



# The Art of Dreaming



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— through —

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Poems and Prose Reflections

*The Art of Dreaming :*  
*Poems & Prose Reflections*

*One individual's modulation of universal static.*

*"The dwellings of an insane mind."*

*"... and if my thought dreams could be seen  
they'd probably put my head in a guillotine.."*  
*[hope not]*

*Mental Yoga Breath #1*

*Warning : analysis is futile, - enjoy.*

"He that says does not know,  
he that knows does not say."

Dedicated to The Unknowns.

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# A Better World

To dream of Utopias, Palas and Star Trek worlds  
is a waste of time.

You are here-now.

To be happy

you must learn happiness in here-now,  
not Utopia, nor Pala, nor Walden

— romantic or behaviorist —,  
nor Trek time.

"To adjust to pain is pain."

Go with the flow of here-now.

Become aware of here-now — good and bad,  
of yourself — good and bad.

The surviving swimmer goes with the current  
to reach the shore,

to resist is frustration leading to failure.

Navigate with awareness,

expect realistically (nothing and anything),

have compassion on this here-now  
and above all, on yourself.

People today are lost and alone.

They have sold each other

to own a thousand and one things.

They need these things

to substantiate their fantasies

of fulfillment and desire.

Today's most common bandit  
is the robber of dreams,  
so high has their estimation become.

The reality of our world  
is disappearing before our eyes  
glazed over with the illusions of the day.

The challenge for the individual  
is to mesh into here-now  
yet connect with a network of friends  
who share some measure of common vision,  
like 1<sup>st</sup> century Christians, refugee Palanese,  
far flung Trekkies or ?...  
That is the challenge.

An evening spent  
with a co-conspirator in living  
watching the western sun  
melting into the glowing horizon  
and the eternal night opening out to infinity  
can do much to reconcile  
the paradox of existence.

Creatures, like humans, are life-force solitons.

1 Nov 82

## Radioactive Reasoning # 208

For people who live in the future, rather than in the present, the fear of nuclear war is the paramount betrayal. How unnerwing to hear that our God is not infinitely merciful but that his clemency has a time limit of unknown extent. "You may repent for your sins and all will be forgiven" is a nice offer, but what if it is terminated before we can cash in? How frustrating that our assumptions and fantasies do not project realistically.

The surest deterrent to nuclear war is the inertia of the vast, archaic, lethargic bureaucratic monstrosities that would do battle. Any attempt by the bloated behemoths US and THEM to move in anger is more likely to result in internal injuries.

NOV 1982

## Catskin

You have to learn how to live and be peaceful  
within the confines of your own skin  
— like a cat —

because that is all the space  
you really have any measure of control over.

Extending your influence outward  
to create more space in which you can feel  
private, alone and individual  
is an inefficient expenditure of energy.

Peace to all comes when  
each finds peace within;  
then there are no boundaries.

23 Oct 80

F<sup>+</sup> Civics 1991

At the end of the 80's America was a nation devoted to servicing the world's rich. Here the wealthy came to safeguard their fortunes and to make the scene. They lived in Disneyland cities and towns: San Francisco, Beverly Hills, Houston, Palm Beach, Newport and Princeton. They were pampered and preened by throngs of workers and service organizations. They were chauffeured, fed, clothed, housed, entertained, medicated, educated and in every way insulated from physical sensation, the elements and the experiences of life. Sun bathing was the only exception. These sheiks, presidents, corporate barons, ladies of influence and people of consequence lined very much like termite queens, static centers of attention about which entire populations revolved. In fact, the function of this elite was to define the purpose of the rest of humanity. Thus 70% of working Americans were employed in the service economy and 30% in defense (government employees were split between these two categories). Scientific endeavors like space research were directed to military requirements: directed energy weapons and spy satellites; while medical research was directed to biochemical warfare and cures for excess energy instability (i.e. cancer) and degenerative diseases (i.e. life extension). Pure science

continued of course because of the interest and enthusiasm of dedicated amateurs. The government allocated about 10% of its scientific budget to pure research, predominantly as a training ground for needed scientific personnel and as a sabbatical type of reward for valued scientific (i.e. military) service. Thus the sun, stars and planets were studied from satellites and space observatories whose main functions were defense, offense, reconnaissance and communication.

The United States provided the military umbrella for Western Europe, the oil producing Middle East and Capitalist Asia. Under this umbrella Japan directed the production of consumer goods employing the masses of Asian workers. The oil sheiks fueled the engines of production and the umbrella of protection.

Thus, surrounded by American centurians in the United Garden of Delights and coddled by the solitaneous service class, the pharisees of the free enterprise system pursue the dream of abstract materialism. The flip-side nightmare is Russia.

The Russian - American systems have a matter - antimatter symmetry. The Third World is essentially an ambiplasma both systems are attempting to absorb. What is interesting in this situation is that the same ideas and people are suppressed in both systems. The differences between them are essentially labelling and the excessive harshness on the individual in the Russian world. This oppression is not monotonic however, clearly peasants in El Salvador have been brutalized more than those in Poland by the official bureaucracies. Rivalry between the two major systems (if not terminal) is thus purely verbal: America decries injustice in Poland, Russia decries injustice in El Salvador. Clearly any actual concern for peasants would have been simple for either to demonstrate.

