

- 1 Sex poems
- 2 technique ~~of writing~~
- 3 poems about poets
and poems
- 4 Gang poems
- 5 Children & motion
- 6 wine & cheese & food
- 7 marriage
- 8 violence
- 9 boredom
- 10 self-pity
- 11 witchcraft
- 12 drinking
- 13 social action

14. Death & eternity
15. Social life
- 16 miscellany
- 17 ~~Cigarettes~~ cigarettes
- 18 religion
19. about Jews
- 20 modern horror

I don't think
I can
accept
any more
compliments
cried the
~~feminist~~
determined
never to
let a
bugger
prosper.

Every time
I stop
smoking
I feel
as if
I can't find
my teeth.

- 101 Bumf in night ✓
 102 Put myself together
 M 103 Pallo P.
 104 No man equal
 * 105 Abolition by VFA ✓
 ✓ 106 Disincarnate myself ✓
 - 107 Liberate
 108 Estab 22 - Duane ✓
 109 critical spirit ~~delivered~~
 - 110 H.S. Quarterback
 - 111 NRA Quarterback
 112 Sopranos Don ✓
 113 funeral song
 114 am evil
 115 Market Place ✓
 116 Roller Ball ✓
 117 Hand hat ✓
 118 Hand hat's friend ✓
 ✓ * 119 critical until w/ o'clock
 120 Dieting whole
 121 Wag your
 122 Saw the body
 123 Secondment in house
 * 124 Parity in Salaries
 125 Late w/ alimony ✓
 126 get my soul to him
 127 too much to drink
 - 128 Sell family home ✓
 - 129 In love & scramble ✓
 130 No woman can resist me
 131 Cult is coming back
 132
 133 unhappy divorcee ✓
 * 134 we are all in love ✓
 135 don't look right - high house
 * 136 who stole my false teeth
 137 heep my of this boy ✓
 * 138 Hillier most
 139 Left hand - w/ left in
 140 Parity
 * 141 M. Leticia
 142 Threat a crowd
 143 I never get my way ✓
 144 after the ball had run
 * 145 Disembodied
 146 Speed will never let me
 147 Picasso said I'm a man ✓
 - 148 poetess ✓

- 149 Squaring ideas ✓
 * 150 NRA ✓
 * 151 No more bad news ✓
 152 You have to be for sale ✓
 153 Madeline L. Brier
 154 Parade
 155 Trudeau
 * 156 cell-phone
 * 157 Burroughs (Clark)
 * 158 Cont. Bartholomew
 * 159 D. Columbus
 160 After the - more to 138
 * 161 The Coda is a Tramp
 162 Song of the Coda ✓
 163 Parade
 164 Good of S. S. S. S.
 * 165 Reagan
 * 166 Clinton
 * 167 Thomson & I am a clown
 - * 168 Liberate
 * 169 Seinfeld
 * 170 Corleone
 * 171 Another Corleone
 172 Sympathy
 * 173 Peterson avert black boy
 * 174 More Poles
 * 175 NRA
 * 176 Daunte
 177 which woman can resist me
 178 Falling in love - scramble
 179 A bird just passed
 180 here to do my best
 181 Crown of thorns
 * 182 Punched out
 * 183 Son of a gun
 184 Love in war ✓
 185 Cleanliness next to God
 186 Kiss at home and all.
 187 Goodbye where
 188 Time to pass
 189 Bag in Belfry ✓
 190 Subman not Dead Tramp ✓
 * 191 That Salome!
 * 192 Russian or cleave
good person

- 189 bats in the belfry
190 Superman - Dick Tracy
191 That Salome! —
192 Russian or Czech —
193 Albright
194 gave my seat to him
195 trying to reestablish my credibility
196 the nose knows

- 197 I'm getting very little out of this —
198 I'm getting nothing. —
199 money allows it to grow
200 Even the seeds of sensation
201 a cold is spiritual —
202 afraid what lies ahead
203 dream I was Adolf Hitler —
204 my head is a whirl.

- 205 Pablo P. didn't know what it...
206 man who is my equal
207 late again v alimony
208 "shit face" said fuck - face
209 I'm Ass - face
210 no reason to put trust - politician
211 Julia Roberts
212 option. com
213 a brainy if I pull myself together

- 214 Don't believe I'm gay.
215 nature of fuck drama
216 out of phase w market today
217 Don't want to be a soda fuck
218 a noble forest
219 a good person



He's gone the
moment I get
him in my sights.

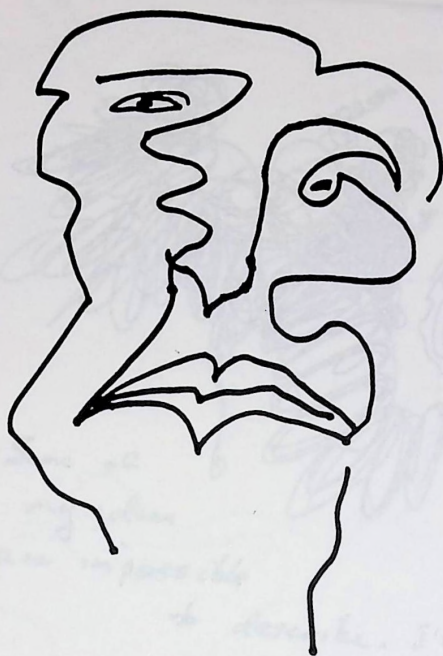
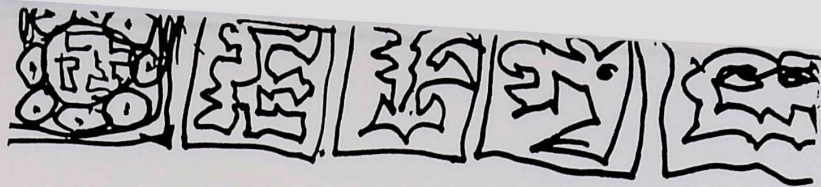
AM



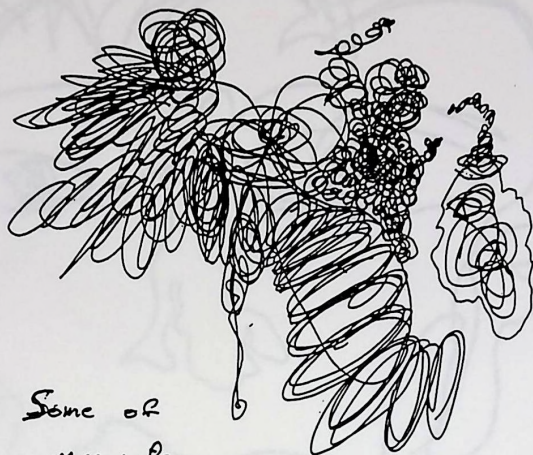
I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



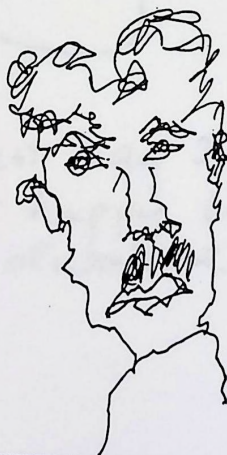
Picasso said that the act of meeting me when he was a very young man was one of the most exceptional and determining events of his life. I concur.

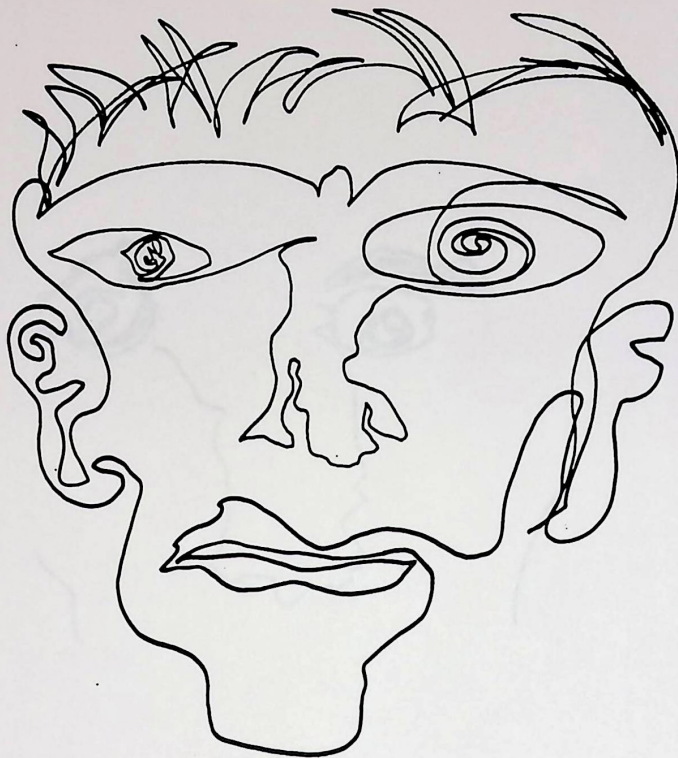


Some of
my ideas
are impossible

to describe. I'm so

afraid
that people
will squash
them.

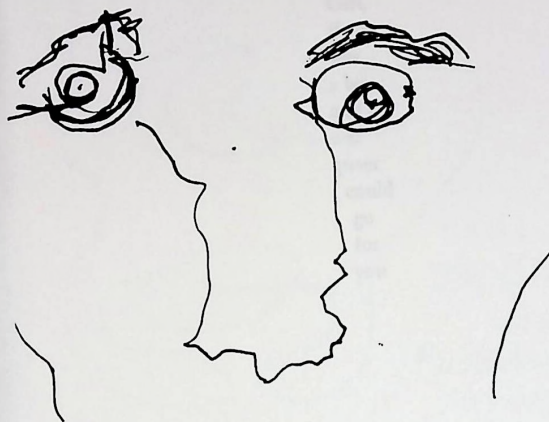




I must say I am
not happy being
a divorced man.



I don't know
where to
start



I don't know
where to
start

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

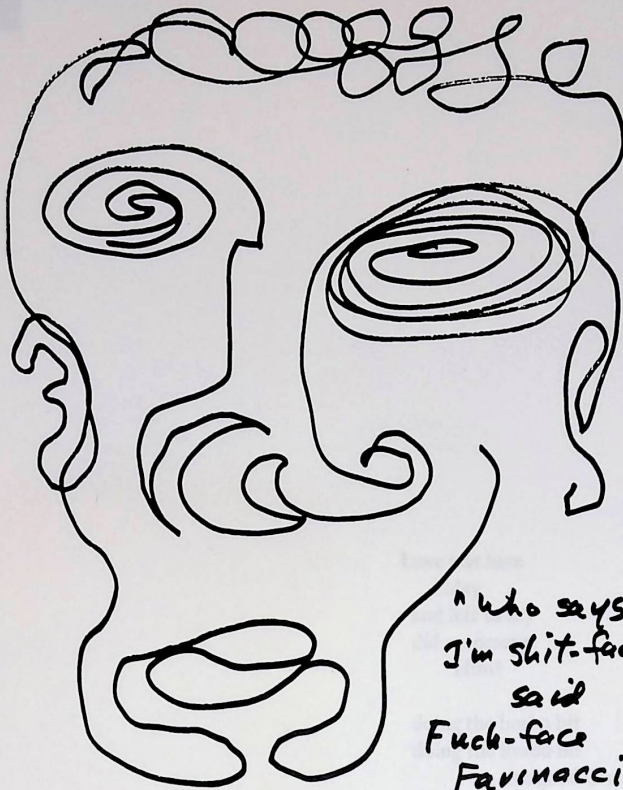
Girl,
if you
was
a boy
and I
was
queer
I could
go
for
you

Who says
I'm shit-faced?
and
Fuck-You
Fornacci.

✓

Page 10

10



"Who says
I'm shit-face?"
said
Fuck-face
Favonacci.

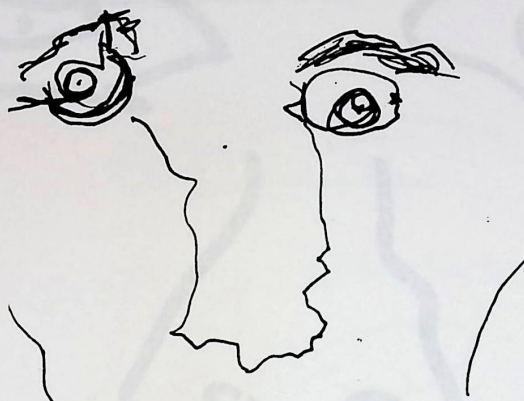
Love was here
today
and left us dry
did we deserve
Him?

doing the limbo bit
doing the limbo bit
it's good enough
for me

~~Good enough to be~~
~~Good enough to be~~
~~the good old USA~~

Th

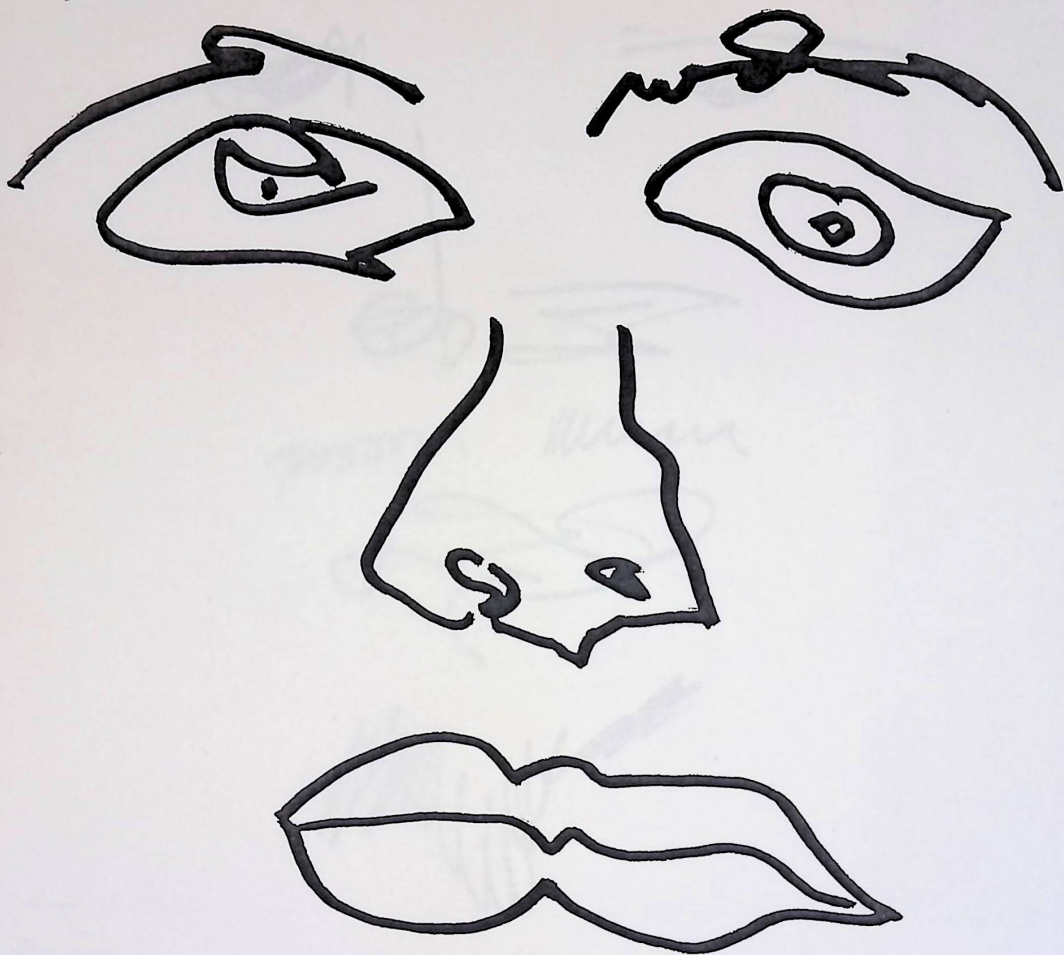
I GAVE MY



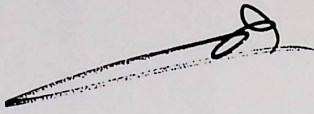
I don't know
where to
start

SOUL TO HIM

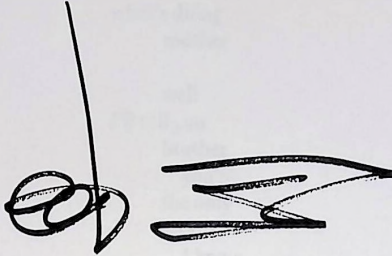
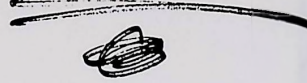
I GAVE MY



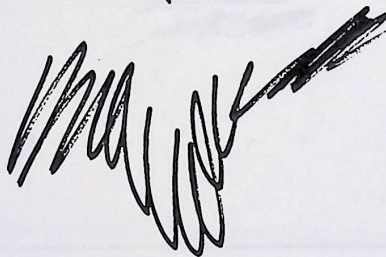
SOUL TO HIM



hilly



hilly



I want to
keep my
options
open.

X

what's doing
mother

well
I'll tell you
brother
you're
the only
brother
I know
who's got a
mother
that's your
brother

*This is
a book
about
the world
and
the people
in it.*

in the light of the wood
green from the cut, we killed Him
thee and me

FROM :JMWORDCRAFT

FAX NO. :17186243782

May. 28 2003 10:28AM P5

MAY-27-03 15:14 FROM:ICM LITERARY DEPT.

ID:3105504200

ICM

INTERNATIONAL CREATIVE MANAGEMENT,INC.

FAX COVER SHEET

DATE: May 27, 2003
TO: Judith
FAX NUMBER: 718-624-3782
FROM: Margaret Marr/Office of Nick Reed
RE: Deer Park/Mr. Norman Mailer

Judith:

Please let me know if I can be of any assistance.

Best wishes,

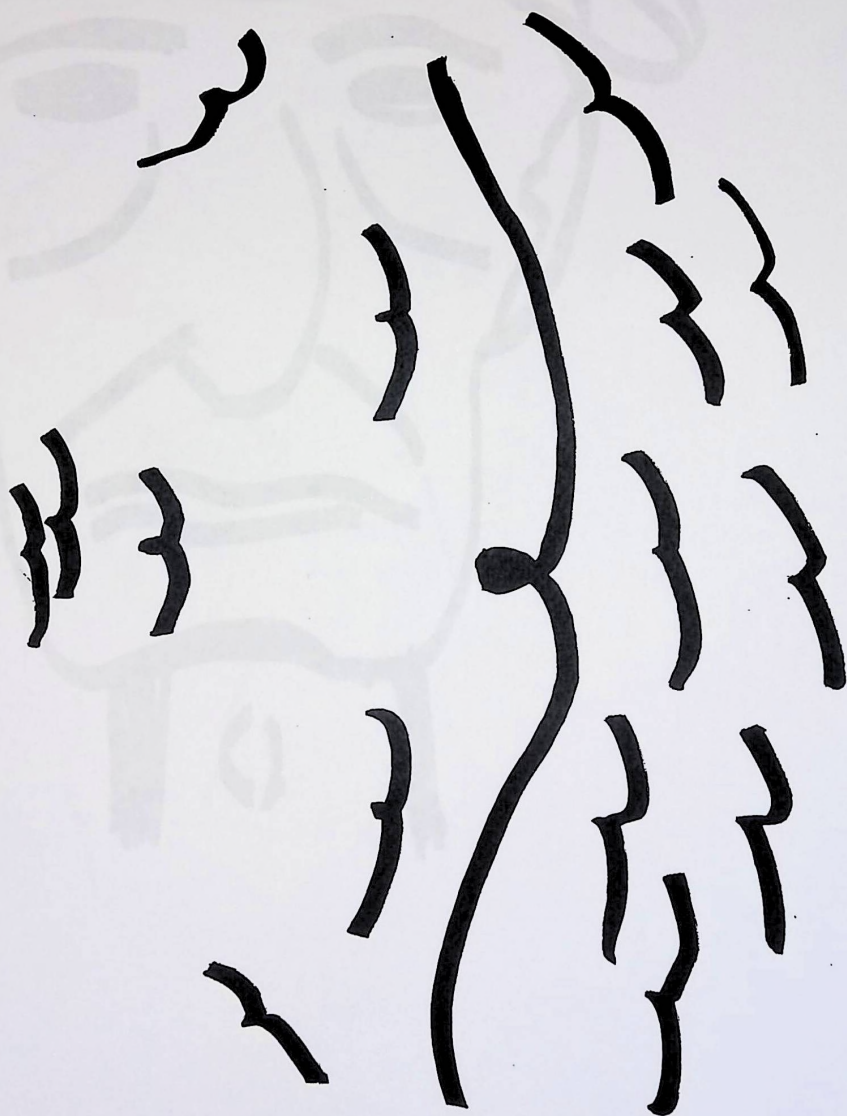
Margaret

Margaret Marr
Office of Nick Reed

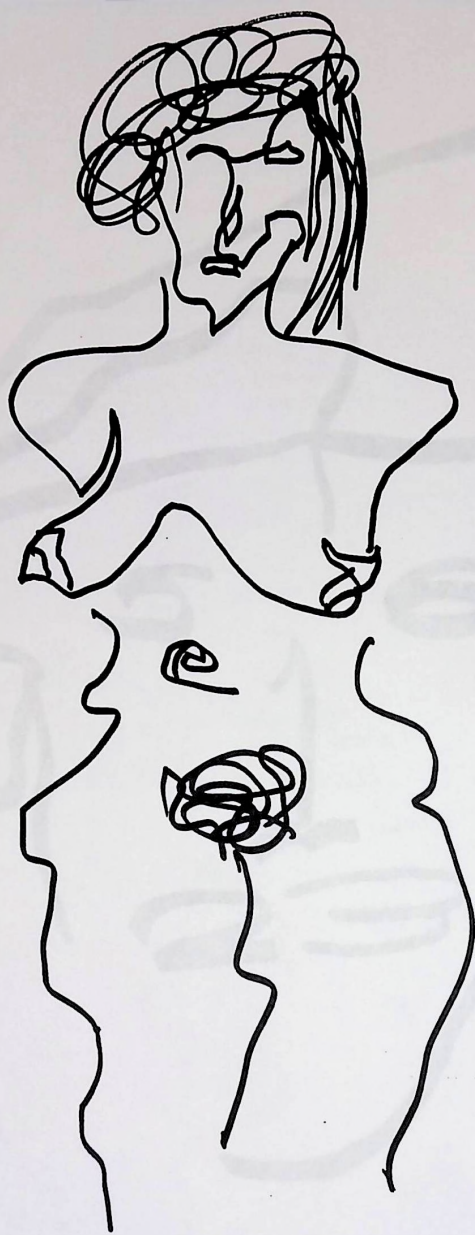


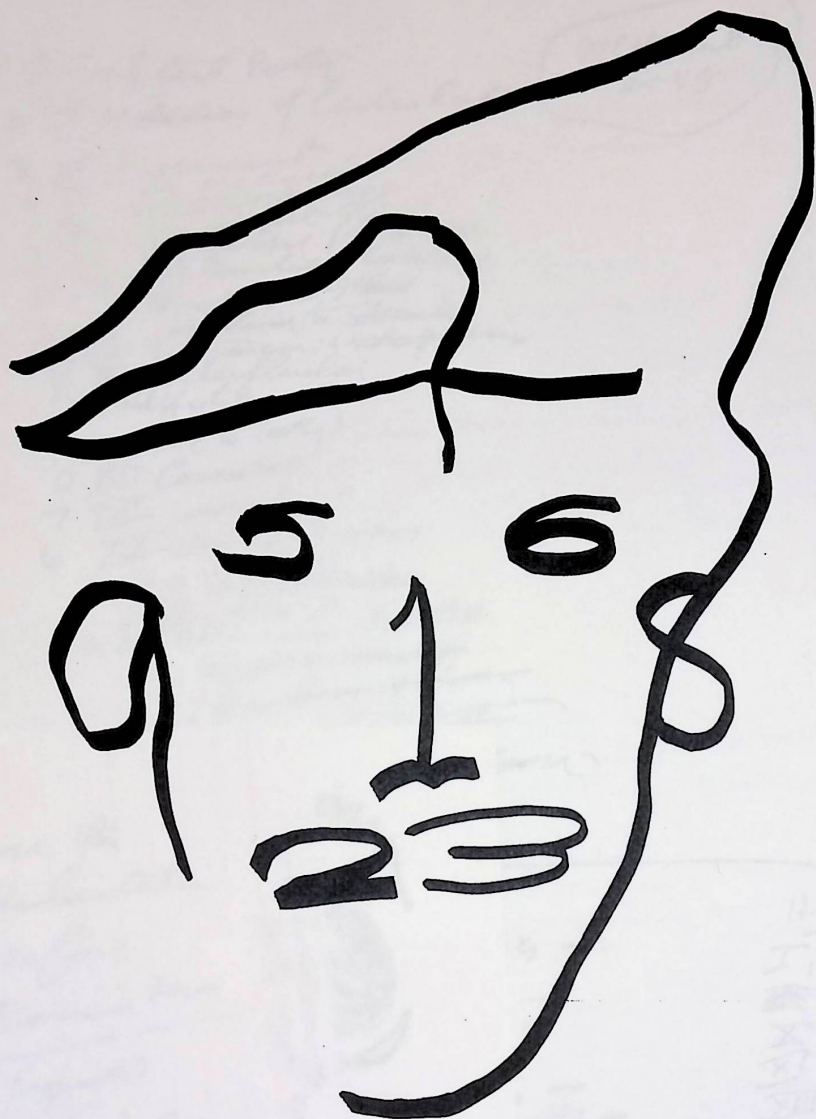












Use the
Arbitration
before
Damon runs

Legend:

There's a
meet for
the soap.

