

ROARSHOCK PAGE

www.roarshock.com

Volume 2, Number 6

San Francisco

June 21, 2000

Summer is here again and we are halfway through this year of transition 2000. We are carefully choosing our gear from the artifacts of the 20th century, preparing to go forward into the next millennium and recreating our reality. **ROARSHOCK PAGE** shows glimpses of universes, of essential worlds near home and also far away.

Summer Solstice Poem

Longest day of the year,
is in fact here.
Nobody knows
why the sun come up
the earth spin round
and human kind live and die
and some strive to fly.
The eagle's eye.
The eagle's high.
An empty mirror
reflects the void upon itself.
A poet who done cried
been reborn and many times
has died.
There is no god but man.
There are no chains
except the chains of guilt.
Why shackle us ourselves
in moody slumber?
Fractured filaments,
the broken strata
of where we once were once
will be again
glimpses of it
around the bend.
I don't fit in the pigeon hole
you pigeon hole you into.
Suburban not-so-wild flowers,
cultivated in hot houses,
I'd love to taste your nectar...
Give me a taste!
This would be pleasing
to the gods.
I'll be doggoned
bow wow arf arf
my doggy is a smart doggy

he knows what's going on,
even if I am at a loss.
Moonlight beckons mysteries
a clue? The sunlight
burn us all up.
Yesterday fades away
Tomorrow looms a dark chance
for new perspective.
Much can be said with a glance.
Write poems
no one gives a damn.
Love them,
they will not
believe you.
Hate them,
they will try
to kill you.
Blood is shed and will be shed.
Poor vain humanity
you spill your own blood
it flows in rivers
drops from the sky like rain.
Naught to do save nod and sigh.
The sun is a cruel master,
The heat makes the mind to blink.
The moon lures one to the brink,
keep going faster and faster.
Focused on that point of departure,
I've seen the way we put the world together,
but still haven't learned
to manipulate those components.
Blast! Thunder! and Brimstone!
Humanity singing the blues.
I know that song.
The wells from which we draw that song.
Ha! The world yells
we fooled you once again!
Sometimes I cry
I can't go on...
you will go on,
proceed another twisted mile,
give up not one gasp of breath,
go not gently to irrevocable death.
The longest day of the year.
This isn't really clear.
Hanging on by the seat of my pants.

Time is a sort of river of passing events, and strong is its current; no sooner is a thing brought to sight than it is swept by and another takes its place, and this too will be swept away.

Marcus Aurelius

THE GUESTBOOK

[Sign Guestbook] - [Home] - [Random Homepage]

Juan Leary - Apr 20 19100 - 08.58:

Dear Troll,

My goodness, the crazy things we do! I never would have thought you my dear troll would be a cyber junkie...I was wrong...they also told me not to hang out with you...they were wrong...kudos to the troll...bring him scotch, bring his women...bring the bucket!!!! The deciever :)

Jonathan Gulson - Jan 18 19100 - 07.28 - Nottingham:

Surfed on your page from Deoxy
<http://www.ndirect.co.uk/~dowd/gulson>

Alan K. Lipton - Jan 5 19100 - 17.38 - Berkeley CA:

Yo Dave - I've known you how many years now? And it's taken me until Y2K to actually visit your www site. Why can't I do one of these? They say that even a 4-year-old child could build one. "Jamison, go fetch me a four-year-old child. I can't make head or tail of this." (Groucho Marx) Nice job. Two thumbs up. Mr. Bird sez, "Check it out."

Mac - Aug 29 1999 - 12.02: bong! cuckoo!

Jacqueline - Dec 30 1998 - 16.29:

Good luck to you in your new venture... roarshock.com... and much success in 1999. <http://www.fastype.com>

Adam - Dec 30 1998 - 15.46 - St. Joseph Missouri:

Hey Dave, Nice Page! (Nice GuestBook also, where ever did you get it?) <http://www.admo.net>

"The coldest winter I ever spent was a summer in San Francisco." -- Mark Twain

"I don't know, Dave. That **Roarshock Page** is a little weird for me man. Keep on writing bro!"

-- Daniel Patrick Wilson

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

JUNE ALMANAC

- 6/2 1941 Charlie Watts was born.
- 1958 Esther Fishman was born in San Andreas, CA.
- 1987 President Ronald Reagan nominated Alan Greenspan to be chairman of the Federal Reserve Board.
- 6/3 1888 "Casey At The Bat," the poem by Ernest Lawrence Thayer, was first published in the San Francisco Daily Examiner.
- 6/4 1892 Sierra Club incorporated in San Francisco.
- 6/5 1947 Laurie Anderson was born.
- 1967 War erupted as Israel attacked Egypt. Syria, Jordan and Iraq entered the conflict.
- 6/7 1967 Dorothy Parker died in New York.
- 6/11 1956 Joe Montana was born.
- 1979 John Wayne died.
- 6/12 1939 Baseball's Hall of Fame was dedicated in Cooperstown, N.Y.
- 6/13 1865 William Butler Yeats was born in Dublin.
- 6/14 1820 Quote compiler John Bartlett was born in Plymouth, MA.
- 5/16 1904 Bloomsday.
- 5/17 1972 Watergate break-in occurred in Washington.
- 6/21 1938 Ron Ely was born.
- 1989 The Supreme Court ruled that burning the American flag as a political protest is protected by the First Amendment.
- 6/22 1936 Kris Kristofferson was born.
- 1948 Todd Rundgren was born.
- 1969 Judy Garland died in London.
- 6/26 1945 The United Nations Charter was signed in San Francisco by 50 nations.

ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 2, Number 7 will be available July 4.

ROARSHOCK PAGE, the complete Volume 1 is now available in a special edition from Golden Land, \$10.00.

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