 Republic of California proclaimed in Sonoma.  
1933 Jerzy Kosinski was born.
- 6/16 1890 Stan Laurel was born.  
1904 Bloomsday.
- 6/17 1882 Igor Stravinsky was born.
- 6/18 1942 Paul McCartney was born.
- 6/19 1897 Moe Howard was born.  
1947 Salman Rushdie was born.
- 6/24 1842 Ambrose Bierce was born.  
1947 First reported flying saucer sighting at Mt. Rainier, WA.
- 6/25 1903 George Orwell was born.
- 6/28 1867 Robert Louis Stevenson left San Francisco for the South Seas.

**ROARSHOCK PAGE**, Volume 1, Number 7, will be available July 23rd.

D. A. Wilson’s chapbook, *First Hours of a Rainy Day and Other Poems*, is available from Golden Land, \$10.00.

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