The Coalfield
tribe was long ago,
I assume that
the Governor and
President's children

have people who talk
to men, people



37 $\pm$ Cocktail Party

(all the rest
are 48)

- 0 II Maladies of Centralists
- 3 III Procurement
- 0 IV Medicine
- 1 V One Right & One Wrong
- 3 VI Unhappy Marriage
- 0 VII Drunken Marriage
- 0 VIII Drinking to Excess
- 0 IX Intemperance & Intemperance
- 0 X Intemperance
- 0 XI Upper Class
- 7 XII Lower Class
- 0 XIII Drinking for Power
- 6 XIV Political
- 2 XV Drinking for Power
- 2 XVI Drinking for Power
- 2 XVII Drinking for Power

Lower.

- II - 0 - Maladies of Centralists -
- III - 3 - Procurement
- IV - 0 - Medicine
- V - 1 - One Right & One Wrong
- VI - 3 - Unhappy Marriage
- VII - 0 - Drunken Marriage
- VIII - 0 - Drinking to Excess
- IX - 0 - Intemperance
- X - 0 - Intemperance
- XI - 2 - Upper Class
- XII - 2 - Lower Class
- XIII - 2 - Drinking for Power
- XIV - 2 - Political

-the lower have 11,

Higher

- I , II Cocktail Party
- III
- IV Intemperance
- V Upper Class
- VI Lower Class
- VII Drinking for Power
- VIII Political

The higher 37

~~* 14. Agave plant~~ ~~Habitat for deer~~ ~~very~~
~~→ XI ~~very~~ shell family name -~~ ~~very~~ ~~look to back~~

~~*1 roller banner & upstander~~
~~*1 market place~~ 14

→ x1 hint is critical

XVI falling in love Henergeist

~~XIV loose scribbles - Hunting Carpenters~~

→ x_{uv} bit of x from u to v

X10² VI late is always *S. and leafy morning*

~~XIV need of reaction - but in for pen~~

VI номерная книга

~~X1 money grass - leafy branch~~

Refiner	Interfluency
JSR-4	4
Various aldehydes	4
Refresher	4
Mitilia	4
Speed	4
Stimulants	4
Putch + more stuff where such	4.7

XVII Chelecanthoid XVII

~~X~~ But people Intelligence
4

~~X~~ ~~as~~ ~~lady~~

XVI ~~Bad cold~~ *Bad cold* *obscure* *Hemorrhage*

XVI Bad colder obstructions Nervous
~~XIII Furunculi + Abscesses Lower Class~~

~~XV maturum per~~ ~~Pollicium~~

XI. Salome Add to a lady

111 gave my soul (Procurement)

VI Washed by snow Unhappy & crying

~~Handwritten notes:~~
~~Handwritten notes:~~

~~Cochran Cartage - 425~~ ~~Peapack~~
~~Dec 28~~

~~Am. Nat.~~
XI Nat. & Nat.

~~7/24 Metagene~~ ~~Intubation~~

~~*III 2 football Lower class
 *III 12 none of them Lower class~~

✓ SED summary 1 - 18-1957

V Still very uncertain - One West Coast
 (11) Was the other Procurement?

McROSSIN

~~Crossing~~
~~The~~
~~The~~ Lobby
of the
Taft

That's
the
best
thing
he
ever
did
to run the money-changers out of
the
temple,
that's
the
best
thing
he
ever
did
said
the
hat
from
Ind-
iana

I always say
what I think
crooks usually do
cops go through hoops
and hell
because
they do not believe
~~that is why~~
~~they tie ribbons~~
~~on crooks~~
they're particularly
fond of

~~An~~ fond,
~~cops are like ladies~~
~~An~~ fondest fond
cops are like
ladies
in a bad mood.

hast I qu
forsaken me
said the brave boy
idst smoke
pact
smoke
cigars
with the snake,
while
I
was
here?



I
love Christ
said the Epis
copalian school
instructor

but
~~he's not~~
~~in the most~~
~~secure of taste~~

yet
~~because~~
none of us
are
altogether
at ease
here
in the light
of the green
cut
out of the
wood

Certain Evictions

In the first week
of their life
male jews
are crucified

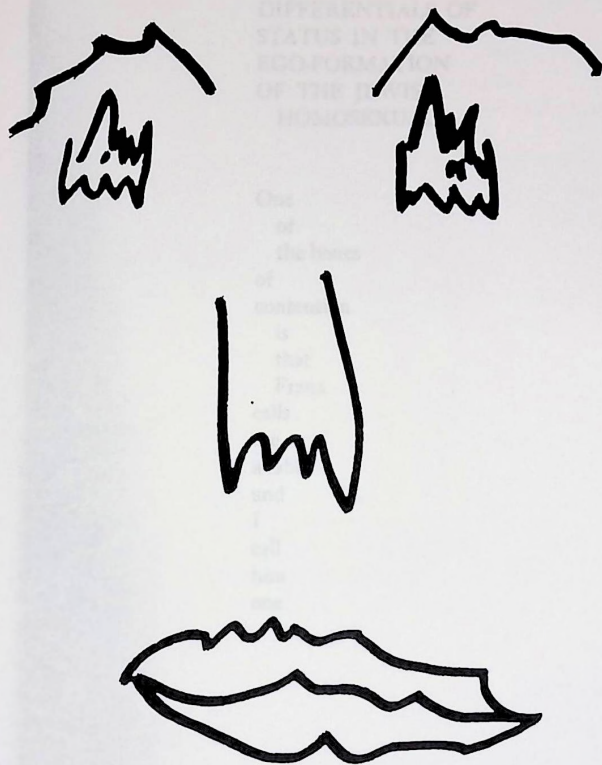
The pain
is
exquisite

To discover
the tip
of your future
by losing it
is a fair
price
to pay
for having been
once so tense
as to fail
the race
when
He
chose
a Jew
without a future
to save it.

Grace.

In the first week
of their life
grace is crucified.

You are late again
with the alimony



You are late again
with the alimony

A PAPER ON THE
DIFFERENTIALS OF
STATUS IN THE
EGO-FORMATION
OF THE JEWISH
HOMOSEXUAL

One
of
the bones
of
contention
is
that
Franz
calls
me
a rabbi
and
I
call
him
one

Mr
Cancer
and
Miss
Catatonia
were
very
good
for each other

but they were
cousins
so they
did

nothing
about
it.

I won't stay in
with married men
any more
~~said the nice girl~~
they're too agreeable,
it's a little too much
like curling
up
with the good book.

You mean
a
good book

Oh, dear,
did I say
the
good book
~~sighed the witch.~~

2

~~Still~~ .

Mr
Cancer
and
Miss
Catatonia
were
good
for each other

planations

e art of
he
hort hair
that

on't
on
r
o long.

~~Safe Society~~ *Ben*

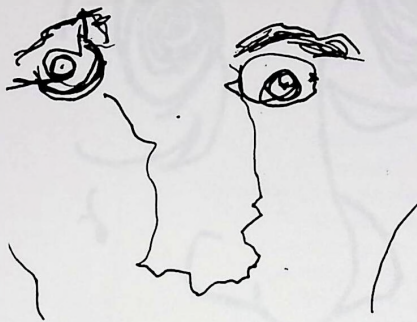
It always
ruins
a
meal
to walk
half a block.

Don't
fill
pauses,
you're
no
dentist.

*I don't know
when to
start.*

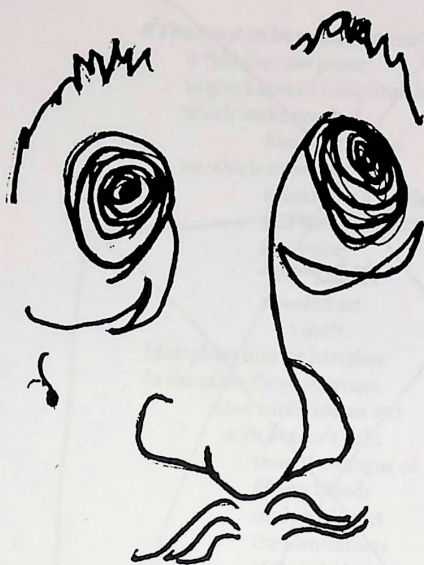
Cp

Q



I don't know
where to
start

I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time

The worst to be said about mothers
is that they are prone
to give kisses of congratulations
which make you feel
like a battleship
on which someone
is breaking a bottle

said the figure of speech
in a voice
~~awarding~~
which
awarded art
to itself.

Metaphors may be heartless.
In the salon they are savage.

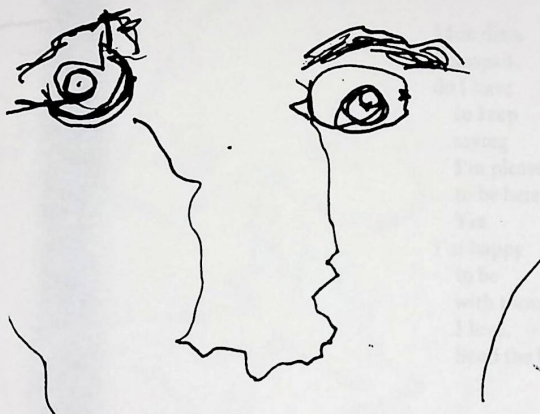
One enters rooms wet
with a razor's light
from the tongue of
fifteen bloods
ready to dissect
the fornications
of their fathers.

Their hope?

That
surgical excisions
upon the past
may illumine
the flesh of the
company
with a luminous blaze

pure as wit
in ~~the~~ a moment of murder.

Not all light is love.

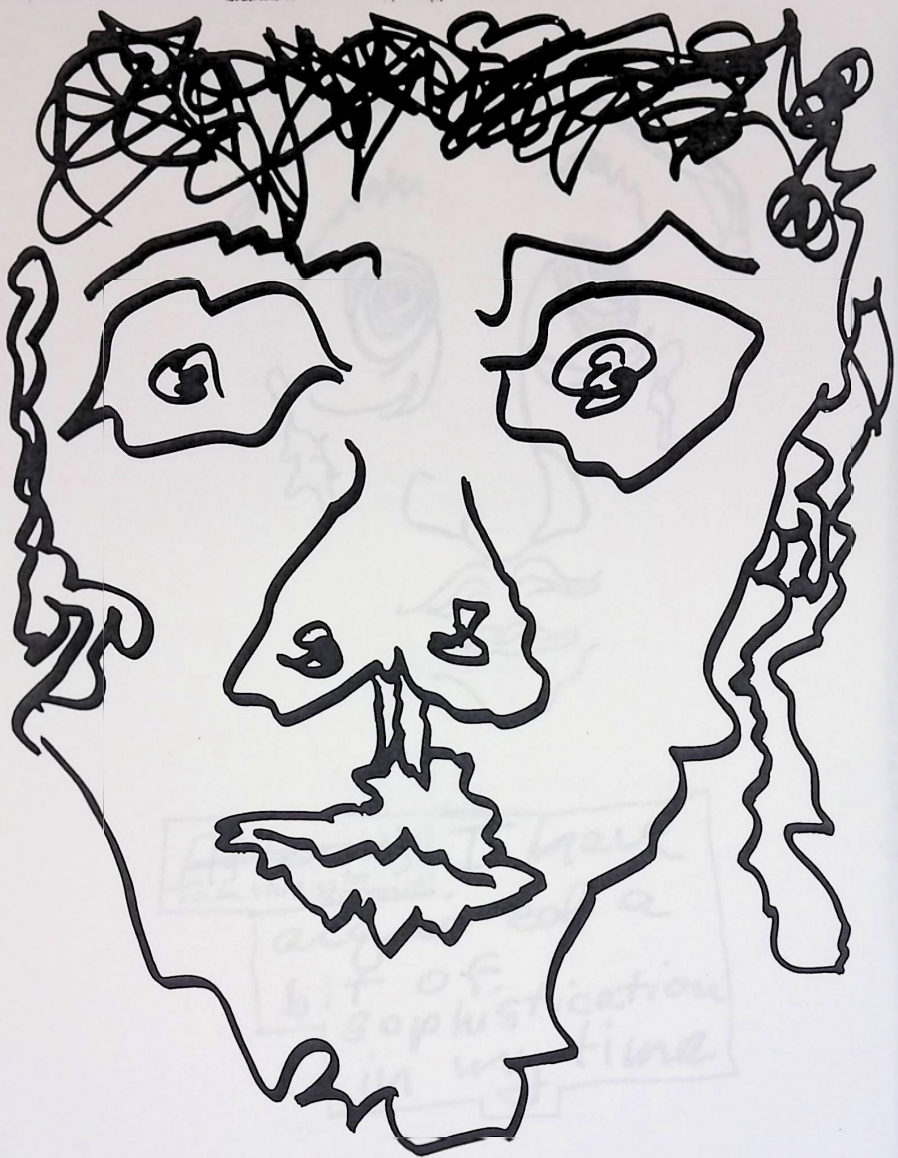


I don't know
where to
start

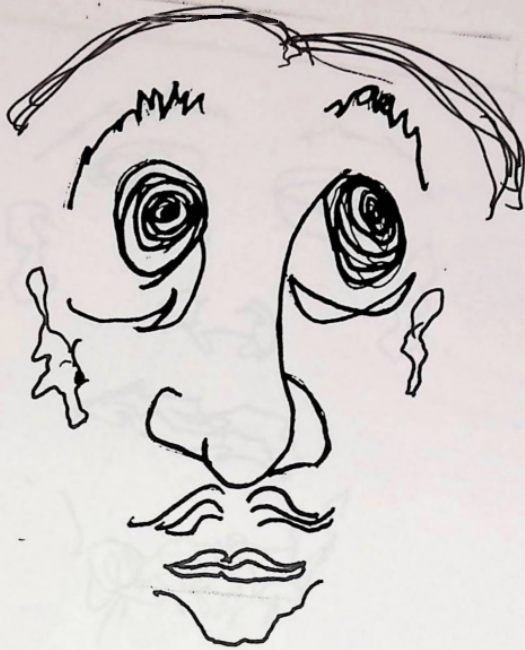
Orthodoxies

Jews
who
go to
no
synagogue
have
faces
which
change
all
the time.

Mon dieu,
Feinspan,
do I have
to keep
saying
I'm pleased
to be here
Yes
I'm happy
to be
with those
I love.
Send the bill.



Love is War
and
I feel wounded.



~~After all,~~
take this into account. I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



As a man who loves
a noble forest I would
say that people strike
me as scrappy growth.

NM



Even with
this terrible
cold I am
still very much
in love,

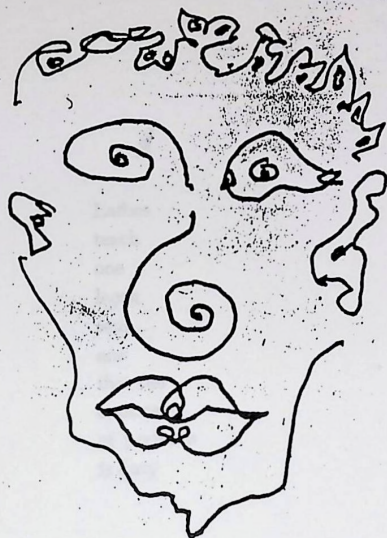
~~scribble~~

Transcendentalism

Talking
of coming
she said
you make
me
feel
furious
and stupid.

You are
stupid
you're frightfully
stupid
but I like
the way
you put
your freight cars
together.

Even the souls of
sanction are
thrilling to me.



Even the seeds of
sensation are
thrilling to me.

RM

Ladies
teach
one
leçon
seul
one
that the
essence
of perfume
is duty

~~XXXX~~

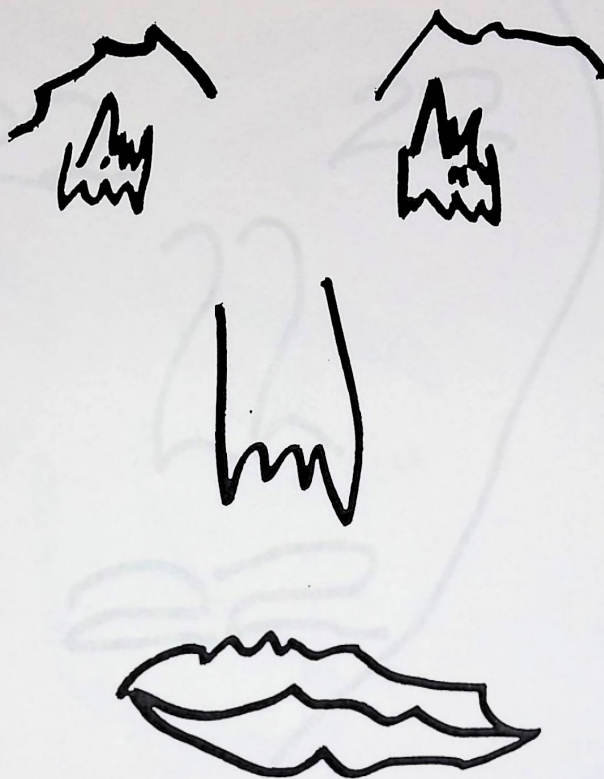
The Upper Classes

It's amazing
how many
ladies
never crack
a book
it hurts
the spine.

You are
late
with the alimony

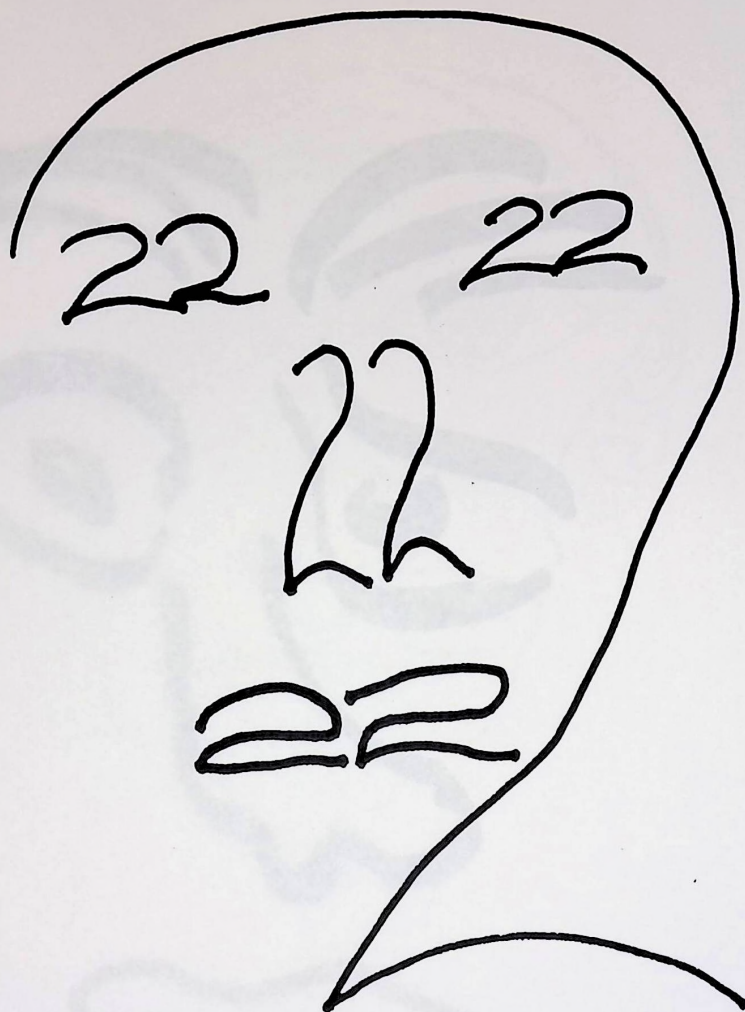
102

V, ~~VIII~~ IX



You are
late
with the alimony

CATCH
IS OUT!
I WANT A DIVORCE

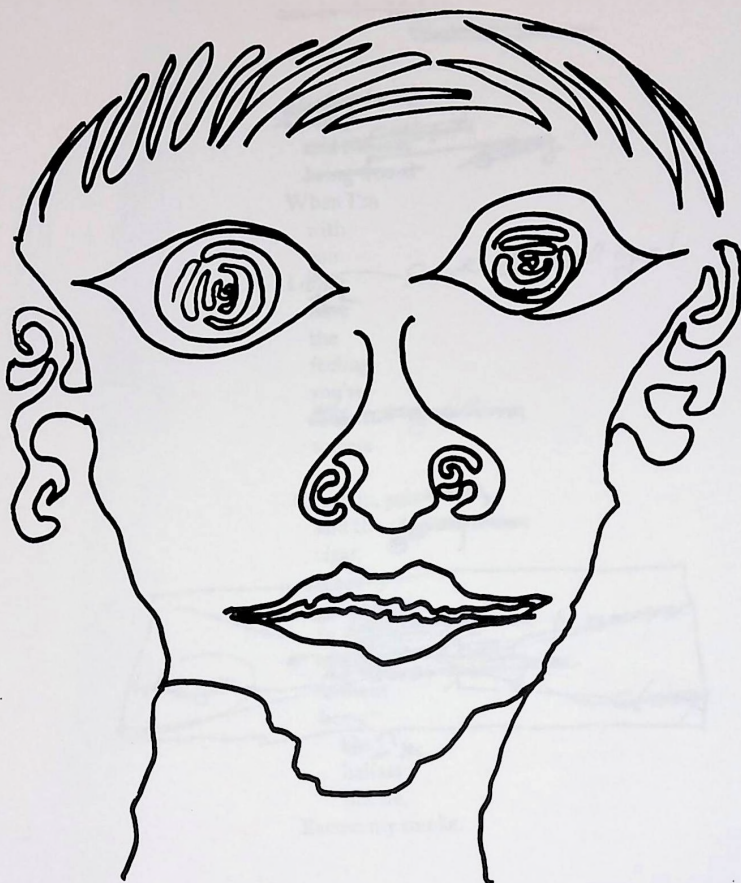


CATCH 22
IS OUT!

