

# ROARSHOCK PAGE

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**W**inter Solstice greetings from your Yule Tide Roarshock Page. The longest night is here, rest now. Then back towards the new beginning of light... and all abundance. Hard work and great accomplishment. Out of the winter night. Let us make it so.

“ . . . life flows on within you and without you . . . ”

– George Harrison

## **In A Cave, In A Cage**

“That man is wisest who, like Socrates realizes that his wisdom is worthless.”

– Plato

“Other people are different from me, and I don't like them.”

– William S. Burroughs

“Tom in the cage and the cat in the cage and the dog in the cage and Tom in the cage.”

– Raj

It starts eating. If only Stanley Kubrick would rise from the dead and kick the living shit out of Steven Spielberg for sending Brian Aldiss to live in a cave underwater. All of New York is submerged, except for the Twin Towers, and that is the truth: that irony lives on for another 2000 years. The recording leaves electromagnetic patterns, and draws around the rage of word and of image. The resident of the cave (a prisoner, as it were) is likely to want to make the ascent to the outer world. “There’s a wise guy born every minute.” says Ashcroft bin Rumsfeld, “So why did I try to blow up the planet? Because I do not find your brand of humor humorous.” Then he left and walked out, empty and cold now, calm dry mind. In the center of Emerald City stands a cave, the core of a planet where lead melts at noon. Tinkers and smiths work pounding out metal. The guards are red crustacean Patriot men with mutated eyes. There are captured enemies; few have escaped with the prisoners. Time to move, and we travel on, two compacted organisms. The guards and the prisoners sang, first naturally and then with the body of an airliner, and that airliner is the word, and the conditions I assigned to keep them. So I am

alone as always. The virus attack is primarily directed ugliness swirling round you, waiting for a point to name some ugly noxious or disgusting act. What does virus do wherever it can dissolve what it eats? It makes exact copies that start eating and replaces the host with virus copies. Program images moving through your mind screen, always a cylinder gimmick in the adding machine, the soft calculating machine geared to find more idiocy, reluct, propitiation, rue, phlegm, quietus, and any situation that causes rage and will magnetize rage, or some disgusting sex practice. The stenographer will take fallen heads destroyed in the ovens and replace those who disobey with the control brains of iridescent metal; the shimmering hearts from the molten emotions of the white hot sky, as prisoners and criminals are lead down from the mountains and to the disposals. Word is flesh and word is two and that is the human word. You have word and word is flesh when the blockade was broken. They live underwater. The technicians spilled, and who can blame technicians? And so forth. The machine can be redirected. Record without playing and cut in other words at random, clean the disc and add new words in their place. You reprogrammed word patterns off the disc and substituted other words after working with the disc recorder. Some reported answers to the riddle include that the star was locked by gravity to a nearby star. Time is stopped so that David and Teddy can have their adventures. David: a real boy of your own to love. Even as Pinocchio seeks the Blue Fairy amidst the submerged ruins of Emerald City. A slum area of vending booths and smouldering slag metal forms a square littered with black bones and pink cartilage burning inside. Vanished beetle musicians saw this anti-music out of the city. The plains are dotted with villages. Taliban crab people live unmolested in the hottest regions. They do not have what they call “emotion’s oxygen.” The Elders who are heads in bottles breathe not in that soulless place. An intricate bureaucracy through telepathic misdirection and camouflage, as the recordings are picked up by control stations that monitor underground activities. Recorded patterns are magnetized by sex desire and the counter move is very simple. The machine records minutes on the disc recorder. Now

*(continued on Page two)*

## DECEMBER ALMANAC

- 12/2 1804 Napoleon Bonaparte crowned emperor of France by Pope Pius VII.  
1805 Napoleon defeated Russia and Austria at the battle of Austerlitz.
- 12/3 1984 A deadly gas leak (of methyl isocyanate) at a Union Carbide plant in Bhopal, India, killed at least 3,000 persons and injured more than 200,000.
- 12/5 1791 Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart died a pauper at age 35 in Vienna, Austria.  
1901 Walt Disney was born in Chicago.
- 12/6 1886 American poet Alfred Joyce Kilmer was born in New Brunswick, New Jersey.
- 12/7 1941 U.S. Naval base at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, attacked by Japanese aircraft.
- 12/11 1845 First Anglo-Sikh War began in India as Sikhs attacked British colonial forces.
- 12/12 1821 Gustave Flaubert born in Rouen, France.  
2001 After nearly three years of struggle, a settlement was reached with majority board members to return the Pacifica Radio Network to community control.
- 12/14 NEW MOON
- 12/16 1835 A massive fire erupted in New York City, destroying more than 600 buildings.
- 12/21 WINTER SOLSTICE
- 12/22 FIRST QUARTER MOON
- 12/23 1888 Dutch painter Vincent van Gogh cut off his left ear during a fit of depression.
- 12/24 1809 "Kit" Carson was born in Kentucky.  
1910 Fritz Leiber was born in Chicago.
- 12/25 CHRISTMAS  
1993 Betsy Wilson born in San Francisco.
- 12/26 1893 Mao Tse-Tung was born in China.
- 12/27 1945 The International Monetary Fund was established in Washington, D.C.
- 12/30 FULL LONG NIGHTS MOON
- 12/30 1916 In Russia, Rasputin (Grigory Yefimovich Novykh) was assassinated.  
1922 The USSR (Union of Soviet Socialist Republics) was established.
- 12/31 1781 The first bank in the U.S., the Bank of North America, received its charter from the Confederation Congress.

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D. A. Wilson's chapbook, *First Hours of a Rainy Day and Other Poems*, is now available for \$10.00.

(continued from Page one)

run the disc backward to where you have cut in and re-record words and other patterns. You can do the same with mind discs (after some experimentation). The old mind discs can be exploding stars and bombs in a strange symbiotic relationship. You have turned time back ten minutes. The medium by which animal life can find a form of immortality openly pirated from the control brains that strive to detect all movement. The Underground Pod, adventurers who intend to outthink the machine, make recordings ahead in time and leave while they are free for a few seconds to organize. "I am the real David! I am the real David." says I. I am the Author of all that I have foreseen. *I'm Dave Wilson, I'm the real Dave Wilson, all you other Dave Wilsons are real Dave Wilsons.* "We're in a cage." says Teddy, beneath the weight of the wheel. I am not one in space; I am one who tried to keep you all out of space. That is the end of special services, like creating useful "mystics" and "saints." They walked on into an area of tattoo booths and encountered a group of al Qaeda scorpion men, faces dripping with poison. Their eyes flared, but they drew back at sight of the guard. Two thousand years ahead in smouldering metal and antibiotic handcuffs, after bribing the natives with a promise of transportation. Two thousand years of flesh! It's the only way to live!

"I wonder if we could contrive... some magnificent myth that would itself carry conviction to our whole community."

– Plato

"I say we are here in human form to learn by human hieroglyphics of love and suffering. There is no intensity of love or feeling that does not involve the risk of crippling hurt. It is a duty to take this risk, to love and feel without defense or reserve. I speak only for myself. Your needs may be different. However, I am dubious of the wisdom of side-stepping sex."

– William S. Burroughs

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