The ascendant idea in our time is abstract materialism. The development of motivation for and devices of concepts of materiality and experience. This is most vividly portrayed in the atrophy of what is called the "natural world." The environment, primitive (i.e. experiential) cultures and wildlife have diminished everywhere. Man views himself as a creature not "of the earth", but "to the earth"; placed here from the "outside." Currently much is being said about

environmental awareness and human cycles, inertia governs actions.

One of the great failings of Western culture<sup>\*</sup> is its exclusive reliance on reductionism.<sup>\*</sup> [Russia and Communist societies are essentially "Western." Communist theory was developed in Western society and Communist cultures, being defined as reflexively "un-" or "anti-Western" are inseparably bound to it. One coin: heads or tails.] Difficult, interconnected problems and relationships are broken down into many small static pieces which can easily be comprehended. "Solution" is achieved by building abstract, mechanical analogs on the basis of these "atoms." Unfortunately, the very interconnectedness and process that is life and meaning is often lost. Reductionism can be carried too far:

reductio ad absurdum

(a rational device often used to point out fallacy).

This line of thinking is often used in human relations to compensate for feelings of inferiority: "Uncolored, domestic I am superior (preordained) hence colored and foreign people must be inferior."

reductio ad contemptum.

How much easier to depress the world than to elevate oneself.

"By their works shall ye know them." Similarly, foreign policy becomes a simple process of  
*reductio ad raditum.*

Much has occurred since human society first formed,  
yet in many ways things haven't changed at all.

9 Nov. 82

## Rockfall Flume

Our conscious awareness is the  
eye in the vortex of perception.

Through it flows our unconscious self:  
out of the sea of collective being  
then back into it.

Pisces 1982

# 31 : Towel Taking

You are a prisoner of people's perceptions.  
Your mother's son  
Your wife's husband  
Your mistress' wish  
Your kids' dad  
Your bosses' employee  
Your government's 1040  
And everybody's potential customer.

If you sit back and observe,  
you can see that the conventional you  
that everyone knows  
is just the projection of convenient fantasies  
by your users.

The love, fear, hate, respect and contempt  
that people toss at you  
is really of their own making,  
you are merely a convenient target.  
You too probably view  
the people in your life  
through the same toilet paper tube.

It is really a hassle to put up  
with the fallout from everyone else's ideas.  
There isn't much you can do about it  
except perhaps to grin and bear it  
and try to see to it that  
the shit you put down on everyone else  
is as benign as possible.

No matter how disgusted you get  
it is probably better to project a loving heart  
and (if you can hack it) a sunny smile.

31 Mar. 81

## Listen Horatio

Perception is the individual response to reality.  
Conviction is the limitation of that response.  
We narrow our field of view  
till we perceive what we believe.  
The strength of our convictions  
in no way influences reality.

We refuse to believe that our world  
can be as wondrous as it is,  
that it can be stranger  
than we wish to imagine.  
So we create UFO's to believe in wonders  
when there are wonders laying at our feet  
which we trample over.

Dec. 1980

## Ancient East Bay Walls

The East Bay Walls were built by native peoples of the area as a communal effort in pre-Columbian times. My totally unjustified guess is between A.D. 500 and 1100. They are patterns meant to be viewed from the heavens or representations of, and relationships to heavenly patterns. Ancient Americans never wasted communal efforts on mundane tasks like food herding/trapping and property division - these could be done more efficiently and simply than with stone walls. The community was mediating its sense of history and relationships to eternity through an enduring construct produced by the pooling of individual efforts.

13 Sept. 82

## College Green

I daydream about a sunny spring day  
of easy folk-rock 60's play,  
Of girls so fine and fresh and free,  
the poetry of youth - my heart's melody.

Nostalgia paints the  
Pigments of my imagination  
On the canvas of my dreams.

Feb. 1981

# Sexism

In a land of sexual taboos,  
insecure, immature and repressed people,  
sex becomes a form of combat,  
a dominance ritual and form of punishment  
instead of a transcendental experience.

13 Sept. 82

Miss Observations 1981 ||: mea culpa :||

A father's advice is always wrong,  
and always invaluable.

All women make you want  
and none is an isolated organism;  
all come with families.

Women are as incredibly frustrating  
as they are fascinating.

They love flowers

'Flowers do it' in inverse proportion to need  
or expectation.

They also love sweets, especially chocolate.

All women like compliments  
and are suspicious of them.

They always seem to make it so easy  
for us to love them.

Mar 1981

## Elaine

I was high on love in those days.

It was great,

the feeling of being totally alive.

What relationship doesn't sparkle  
when you're both young and high on love?

But I had plans

and I had to get high on studying  
if I was to get anywhere.

When you're young

and really alive, really moving,

you want something that's

hot, tight, sharp, wicked and fast.

Your energy is up

and it's 1 on 1

full court press  
hardnuts loveball.

With Elaine

it was this way on the mental  
and emotional levels as well.

Any relationship

that requires this much intensity to sustain  
isn't going to last.