I WANT A DIVORCE



No more
bad news—
I beg of you.



Falling in love has
left me feeling
a little scrambled.

~~Sex in the Mafia~~
~~Weak Son Division~~

~~He's still~~
~~blasting~~
said the lady ~~call and~~
being wooed ~~my~~

When I'm
with
you
I don't ~~not~~ *said the cell girl!*
have
the
feeling
you're
~~the two galbana~~
sincere

Cheer up, ~~in the~~
said the ~~you~~
cigar,
it's im

possible
to do something ~~to measure~~
~~as soon as~~
like you ~~without~~
being
like I'm
halfass
sincere,
Excuse my smoke.

of a Lady

something
about
the
smell
of a cop
when he's
groping
you

Testaments

I never
scored
said
snake.

It was
Adam
I wanted
but
Eve bought
the cake.

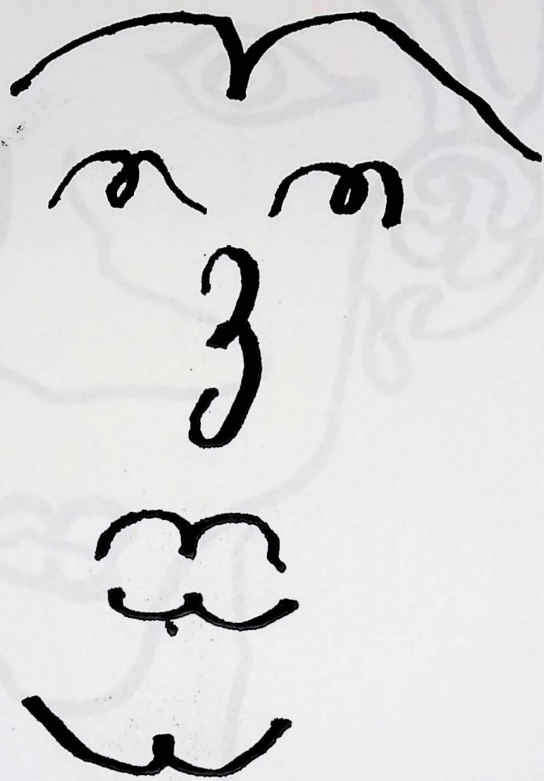
He's gone the
moment I get
him in my sights.



He's gone the
moment I get
him in my sights.

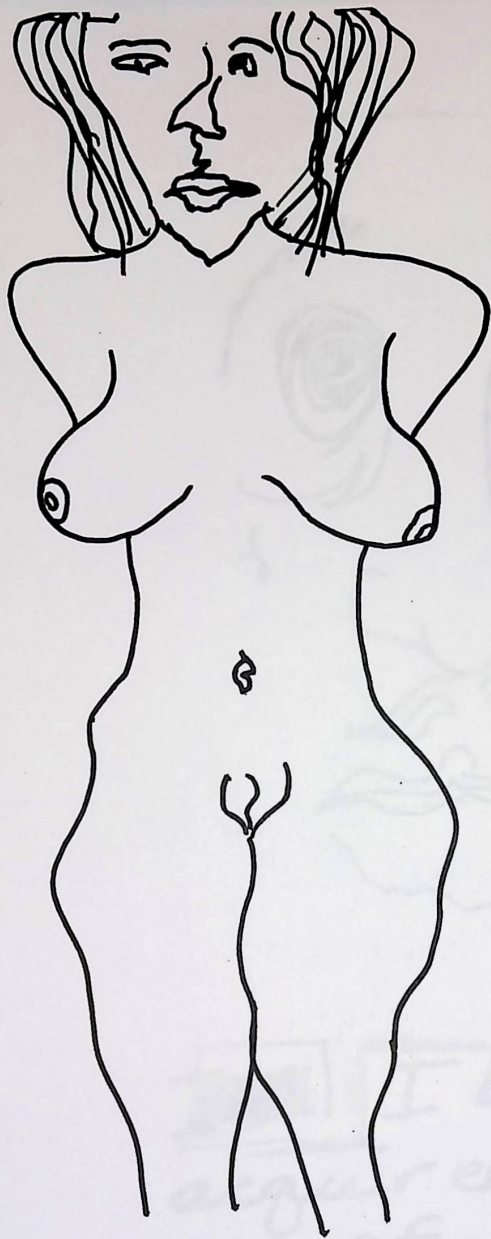
NM

Is that why I am always alone?
Because there is a crowd?



Is that why I am always alone?
Because three is a crowd?





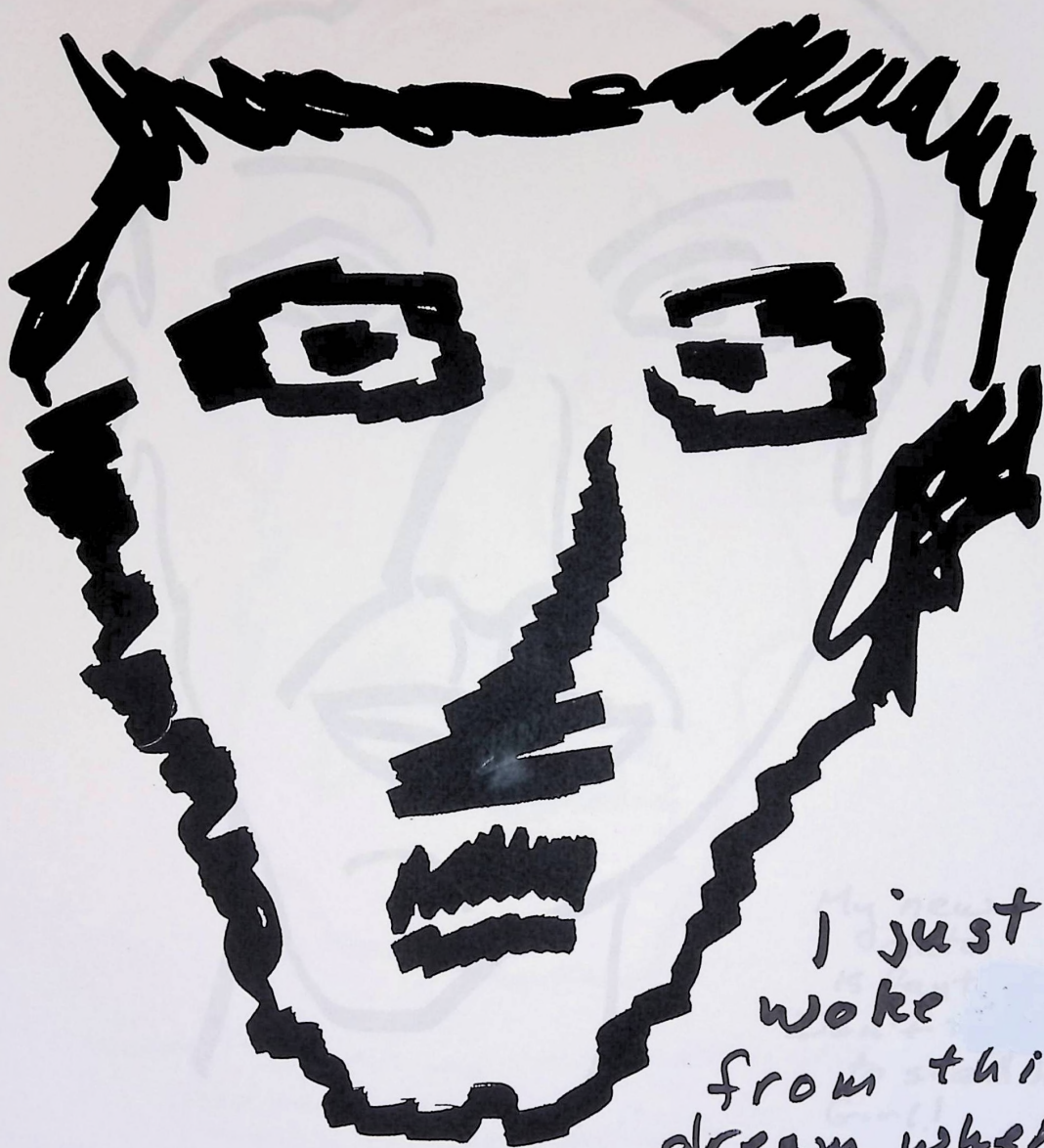
I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



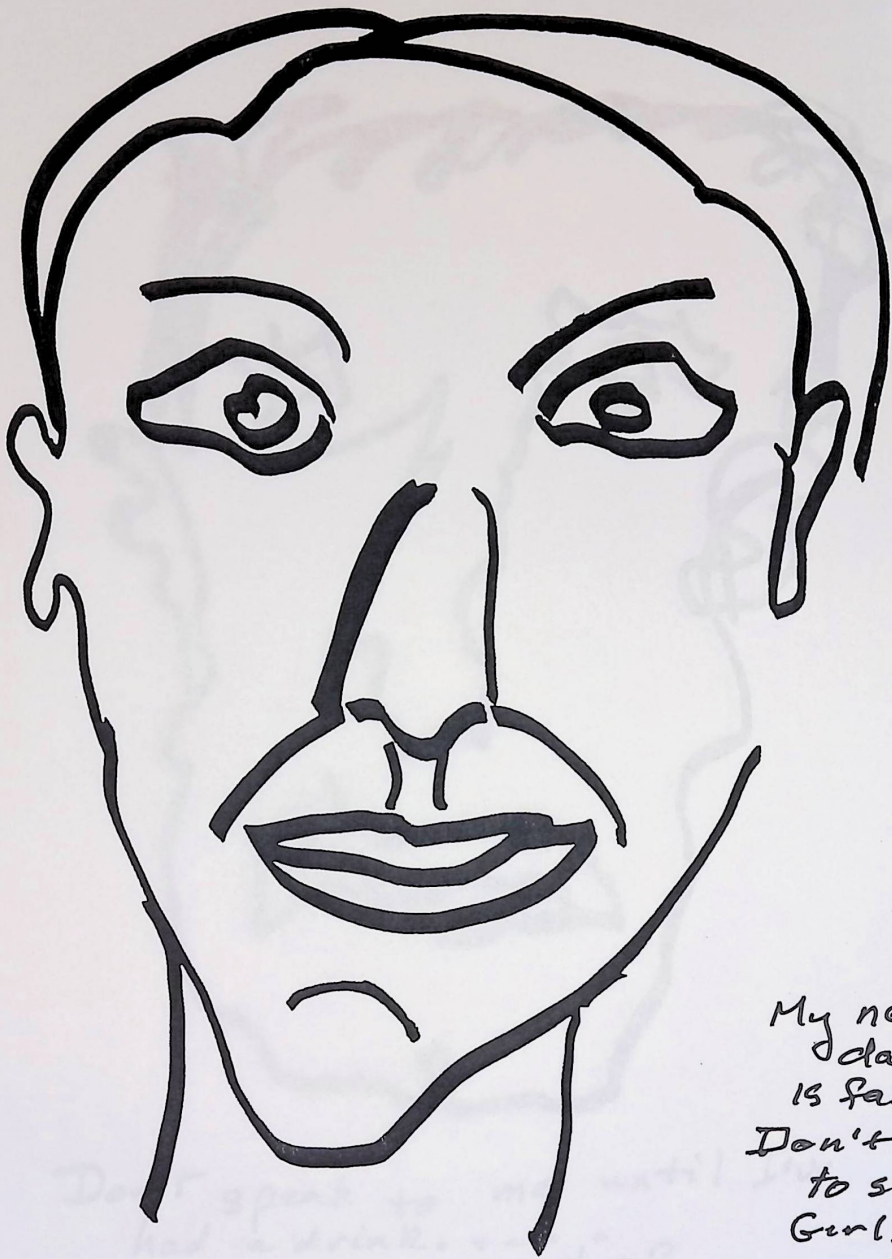
 I have
acquired a
bit of
sophistication
in my time



Do I
look
a touch
dis em-
bodied
to you?



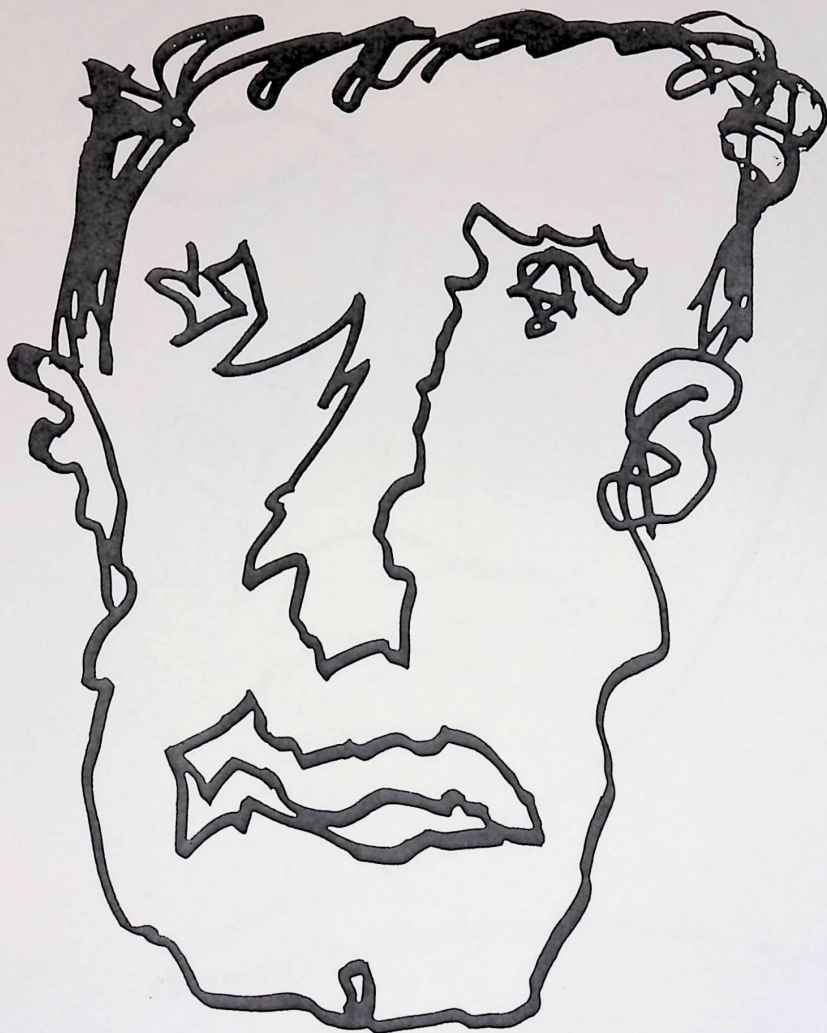
I just
woke
from this
dream where
I was Adolf
Hitler.



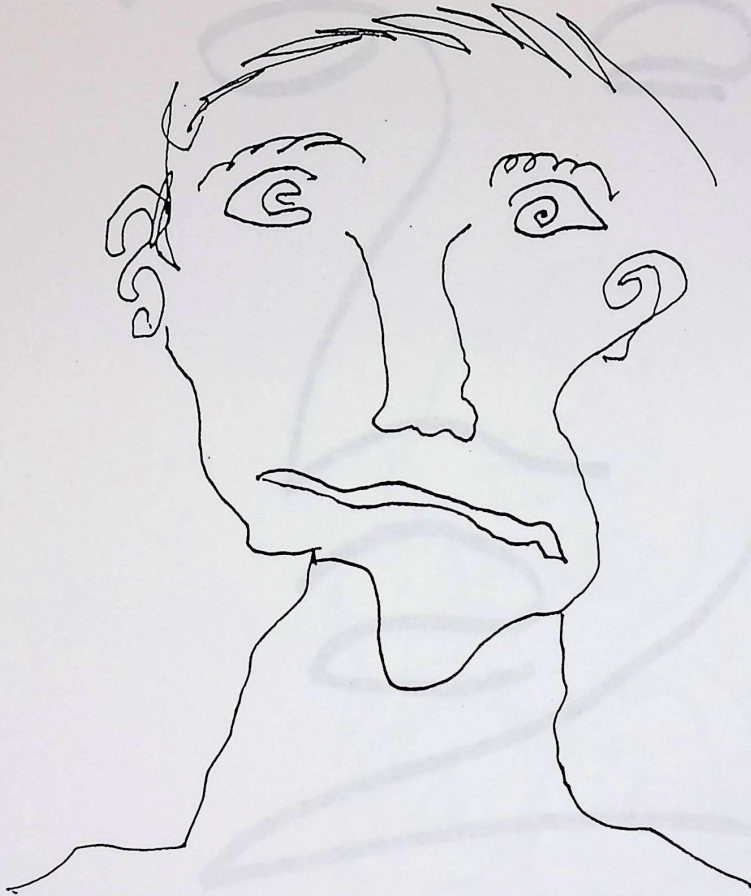
My new
date
is fantastic.
Don't try
to steal him,
Girl.!



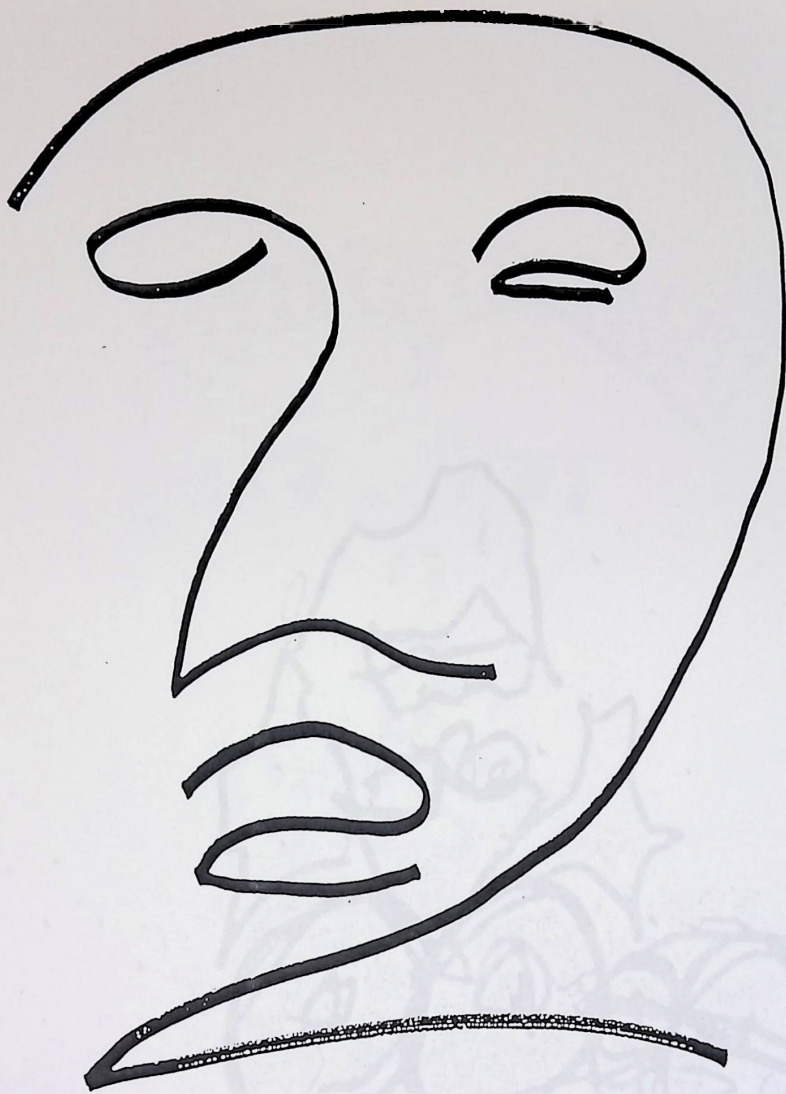
Don't speak to me until I've
had a drink. . . .
"phase" I was out of
with the market
today.



