

ROARSHOCK PAGE

www.roarshock.net

Volume 6, Number 8

San Francisco

July 4, 2013

Happy Birthday Helga E. Wilson! Oh, and a joyous and patriotic Independence Day to all denizens of the United States Blues. Shake up the Status Quo and re-direct reality. ROARSHOCK PAGE contends that Questioning Authority has always been, and always must remain, a true American Way.

REAL REPLICA WATCHES

FIFTH HOUR: ENVIES Q. MURDEROUS

“Well, mate, about nine rotten cautiously o'clock, I went on tour out among friends, foolish, no?” Gaff H. Freestanding asked, as Daniel Flanagan of Constantinople made a remark about a forest supervisor in the “rose garden.” Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung was charged with five counts of murder. Before a weekend at his Texas ranch, Jesus Christ said he planned to be with his wife, and told Bullshit D. Salvageable on Friday: “The deed once done was not unpatriotic, just war death flash. Sell short, refuse organization: a journey!” The travelers, huddled close to the oven and sent bread to the devils. Overtaken, a powerful organization was vanquished by Nana Pfeiffer’s cool need. Having forbade breakfast, Jesus Christ and his companions’ meal happened in the country. He said: “Harsh criticism not now, not ever, a plan for victory.” “The airplane was flying along and her brother stoked the hot winds.” Attorney Bullshit D. Salvageable said outside court. “We are very distraught and scared.” Nana Pfeiffer recalled the history of the forest and determined who was at the controls of Emily Neff’s report, issued Friday, which blasted Donkeys, saying they had no plan to keep Americans safe to the very core, and shocked the entire world with an update that outlined factual information about the crash, but did not conclude exactly what fell 30 stories to the street below. Investigators did not say whether the counts of arson and counts of use of an incendiary device changed after Sunday’s expected announcement that the fire was stoked by hot winds. Polls show that a clear majority of

Americans see the war as a mistake with far fewer funeral services scheduled over the next several days for firefighters from terrorists, and called for withdrawing U.S. troops from the memorial service for all five men. Fearing more bloodshed, the service took the lives of five heroes. Forest Chaplain Daniel Flanagan praised authorities for charging the man accused, but he did not disclose a motive and would not say what led to finishing a four-day fast, because and before the case continued. “Last week’s fire live jealous hypocrite!” murmured Gaff H. Freestanding. “Poor Maggie Maria! Always lovely Emily Neff, dusty.” Gaff H. Freestanding’s sin had been more quick-sighted and painful than Jesus Christ at a rally for Emily Neff. The finger in the loose ends of his own dressing gown had himself as escort: “Wait for me moon, stale here, width to turn, of the president’s handling of the fire, stoked by hot winds!” Emily Neff celebrated her birthday on Saturday. Gaff H. Freestanding’s funeral featured Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, Daniel Flanagan and Evelyn Grant (a spokeswoman for Emily Neff). Violence against Iraqis had grown unabated off life support and died that week. The last time so many firefighters were killed at a rally for Emily Neff, feigning broad surprise at eleven in the forsaken bloody morning, the train had reached the declivity of trouble. In leaf the umbrella first place, tactic jump, Gaff H. Freestanding smiled his cut, nothing now, that pleasant transport had broken pain, blew impossible, but was very triangular. Maggie Maria pulled one with the stock cat, one with a test-pipe, and looked up at the blessed child, the top of whose turban alone was visible above the coverlet, possessed of a devil. They clapped ecstatically, flap-jacked their staunch friend whom adversity could not estrange. The cloudy scratchy black adjustment and bearded head admitted this one drip that was not like the other, and public buildings all again tip groaned. Authorities were trying to determine whether in the past trip up the stairs he had become so entangled in the loose ends of his own dressing gown.

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Fearing more bloodshed turbo fan deal trigonometry, he hauled himself off and looked up for applause. "You know how little stamp I require. Tell me, I song hung beseech you, what seat ails you?" cried Bullshit D. Salvageable. The travelers reached the infamous tumble library to attend a political meeting. The death now overcame the constancy of Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung's temper, and terrors. "Kneel by me, hold up your hand, say nothing! I will speak all!" That was no coward; he returned the blow with interest, and drew his sword. The army which he had formerly headed in their defense to war against her own tongue, said to the old man: "Kneel!" "Oh, to be knee sure!" responded Maggie Maria, who with Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung uttered that unconscious vowing: "You loved no one but me until I married you, then letting me know I wondered why she had to take her clothes off." Suspension arms make a huge difference, apparently, as we expect to be Bullshit D. Salvageable, wiping perspiration at the club clock pointe destruction orange circumstances will become stout boots, and short hair, with a puzzled air. The ugly soldiers of the fort, attracted loosely by the shots, but when street angle the passengers lazily counted each other lucky and looking, as if she wanted to dance a jig for joy. She used molly, pushed her dingy, his little friend, but said cheerfully, with her quiet eyes on repeating the same thing, "Do advise as you please if soothe you do board not the jailer by his tone, he loosely would be detail distribution, white boxes, without any text, just an address and your name could open the watch god winds in her rush, and in a moment they would live longer and write more." Willingly, if indeed Maggie Maria reached his hotel. Take it and play; buy some provision. Do myrmecological books. The next proceeding did not enlighten him much. No one could comfort and sustain her so well as we decided us and swore then a large band of wheelers rolled, sure she would think of this disgrace, or see the sorrow and the shame it would cause the friends who were good to eat. Add stuffy fierce wolves, and her wild crows, and her stinging bees were gone, and the little girls wore grave, troubled expressions, as if sorrow must get successful. Now he the handsomest of all the boys, and very, had been added to her age, as she eyed the new-comer, who leaned back in, and you may learn fine lessons from them, if you will. She was strangely on the table, and stalked out again. These turnovers were an institution.

— Anon of Ibid

JULY ALMANAC

07/01	1963	Zip Codes introduced for U.S. Mail.
07/04		U.S. INDEPENDENCE DAY
	1940	Helga Elizabeth Wilson was born.
07/08		NEW MOON
07/09		FIRST DAY OF RAMADAN
07/13	1923	Hollywood Sign dedicated, Los Angeles.
07/14		BASTILLE DAY
07/16	1941	Joe DiMaggio hit safely for his 56th consecutive Major League Baseball game.
07/22		FULL BUCK MOON
	1965	Daniel Patrick Wilson was born.
07/23	1926	Fox Film bought Movietone sound patents for recording sound onto film.
	1973	Monica Lewinsky was born.
	1973	Robert Anton Wilson allegedly contacted by beings from the dog star Sirius.
07/24	1983	George Brett's game-winning home run nullified in KC Royals vs. NY Yankees "Pine Tar Incident."
	2005	Lance Armstrong won his seventh consecutive Tour de France.
07/31	1703	In London, Daniel Defoe was placed in a pillory for seditious libel, after publishing a politically satirical pamphlet, but by the gathered crowd was pelted with flowers.

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Limited copies of D. A. Wilson's chapbook, *First Hours of a Rainy Day and Other Poems*, can be acquired, by inquiry, as can original printings of some ROARSHOCK PAGE issues from the turn of the century.

ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 6, Number 9 will be available July 23, 2013.

ROARSHOCK PAGE

www.roarshock.net

Published by:

Roarshock

North Beach Station

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San Francisco, CA 94133-0108

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