It didn't.

What's interesting now

is that "what if" and "where now"

don't turn out to be

the <sup>most</sup> interesting questions.

19 Jan 83



## Downslide Love

The poetry of youth  
is high on love,  
but eventually all highs turn heavy.

The poetry of life  
is cool and level,  
but no less close to the bone.

19 Jan 83

## Folly's Embers

Looking back on my life  
I see that I become easier to live with  
as time goes by.  
Right now I'm impossible.  
Pity the girls of memory.  
Maybe  
we all got what we deserved,  
I, certainly, enjoyed it.  
We were young then and hardier,  
ready for love at full bore.  
Even the foolish memories make me smile,  
a gift to my aging  
from the folly of my youth.  
Youth is not wasted on the young  
for they have not yet learned  
to hoard it.

20 Jan 83

## Over the Bay

Sometimes at night  
I sit on the back deck  
looking out to the clear, starry sky  
reflecting  
on all the people and places  
interwoven through my life's web.  
The diffusion of memory into nostalgia  
and the evaporation of emotion into insight  
leaves me  
with a cool, distant panorama of images,  
the stars and constellations of my past,  
shining from the midnight dome  
of my dreams.

The lights of darkness  
are beacons from the past  
which ~~surely~~<sup>never</sup> helps to guide my steps  
but lets me feel the heart beat  
of infinity.

20 Jan 83

## A Child's Dream of Growth

When I was a child I thought of life as a very linear process. You went through grammar school, grade by grade, for 8 years; then high school for 4 years. After learning all you could ever need in mathematics, history, geography, religion, social studies, playground, english and art you were ready to continue growing up. Many things would start happening at once but essentially you moved on in your life and maturation like a tree whose many branches sprouted and grew more or less uniformly. College was to learn the rest of human thought on our universe, a place and time when you would want to break through the dreamy shell of your own world and explore a larger realm with other people. There would be love and sex and later jobs and children. From a child's point of view his world was a small tranquil island from which time's horizon would expand until, as a fully mature Odysseus or Valiant, his world would be the world.

Adulthood does not unfold like a child's dream. It seems now that the world of the first year old was the universe, an immense, timeless, fascinating realm beyond mere physical reach and imagination. Nemo and Saba barely scraped the surface. As time went on

people seemed to race onward toward maturity, but solely as an excuse to keep from growing - like seedlings sprouting heedlessly into the sun to immediately stop and remain forever stunted. People seem to choose to stop, to close in, to narrow their view, to look away from the signals we all transmit/receive and which serve animals and plants so well. Our maturity, technology and verbiage is just a flash, a haze, an illusion to fool ourselves into seeing as a vast world the dark shell of fear close in around us, just behind the mirrors.

I want to be a child again - to gaze out toward infinity in wonder and to flee from the confines of the close hard crusty seed we've let our world become. The sage is like a child, in doing nothing, nothing is left undone; in looking for nothing, everything is seen; in playing without self-consciousness, he is one with all people, all life and all the world.

10 Feb 81

## Career 239

It is perhaps tragic (perhaps not) that in my time with my abilities and deficiencies and in my chosen field of thought the only "world's fair" of ideas willing to take me in is the abstract-materialist military one. I do not choose isolation, sacrifice and poverty for the benefit of others' morality. This means that the "career" world in which I can participate seems limited to pretty much where I am — a corporate bomb factory. Since I can't and won't transform the world I must dream a new me into another world: self transformation. Well, really persona transformation, — self is always.

13 Sept. 82

## Freedom and Culture

People have to feel  
that their lives enrich their culture  
if they are to be free in what they do.

Slavery is a state of being  
in which you are deprived of your culture.

April 1982

## Armies and Weaponry

The weaker a country,  
because of fear and inept leadership,  
the greater the outlays  
on armies and weaponry.

21 Feb. 81

## Ideate Tivation

Herbicide, Fungicide, Pesticide, Genocide;  
Preservative Conservative;  
Conscription Prescription.

Segregate, denigrate, violate, irradiate.  
Annihilate, exterminate, contaminate, liberate.

21 Feb. 81

24 Nov 82

## Pyramidisms

"Capitalism is the exploitation of man by man,  
Communism is just the opposite."  
— street joke, Czechoslovakia 1981 —

In America we know Communism to be a system  
in which the many work for the few. Ronald Reagan is an  
ardent Communist. The Reagan-Andropov sales pitches  
vary as follows:

Andropov : "Anyone can work for the few."  
meaning : "Everybody better work for the few."

Reagan : "Anyone can become one of the few."  
meaning : "To join, bring money."

(Dollar bills even have pyramids printed on them.)

Nobody wants to be an Andropov-Communist,  
many have to.  
Everybody wants to be a Reagan-Communist,  
few can.

And the people gathered in the streets  
and cried out as one voice:  
"Rulers, become hungry with us!"

# Money

People are slow to pay  
and quick to charge.

The sage just doesn't buy it at all.

Rich people can afford  
to have others pay for their mistakes;  
The poor have to pay  
for the mistakes of everyone better off than they.

The real point about having lots of money  
is not that you can buy and own more  
but that you can pay less.