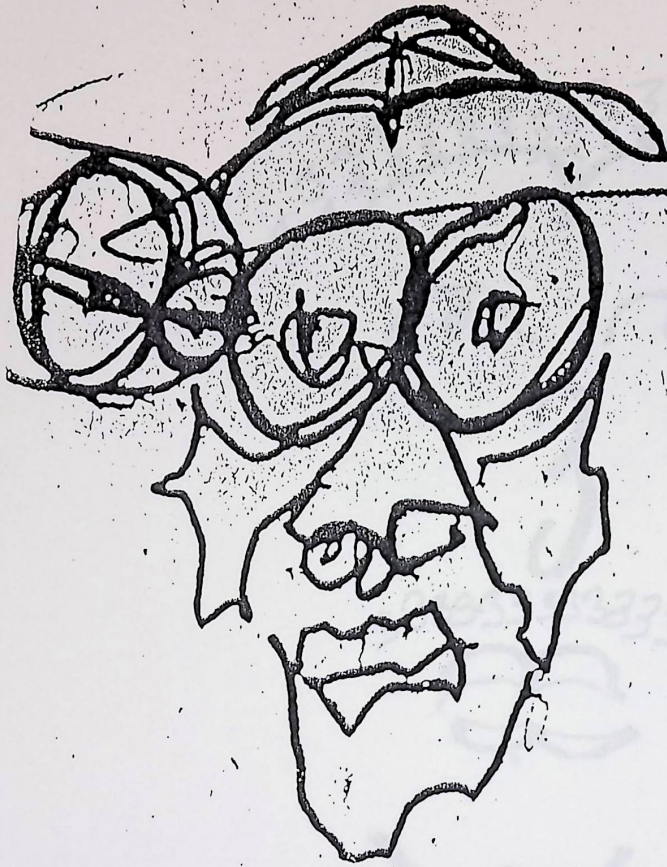
Don't speak to me until I've
had a drink. . . .
"phase" I was out of
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today.

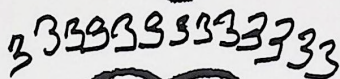
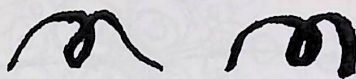


My dream girl
is
Julia Roberts

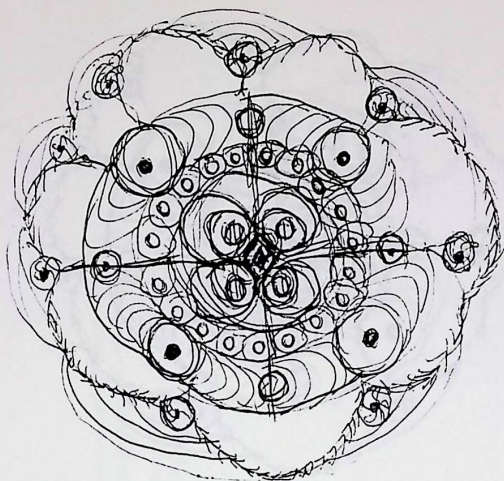


I'm tired of feeling
like a parking meter
said the sad street
whore.

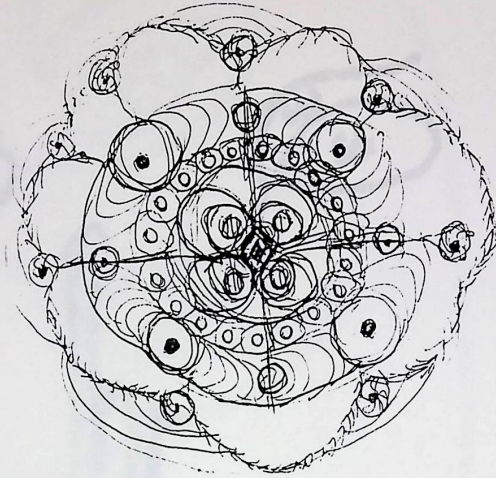




assume
that I am
trying to
sympathize then
I just wish to
understand
what they are up to.



people
assume
that I am
trying to
hypnotize them.
I just wish to
understand
what they are up to.



people
assume
that I am
trying to
hypnotize them.
I just wish to
understand
what they are up to.

I can't
complain.
Their
interest
in me
was
scientific.

Seven

me

two six

8

three

Nine

Four

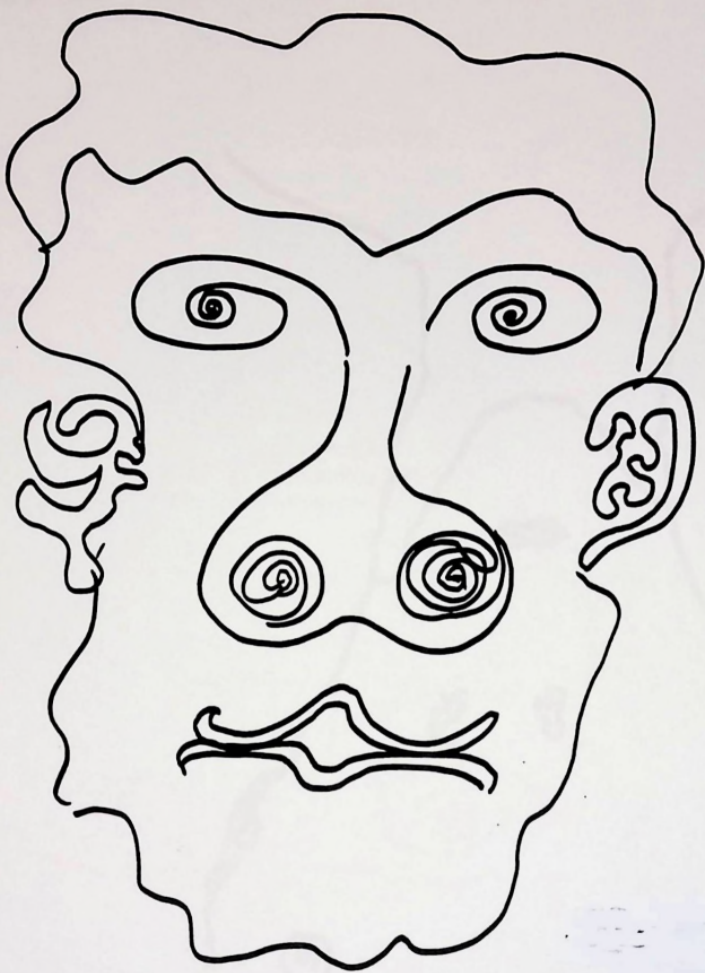
5

I can't
complain.
Their
interest
in me
was
scientific.

It was unspeakable.



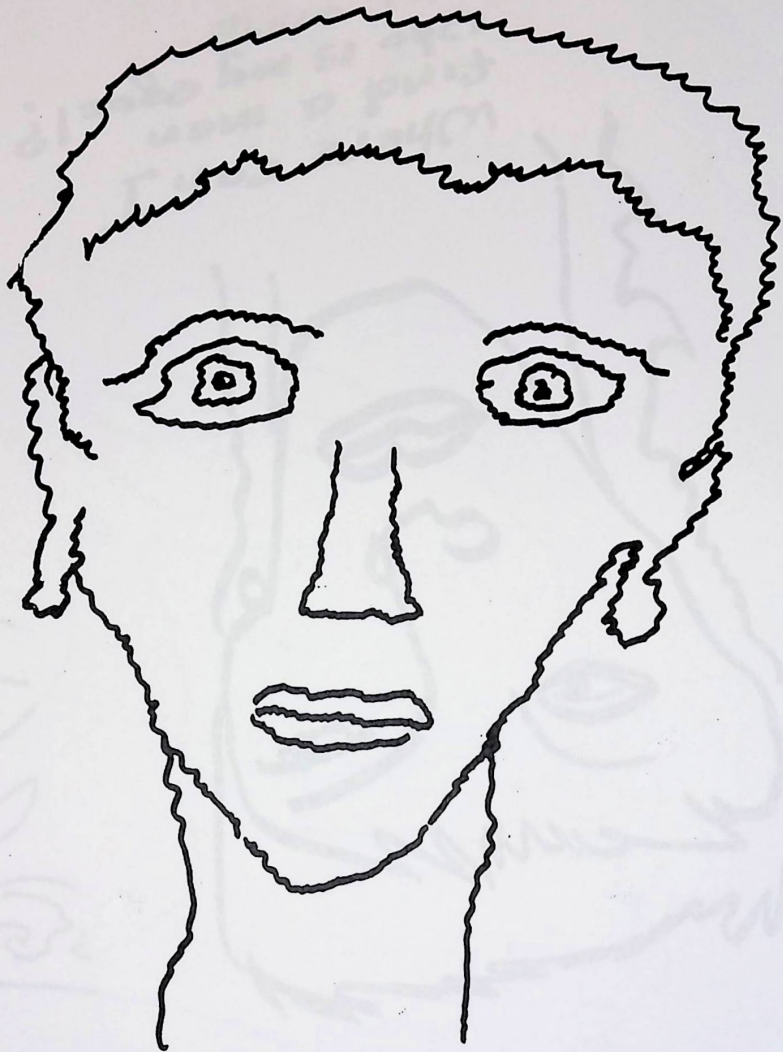
It was unspeakable.



Believe it or not I had
a romantic interlude
with one of them.



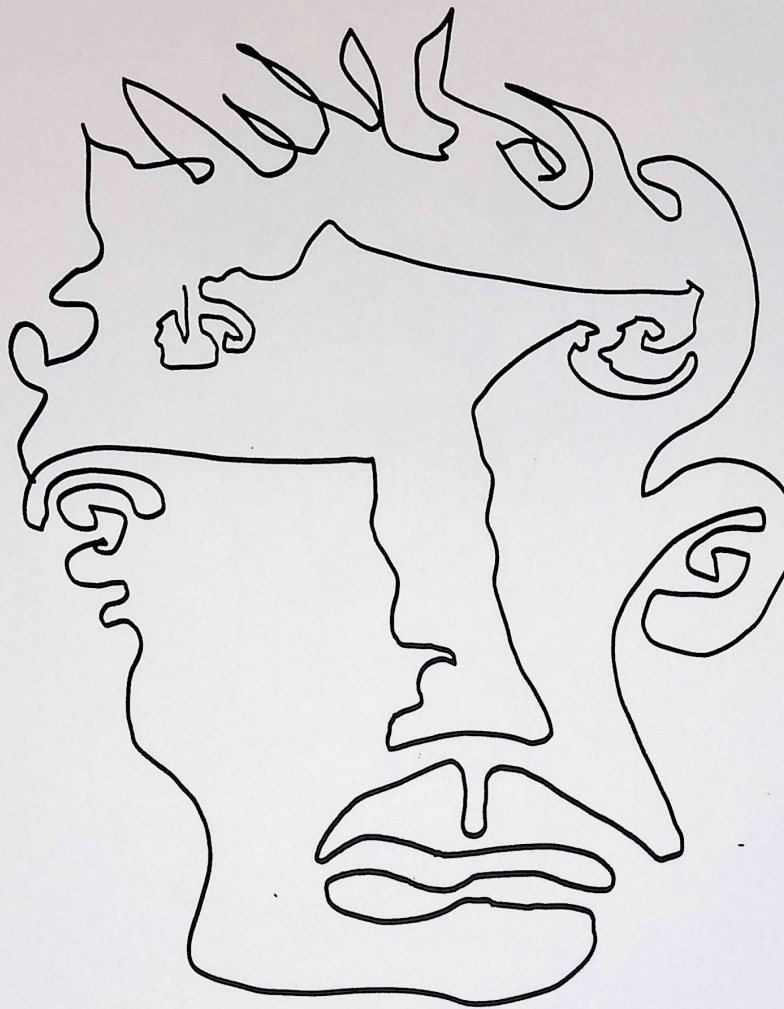
*The aliens did abduct
me, but I still feel*
I CAN'T SAY THE SAME



The aliens did abduct
me, but I still feel
more or less intact.



Where can I
find a man
who is my equal?



PICASSO SAID
THE
EXACT SAME
THING
TO ME!

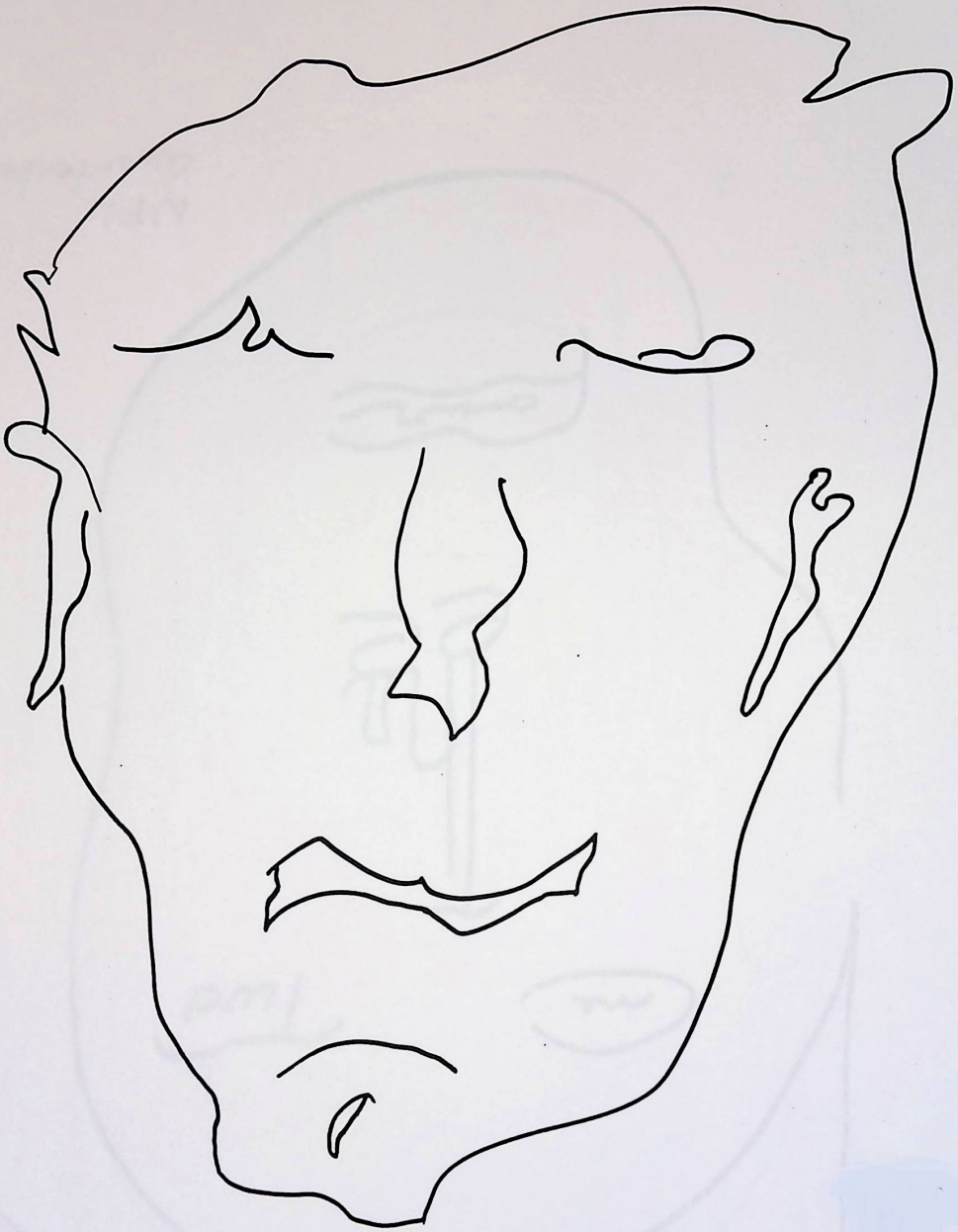


N R A

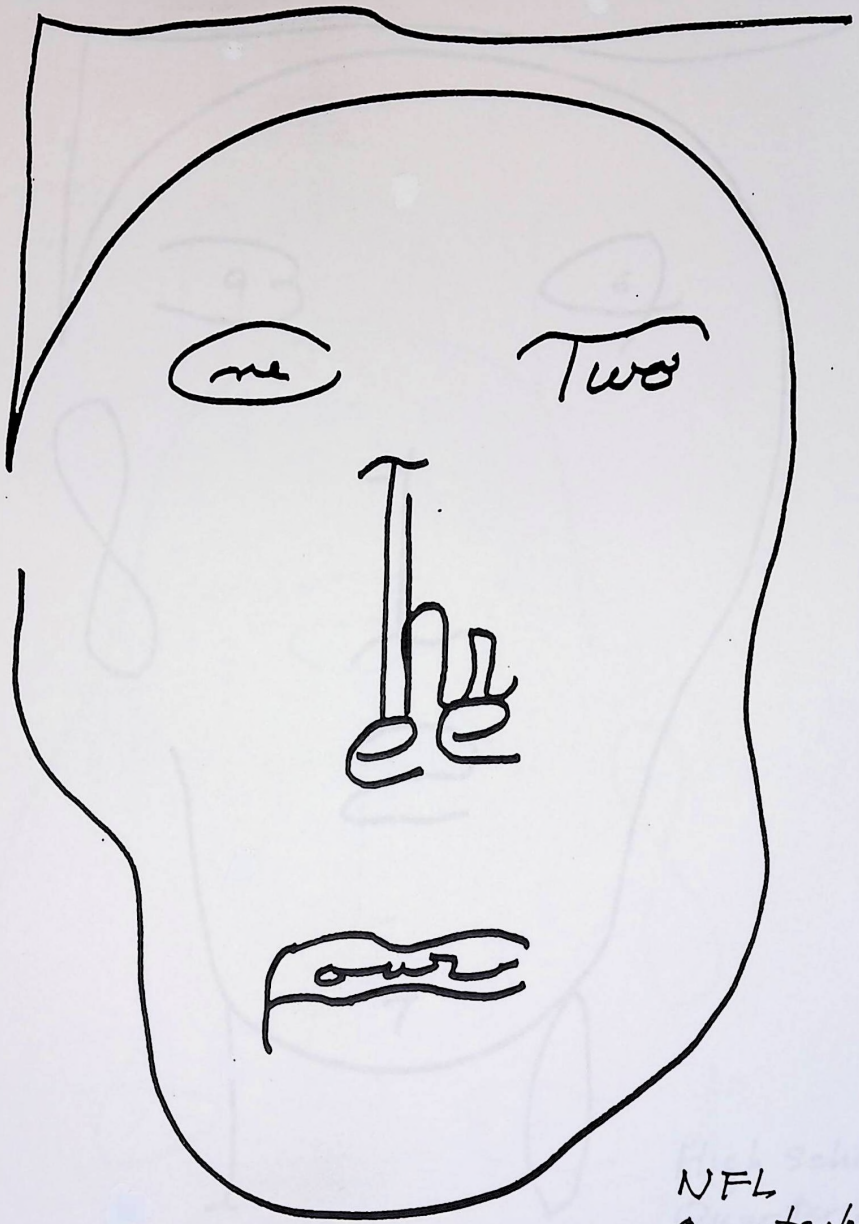
He's gone the
moment I get
him in my sights.



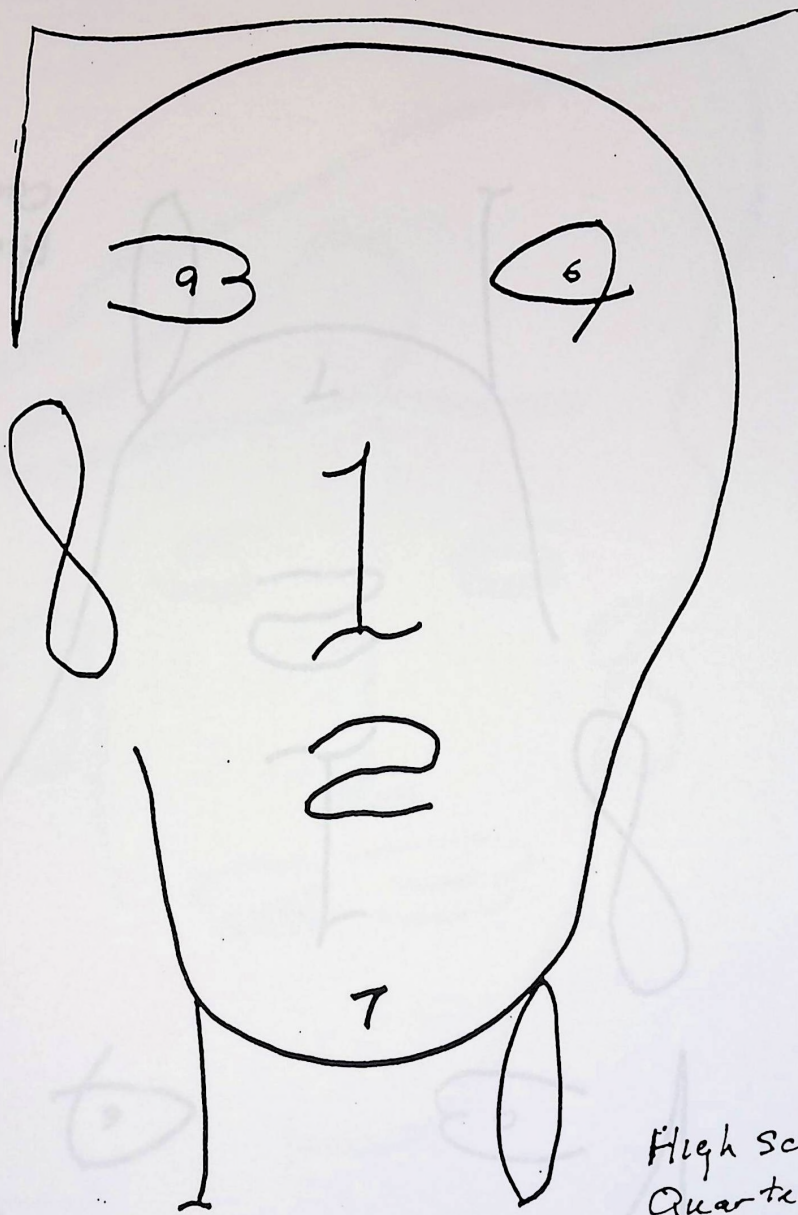
Bar Mitzvah in the Suburbs



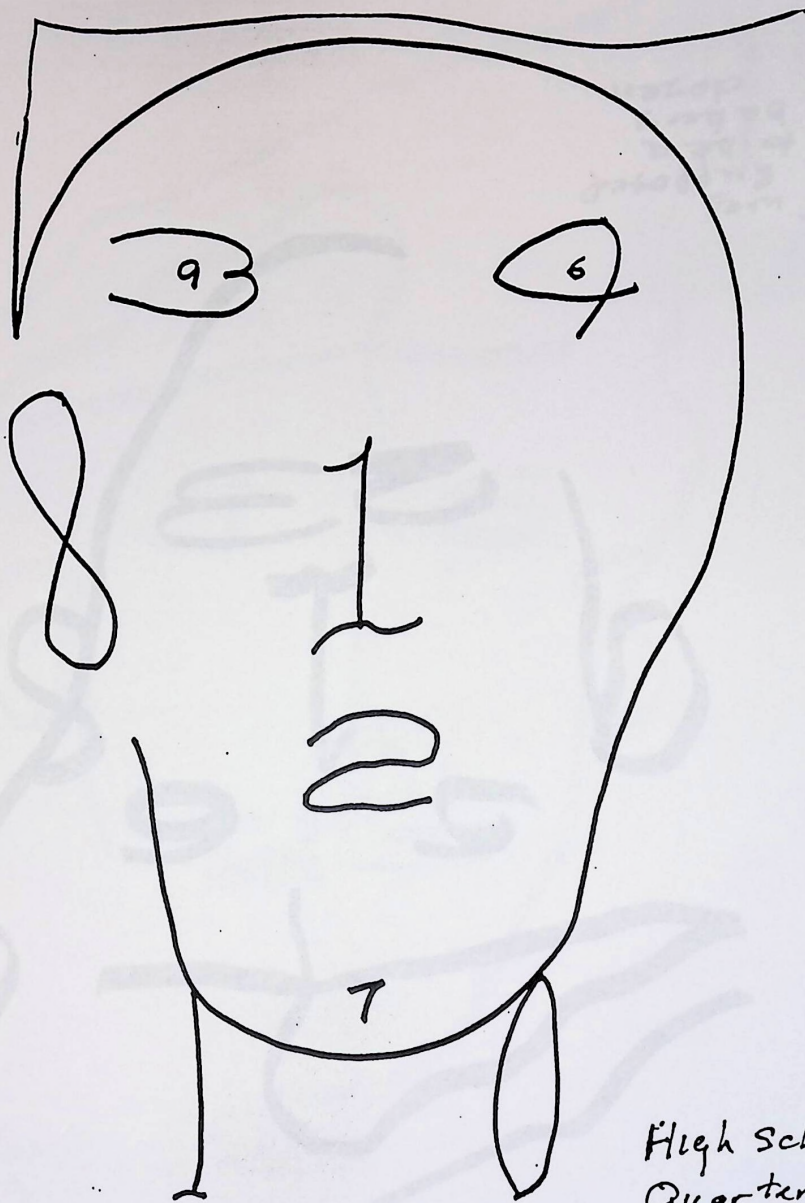
Yes sir, this is my third year in the Pro Bowl



