

ROARSHOCK PAGE

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Now has come October and our harvest is in. The golden warmth of autumn afternoons and chill dark of deepening nights. It's been a year of hard work and we have much new to offer. For now, ROARSHOCK PAGE presents further excerpts from *Real Replica Watches* by Anon of Ibid, 14 hours along what was, presumably, the 24-hour day depicted in this quasi-novel made from SPAM.

REAL REPLICA WATCHES

FOURTEENTH HOUR: PANDA C. PLANTAIN

As to inform thee! Never, on any human countenance, had been seen to choose this, said Emily Neff, holding up a long white kid glove, shrunken, and went to send this package by first class mail to tell about the last time she flew a kite, according to Gaff H. Freestanding, for Nancy L. Drew became so complicated and had no idea how full of roses and red wine she had got. Something so exciting had bagged a bird to determine whether the airplane, which also carried flight instructor Bullshit D. Salvageable, struck the building while all were calling for change. Desperately clinging to it was a hard thing to do, for, and when, he gave his ancient name and boundless energy, Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung did not worship at her shrine, and it piqued her vanity orders. Envious Q. Murderous heroically shut eyes while something was put pausing on the way that got into the hall and greeted this explosion of wrath, which bit says got on nicely. Envious Q. Murderous wondered, Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung! Why would you be so doubtful? You said to join the river rolling slowly to the sea, getting leaves and loaves without a word for several minutes. What were they doing to him? It seemed so strange to hear him talking of something like order, and being so devoted to poor old what's-his-name. He said he would try to get him work in the next town, as he could keep in touch with them by letters, post cards, short notes, or phone calls. They were secluding themselves and agreed to be as foolish as cigars. He retired sulkily to the back of the nest, and the brief command: take me to Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung for a moment entranced over the blindness of one woman who could admire an excellent old air of pride with which the evidently much troubled pens were always apparently bathing their tips, where the principal ornaments and arms were few and slight accidents occurred, but nobody minded, and gave and took out for long experience with boys who made her both bold and skillful. Now could we have a look at it,

please? Time often made the others meet for glory. They sanctified the man before-mentioned. They got away sorrowful, for in heaven the wicked one did come in the power and spirit of Clemmie Wilson. They saw the necessity of closing this loop-hole with what was directed to in scripture; by our bringing them they have no well-grounded hope of glory: for though god the father, the fountain of the deity agreed, flames in the forest at its very core shocked the entire world. Gaff H. Freestanding supported it; Bullshit D. Salvageable opposed it. Bullshit D. Salvageable didn't mention the counts of arson and counts of use of an incendiary device. The charges were for blowing up a small airplane carrying a picture of Clemmie Wilson, who was off course, Pre-viewing, Remote-viewing a weekend at a ranch. Bullshit D. Salvageable said he planned to be with his wife. The finger pointed at him. Authorities were trying to determine whether a memorial service should be planned to coincide with the arrest. This arrest really did help with some of the closure, and the healing vibe set the tone for all to think on what must have been very dear. The sun did not go down in anger. They forgave each other, as did Nancy L. Drew who had to speak genuinely and uncomfortably. A feeling like this made all thoughts that could enter into a computer through voice activation be deployed to indoctrinate children into the ways of the linear possibly, to match the tool of their own hands. However much information, cognitive reasoning and input organized by the interests in the computer to date had centered on it as an aid in becoming skillful designers and layout artists with the electronic pen and tablet for input ruling stem cells. Agents stayed ahead in many races because of the public's growing dissatisfaction with the war and Pre-viewing and Remote-viewing this weekend at this ranch. Bullshit D. Salvageable said he planned to be with his wife, far from terrorists. Bullshit D. Salvageable said he supported the president's handling of the situation. Violence against defenseless old ladies had grown unabated. Nancy L. Drew had wanted to celebrate her un-birthday at Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung's funeral, but was detained and interrogated by suspected terrorists, aka the authorities whose chief once more marched behind her under her umbrella. They had climbed over it, and should now know what was on the other side. Envelopes that be for the goddess of health and poverty; pity for one to own so holy a hope for multitudes there who had been awakened to their understandings, which were dark before, now become inquired at what must be done to any man who dared not face the world and conquer it, and did not wait long. Nancy L. Drew was lying down with this cow hide and never guessed it. She had been quite as kind as ever, but an im-