Less for what you want and less for what you do.

The slack is made up by the poor,  
in this way they pay their debt to society.

Preserving our poverty resources is good business  
and a great bargain, -

if you mistake money for wealth.

2 July 80

21 Feb 81

## Thoughts on Chaco Canyon

A society can expand technologies which enhance convenience until it bumps into the boundaries placed on it by the environment. Then two choices are available:

- 1.) change your technology to conform to the world (or canyon) you live in; "cost" increases, "convenience" is reduced, or
- 2.) change the environment to allow for continuing technological expansion.

Choice number 2.) is unacceptable when cost is measured with money and convenience defined as freedom from altering and expanding perception. Choice number 2.) is not infinitely repeatable. You may ultimately face choice 1 again with less favorable circumstances. Once you change the environment you can't change it back. At least, nobody's done it yet. The fight between industrialists and environmentalists boils down to this: require business plans to fit within the confines of a harmonious ecology or burn up environmental wealth to create monetary accumulations.

From the viewpoint of individual quality of life an environmental ethic is lost. Because most people today do not like to work or think and are abstract materialists, it is unlikely that the environment will remain secure.

Those willing to "sacrifice" for a beautiful world must sacrifice in vain. Economy and self-reliance will be seen as unprofitable, selfish, unpatriotic and communist (except in communist countries). It will be the duty of every citizen to eat, burn, buy and use, for the benefit of free enterprise practitioners.

You take your lubrication with imported beers  
And you drive in straight lines without shifting gears

On Automatic

1 July 80

I love toasters

Secure power is distributed power.

Which would you rather depend :  
a nation of 200 nuclear plants , or  
a nation of 100 million solar collectors ?

Which would you rather live in  
after the air raids ?

Mar 1979

## Sociology 1 on 1

How do you cure the ills of society?

Cure the ills of the individuals that comprise it.

What can I do?

Cure yourself.

How do I do that?

Individualize your personal synthesis.

Then what?

Then, you'll know.

What?

Exactly.

Jan-Feb 1982

The art of dreaming is to go inward  
yet be everywhere at anytime.

1981

Jung

Jung leaned back and took the pipe out of his mouth. The smoke slowly swirled and rose, becoming lost in the emptiness above.

"It will be most interesting to see how your psyche adjusts in balancing the ponderous forces about you."

"It will?" His eyes twinkled.

"Just look at the symbolic nature of the conflict you face. On the one hand the powerful forces of life; the organic, the natural, the biological have their strongest hold on you. Your wife is pregnant, you are involved in extending life through reproduction. Can anyone deny the strength and urgency of life forces when they work to fulfill this end? Anyone caught up in his reproductive performance is powerfully compelled, easily overcomes obstacles and ignores distracting responsibilities. Look at all the forms in nature, like salmon, who literally kill themselves to produce young. At this time there is also a tremendous concentration of psychic energy in nesting and nurturing behavior. Is it any wonder that extraneous, incidental activities like work

seem annoying nuisances? Happy is the father who is free to fortify his lodge, hover about his eyrie, protect his mate and clutch and gather food for those warm foci of life that will eventually radiate from his territory."

"On the other hand, man has constructed for himself a technological concretization of his mental abstractions about society. This new god he has placed above himself and to it he pledges his fealty. He marches off to subjugate others to the service of this god as he has done countless times in the past. Thus today many people find themselves contracted to artificial inorganic "organizations." They have allowed their survival to become synonymous with that of the godlet they work for. In your case the godlet is a very powerful and popular one - a leading expression of the technological archetype: destruction. Man now has the ability to delineate mass in space and then obliterate it. This is done with nuclear bombs. These devices are the ripened fruit of a long, technological evolution which is perpendicular to nature's organic synthesis."

"With nature life grows through the forms from within: leaves push through bark and a tree enlarges, trees push through earth and a forest expands, babies push through females so families form and grow into clans, tribes and populations. With mechanization, complexity and higher functioning are tacked onto simpler forms.

Mechanisms grow by the accretion of layers of greater detail. Human invention becomes cumbersome and unwieldy because individual bits must each receive individual attention for assembly and operation. As their numbers grow it becomes impossible to attend to them all. With nature unskilled artisans create the most complex of wonders, technological magicians accomplish less and less with each new awesome power."

"This is why technology cannot piece together life forms and why it is so adept at destruction. Since it cannot create life it can only presume superiority if it feels capable of destroying it. Your true self, connected to the collective, organic life forces, feels life channelling through it at the same time that man's technology godlet demands your sacrifice to its power. Your affirmation of his superiority over life is the basis of his godness."

"It sounds very dramatic symbolically."

"No one will notice any change in the world on the basis of what you do, that is true. But the drama being played out is on the battlefield of your soul, — that, you will notice."

within days of my daughter's birth,

26 Nov 81

## Symbolless Society

Imagine a society with no symbols. One that deals with the concreteness of life and suspects any mental construct no matter how simple and fleeting. Experience is the source of information and method of communication. Structures and organizations as we know them would not exist as their basis is symbolic. This culture would never reflect on its life but would actively realize it. How could they store experience and catalogue memory? Can we imagine a population of beings roaming a wild, unstructured planet, without conceptualizing their existence as being separate from or superior to the entire field of their perception. Perhaps they would be like cats with fewer restrictions.