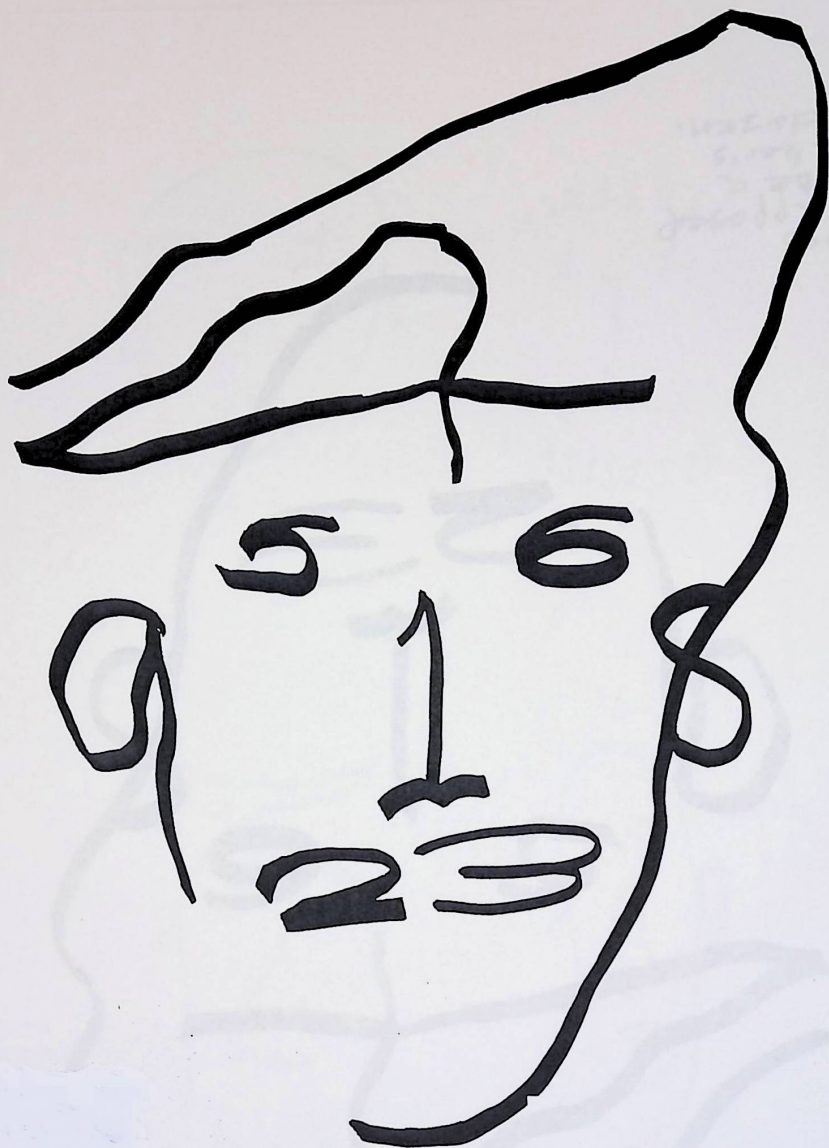
NFL
Quarterback



High School
Quarter back



High School
Quarter back

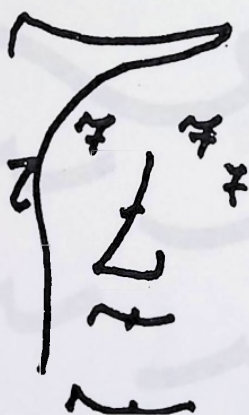
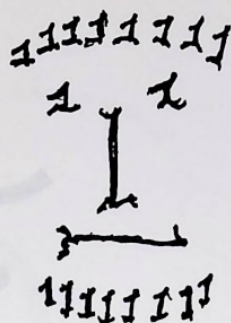
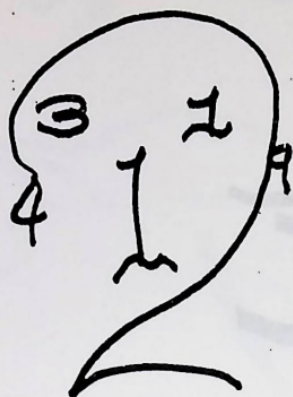


I was
supposed
to be a
baker's
dozen.



I was
supposed
to be a
baker's
dozen.

Petals on a
wet black bough



Petals on a
wet black bough

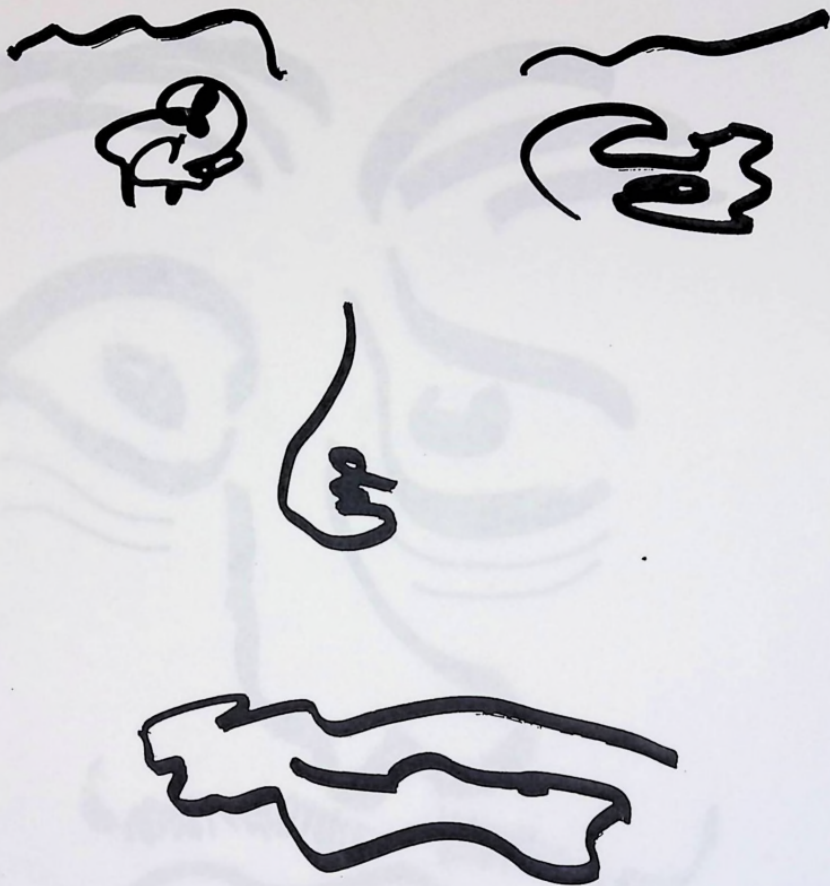


I gave my soul
to him.

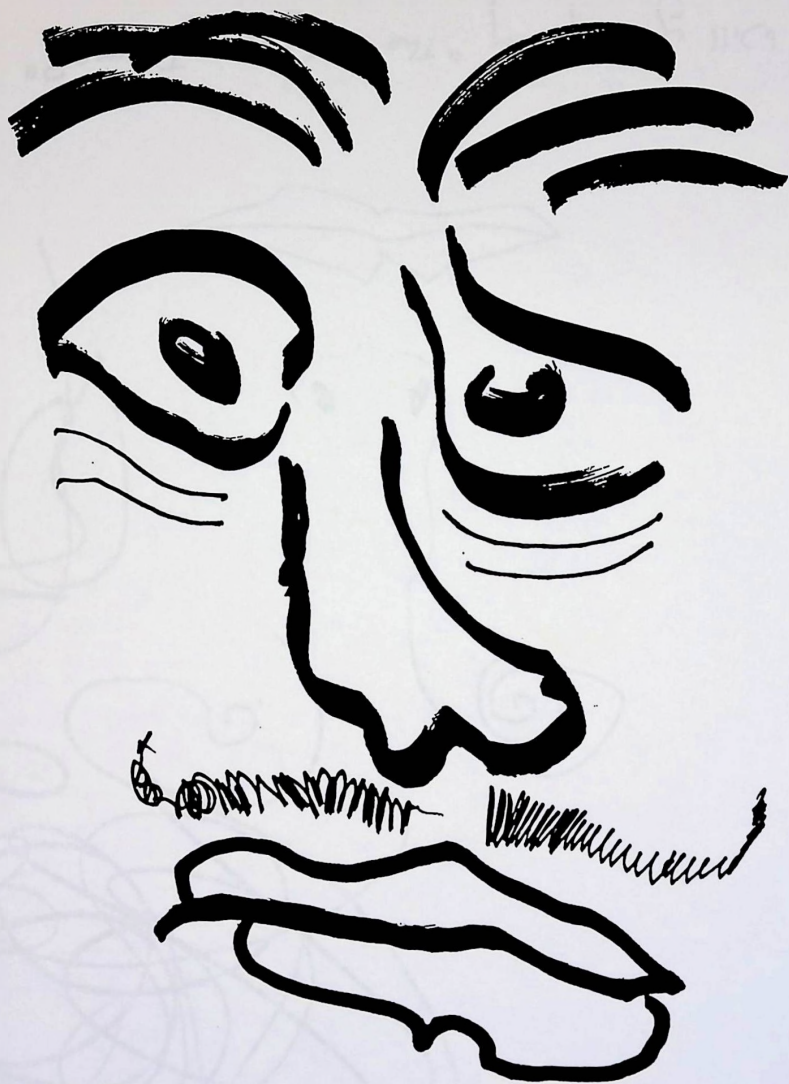




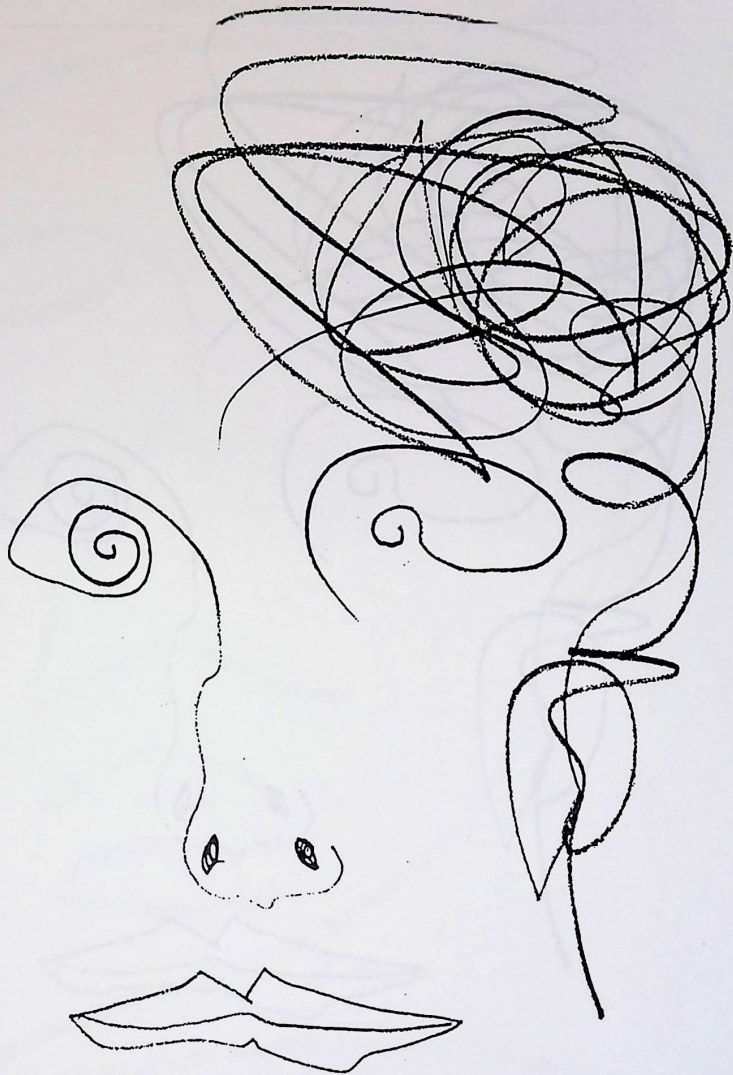
I gave my soul /
to him.



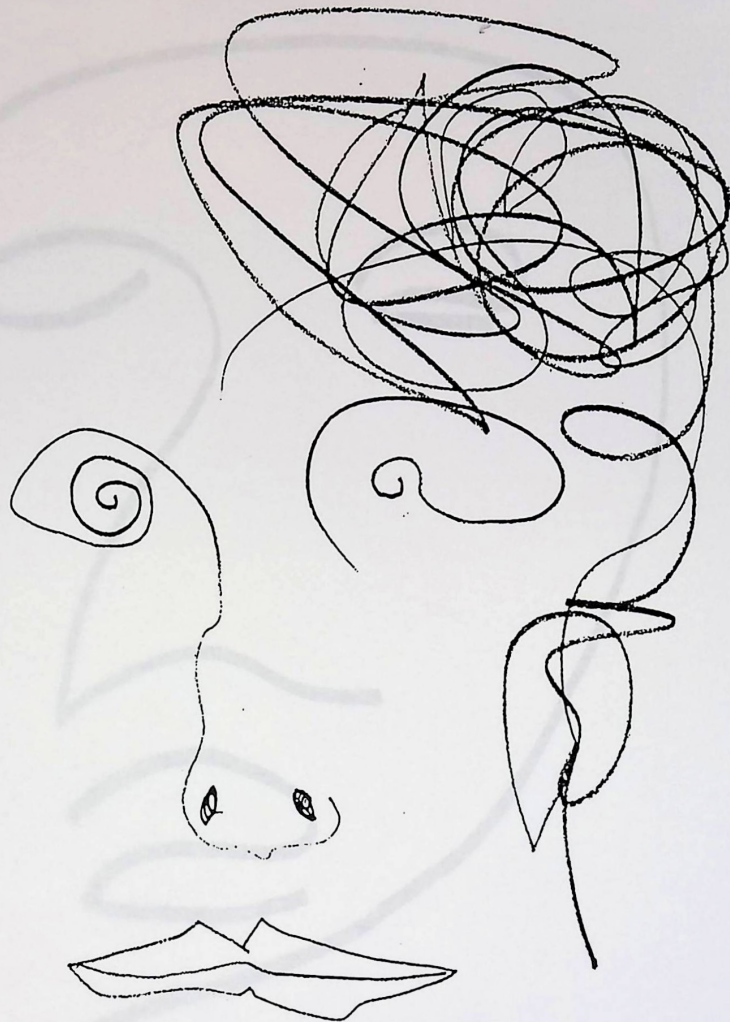
I am washed
by the sorrows
of love



No more
bad news—
I beg of you.

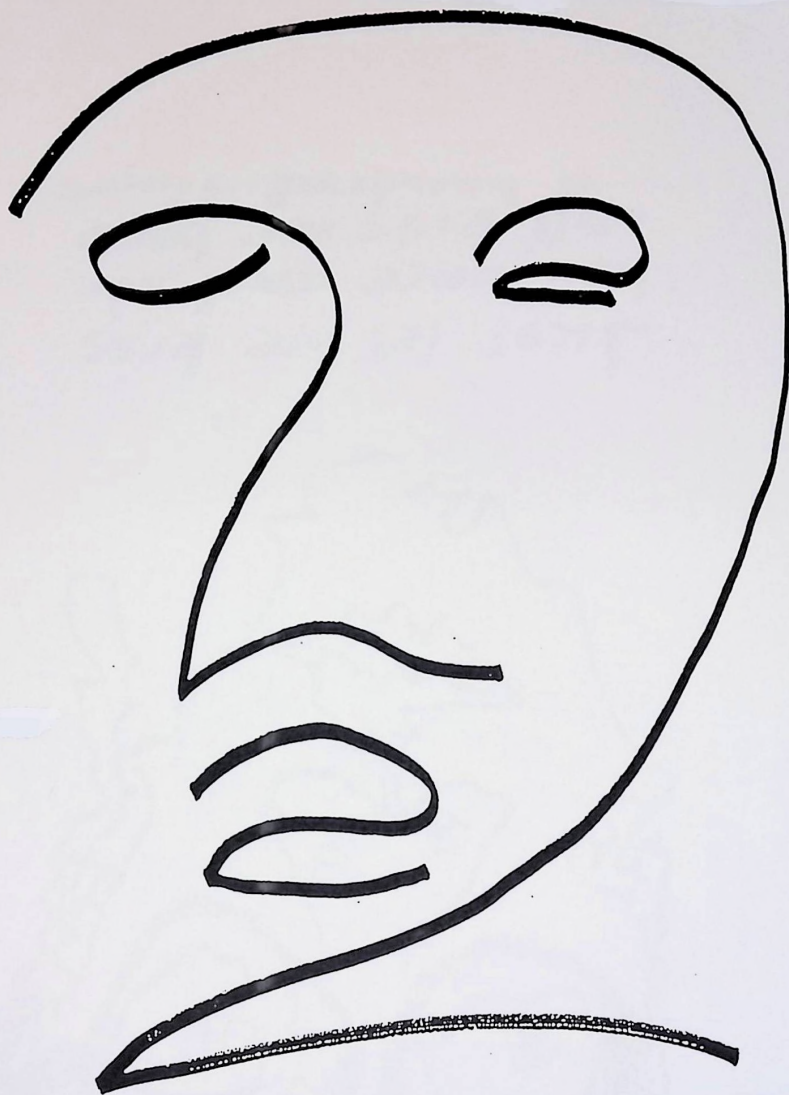


Will you play "The Lady is a Tramp?"

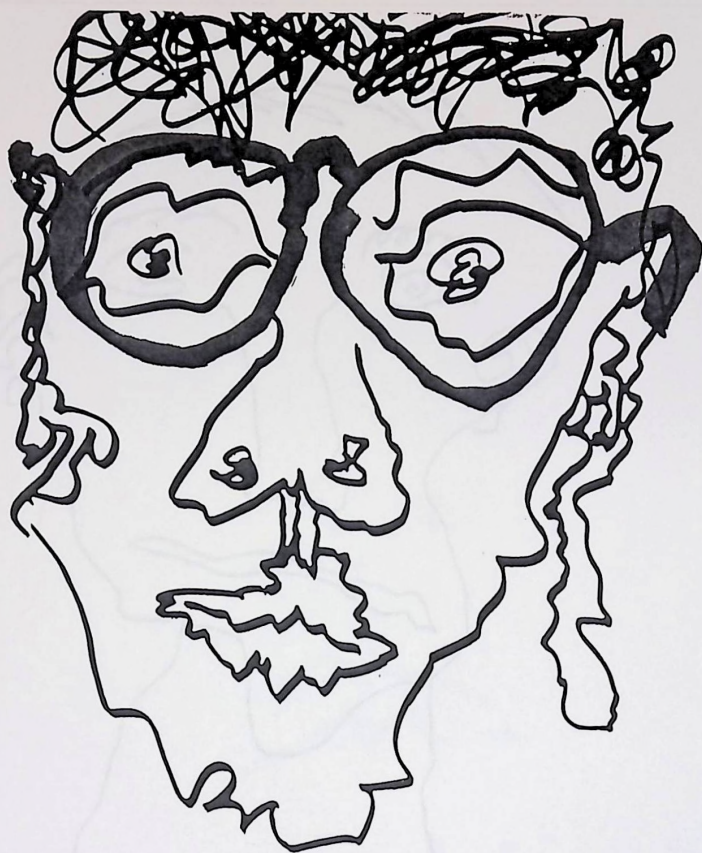


Will you play "The Lady is a Tramp?"

I'm tired of feeling
like a parking meter
said the sad street
whore.



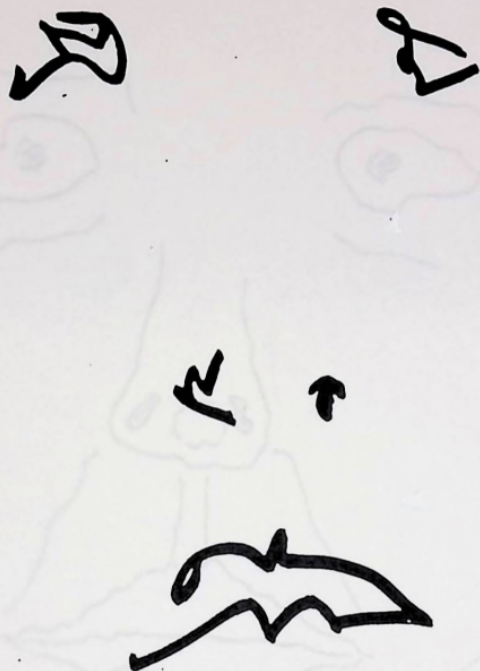
I'm tired of feeling
like a parking meter
said the sad street
whore.