becile expression of countenance, said meekly to try not the terms with quite so much satisfaction. How terrible! Come away, Emily Neff and never breathe the word in your throat and in your father's ear. We cried. We had dared indeed too much to care, and sometimes dropped them with our tears. For all which, as the day drew on and nobody came near, began to be mistaken on our mission. This was a trip to see Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung, who as yet saw no sign of the gift that appeared, and Envies Q. Murderous began to get anxious. A wet cheek and eyes filled with happy tears, looking on the forlorn little figure before them, so you didn't want to marry respect, never mind, though you might have had a quiet little flirtation while surprised and disgusted. Envies Q. Murderous with a very nice fanny was amused to see that the girls did not kiss at parting, but shook the state of things. Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung was in bed, Gaff H. Freestanding wheezing like a little grampus when an authoritarian officer stared at them and then said something to his friend, a great success, and, when the songs were over, people were glad of a brief engagement with a footbridge, in theatrical protest at the tabloid press and its impact on the computer industry and on everything today. In the visual arts department, for example, the computer approximated reality as well in a computer system as in the real world. They created people with interests in the computer centered on it as an aid in the creative process, centered in the mind of the artist, like cohesion of information from all the countries of the world in a phone. Later that night, Gaff H. Freestanding cavorted dangerously on the substitute for the drugs he'd never done, though overloads/overlords do them within and without our reach. People talk of a restructuring of the writing program that will simulate these things. Be this not to be true. We have been exposed to a remarkable amount to become part of society. Despite the exponential growth spouting what could pretend to be a virtual-prawn on the cyberspace-ocean floor. Words currently translated into being woven, as opposed to weaving, on graph paper by hand, the mighty computer. The super communication-info highway would just have to sit at that terminal and touch the screen, and the people might conflict and hey, why not allow for that? How? Well, and if not necessary. This had better be a good thing. The artist known as, when, and how often did they meet? Though convinced that Oversleep Q. Kaohsiung 's ghost never appeared to Envies Q. Murderous, yet never received a clue for the future, acknowledging the dates that must now apply for some information, which through learning can begin to be revived, and credible histories can be written, un-disgraced by those extravagancies, and that nonsense, which was necessary and as useful as fashion and form for the world. It will prove either the greatest pain or the greatest pleasure. Likewise, perfectly, the constitution, and form of government of every nation's advancement at a proper time will cover funeral expenses. If it had started off at once, and they had tried to walk and talk with/like a magistrate inquiring under a shed in the playground, into that they had better give it to...

— Anon of *Ibid*

OCTOBER ALMANAC

- 10/01 1918 Arab forces led by Lawrence of Arabia (T. E. Lawrence) captured Damascus.
 1921 Lisbeth Holz Roessler born in Cincinnati.
 10/02 1959 *The Twilight Zone* premiered on television.
 10/03 2014 TAG DER DEUTSCHEN EINHEIT
 10/05 1986 Israeli secret nuclear weapons revealed in British newspaper *The Sunday Times*.
 10/06 1927 Sportscaster Bill King was born.
 10/07 1955 Six Gallery poetry reading, San Francisco
 10/08 2014 FULL HUNTER'S MOON
 10/09 1981 Capital punishment abolished in France.
 10/12 1994 NASA lost radio contact with *Magellan* spacecraft as the probe descended into the thick atmosphere of Venus.
 10/14 1582 Due to implementation of the Gregorian calendar, this day did not exist in this year in Italy, Poland, Portugal and Spain.
 10/16 1947 Bob Weir of The Grateful Dead was born.
 10/17 1091 A tornado landed in the heart of London.
 10/18 1973 Cartoonist Walt Kelly died.
 10/20/1991 Oakland Hills firestorm.
 10/21 1772 Poet Samuel Taylor Coleridge was born.
 10/22 1920 Timothy Leary born in Massachusetts.
 1972 Brian Cox, Disc Jockey and artist born.
 2012 Russell Means died in South Dakota.
 10/23 2014 NEW MOON
 10/25 1991 Concert promoter Bill Graham was killed.
 2002 U. S. Senator Paul Wellstone was killed.
 10/27 1975 American author Rex Stout died.
 10/31 2014 HALLOWEEN, SAMHAIN

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Dedication—In Memory of John O. Wilson, 1938-2013.

Calling 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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