## The Sound of Rain

If you listen to the gentle autumn rain  
late at night,  
you can hear your heartbeat pulsing  
as stars beyond all sight.

27 Nov 1982

Happy birthday Jimi.

## Peace Criminals

I am the luckiest man in life.

I am blessed with a wonderful wife and child.

To hoard this treasure

I devote my total working energies  
to the conglomerate that produces nuclear bombs.

Am I a war criminal?

True, I have sold out the mass  
to selfishly bask in the warmth of my family's love.  
But should I sell my own true sweet ones  
for the general good? — never.

Just as I will never sell them  
for an imposed career advancement.

So I am a petty criminal.

Small fry bad guy

Good bad bood gad.

I shall not walk straight in the paths of the righteous  
nor forget that life felt  
is my arms wrapped around my darlings.

Most peace citizens demonstrate,

not to raise their consciousness about nuclear war,  
but to lower it.

(Yumb it! Yumb it! Yumb it!

Mental heroin please!

I just don't want to think about it at all!)  
The individual experience of anticipated agony  
is diluted to language and conscious signalism  
in mass demonstrations.

Me — I help the peacera to exist, to self-define.  
I give substance to fears so desperately wished repressed.  
I weather the frustration of a citizenry  
unable to sink its dread, or to face it.

I am the luckiest man on earth  
for I am blessed with what is truly worth living for  
at any time at any place.

30 Nov 82

# Explain Yourself

Who does my breathing and what does it mean?

It is not possible to explain yourself.

You would have to be two people simultaneously,  
the one being explained and the one doing the explaining.  
Only planned action and deliberate speech can be explained.

As one lives in the suddenness of the moment,  
there are no plans, deliberations or explanations.

Whatever happens represents itself,  
it cannot be interpreted as "explaining" anything.

I am my breathing: nothing enclosing infinity.

July 1980

## True Revolution

How artificial is the persona created by people around your presence. One becomes the subject of names and labels, an object for clothiers to decorate, an occupant and resident for thousands upon thousands of posted fantasies seeking reality. One must be saved and sold, robbed and invested, placed in a cell in a great honeycomb of bustling enterprise so the energy and work you are expected to exude can be captured and added to the quiverings of a great mound of inconsequence.

One is expected to learn the delusions of the great and aspire to practice them. For it is by the press of the vast multitude of excluded desire that bubbles of privilege are maintained.

A true revolution of the masses is not one in which a great swell of humanity washes over, then restocks the small circles of power, but one in which each individual abandons contention for inclusion. Without the continuing pressure from all sides, the bubbles of privilege would diffuse away.

Revolution by diffusion.

De-wealth by stealth.

The revolutionary in this world would peel away

each onionlike layer of illusion, desire and expectation which wraps and binds his true nature to the advantage of others. He would slowly and imperceptibly slough off the cares and concerns of a thing obsessed world until he has metamorphosed beyond the control of thingists.

A true revolution is one where the reigning thingists suddenly awaken to their loss of control and preeminence long after people everywhere have each abandoned them. A true revolution would be one without gesture, without confrontation, without conscious cohesion and ultimately without memory or trace. Children born after the revolution would never know that life was ever any different and the revolutionaries would be incapable of thinking that it was.

17 Nov 80

Landroo Welcomes You

"The good of the body will be maintained,  
You will be absorbed."

The plight of the individual in modern society is  
that he is absorbed by mass mindedness.

To resist absorption develop independent and unique  
patterns of thought.

Common modes of resistance:

- radical / refusenik : freak
- religious
- criminal / terrorist
- family : blood tie support group
- scholarly / sage
- ethnic / minority : be oppressed.

Jung's solution:

Develop an independent position and thought pattern  
from a personal religious or mystical experience.

Feb 1982

## John and Jesus at a Bar

John Lennon and Jesus Christ were hoisting a few one night when Jesus started this little dialogue:

" So you're bigger than I am huh? "

" That was pretty funny. "

" Last time I tried that trick  
you know what they did to me? "

" Fuck yes! "

" Besides, I know you're not bigger than me. "

" Well, big enough. "

" Yeah, it's fun when you got it. "

Laughing they drank the night away.

Oct 9 1981

## Corpus Anima

Teilhard de Chardin states in The Phenomenon of Man that a finite amount of animate life force (psyche) was enclosed by the formation of the Earth. The sum of animate life expressed by all <sup>terrestrial</sup> life forms is called unity. Life feeding on itself is form changing into form in a unit pool. Life density is expressed through complexity: the living rock of the Earth is life sacrificed, - spread out in a vast amount of matter/energy in space/time, the biosphere and its animate forms is life dense, while space is nearly life null. The fear of death and the ignorant grasping of our culture has bred an attitude of life hoarding. We attempt to ingest, consume and absorb the life surrounding us in the mistaken belief that heedlessly amplifying our form is to our ultimate gain. We decimate the upper echelons of all food chains and destroy vast reserves of chlorophyllous solar and geological cosmogenic energy storage to give ourselves "room" to grow into and "resources" to power this expansion. Everyone knows the zero sum rule, however fantasy suppresses this knowledge. We amplify ourselves but into a diminished world. So? The greatest diversity of life forms and smoothest meshing of them result from a natural, or entropic, planetary evolution. The distribution of life forms (or animate density) equilibrates to a normal