Just let me kiss
her once and she
will kiss me back
a hundred times

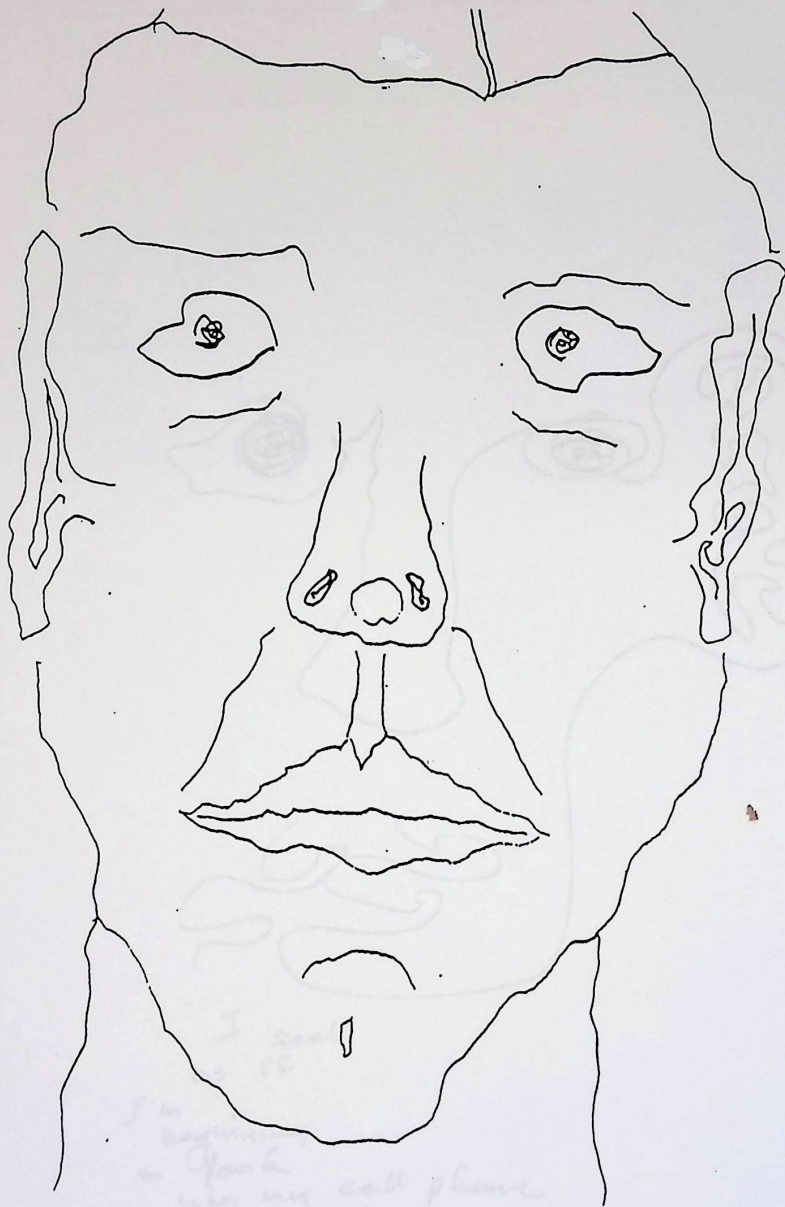


My dream girl
is
Julia Roberts

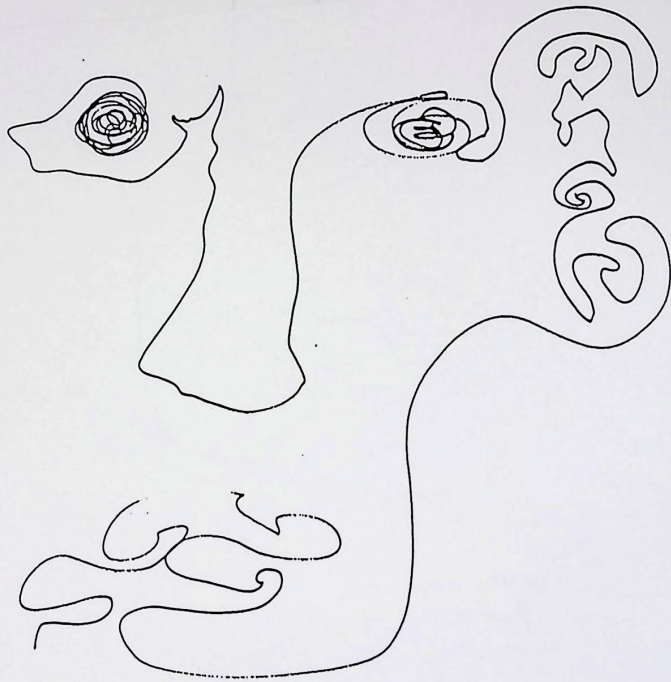


Can't you see?
It's time to leave.

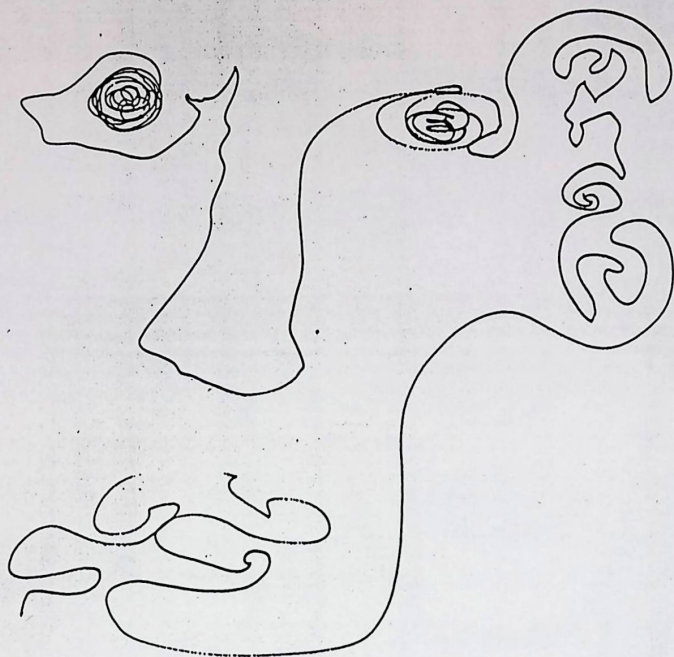
I don't really believe
that I am gay. It's just...



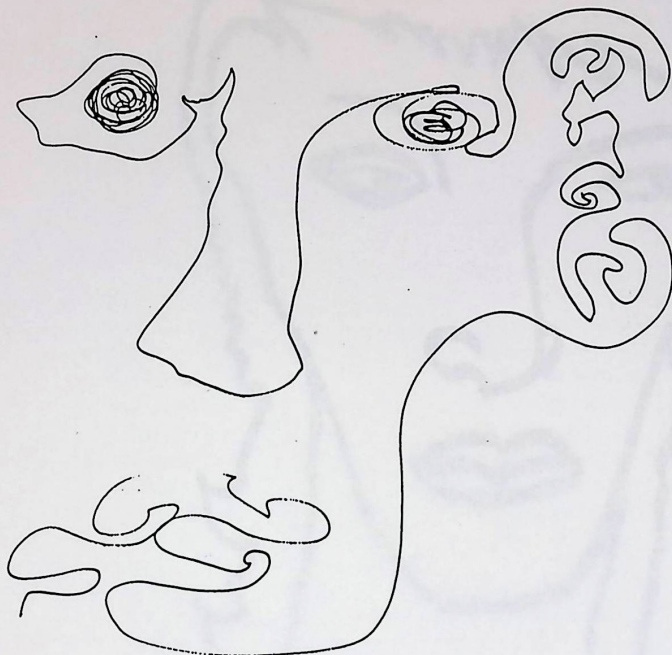
I don't really believe
that I am gay. It's just...



I feel
as if
I'm
beginning
to look
like my cell phone



I feel
as if
I'm
beginning
to look
like my cell phone



I feel
as if
I'm
beginning
to look
like my cell phone



Where can I
find a man
who is my equal?

To the lower classes

Noblesse

Oblige
has one rule
and
one rule only

You must be
so nice
so bright
so quick and
so well turned
that
no one need
tell you
a second time.

Tell me what?
that the world
is well-lost
for love
and the upper
classes
are the
law above?

I tell you this:
if the
upper classes
are kin to God
in style—
(which is one hypothesis
we do not ignore:
how else account
for elegance?)

if the
upper classes
are kin to God
in style
then God has no love
but guilt, nor a style
apart from fashion,
no courage but to
do in duty
what
one does not desire
and no worth
but for His love
at beauty

For there
is noble's work
their plea:
that they
love in truth
with all sense
of Christian
love
divorced from self
the air of beauty
and her pomp.

The poor know naught
but death
they do not free
they obliterate.

*too faint.
and
needs
white out
here*

Mood
is a
congregation
of souls
in the cells.

Those
who govern
a body
of murdered hopes
and
cold will
are subject to
sudden defeats
of mood
so severe
as to pose
the question:

Is mood a temple
which gives us
sanctuary
against
the desire
of our cells
to return to
their beginnings
under a
new master
who promises
that he
will not
repeat
the hesitations,
compassions
and
aesthetic
com-
punctions of God
about
pleasure
profit
and
progress
but
instead
will rip up
the roots
and give us
the broad
macadam
of
civic virtue
tranquilized pain
eternity
without fire
and sucaryl
for the syrup
of the peach.

Drinking to eternity

11

IN THE JARDIN EXOTIQUE OF EZE

In the Jardin Exotique of Eze
the cactus come up from the sea
like an anemone wooing a spider
or a pygmy with a blowgun dart.
Silently they smell the breeze,
 invertebrate,
their memory as long as the tripe of the Méditerranée.
Was it once or never? that a God from deep waters
 dreaming of the moon
fell in love with a gleam from the midnight sky
who, intoxicated with herself
and the rapture of the depths,
like a daughter most fortunate in family,
beautiful, spoiled, innocent of alarm,
wandered down an alley
dark as the pitch of blackest frustration
and there was trapped by the sound of need
in the murmur of an ape.
So did that God of dark waters woo a moon beam
and from their love leave a seed
on the spume of the wrack
which washes a desert shore.
Cactus,
mad psychotic bulb of light and dark
 spy of the deep sea
 intimate of the moon
your form inspires nausea
for love which dares too much
and has no soil but sand
flowers spines of lunar hatred
shapes tubers on the leaf
and gives no wine but visions from peyote
of ether and her gardens
which burn in gloom
of poison, bliss, the death of suns
and phosphorescent nights.

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of ether and her gardens
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and phosphorescent nights.

1.

It would
be
an aid
if the
blind
came
to the
game
because
their ears
are
clean
said
the dream.

2.

I would
be
afraid
of those
who
hear and
do not
see
said
the word.

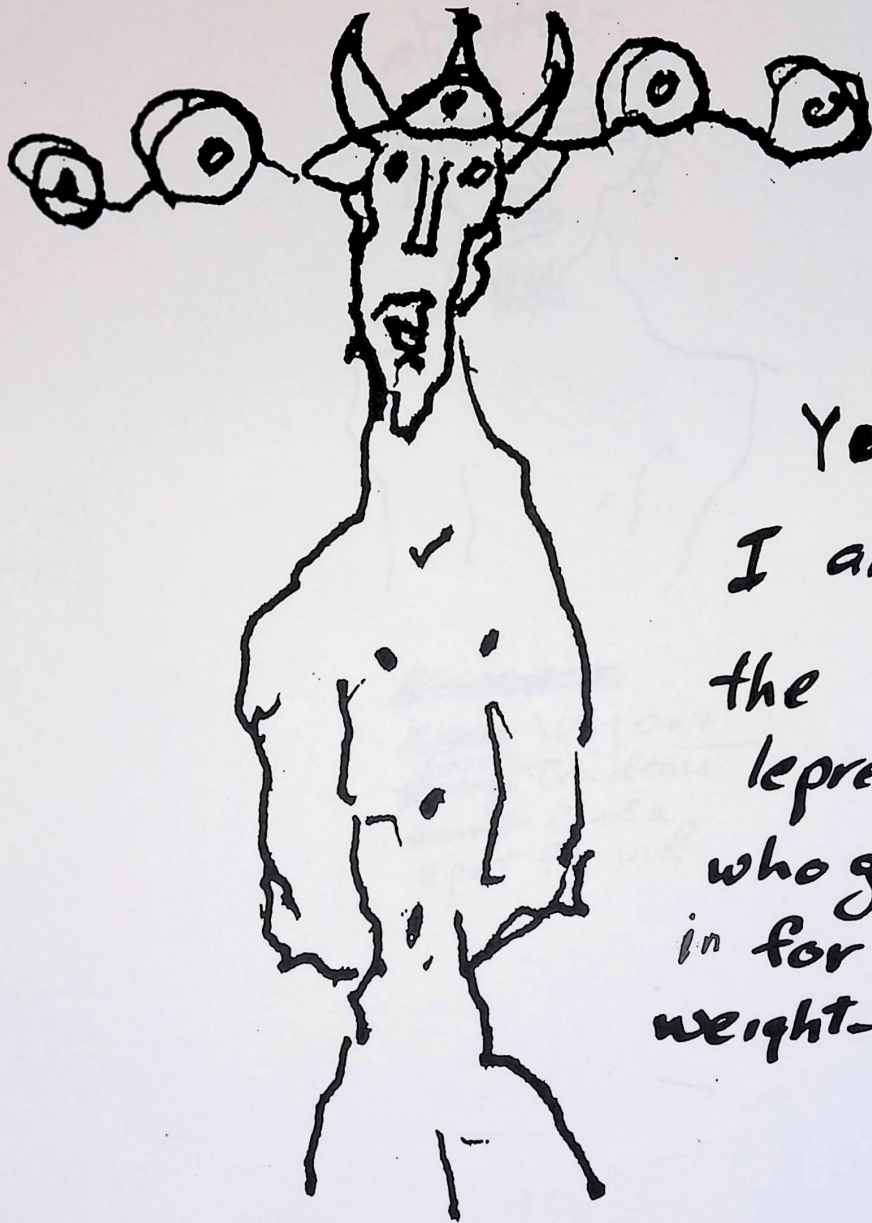
The Corners
of a
Square

3.

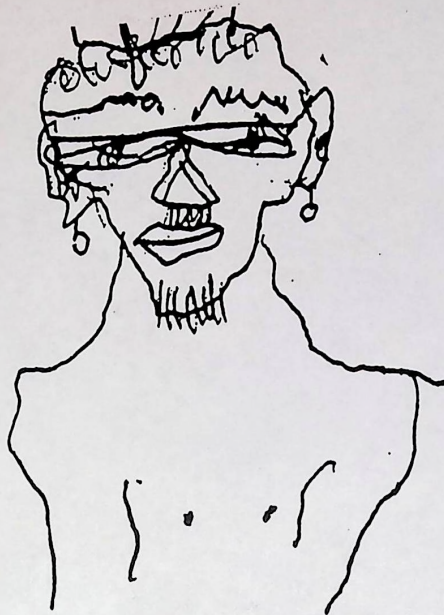
I am
in
love with
those who
come
with their
wound to
me
said the
mood
for
those who
see
and do
not hear
wound
others
with their
voice.

4.

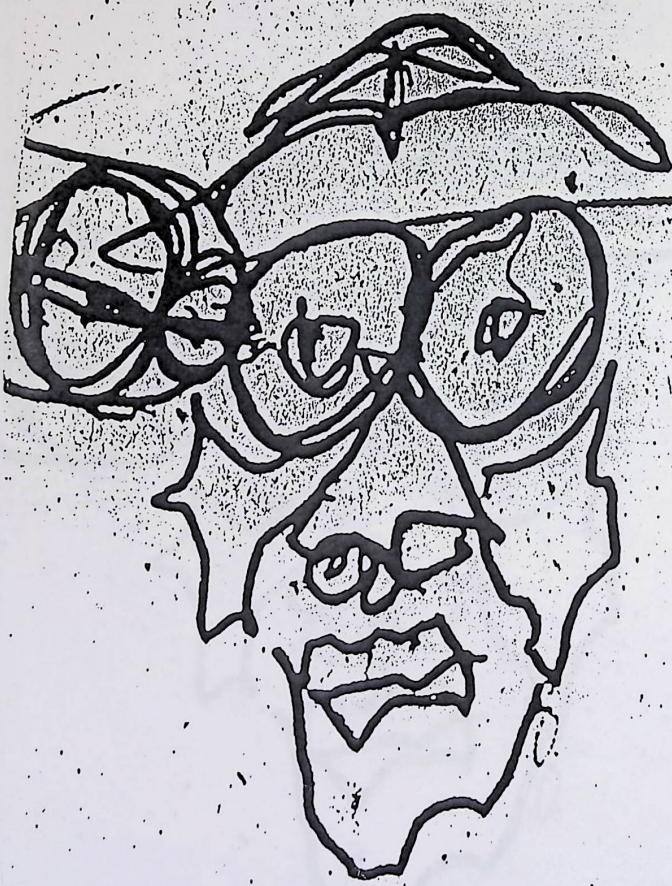
Those who
hear
and do
not see
give
alms
to Eve
and
other
ill
said
the peace
which comes
from
the police.



Yes,
I am
the
leprechaun
who goes
in for
weight-lift-
ing

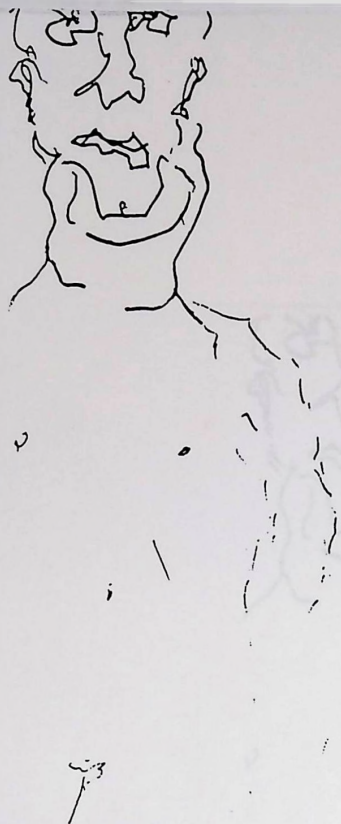


~~Why can't~~
~~Why~~ Why can't
~~Harry~~ Harry Trudeau
~~can't~~ find a
spot for me?

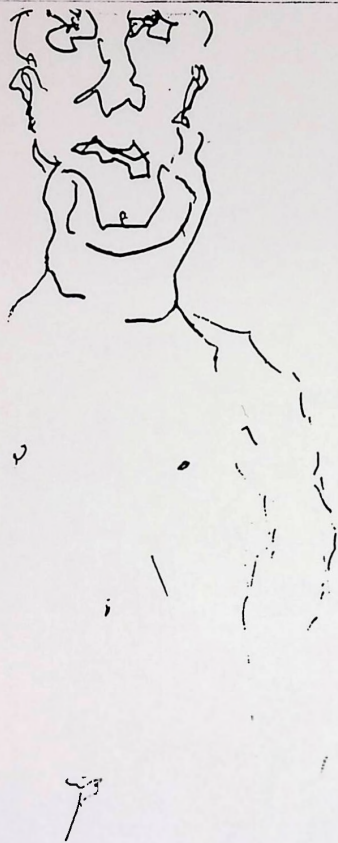


~~Why is~~
~~it that~~
~~I know~~

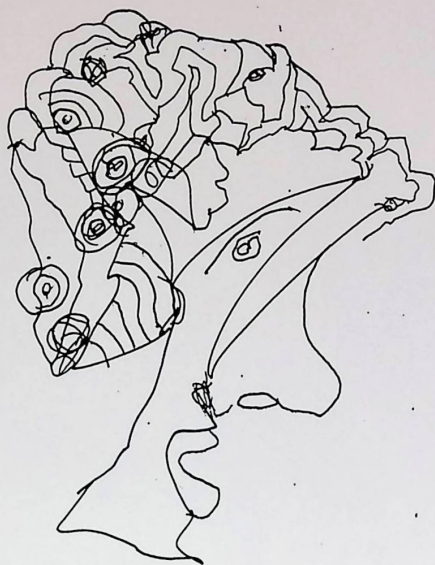
speed
will
never
betray
me?



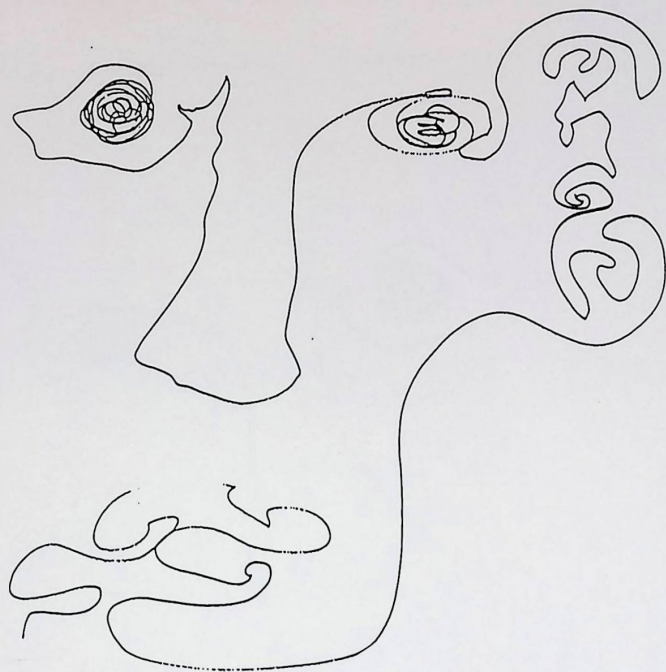
Do I
look
a touch
dis em-
bodied
to you?

