

ROARSHOCK PAGE

www.roarshock.com

Volume 3, Number 5

San Francisco

May 24, 2001

Roarshock Page congratulates a great poet, musician, true cultural icon, and master showman, Bob Dylan, on the occasion of his 60th birthday, wishing him many happy returns. His life's works continue to inspire, and his future works are eagerly awaited.

ENERGY CRISIS

Energy of upheaval is underway and rumbling reality structures mightily in this real spring of 2001.

Roarshock Page, which often fondly fathoms the past and probes the future, is at this point fairly focused on the now. Observation shows the popular framework of conceptual realities to be under considerable stress. Fractures are forming along so many fault lines, and just under the surface of cool rationality resides freaked out hysteria.

Where are we wise people of good will and cooperative spirit? Are we getting organized? More organized than ever before? Yes! And led by the young with no leaders, jamming plug coins into ruling powers parking meters. We are clever and intelligent and inventive, despite all the efforts of the system to dumb us down. Which is not to say that most of us (most definitely including the present writer) are not most of the time drowsily distracted and seduced by sensation's stimulations. There is a core of serious work, the building of a new consciousness that can guide us through the dangerous chaos of the old order's desperate death struggle, and further on to a new and better time of abundance and liberty. Our careful, loving and rightful stewardship of our world and all of nature's creations is there waiting for us to reverently take control of, and responsibility for, together.

To do this great work, we need to be awake, and while we do not abandon the pursuit of our dreams and personal happiness, we also devote our service towards the healing, protecting, and awakening of all. Organize, my friends, throw off the petty tyrants and their selfish meanness and greed. Together let's save this beautiful world! For ourselves and future generations.

It is a moment of adjustment. The millennium cusp may have passed, but a caller on C-Span the other day, expressed an optimistic hope that the conflagration currently escalating in the old Holy Land could still emanate the eschaton and end this world of wickedness and sin once and for all. There are still those holding out for a Second Coming of their brand of Righteousness, and there probably always will be. I must admit, I have never in all my days been able to understand the thoughts and motivations of folks like that; the ones who speak so intensely about their personal relationship with their Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and just as intensely express disdain, even outright hate, for all the people who I perceive as most holy and cool. Furthermore, just who is this Jesus that they worship? I find no connection between myopic narrow-minded superstition and bigotry and the profound and enlightened wisdom attributed to the Master Jesus, who knew we are all one, and loved even those who were cruel and bent on wanton destruction, even those who have practiced avarice and barbarism in his name ever since. That is unconditional understanding and love. He is always depicted as being the freakiest guy around, much more at home with the wild people and the eccentrics than with the stuffed shirts seeking control and the accumulation of money. I love that guy, and we would all do well to love each other and our world, even as we hope to be loved ourselves. That is the true path to Heaven, and it is here on this earth. Murder, mayhem and violence, that is the path to Hell, which is also right here on earth. See what kind of a jag some yahoo's call to C-Span can set me on? And I'm not one to dwell much on matters of religion.

A moment of adjustment, despite the blow-ups and incredible suffering that is going on, the destruction of the few remaining wild places; the attempted transfer to private entities of the most basic elements of life, the common heritage of all living creatures; water, food, our very DNA. When people find out these things, they are not at all happy about them. The Reality Police are doing their damndest to keep this information out of the public's sphere of attention, but (continued on next page)

MAY ALMANAC

- 5/1 MAY DAY
 BELTANE
1931 New York's 102-story Empire State Building was dedicated.
1941 "Citizen Kane" premiered in New York.
1998 Eldridge Cleaver died in Pomona, Calif.
- 5/4 1886 Haymarket massacre, Chicago, IL
 1970 Kent State massacre, Ohio.
- 5/5 1943 Michael Palin was born.
- 5/6 1931 Willie Mays was born.
- 5/7 FULL MILK MOON
1992 Marlene Dietrich died at her Paris home.
- 5/11 1973 Charges against Daniel Ellsberg in the Pentagon Papers case were dismissed due to government misconduct.
- 5/12 1907 Actress Katharine Hepburn was born.
 1937 Comedian George Carlin was born.
- 5/13 1917 Three children near Fatima, Portugal, reported a vision of the Virgin Mary.
 1958 Vice President Richard Nixon's limousine was battered by rocks thrown by demonstrators in Caracas, Venezuela.
- 5/14 1804 Lewis and Clark's expedition to explore the Louisiana Territory left St. Louis.
 1948 The modern state of Israel proclaimed.
 1998 Frank Sinatra died in Los Angeles.
- 5/15 LAST QUARTER MOON
- 5/17 1875 The first Kentucky Derby took place at Churchill Downs in Louisville.
- 5/18 1980 Mount St. Helens erupted.
- 5/21 1930 Harvey Milk was born.
- 5/22 NEW MOON
2001 Original manuscript of Jack Kerouac's "On The Road" sold at auction for a record \$2.2 million.
- 5/24 1941 Bob Dylan was born in Duluth, MN
2001 Senator James Jeffords of Vermont quit the Republican Party and returned control of the U.S. Senate to the Democrats for the first time since 1994.
- 5/27 1911 Vincent Price was born.
 1934 Harlan Ellison was born.
- 5/29 FIRST QUARTER MOON
1453 The Fall of Constantinople.
1903 Bob Hope was born.

ROARSHOCK PAGE, Volume 3, Number 6 will be available June 21.

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

(continued from previous page) those tenacious young leaderless organizers are finding ways to get out the truth, and when the vast "mainstream" of regular, basically decent folks who want a good life and healthy environment for themselves and their communities, and especially for the children. When they find out how they are being sold out, and future generations are being impoverished, and their very existence imperiled, and for no other reason than to feed the greed and inertia for change of the very few, they get mad as hell. When vast numbers of ordinary folks wake up *inside* and understand what's going on *outside*, things are going to change.

WHEN POT IS OUTLAWED, ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE POT

Yes, Roarshock Page is quite aware that the venerable and sacred weed has, in this universe, been illegal for the better part of a century. In the last few years, the people of our nation have begun to say with their votes that it should be available to sick people to whom it provides relief from suffering, and sometimes healing. It can be beneficial for healthy people too, for spiritual and recreational purposes. It's not polite to say that. Any reference to positive and productive uses of certain forbidden substances is taboo. The U.S. Supreme Court ruled a few days ago against the Oakland Cannabis Buyer's Club and said that medical need does not supercede the Federal Law, and that law says that pot has no legitimate use. The Supreme Court (which recently appointed our current president by one vote. President G. W. Bush *was* elected, 5-4) has declared in no uncertain terms that anyone who has anything to do with marijuana is an Outlaw, and once again, the will of the vast majority of the people be damned. Use of pot is a revolutionary act, and an act of patriotism. Happy Birthday, once again, Mr. Zimmerman. *Everybody must get stoned.*

ROARSHOCK PAGE

<http://www.roarshock.com>

Subscriptions, \$10 per year.

Published by:

Roarshock

North Beach Station

P.O. Box 330108

San Francisco, CA 94133-0108

email: roarshockpage@roarshock.com

Copyright © 2001, D. A. Wilson.