population distribution about a mean that expresses the current state of planetary evolution. If at any time the higher forms can "fix" the game in their "favor", their amplification diminishes a significantly larger number of simpler forms. This creates a lopsided, unbalanced population and Earth life in general becomes unstable. Project into sci-fi: Human-kind decides to "develop" its potential by amplifying human form. Animal and plant life is reduced, altered and consolidated into a few strictly controlled and genetically regulated species. The chaos of ecosystems becomes the uniformity of agribusiness, the diversity of wildlife becomes the monoliths of pest swarms and consumable herds. Fewer forms mean more life per man, the next logical step: fewer men. This implies a domestic policy of birth control and a foreign policy of war. Now what? Life extension and bioengineering replace worn body parts: Bionic man. Bionic-kind can reduce itself in number to amplify the survivors until the ultimate human form is reached: Adam Finis. The life that was once diffused through our globe will be entirely encapsulated by Adam Finis. He will realize all of humanity's dreams of development. Unfortunately, this biggest of all fish will have had to swallow the entire pond to reach the top. Who can be left to see him strut his stuff? As human life is extended more and more, biological material will have to be replaced by inert and metallic substances. We can live for millennia as androids, for a long

as electromagnetic impulses flying through space, as even metals decay. Electromagnetic waves are subject to scattering, absorption and dispersion. Hence to live as long as the universe we must become what gives life to the universe, — nothing. Adam Finis will discover what the universe already knows: to be alive one must become ~~over~~ null. Adam Finis will have become what he feared most: eternally aware of being universally dead.

The interesting and exciting challenge to humanity in our daily lives is to pursue our feeding, breeding and healing with an eye to nature's blending of forms. If we realize that we are a dynamic expression of all-life we can abandon the futile pursuit of life-grob and enjoy nature's unfolding paradise.

19 Dec 82

## Cruise Control

To understand the true temper of the American psyche go out on the nation's freeways. Here anyone can see how we really are.

We never alter direction once "on track" and never signal our intentions. Uptight selfishness no doubt feels that the flexibility of hogging, cutting-in and cutting-off far outweigh the advantages of relaxed courtesy. Lanes have become lines. Have you ever noticed how people count cars and not time? Drivers are in a great hurry to plop in front of you to slow down. 'It's not how soon we get there but how many others we beat,' — the thinking of slow minds. The highway is the last arena in which anyone can compete. Automotive manners and fashions clearly demonstrate that dim bulbs light up big egos.

Another fascinating revelation provided by automotive behavior is our universal fear of death. We kill to maintain this. To buckle up your seat belt is to admit to the possibility of death. This must be assiduously denied even at the cost of killing and being killed in unharnessed accidents. Young children are the primary targets of this behavior pattern. It is difficult to fathom rationally, but our behavior clearly demonstrates: killing our children is preferable to admitting that death is always a real possibility.

When I hear people speak of lofty ideals such as

God, peace, brotherhood, goodness, love and the like I chuckle recalling that the daily actions of these self-same elect, intellectual, patriotic, righteous and caring people are giving a lie to their words. Watch them drive then hear them speak.

We confuse rights for responsibilities, selfishness for rights, happiness for selfishness and laziness for happiness. We confuse position for time, tailgating for speed, hoodgating for advancement and obstruction for importance. We confuse our fear of death with care-free casualness and deny it as a "convenience". This fear, coupled with laziness, is visited upon our children in a colossal display of ignorance, neglect and outright abuse. Children sit in our laps in cars because we love ourselves, not them. Anyone who can afford to turn on an ignition key in America, can afford a child safety seat.

Long before we can ban any bombs and melt down our six guns into hedge clippers you should see an intelligent, cohesive, responsible and civil spirit coursing our nation's highways. Don't hold your breath.

19 Dec 1982

# Psychonium Plutology

Nuclear bombs work.

The purpose of nuclear bombs is to deter war and avenge the loss of security.

Producing bombs channels aggression and using them is self-destruction.

Nuclear bombs work.

We do not want a national defense, that would require an assessment of our weaknesses. Physics allows us to materialize our hostility to the projected shadow of our psyche.

We embrace the illusion of being evil-free (That most exquisite of psychological luxuries), no Viking bloodlust, witchburner or enslaver in us. Penying the shadow we free him to roam. Seeing him as elsewhere and other we imagine we can destroy him and survive.

The 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> worlds share illusions  
and exchange demons.

The solitary, interior dance of light and shadow  
is transformed into the carnival of war.

War molded as bombmaking becomes the peacekeeper.

War poured through bombing becomes the  
shadow's revenge.

If nuclear weapons represent any failure at all  
it is the failure to accept our complete selves.

Denial of our true nature is stored as nuclear bombs  
and exported as nuclear war.