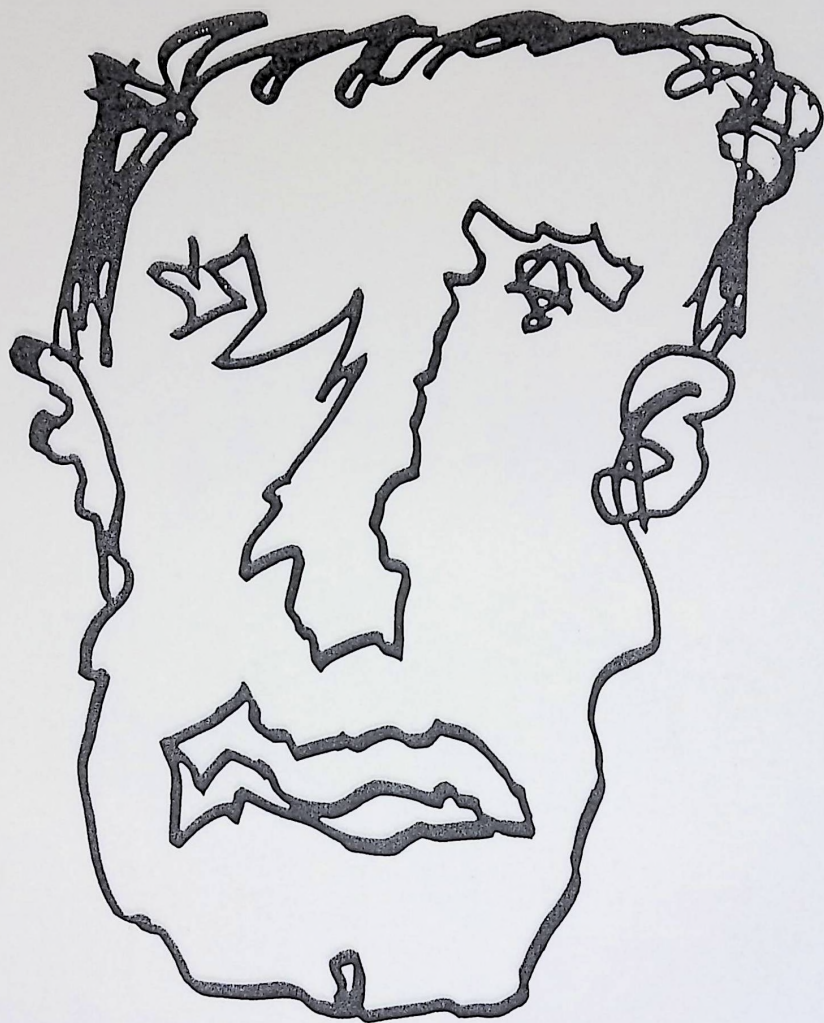


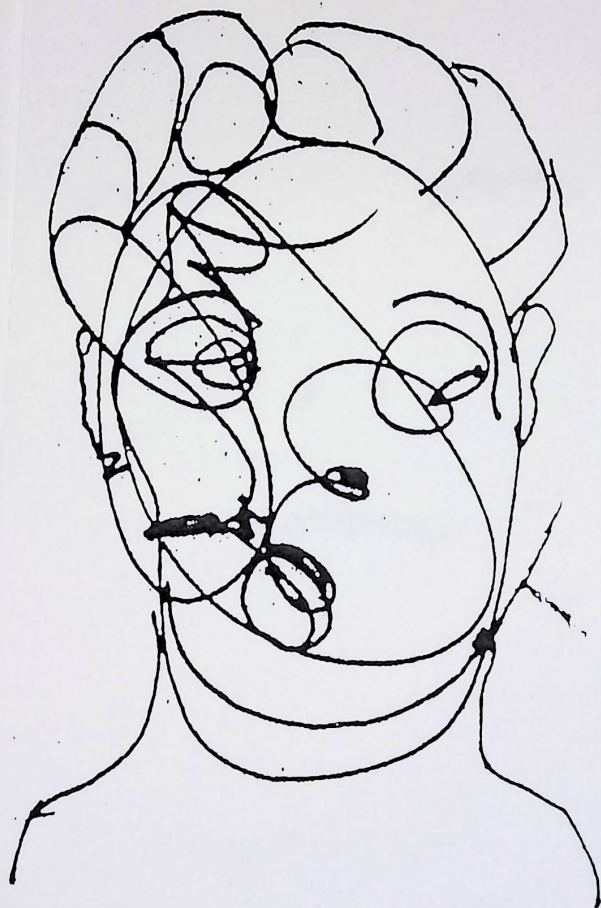
Do I
look
a touch
disem-
bodied
to you?



I feel as if I've
been eating too
much broccoli.







Modest
Gifts



Poems and Drawings
by
Norman Mailer



It's not only that
I'm afraid of things that go
bump in the night. It's more
that I just don't trust
the universe.

To the lower classes

Noblesse
Oblige
has one rule
and
one rule-only

You must be
so nice
so bright
so quick and
so well turned
that
no one need
tell you
a second time.

Tell me what?
that the world
is well-lost
for love
and the upper
classes
are the
law above?

I tell you this:
if the
upper classes
are kin to God
in style—
(which is one hypothesis
we do not ignore:
how else account
for elegance?)

if the
upper classes
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then God has no love
but guilt, nor a style
apart from fashion,
no courage but to
do in duty

what
one does not desire
and no worth
but for His love
at beauty

For there
is noble's work
their plea:
that they
love in truth
with all sense
of Christian
love
divorced from self
the air of beauty
and her pomp.

The poor know naught
but death
they do not free
they obliterate.

1.

It would
be
an aid
if the
blind
came
to the
game
because
their ears
are
clean
said
the dream.

2.

I would
be
afraid
of those
who
hear and
do not
see
said
the word.

3.

I am
in
love with
those who
come
with their
wound to
me
said the
mood
for
those who
see
and do
not hear
wound
others
with their
voice.

The Corners
of a
Square

4.

Those who
hear
and do
not see
give
alms
to Eve
and
other
ill
said
the peace
which comes
from
the police.

Mood
is a
congregation
of souls
in the cells.

Those
who govern
a body
of numbered hopes
and
cold will
are subject to
sudden defeats
of mood
so severe
as to pose
the question:

Is mood a temple
which gives us
sanctuary
against
the desire
of our cells
to return to
their beginnings
under a
new master
who promises
that he
will not
repeat
the hesitations,
compassions
and
aesthetic
com-
punctions of God
about
pleasure
profit
and
progress
but
instead
will rip up
the roots

and give us
the broad
macadam
of
civic virtue
tranquilized pain
eternity
without fire
and sucaryl
for the syrup
of the peach.

Drinking to eternity

Burnt Umber
Yellow Ochre

A crap,
said
the
pedant
picking
his
paws
is an
idealist
who has
not yet decided
he is worthy
to be considered
a shit.

Mon dieu, Feinspan,
in terror, I
exclaimed
abjure the
Anglicans

you break
up your
line
like
ee
cum
mings
I notice

n
o heb re a
ksitu pd
iffe
r
e
nt

I am looking
for the
fish who
swim in the
spaces

ee likes the
herbs
in the
letters

r)

ette

besi desh e'sb

Is mood a temple
which gives us
sanctuary
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The Corners
of a
Square

4.

Those who
hear
and do
not see
give
alms
to Eve
and
other
ill
said
the peace
which comes
from
the police.

Stripped of its
 distinctions
life is a flat city
 whose isolated spurs
 cut the sky
 like housing projects.
Think of the air
 whose heart is bruised
 by touching such artifacts.
 (*Does the cutworm forgive*
 the plough?)

I tell you, say the rich,
 the poor are naught
 but dirty wind
 welling in air-shafts
 over the cinders
 and droppings of
 the past, their
 voices thick
 with grease
 and ordure,
 sewer-greed
 to corrode the ear
 with the horrors
 of the past
and the voids
 of new stupidity.
One could drown
 waiting for the poor
 to make
 one fine distinction.
Yes, destroy us
 say the rich
 and you lose
 the roots
 of God.

Destroy them
 say the poor
we cannot breathe
nor give
until we etch
 on their rich nerve
the cruel razor
and heartless club
 of our past,
those sediments of
 waste
 which curbed
 our genes
 and flattened
 the vision we
 would give
 the chromosome.

Yes, destroy them
 say the poor
 burn them, rob them
 gorge their tears
and such half of beauty
 lost to pomp
 will flower
 unglimpsed wonders
 in the rose,
 will flower
 unglimpsed wonders
 in the rows.

I wonder,
 said the Lord
I wonder if I know the answer
 any more.

A writer who
has power
should use it
to extract
such benefits
from his
publisher

as
give his
words

room

to

breathe

I want my
line
to
strike
like
a snake

A snake
can't strike
in a box

~~Should~~

A writer who
has power
~~should~~ use it
to extract
such benefits
from his
publisher

each impelled us
e
and foresight."

ight

as
give
his
words

room

to

breathe

superb
limax
ght

ight
le

n rhyme

I want my
line
to strike
like
a snake

A snake
can't strike
in a box

Cocktail Party

B. The Lingerers

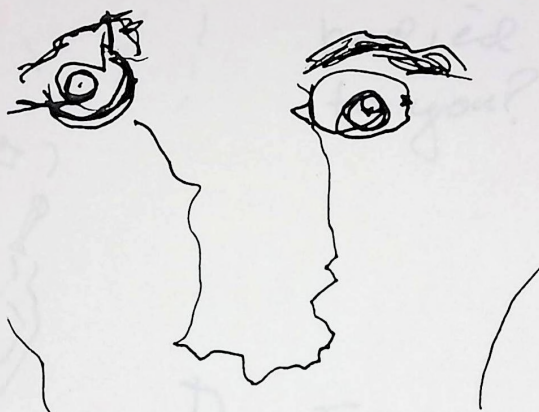
I

Cocktail Party

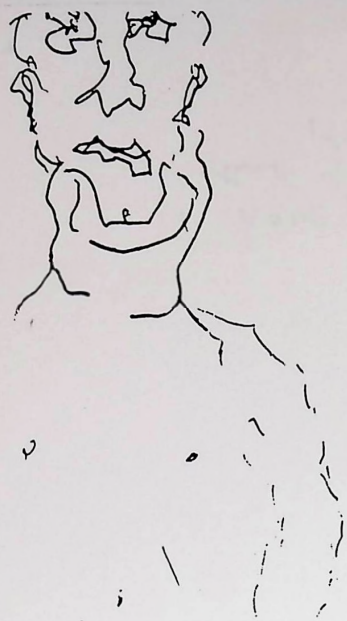
A. Voices



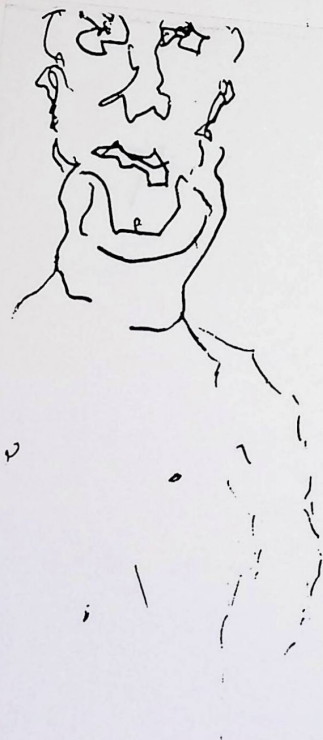
I don't know
when to
start



I don't know
where to
start



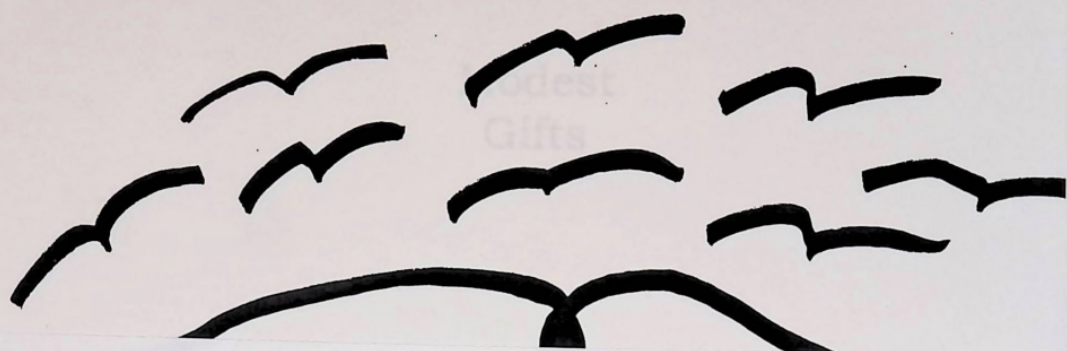
Do I
look
a touch
dis em-
bodied
to you?



Do I
look
a touch
dis em-
bodied
to you?



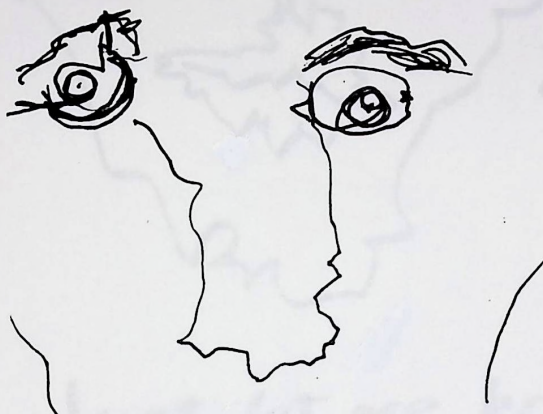
Where can I
find a man
who is my equal?



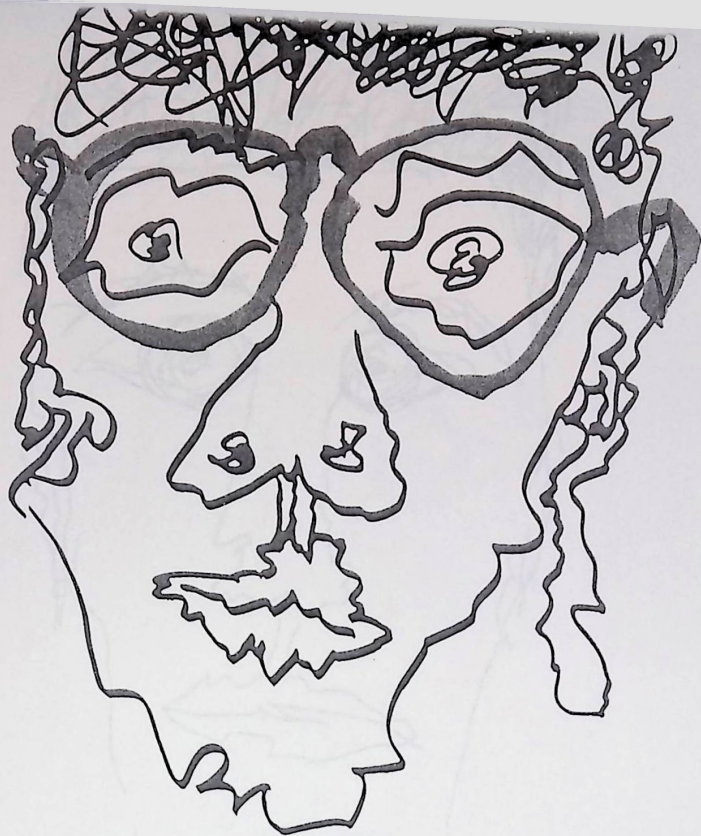
Modest
Gifts



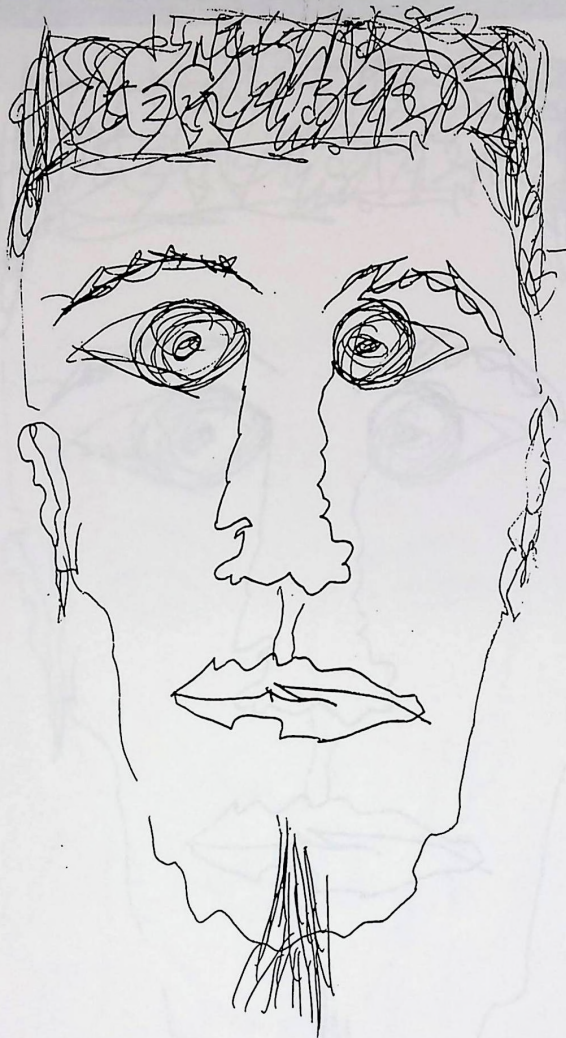
Poems and Drawings
by
Norman Mailer



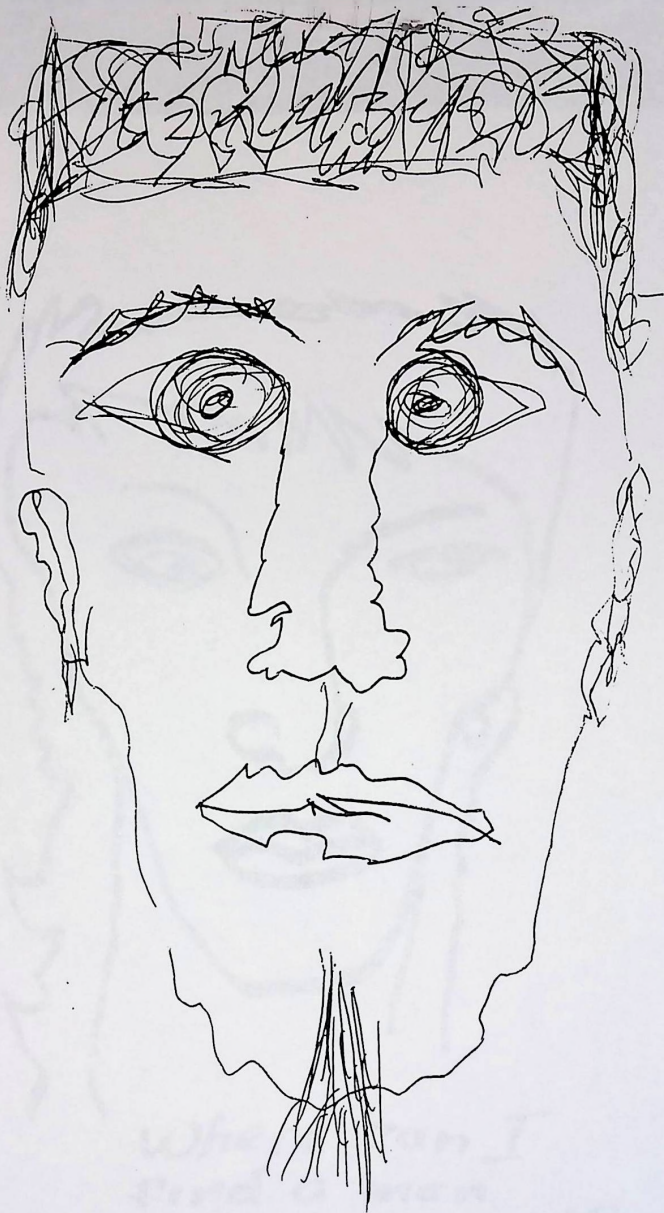
I don't know
where to
start



Just let me kiss
her once and she
will kiss me back
a hundred times



I have reason to believe
that the occult is on
its way back



I have reason to believe
that the occult is on
its way back

Delete!

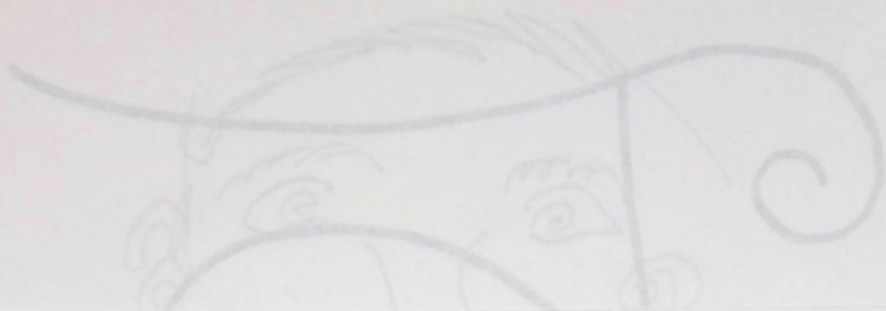
Oh God
I mustn't laugh
said
the evil old crow,
it gives
me
crow's feet.