4 Jan 1983

Bang Bang Shoot Shoot

On the night Lennon died  
I cried for the world.  
I'll never do that again, — you fuckers.

We have made it cheaper to kill a man  
than to bury him.

The trouble with gun control opponents  
is that they are all shitheads.  
If it was only them that got wasted by guns  
it wouldn't be so bad,  
but it's not.

Justice is the distribution of freedom,  
Law is the administration of justice.

Stupidity is learned.

17 July 82

Dec. 80, 81

## Abortion is Killing: Legalize It.

Abortion is killing and should be legalized.

Face the facts: 1) humans kill their own kind,

2) laws contrary to human behavior do not work. Let us face ourselves realistically and structure our legalities to minimize human suffering. Children are orphaned by illegal abortions. Unwanted children are abused, neglected and abandoned, often growing up trying to commit social suicide. Let us admit that we kill, and that we kill fetus humans often for selfish reasons of "lifestyle", but let us not make matters worse by mental and legal repressions. Once our aborting is in the open, we can observe, learn, self-improve and attempt to evolve to higher planes of social behavior.

The real basis upon which to judge a society is in the treatment and position of mothers & children. The mother-child is an organism, not a separable duo. Even experiments with monkeys show that without a mother's love a <sup>baby</sup> child does not become a completed individual person. Only complete individuals can form an integral society. Today our society is being mined and choked by throngs of neglected, incomplete human discards.

No amount of law, prison or proselytizing can correct for denied emotional growth stimulus. Our values and institutions clearly discriminate against mothers and children. Any woman who has tried to carry <sup>(nurse)</sup> her baby to a job (if she gets to keep it), on a bus, in a restaurant, or almost anywhere in our "advanced" Western civilization can attest to that. Paternity leave is considered a joke and a disgrace to a man's "career". From our suburban Taras we look down upon

Chinese and African women in rice paddies and fields with suckling infants strapped on. Yet these children are ready for life at five years old never having been more than a heartbeat away from the milk of human kindness. Brats and wimps are not born of affection, reassurance and contact.

Instead of passing laws institutionalizing the denial of our behavior, let us admit to our character and work to improve our actions. Instead of legislating our repression of guilt and shame and our fantasies of self-image, let us raise our social morality by action so that the need and desire for abortion disappears. This higher vision of human behavior, eloquently described by Pope John Paul II, is possible but requires that we

restructure the very culture we live in. We must recast our fundamental assumptions about humans in universe and express our morality as behavior.

The reason we have abortion is the same reason we have nuclear bombs, guns, class and conflict. What is required is not some carefully crafted legal peace treaty "solving" an isolated "abortion problem", but a general waking up of our society, each and every one of us, to the interconnectedness of our ideas, our behavior and ourselves.

18 Jan 83

agg

## The Flow of Life

Life is a flow,  
a wave,  
an endless rhythm  
beating alternately fast and slow.  
There is never an end to life,  
just as there was never a beginning.  
That is why abortion is killing,  
all the way down to contraception.  
Eggs and sperm are alive.  
We can interfere with the wovetrain of life,  
scattering, absorbing and modulating it,  
but life itself continues to flow.  
Contraception, abortion, murder  
are the appropriate forms of killing  
during the different phases of life.  
If we were to make ourselves tonight,  
we and many brother species  
would vanish;  
incompatible with the new environment.  
Life itself would still exist,  
in equal amount <sup>though</sup> altered form.  
Perhaps we could disperse ourselves  
into that thin, rarest cloud:  
the animate life of empty space.  
We cannot add or subtract life from the universe.  
All we can do during our turn at the wheel  
is to spin it faster or slower.



The more people we put in hell,  
the greater the cry for oblivion.  
Develop a sense of paradise  
and share it with your friends  
so we can <sup>all</sup> coast into ~~the~~ eternity.

23 Jan 83

### Killing is Everywhere

If we really hold life to be sacred  
then everything we do,  
individually and socially,  
should give least before the passage of its flow.

Look at our world.  
Do you see the reverence for life  
in the way we treat our mothers,  
our children,  
our families,  
ourselves?

Nothing is as pure as  
as the love between a baby and its mother.  
It inches them one.

Any thing,  
no matter how trivial or institutionalized,  
that drives a wedge between them  
is a degree of killing.

K.I.E. cont.

We, as people, kill:  
openly / individually,  
collectively / repressedly,  
through our actions, ~~and~~ institutions,  
~~mindset~~  
with guns, law, commercial exploitation,  
misrule, sexism & prejudice.

If we truly revered ~~life~~ the form of life  
then everything in our world  
would be different.  
Think about it.

23 Jan 83

# Prime Time Electocution

We are lost in the dark  
with a lantern that sucks light.

Halloween 1980

## Choose to be Happy

Repressing thoughts is self-robbery of life.  
Guns are for killing ourselves.

We are so poverty stricken in our thinking  
that we resort to solutions  
not even animals consider.

Sure,

there comes a time for showing thunder to the natives,  
but what kind of power?

The superior power of fused personality,  
or the unleashed fury of our shadowy fragments?