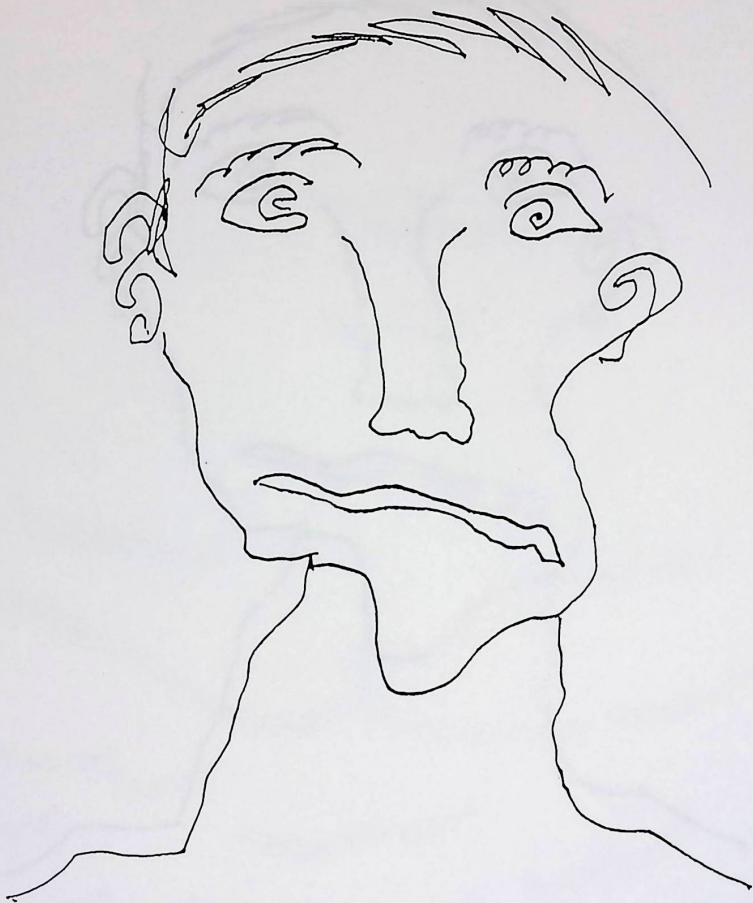
B.

the
Abductionally Challenged









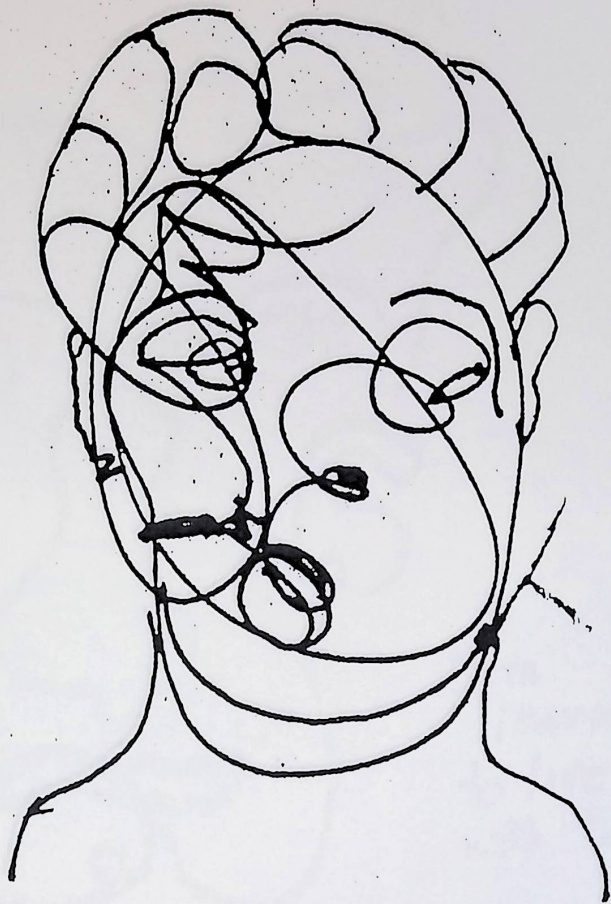
My dream girl
is
Julia Roberts



People
keep
asking me
if I'm
Ariel
Sharon

My knowledge
of foreign
affairs is
immaculate.
~~Best ever~~

Kosovo.

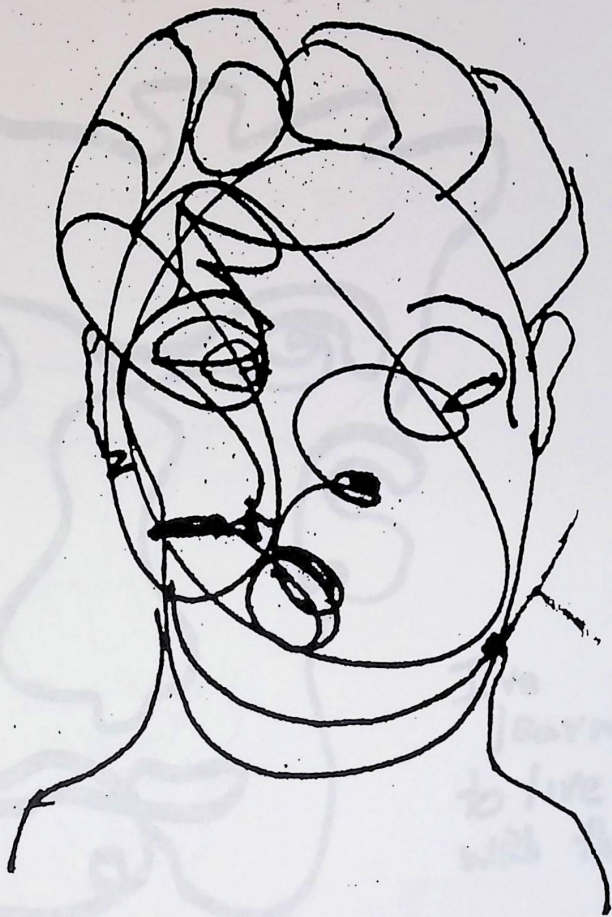


Madeleine Albright

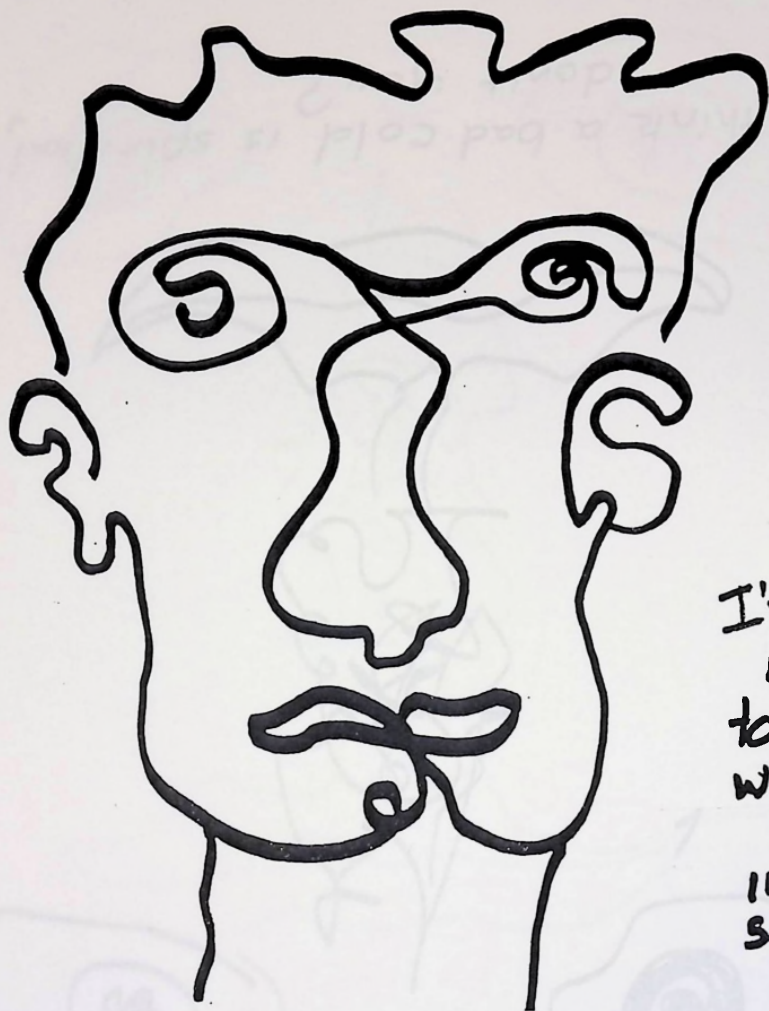
My knowledge
of foreign
affairs is
immaculate.

~~about~~

Kosovo.



Madeleine Albright



I've
learned
to live
with the

in my
soul.



I think a bad cold is spiritual,
don't you?



I think a bad cold is spiritual,
don't you?



a man who loves
a noble forest I would
say that people strike
me as scrappy growth,



Falling in love
has felt like
a little

I have no desire
to change. My spirit
is to be critical.



Falling in love
has left ~~my~~ ^{work} ~~scrambled~~ a little
scrambled.

white out *white out*

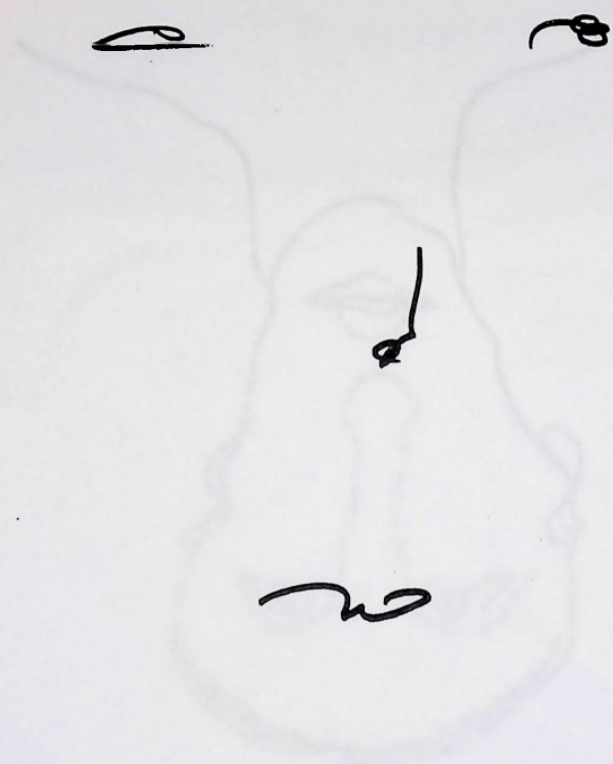


Some of
my ideas
are impossible

to describe. I'm so

afraid
that people
will squash
them.





Spleen? Yes!
Bad poetry always
inspires that in
me.

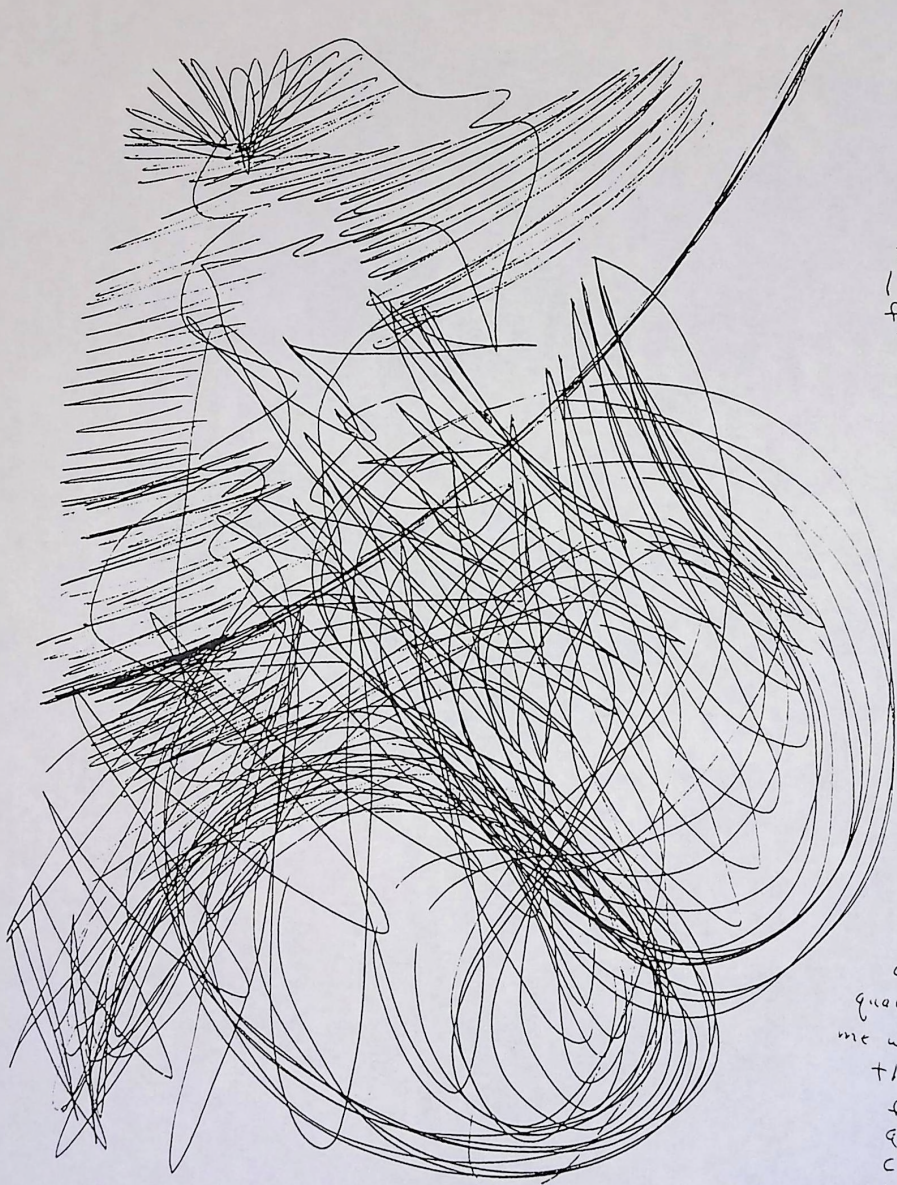


As a poetess, I try
to rise above gender.
We all have
woman within us.

the
moment
the all
my
but
locks
feel
faint
said
the
fat
la-
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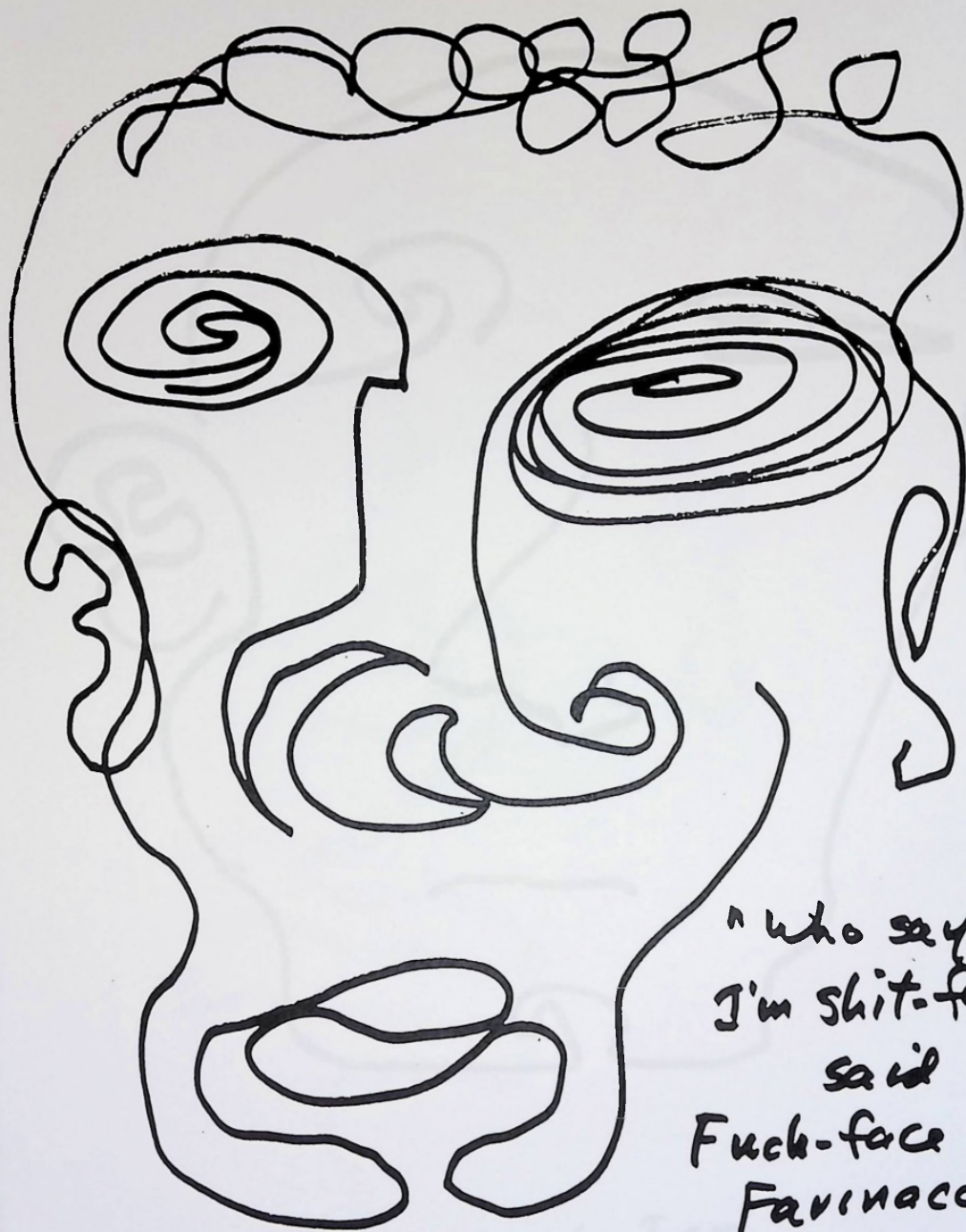


t.
u
b
c

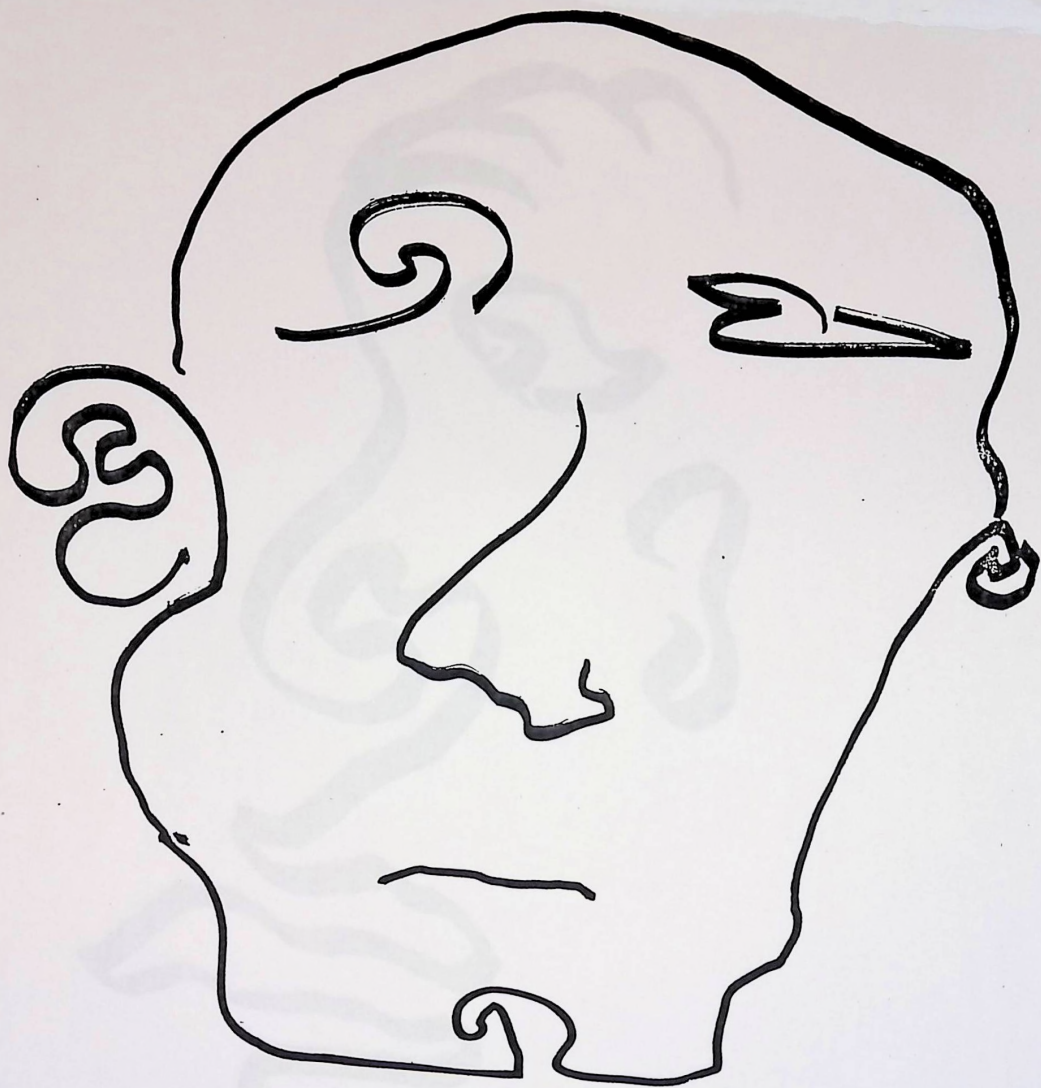


the
moment
the air
hits
my
but
tocks
I feel
faint
said
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quaint
me with
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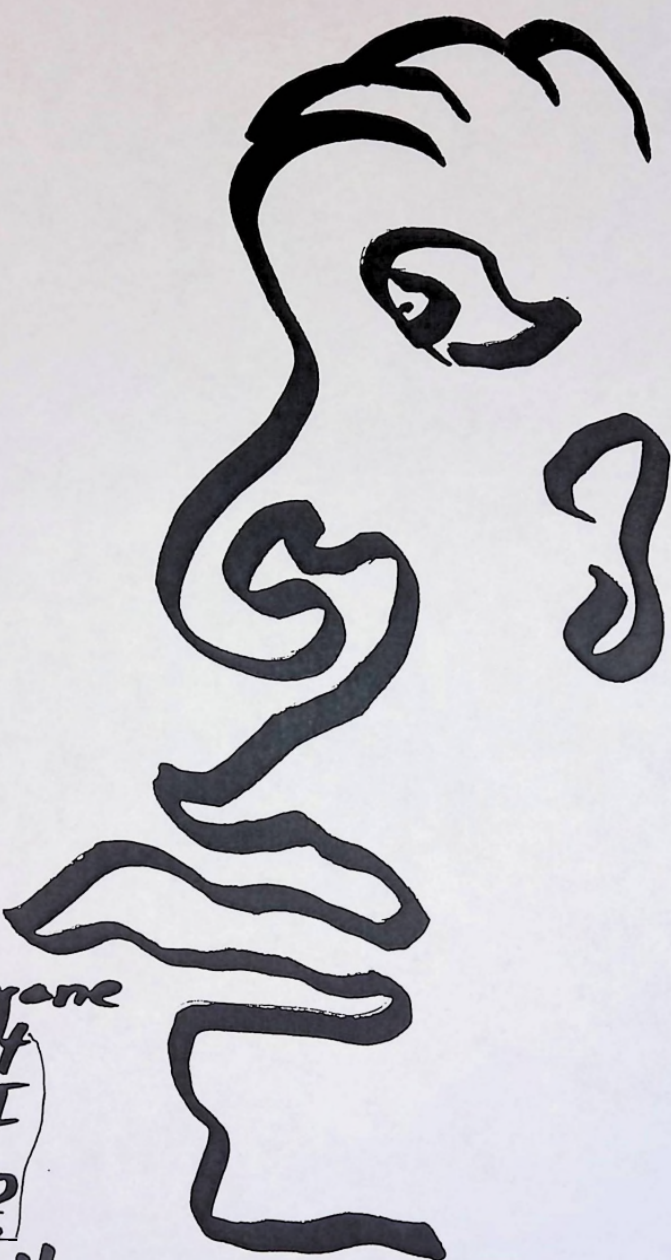


"who says
I'm shit-face?"
said
Fuck-face
Favinnacci.



You don't know who I am
and you don't want to find out.





Why
does
Everyone
insist
that I
am
evil?

It's all
due to the
aliens, I tell you.