Guns don't kill, people do.  
Bombs don't destroy,  
cars don't pollute,  
Technology doesn't despoil,  
governments don't oppress,  
faiths do not save.  
We do to ourselves through each other.  
"I am who am."  
Life is given, happiness is choice.

## Pay for Value

Don't waste my time with your money,  
prosperity doesn't spread.

Something of value is worth having  
regardless of its condition.

We pay high prices  
because we have to support  
the upkeep of excess.

Live simply,  
enjoy the extra time.

Summer time 1980

## The Care and Feeding of a Guru

One of the things I've learned is that to be <sup>continually</sup> creative <sup>requires</sup> you need a practiced craft for its expression; like guitar playing, writing, singing, computing, carpentry and handwork. Crafts are maintained by regular exercise. When regular exercise is interesting, you learn. Greater skill allows greater freedom of expression. How do you make regular exercise interesting? Find a teacher who shows you how to productively structure it. The key is to absorb as many of these teaching roles as possible. Then you can really follow the flow of your creative expression.

Imagine how nice it would be if we each went out and found ourselves one good guru. Some go for bald, babbling buddists but I personally prefer good guitar instruction and I'm looking for an auto body brazer. We could all slowly improve our skill of expression and we would support (and in turn be supported as) the creative stimulants of our species. It's a great way to meet each other.

1 Feb 83

# Many for Love

Money can't buy you love  
but it can sure let you do a lot of shopping.

Love is a feeling  
and feelings change,  
but only the changing lives  
and love is living.

I know the feeling very well,  
I've had it many times  
and it's been true every one.

It is hard to stop loving someone  
you've loved before.

Something always stays.

What I love in a woman  
is warmth you can completely relax with.

Love is a moment, not a monument.  
You really enjoy love once you stop counting it.

Talk is more often a reflection than a transmission.

People can be so dumb:

they actually become sad  
when they find they speak less  
after knowing each other for some time.

They should be pleased that  
they can rely on deeper, faster  
and less symbolic co-experiencing.

Beauty ages, - it does not decay.

The best meat's next to the bone.

My eyes have seen it all  
and want to see it all again.

My prayers were answered,  
only I needed an interpreter.

Advice to husbands: love her before payday.

Summer Solstice 1980 - Vernal Equinox 1981

## Towards Humanity

Each one of us carries a bundle of contradictions essential to our functioning and survival. The individual is the carrier of life and the only true expression of it. We reduce people to ideas, editing and abridging life to escape the burden of thinking. Lennon was killed because of this. We are led into class, isms, ideologies, demagoguery, assassination and self-fragmentation.

Seeing reality is the first step to freedom. You have the freedom to be responsible and the responsibility to be free. Seeing is the only freedom most people today can exercise. Do it.

Each one of our lives is a unique challenge. Maturity consists in rising to our destiny; humanity, in recognizing that challenge lies within every individual.

11 Jan 83

## Mandala Jesus

Jesus was an old man when he died.  
What were his kids like? his wife? his girlfriends?  
What kind of love and gratitude  
brought Mary Magdalen to his feet?  
Is there anyway left of recapturing  
the humanity of Jesus,  
or are we stuck with the mummified wrappings  
of religion, fantasy and cult?  
How did it feel  
to sit with Jesus drinking at night  
meditating on the course of human events?  
The dreams and visions of Jesus were those of a man.  
Perhaps we deify him  
to avoid the burdens of paradise.  
"The kingdom of heaven is within you."

11 Jan 83

# Be What You Are

There can be no instruction in the art of dreaming,  
— one simply dreams.

"The Art of Dreaming" is  
garbage, junk, useless, a joke.  
Read it once then throw it away.

If it had no effect  
then no amount of work and effort  
can make it work.

The words mean nothing.  
They are simply there, wasting time,  
waiting for you to wake up.

If you don't — forget it.

If you do — move on.

Be what you are.

Fall 1981

## The Gate to Heaven is the Eye of a Needle

You must be out of your mind.  
No: my mind is out of me.  
The full extent of the phenomenon of you  
is beyond your conscious understanding.

Everyone  
at some point in their lives  
experiences the eternal.  
Some recognize it though many refuse.  
The art of dreaming  
is the cultivation of awareness.  
"I will come like a thief in the night."

Dreams are the doors to another world.  
Many gaze in wonder  
but the art of dreaming  
is to actually step through.

The web of space-time  
is tangled, knotted, folded and torn  
as it stretches across the universe.  
Relativity, Tao, Unconscious  
all reflect the same reality.

If you can find a universe in yourself  
nobody is going to crowd you.  
The gate to heaven is the eye of a needle.

If you believe in forever  
then live now.

It is only an accident of birth  
that you are human.

We make our own fates  
in ways we don't imagine.  
I practice imagination  
just to be on the safe side.

A experience with others,  
learn alone,  
and adjust expectation  
to balance patience and motivation.

The fundamentals in the experience of eternity  
were known and felt by our ancestors  
long before we were born.

Their attempts to express this experience  
through astrology, alchemy and mysticism  
were not perfect.

But that is no reason to ignore them.  
Will ours be as good?

You remember all your dreams after you die,  
you just forget their order.

July 80 - Jan 82

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